

look cabins on the bridge, &c.; and a sufficient quantity is always kept in store to meet any possible emergency which might at any time arise.

The total length of the bridge is two hundred and eighty-three feet; the width of the opening part sixty-eight feet six inches, and the height above the summer level of the river is twenty-six feet, so that under ordinary circumstances packets, coal vessels, and craft without mast and sails expanded, can pass under the bridge without opening. Nearly twenty years of successful experience attests the judgment of the engineer who designed the work—the integrity of the contractors who executed the work—and the care of the men who in the cabins night and day carry out all the work the bridge involves.

The Railway Company have a station at Naburn, which is a great convenience to the people of the village and the neighbourhood. It is managed with great care and attention by the courteous station-master, Mr Benson, who has held the office for many years past.



CHAPTER LXII.

NABURN.

Having passed under the bridge we enter a very old township and parochial chapelry on the south east side of the river, variously called Naburne, Naborn, Nayburne, and Naburn. It is four miles from the city, and is situated in the parishes of Acaster Malbis (on the opposite side of the river), St. George, and St. Dennis of York, and in the Rural Deanery of Bishopthorpe. Its site was originally greatly contracted by marshy surroundings, and for many generations was liable to flood; at the present time the entrance to the village is not only inconveniently but dangerously submerged at times, whilst some of the houses are occasionally flooded and the land by the river side is frequently under water. The village is somewhat of triangular form; it has two or three good houses in it, but generally it is occupied by cottages, which are built with singular irregularity, and tenanted by labourers and the working classes. The approach to the village by either road or river is rendered a little attractive by a small plantation on the road, and a number of trees on the banks of the stream, which do much to hide the houses, so that, embosomed in the rich foliage of these trees, the village lies quietly recessed and unseen until those who seek it are within it. It is built on a loamy soil, well roaded, and it is fairly healthy. Outside of the village proper are some good-sized farms, well-tenanted, and creditably worked. At the entrance to the village is a small brook, which in its course receives refuse water from two or three farms and empties itself into the river; it is never known to be dry—like Tennyson's brook, it flows on for ever.