

There is a view of it in the unrestored condition in Hone's "Year Book" (p. 552). The spire is noticeably out of character and proportion with the rest of the building, being far too small for the church. In the churchyard are numerous monuments, of which the most remarkable is that of Sir Henry Mugeridge, Sheriff of London in 1854. The interior of the church consists of nave, aisles, chancel, and choir. On the wall of the south aisle is a tablet inscribed as follows:—"Here lyeth interred the body of Ruth Brett, the late wife of George Brett, citizen and goldsmith of London, and daughter of Mr. Edward Lambert of this parish. She departed this life the sixth day of November, 1647." Then comes a piece of the usual doggerel enumeration of all the virtues which toms generally claim for their inhabitants. Close to it is a memorial to Sir Daniel Lambert, of this parish, whose family was one of the most important in Banstead. The church was "restored" in 1867.

A little to the south is Walton-on-the-Hill, so called from its situation on the high ground forming a continuation of Banstead Downs, and to distinguish it from Kingston-on-Thames. The village itself lies just across the border of our circuit, but as a portion of the parish is included within the jurisdiction of the Metropolitan Police, it must not be altogether passed over by us. It is not a little singular, as a glance at the map will show, that the limits of the Metropolitan Police jurisdiction extend here further from London than at any other point, seeing that the parish contains but few inhabitants, the whole district being either heath-land or dotted over with country seats. The village is picturesquely situated on an eminence away from the high road—a continuation, in fact, of the Banstead downland—and overlooking the broad and breezy heath; and the chief object of interest in the parish is the old manor-house called Walton Place, which has been long used as a farmhouse, and which has the reputation of having been at one time the residence of Anne of Cleves, the divorced wife of Henry VIII. The house is surrounded by a moat, and has some curious old chimney-stacks, which may, perhaps, be as old as the time of Bluff King Hal. The parish church, dedicated to St. Peter, was rebuilt in the reign of George IV., and is consequently of no great interest from an architectural point of view. The only object worth mention in the interior is the leaden font, which is apparently of late Norman date, according to the author of the "Beauties of England and Wales."

Towards the end of the last century remains of

a Roman villa were found on Walton Heath; and other evidences of Roman occupation have since been discovered in the neighbourhood.

High as we stand at Banstead, we still ascend to Woodmansterne. We climb the hill by a long winding lane, through some of the prettiest scenery in Surrey, till we reach the village. Sir Wilfrid Lawson should really make a pilgrimage to Woodmansterne as to a teetotal Mecca; and here might well come the omnipresent tourist, to gaze with wonder on a village undefiled or unblest (our readers may choose their epithet) by the existence of a single inn. We understood from the parish clerk that there was "once upon a time" a beer-shop in the parish, but it is now shut "for want of custom." It may consequently be feared that this neighbourhood will not furnish a very extensive field of operations to the Blue Ribbon movement.

Woodmansterne Church is one of the small shingle-roofed buildings common in this neighbourhood. It is of great age, and formerly consisted of a single nave; but the church was restored a few years ago, when a south aisle was added, as well as a new font. Lord Coleridge has filled several small windows with stained glass, his maternal grandfather, the Rev. Dr. Gilbert Buchanan, having been vicar here. One of the arches of the south aisle, not yet opened, is intended to contain an organ chamber.

The small narrow Norman slit window which now lights the vestry was the principal window of the old church, before its restoration. The visitor should notice also the curiously-carved oak table and inkstand in the vestry. On the wall near the pulpit, under a memorial tablet to the late Mr. Herbert, is a most elegant carving of wheat and oak-leaves, executed by Mr. Clark, the architect of the restored church.

"The Oaks," situated in this parish, about a mile from the village, where the brave old trees are still known as "Lambert's Oaks," form part of the "forest primeval" which once clothed the sides of these downs. The house which stands embosomed in them has a world-wide celebrity, as after it one of the chief prizes in the races at Epsom is named.

The house, Mr. J. Thorne tells us, "was originally built by a society called the 'Hunters' Club,' under a lease from the Lambert family." The author of the "Beauties of England and Wales," however, speaks of it as having been originally an ale-house. Be this as it may, it afterwards became the residence of General Burgoyne, whose name is so familiar as a member of Parliament, a