

merely form the sides of an immense caldron, the circumference of which is about five miles. A solitary spring, of some magnitude, dashes in a small cascade from the eastern face of the rocks, and pours its waters into an artificial stone-tank, issuing from which it forms another cataract, of about fifty feet in height, before it rushes on its turbid course to join the waters of the lake.

“The whole landscape, though confused, is extremely pleasing. The dark green surface of these sunken waters, strongly reflects the graceful forms of the princely fan-leaved palms, which fringe the margin, and advance their lofty stems over the waters of the lake. The sloping enclosure of rocks is covered half-way up with mango and tamarind trees, interspersed with the laurel-leaved rhododendron, which here attains a height of ten feet. This spot is seldom or never visited by the inhabitants of the neighbouring village, from a dread of tigers which inhabit the jungle around it, and the audacity of our small party in tasting the waters of the lake, was looked upon by the villagers as the grossest presumption and fool-hardiness. The weather-worn appearance of the buildings around the spring, sufficiently indicates that it has long been the seat of Hindoo worship. At this time, however, the small stone-tank exhibited a lively and interesting sight. Crowds of Mahratta women were employed in washing their clothes, lightening their labour with singing, whilst a solitary and aged Brahmin poured his evening libation on an uncouth statue.

“About six years ago, before the commencement