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KIRKBIE-KENDALL

JOHN F. CURWEN

22501685398

KIRKBIE-KENDALL, WESTMORLAND.

VIEW IN STRICKLANDGATE.

Kirkbie=Kendall.

FRAGMENTS COLLECTED RELATING TO ITS

ANCIENT

STREETS AND YARDS;

CHURCH AND CASTLE; HOUSES AND INNS.

BY

JOHN F. CURWEN,

FELLOW OF THE ROYAL INSTITUTE OF BRITISH ARCHITECTS.

AUTHOR OF "SIZERGH CASTLE," "LEVENS HALL,"

"WORKINGTON HALL," ETC., ETC.

FLOREAT CANDALIA.

KENDAL:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY T. WILSON, 28, HIGHGATE.

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ERRATA.

"For the Booke I'le say, if there be errors in't,
The world had not known them, but for th' Print."

—BARNABEE.

Page	5.	Line	10.—For "watch camp," read "sentry post."
,,	5.	,,	10.—For "Norman," read "late Norman."
,,	9.	,,	30.—Insert "r" in "cheeful."
,,	13.	,,	9.—Read "at the end" instead of "in the beginning."
,,	19.	,,	20.—After "Stricklandgate," insert the words "foot, the entrance to."
,,	20.	,,	30.—For "1857," read "1852."
,,	23.	,,	2.—The sentence, "At Colonel walk" to "their copperas," is wrongly placed as it refers to the 1831 flood.
,,	31.	,,	10.—For "1804," read "1802."
,,	78.	,,	26.—For "sixty," read "seventy."
,,	171.	,,	3.—After "1680," read "Rev. William Lancaster for five years until his death in 1730."
,,	199.	,,	12.—For "filled," read "subscribed."
,,	247.	,,	19.—Insert "r" in "barulets."
,,	260.	,,	12.—At the head of list of Rectors insert, "—1215 Adam of Kendal. Fourth Abbot of Holm Cultram from 1215 to 1223, deposed therefrom for reckless extravagance."
,,	332.	,,	26.—For "112" read "108."
,,	—	,,	30.—For "114" read "112."
,,	383.	,,	31.—Insert a "," after "down."

PREFACE.

FELLOW-TOWNSMEN, to you who have learnt to love and look with pride upon this Borough wherein we live, whose glory is its age, and whose history is enwrapt with that deep sense of voicefulness in almost every stone; to you who can, standing upon the shoulders of time, inhale the spirit of those men who have spent their life's existence to build it up and make us what we are, I wish to dedicate these pages.

But in doing so, I aim at so arousing your natural interest as to gain an answer to these two appeals; and the first is this:—Our town's real name is Kirkby Kendal, signifying the "Church town in the Kent dale," a name which carries with it the fact that it is not only of Saxon origin, but that it has grown up around its ancient Church. Alike with the Church town in the Lune's dale, these two existed before the Norman Conquest, these two alone in Southern Westmorland; and yet, whilst Kirkby Lonsdale has retained the full glory of its name, we in Kendal—shall I say in sloth, or for what other reason?—have allowed the distinctive name of Kirkby to disappear, step by step, comparatively only within recent years, and certainly without authority. But can there be no revival? To you, then, who love your ancient Borough I make this first appeal, that in all documents, print, postal, and other communications we reinstate the name. And there can be no difficulty in so doing, for the Post Office authorities recognise the name.

The second is this:—The Society of Arts in London and other people elsewhere now recall to visible memory the locality in which their celebreties dwelt, by erecting circular tablets on the walls where such were born, lived or died. And have we none to whom honourable memory is due? We who have a whole string of Kendal worthies. Would not the cost of such tablets be as nothing compared with our pride of them? I venture to appeal then for this also,—that our naturalists may have visible knowledge of the houses wherein John Gough and William Hudson were born; and the merchant where Sandes

sat by his desk; that the enterprising youth may learn of Dr. Shaw, the artist be able to point to the house of Romney, and the legal student to those of Alan Chambre and John Bell; that the scholar may know of Anthony Askew, and the school boy remember that in his grammar school, Ephraim Chambers and Edmund Law were educated. So with others in like manner, that all these great men, though dead, may yet be called to life as it were, to speak to us encouragement by an ever present voice.

"If indeed there be any profit in our knowledge of the past, or any joy in the thought of being remembered hereafter which can give strength to present exertion or patience to present endurance, there are two duties" incumbent upon us, whose importance it is impossible to everrate—the first to render the lives of those who have paved the way before us historical, and the second to preserve as the most precious of inheritances, all that is good and noble in the record of past ages.

Now as to the book itself; may it please you to understand that its object is to primarily deal with the town's buildings alone and with the lives and stories directly connected with them. I have sought to carefully draw the line against all the general history of its inhabitants, manufactures, charities, etc. And further, I desire to emphasise the fact that I cannot claim to be an original writer on these subjects, but only a collector and compiler of innumerable MSS. and papers—and therein lies my liability to record many errors calling for amendment; for the which ignorance I claim excuse and can only rely upon the townsmen of to-day informing me concerning the same, that such may be corrected in any subsequent edition that might be called for.

"This observation have I found most true
Erring, I *learne* mine errors to subdue."

—Barnabee.

For my dates I have resorted to Bartholomew Noble's MSS. of 1736 and Wharton's "Chronology," which was commenced in 1724, continued by Pennington till 1802, and by John Taylor till 1823. But, naturally, my mainstay in this has been the most excellent "Local Chronology" compiled in the year 1865 up to the year 1850 by the two newspaper editors. Fortune has, moreover, possessed me with the late Alderman John Fisher's original MSS. relating to the "Old Houses of Kendal;" and his indefatigable coadjutor, the

present antiquary of Kendal, Mr. Thomas Jennings, has with infinite pains and trouble placed at my disposal his large store of local information.

I have also to acknowledge my great indebtedness to our "Annalist," Cornelius Nicholson, and to Miss Nicholson for the loan of some of his MSS.; also to Mr. Titus Wilson for his personal remembrances, to D.K.K.'s "Person's and Places in Kendal," to Mr. Rushforth's "Short History of the Parish Church," and Mr. DeRome's MSS. on the "Roman Catholic History of Kendal." Lastly, it is with considerable pleasure that I here acknowledge my many extracts from Mr. John Watson's admirable articles on our "Local Inn Signs."

But yet a great amount of information about our ancient Borough must still be hidden in the many title deeds and documents buried away in the safes of our landlords, which, could they be looked through, might bring to light many an old name of street, yard, or house of which we have at present but little idea.

The present book, therefore, is only an attempt to bring together the information that I have been enabled to glean of the history, romance, and legend that is in danger of being forgotten; and to so arrange it, not chronologically, but in the order as the houses range themselves along our streets.

JOHN F. CURWEN.

Horncop Hall,
Kendal, 1900.

1.

The Introduction.

"A straggling burgh, of ancient charter proud,
And dignified by battlements and towers,
Of a stern castle, mouldering on the brow
Of a green hill—" *(Wordsworth).*

INTRODUCTION.

THE town of Kirkbie-Kendall is situated, as its name implies, within the valley of the Kent, and just at that point where the surrounding fells converge the most nearly together, a strategical point at an altitude of 183 feet above sea level, commanding the whole valley. In this narrowed portion of the vale, Nature has further strengthened the position by a central hill, formed by a terminal moraine, thus subdividing it into two still narrower ways. Here it was that the sagacious Romans raised their watch camps on Castle Hill and Castle How Hill, in connection with their larger military station at Water Crook.

And through this valley flows a river whose name is the same as one of the most ancient counties in the kingdom, and we know that the names attached to rivers and mountains are more ancient than any other. Celtic in its origin, and with its signification still retained in a Welsh word implying a district of rolling hills. The town's name, alike to so many other ancient places, is derived from the primitive Church planted by the side of this river, then known and until Camden's time written, as the "Can." Kirk bye Can dale—Church town in the Can or Kent dale. A town of Saxon institution, the site of a Roman station, the seat and capital of a feudal barony of considerable power, with its solitary Christian Church over an extensive district, some 40 miles in circumference.

The ancient Brigantes—that last proud British tribe to bend the neck to the Roman yoke, with the flower of its youth crushed and degraded by servitude and conscription into Constantine's legions—harried on every side by ruthless enemies, became an easy prey, after the departure of the Romans, to the Anglo-Saxons, who were formerly their allies against the Picts and Scots. The tribes from the shores of the Elbe and the Baltic poured into Cumberland and Northern Westmorland by

way of the Roman Road and Maiden Way, and by way of Ulverston and Dalton they advanced and occupied the country about Kendal. As colonists, these English folk gathered in village communities, girting their "hams" or "tuns" about by a hedge. All the individuals of the community were united by the "blood-bond," each freeman or "ceorl" was a landowner, and had a right to sit at the folk-mote and "witan." The chiefest among them called the "earlderman" became the overlord and ruler.

If we turn to the Sagas, and other early records of the history and manners of the Saxons, we find that their principal habitations rarely consisted of more than two apartments, and that the lord and his "hearth-men" sat by the same fire at which their repast was cooked, and at night retired to share the same bedroom, which served also as a council chamber. Camping out was the normal existence of the mass of the people, their wooden huts of one room being only considered as a more permanent kind of camp. If they required an internal fire, it was kindled in the centre of the floor and the smoke made its way out through an opening in the roof, or by the door, window, or eaves of the thatch. And such, doubtless, would be the style of dwelling that the Saxons would bring with them to this country. The quarries which had supplied the Roman builders ceased to be worked, and the thane built his "hall" from the woods of the district, and thatched it with reeds or straw, or roofed it with wooden shingle. One house differed but slightly from its neighbour, and all must have been alike rude internally and externally, faintly lighted, badly ventilated, and wanting in every appliance for comfort and decency.

By-and-bye, near the spot where possibly stood the sculptured cross, erected by the wandering Christian missionary who first came to our river side to baptize and preach the gospel, there arose the simple little church on forked timbers or "furcœ," with roof of thatch and mud wattle-woven sides, now under charge of a resident priest. The religious establishment begat tithes; this entailed the necessity of a union of several "tuns" or townships and hence followed the organization of the parish, with its boundaries and "God's acre." Thus did the Saxons exist in the land of Cumbria, along with the Brythons of Strathclyde, till the end of the IXth century, when the Danes and Norwegian Vikings entered the land by way of Morecambe Bay.

The Scandinavians were pushing, energetic settlers, expert with the axe and fond of the soil. They cleared spaces in the forests termed "thwaites," and raised their homesteads and called them "by" or "bye" prefixed by their own surname. Artists sprang up who could design an infinite variety of beautiful patterns with the

interlacing band, knot, and plait-work, who could delineate and carve on the stone, figures and symbols derived from the pagan mythology of their fatherland, and set them forth to elucidate some religious thought, or to exemplify some Christian verity.

It is impossible, of course, to give a description of what Kirkby Kendal was like in those days of troublous anarchy, ravages, and ruthless bloodshed, so that we can only conjure up from the realms of fantasy, a vague idea of the little community and wattle church, until the days when the country came within the grip of the conquering Norman, and the town was given over to Ivo de Tailbois. In place of the Roman watch camp, a Norman castle was built, with its dairy and flour mill at Castle Dairy and Castle Mills.

The amount of accommodation in the ordinary Norman house was not much greater than in the Saxon or Scandinavian homestead, for we find, still only the chief room or *hall* and the single bedchamber or *thalamus*. Buildings of stonework were too costly for general adoption, and so the Normans continued to build with timber, and employed mud-stickers (*luti appositores*) to fill in the framework with mud-clay well mixed with straw, and plasterers (*dealbatores*) to whitewash the whole work over. We must not therefore consider the practice of whitewashing as a vice peculiar to modern times, for even so late as the days of the introduction of sea-borne coal as fuel, our ancestors strongly objected to it because the smoke blackened the white walls of their buildings.

The home manufacturers, consisting of spinners and weavers, settled on the unenclosed ground, extending from the common land on the fell side down to the river, and in consideration of liberty to plant themselves thereon, and the protection the baron in his castle afforded them, they bound themselves to learn archery, in some cases to find horses, and to answer the summons of the lord when he required their assistance to march against an enemy.

Nevertheless, it will be noticed that the church and town stand upon one side of the river, not easily crossed in flood time, and the castle on the other, a circumstance which must have given to the town an independent character of its own, and history shows that its trade and industries were carried on in alliance with, rather than in subserviance to, the great baron across the water. Kendal has no Bondgate to mark the street where the bondmen lived, nor has it any designation by which any of its localities are pointed out as the residence of the serf. Doubtless, at the time of the Conquest, the little place consisted only of the three streets which bear the Saxon postfix of "gate"—viz., Soutergate, Stirklandgate, and Stramoundgate, but even these were not of the same length or width as our modern

thoughts would fancy, for in early days be it not forgotten, even the principal towns were then only like the villages of to-day.

With the fortified castle belonging to the great Barons, and the industrious Saxon population able and worthy to maintain their own ways, it was natural that, at so early a period as the reign of Richard I., a charter should be granted to Kendalians to hold a weekly market every Saturday, which in the year 1210 was further extended to the holding of a fair in addition.

Yes, brave little Kendal; throughout the advances and retreats of the Roman legions, the invasions of the Picts, and the destructions and burnings by Saxons and Danes, the vitality of this community overcame all and grew—slowly it might be, yet steadily—in trade, character, and wealth.

An inquiry into the state of domestic architecture in Kendal during the Early English period, when Henry III. was the "Architect King," is attended with much difficulty. No remains here have descended to our time, owing no doubt to the combustible materials of which they were built, and what few buildings there are scattered about the country of this period, are so greatly dilapidated or so entangled with later alterations, that it becomes next to impossible to describe even their main features.

And the same may be said of the Edwardian period, when the Decorative style prevailed. But of this, we do know that Edward I. laboured to introduce and encourage in England the arts that he had witnessed spring up around him in France, and, simultaneously with the rapid development in ecclesiastical architecture, similar progress was made in the planning and enlargement of domestic buildings, with an increase in comfort and of more civilized ideas.

The progress of commerce and national enterprise in the XVth century, opened up fresh channels, of which our townsmen seem to have taken full advantage. Moreover, the institution of guilds and fraternities among the trades diffused a spirit of emulation into the commercial and working classes. Labour became divided, the "mysteries" of trade increased, the feudal system was breaking up, and the people, instead of living under a superior who secured their services in return for food and protection, became more independent, and sought their own homes wherein to live. So that we find the "hefd house" of the burgher and the cottage home of the peasant, alike rendered the more comfortable by this general prosperity.

And yet it is very unlikely that there were many beds or even bedrooms in their houses. Any one who may take the trouble to look over the printed wills and

inventories of this date cannot fail to perceive how very valuable beds were esteemed. The fact is, that we are only too apt to view the manners and habits of remote times through a medium highly tinged with the results and conveniences of modern life, and it is only by looking through the dry schedules of household effects, and taking the number of their pots and pans, their beds and tables, and other domestic goods, that we can be enabled to judge how meagerly our ancestors were lodged, and how far from luxurious their daily mode of life must necessarily have been.

During the XVIth century shops began to appear in the principal streets, but they were mostly of the store-room kind, the chief places for the display of goods still being in the market or fair.

There can be little doubt that wood still formed the principal material for building purposes, for Harrison, in his *Description of England*, during this period, observed that " with the exception of mansions belonging to the nobility, and the more wealthy gentry, buildings were generally constructed of timber." So long as there was a great abundance of a material so easily convertible, it was naturally preferred to stone, the use of which, even when quarries were near at hand, involved a considerable expense for any sort of work but that of the rudest nature.

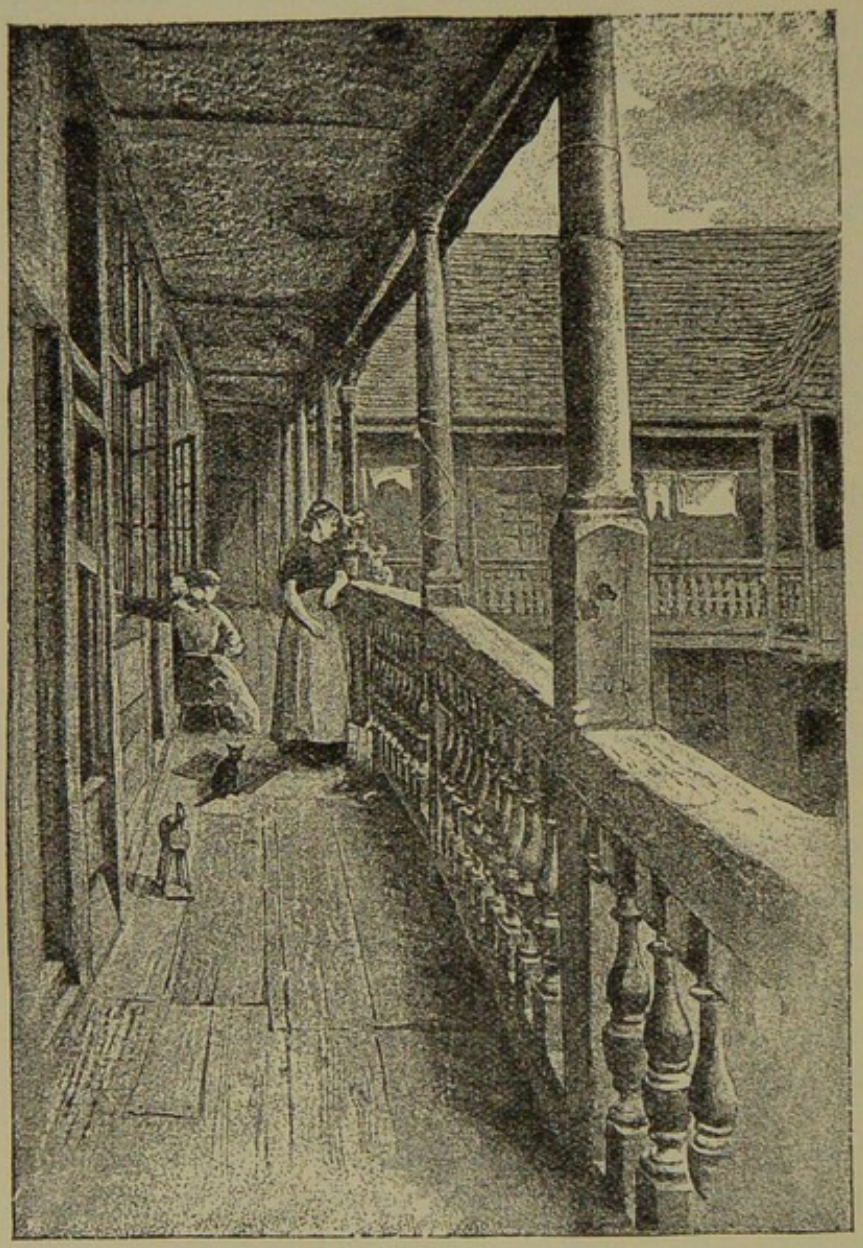
The framework of the XVIIth century buildings was constructed of massive oak beams, very rudely "sett vpp, made and fframyd," and firmly pinned together by strong wooden pegs or trennels. Large open oaken galleries formed a conspicuous feature in these houses. They were approached from the street by heavy flights of stone stairs, and were carried, sometimes in double tiers, along the whole frontage of the building, opening into other shops or dwellings.

The projection of the gallery made the front or ground floor beneath it into a sort of piazza, quite open to the street, which, by the tempting shelter it afforded in foul weather, and before the days of the " portable oilcloth-pent-house carried in the hand,"* became notorious as the rendezvous where the loungers " most did congregate," and where the unruly spirits of the town gathered together to laugh and unsparingly launch their gibes at the luckless passers-by. The upper stories thus projecting over the lower had the further advantage, in the narrower streets, of allowing the ladies ensconsed beside their latticed casements, to chat or fratch as the case might be, across the way.

The smaller houses were inconveniently low, so much so indeed that a man

* The first Englishman who carried an umbrella was Jonas Hanway, who died in 1786, but it was known in England earlier.

exceeding the middle stature could not pass under the lintel of the door without stooping. They were for the most part thatched, and the timber of the roof did not rest upon the walls, but upon upright posts that were fixed into the ground, and formed the skeleton which the mason or plasterer completed. The ground floor frequently was laid below the court, which necessitated a descent of a step or two, and yet apart from these inconveniences they were none the less interesting, especially as regard their interiors, and it is from them that we learn the names given to the various parts, which are now so quickly disappearing from our vocabulary.



Beneath the heavily nailed front door, with its wooden latch and bolt, was the "threshwood," a huge piece of oak, let into the ground, secured in the walls on either side, and standing some five or six inches above the floor level. It was upon this "threshwood" that cross-straws and horseshoes were laid to prevent the entrance of witches. Within was the "hallan' leading to the several rooms, which were partitioned off by a wicker-work smeared over with clay and cow dung. Passing through the "mell-door," you entered into another passage called the "heck," which was divided off from the "house-room" by an oaken screen, panelled and carved with scroll ornament, initials and date, whilst from a beam

above usually hung some cow hair for the purpose of cleaning the combs upon. Behind this "heck" was placed the great polished settle, winking solemnly in the heat beside the fire.

The main front window to this house-room was generally divided into three or four lights, at first only some eight inches wide. But, when the condition of the town became more settled and neighbours more peaceful, these lights were made wider and secured by iron bars for the purpose of keeping out intruders. The smaller window opened from under the ingle-nook, and seldom exceeded two lights. Though glass was in partial use at this time, it is beyond all doubt that wooden lattices and shutters *(fenestræ ligneæ)* were still the ordinary apparati for the exclusion of light and air, as well as for protection against the weather. But even when fitted with the greatest accuracy, these "window-doors" must have been chilly neighbours to one's chair, for in looking through household accounts, it is no uncommon thing to find an entry for "making the windows shut better than usual." Window-glass was one among the many commodities which we obtained in the middle ages from the Flemings in exchange for our staple woollen produce.

Opposite the fire-side the eye rested upon a large oaken closet of different compartments—gleaming with pewter—on which again were carved the owner's name or initials, the year in which it was made, usually between 1650 and 1720, and endless scrawls and runic knots, some of which are extremely amusing to trace through all their intricate windings.

Though the dwellings of our ancestors appear rude in description, their furniture was plain and homely in an equal degree. Running down the length of the common room was to be found the immovable board which passed from generation to generation, that long oaken table with a bench on either side, where all the family—master, mistress, children and servants—ate together from off a service of pewter, or in the poorer houses, from off their maple trenchers; the puddings being served up in "piggins" or small wooden vessels, and the liquids of every kind, whether milk, broth or beer, were served in wooden vessels made of staves and hoops. The cheeful blazing fire, composed until the days of coal of peat and "elding,"* was lighted on a hearth slightly raised from the ground; and above, the "rannel-balk" crossed the chimney, from which beam hung the "ratten-crook" for the purpose of suspending the kettles over the fire. In front was the iron tripod, "brandiron" or "brandreth," with its girdle, a circular iron plate for

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*Saxon for old and dead things, retained as a provincial name for firing stuff.

baking the famous oat cakes, clap bread, or riddle bread upon. In front of the fire was the "sconce," a kind of long moveable settle, that not only kept the cold draughts from off the back, but also acted as a kind of Dutch oven wherein the older members of the family seated themselves. The chairs were of heavy oak, and made to serve many generations, with high arms and carved backs, which by being narrow and upright,

> "Pressed hard against the ribs,
> And bruis'd the side; and elevated high,
> Taught the raised shoulders to invade the ears."—*Cowper.*

Conveniently situated near by, stood a square upright staff fixed into a solid block of wood at the bottom. This simple contrivance supported the candlestick, properly named at that time, as it was little else than a hollowed stick fixed by a peg into the upright stand, notched out at different levels to receive it.

What a picture at once presents itself of those olden days, when the hams hung aloft amid convolving wreaths of smoke ascending to the small speck of sky which appeared like a lid to the chimney! Beneath this dome—in wet weather continually shedding a black sooty lee, called the "hallan drop," and in the gloom, only rendered more gloomy by the light of the spluttering candle—sat the family, when "smoke and smothre smytt in yr eyen," and yet withal cosy and warm. Here, the men with their hats on,* would engage in their wool carding, whilst the spinsters with their spindle and whorl, would

> "Spin i' the spark, and knit i' the dark."

The people wore very little cloth of any kind that was not gathered from the fleeces of their own flocks and spun at home. Part of the yarn the journeying weaver would manufacture into a kind of duffel or frieze for the clothing of the men, and a sort of russet or wincey for the use of the women. The rest of the yarn was knit into stockings, and the careful housewife, to save them from the hard wear of the wooden clog, adopted the simple expedient of smearing the heels with melted pitch and then dipping them immediately in the ashes of turf. This glutinous mixture, incorporated with the woollen, formed a hard and flexible compound, which acted in a most efficacious manner.

The few bedsteads that anciently were in use were of massy oak, having a

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* Some old country men are still in the habit of sitting by the fire with their heads covered, which is doubtless a survival of the once necessary custom for protecting the hair from the sooty lee of the chimney.

tester of the same material, and to serve the purpose of the modern wardrobe the apartments were furnished with a number of rudely carved chests.

Thus were the houses built and furnished, as by degrees the town sprang into existence. Ponderous buildings, sometimes of many tenements, were set up against some lowly thatched abode, just how and where each fancy placed it, necessarily along the town-way sides, but without any thought for its neighbour, and without any line to dictate its bearing. Little wonder have we then in finding, that after the New Biggin was "sett vpp" in the middle of Soutergate, that the authorities awoke to the position of things, and fearing lest the "lyke or worse should heareafter ensewe," they enacted in 1577 the following "Order for buyldinge wthin this Boroughe," which has been preserved for us in the *Boke off Recorde* :—

5 december, 1577. The Alderman and Burgesses of this Boroughe off Kirkbiekendall at this pnte (present) not onelye beinge and throughlie pceyvinge (perceiving) by sundrye Examples the manyfest hurte and Inconvenyence alredye come to this Boroughe by the great streitninge off the Markett places within the Same, By reason Chefflye off Dyvers howses, shoppes, Taverns, grecis (galleries), stayres, and buyldinge heretoafore beinge sufferide to bee sett vpp, made, and fframyd by sundrye psonns (persons) wthin the Same, But also doubtinge that the lyke or worse heareafter should ensewe and be attemptyd & doone by others to the ffurther piudice (prejudice) theroff, Iff spedie remodie, foresight, and redresse should not (in tyme) be had and pvided (provided) therin—

THERFORE it is now Ordeyned & Constitutid by the Alderman & the xij^{o} head Burgesses off the same Boroughe at this tyme beinge, That no maner off person or persons whatsoever ffrome hencfurthe shall or may Improve, Incroche, stopp, streytten, or take vpp any ffrount roweme or ground to buyld vpon in any parte, place, circuyte, or precincte off the Markett place within this Boroughe off Kirkbiekendall withowte the speciall apoyntem^{t} & assignem^{t} off the Alderman & Burgesses off the Same, or the more p'te (part) off them ffrome tyme to tyme beinge, vpon payne to losse and fforfeitte to the Chamber off the Boroughe. toc q^{o}c xx.^{li} (yff it be done in any parte or place where any m'keth (market) is kepte), And iff it be done in any other parte or place wthin this borugh owte off the Markett places wher m'kethe (market) is not kepte Then toc q^{o}c x^{li}.

8 December 1577. Provided Neverthelesse yff any suche buyldinge Incrochem^{t} or Noysaunce hearafter be made & sett vpp or to be made & sett vpp in any parte or place wthin this Boroughe, That then it shalbe at the pleasure off the Alderman and Burgesses, or the more p'te of them ffor the tyme beinge, the Same to pull Dowen or stay at their Discrecons (The fforfeytour off the payns aforesayd or either off them in anywise notwth stand),

And soon after provision was made against persons having fires in their houses in which no chimneys existed.

And yet for all this, and in despite of repeated enactment, each succeeding house sprang up and jolted its neighbour, or trod on its corns, to such an extent that it drew from the Poet Gray in 1769, when writing in his journal to Dr. Wharton, the remark:—"Excepting the two principal streets, all the houses seem as if they had been dancing a country dance, and were out; there they stand, back to back, corner to corner, some up hill, some down, without intent or meaning."

From Camden and Speed, the contemporary fathers of English antiquity and topography, in the XVIth century, we can learn but little of our town's appearance beyond what is shown upon the latter's plan of 1614. Twenty years later, August, 1634, some military tourists noticed the peculiar cross-like form of the principal thoroughfares, and, in their journal, say:—"This towne is like a windmill saile."

George Baker, a secret correspondent with the Parliamentary party, in his *Newes from the North*, published in 1642, says:—On October 17th, we arrived in Kendall, being a Maior town, and chiefest of the Barony, and not a little to be commended for its scituation, having a faire river surrounding part of it called *Kent*, from whence the towne's denomination *Kent-Dale*, by contrashion Kendall." Interesting as this Commonwealth period in Kendal is, I should knuckle—knock the boundary fence of my subject too much to enter upon it here, but considering the "Great Victory of Kendall Heath," upon the 13th of May, 1648, I subjoin as a footnote the incidents that led up to it.*

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* This secret informer in his *Newes from the North*, writes:—"On munday, being the 20th of October (1642) the Commissioners of Array appointed for the County of Westmerland, had the attendance of the whole Barony neer the town, by a fore-warning: the apperance was about a thousand, rudely armed, with quarter-staves, pitch-forks, welch-hooks; some few with pikes and muskets, but there was no commission read, onely Sir Philip Musgrave, a turn-coat Parliamentier, made a short speech unto them, wherein he expressed a care of the counties good was their summoning together, and having read a Protestation of His Majesties made at Chester, asked them if they would stand for defence of His Majesty and the true Protestant Religion, which being unanimously assented to by a generall yea, the Assembly dispersed upon it." He further writes of the preparations being made under Sir Philip, this great Royalist soldier of the North-West, for an attack upon Hotham's Parliamentary forces at Hull by 10,000 of the "Malignant Party" in these Northern Counties. The attack proved indecisive. After the Royalist defeat at Swarthmoor, near Ulverston, and during the next four years our Kendal men seem to have still been under arms, not so much for offensive but for defensive purposes, to protect their native soil from Colonel Rigby's invasion.

In the early part of 1648, however, the Royalists in Cumberland began to join hands with the Duke of Hamilton and the moderate Presbyterians in Scotland. Langdale and Sir Philip raised the forces of Cumberland and Westmorland, seized Carlisle, and awaited their allies from across the Border. But on our southern border General Lambert, who commanded the Parliamentary army in Lancashire, advanced northward to suppress this Royalist demonstration.

The result I glean from a letter sold at the Royall Exchange in Cornhill, 1648, as follows:—

"Sir,—Here is great strugling, and much opposition by the adverse party, to the publike peace of these Counties; for sir Philip Musgrave, Col. Stradling, (The Governor of Carlisle) and the rest of the Cavalry in the parts adjacent, have had severall meetings in Westmereland for the arming and putting themselves in a posture of defence, and have summoned in the Inhabitants to make their appearance at Kendall Heath; upon the 13th. of this instant May, which accordingly they did, where Sir Philip Musgrave and Col. Stradling propounded severall Propositions unto them, touching their designs and engagement for their dread sovereign the King; which done, the Malignant party with a shrill eccho, said they would live and dy with them, for the restoring of his Majesty to his just rights, and setling the peace of the Kingdome; and as they were drawing off from the Randevouz, Major Sanderson and Major Cholmley, with a party of Horse fell upon them, and after a short conflict, rescued divers honest men of the country, whom they had apprehended for not obeying

That quaint old work, Blome's *Britannia*, written in 1673, speaks of "Kirkby-Kendale as a Market town, which for largeness, neatness, good buildings and trading, is the chief in the County . . . . It has deservedly purchased a good name, and the great trade here droven makes it to be very populous, for the people seem to be shapen out for trade . . . . whereby the poor are daily set on work and the town much enriched. The town is most pleasantly scituated in a good air, amongst hills, on the West side of the river Can . . . . and built in the form of a cross, having two long streets, which overthwart one another, etc."

Again, the author of *A Fortnight's Ramble to the Lakes*, in the beginning of the XVIIIth century, writes:—"The tenter-grounds on the sides of the little hills resemble the growth of the vine orchards in Spain and from having much and many coloured cloths upon them, I should hope that trade flourishes. I would wish to say something in praise of the town, but it is too ill-paved to mind anything but your feet." The author of *The Strange Adventures of a Phaeton* also refers to the "quaint old town, which, perched on the steep slope of a hill, has sometimes those curious juxta-positions of door-step and chimney-pot which are familiar to the successive terraces of Dartmouth." The sketch on the following page of Fountain's Brow is a good illustration of this.

The first law for making turnpike roads in England was enacted in 1662, and the first toll gate was erected in 1679 on the London and Harwich Road. But few parts of England could have been so inaccessible as Westmorland prior to the middle of the XVIIIth century. Roads were scarce, unless the dignity of the name be given to the few rough tracks, less than six feet wide and deep in fluid sludge, which served for the passage of the pack horses, of which 294 were employed in carrying weekly the merchandize of Kendal alone. Between the years 1752 to 1760 several turnpike roads were opened, and the "halts"* or hampers of the pack horses gave place to carts.

In the former year an Act was obtained for the south road from Keighley to

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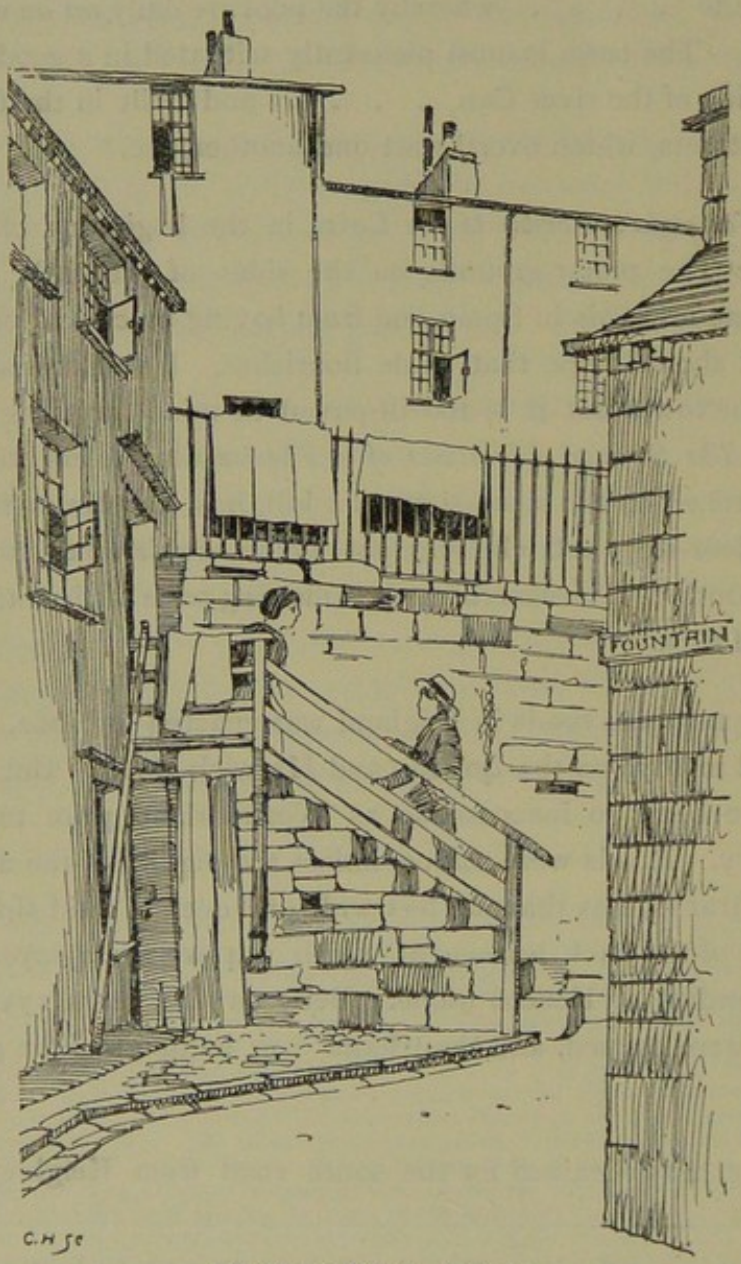
the summons, and took divers prisoners, routing the rest. They also disarmed divers, and admitted them their liberty who promised not to ingage upon any such summons for the future—Col. Stradling was in danger but escaped. In this conflict was taken about 300 prisoners, two Colours, which had this Motto in letters of Gold

For GOD
and
KING CHARLES."

After this affair, the Royalists were driven back to the shelter of Carlisle Castle, and Lambert held the country till Hamilton advanced from the north. Lambert then retired before the advancing Royalists, who marched through K. Kendal and K. Lonsdale to Preston, where on the 17th of August they were beaten and driven back.

* The word is probably derived from *halt* or *halte*, an obsolete participle of the verb to hold.

Kendal, and another for the north road from Heron Syke (where it joined the Lancaster road) to Eamont Bridge, on the confines of Cumberland. The completion of these public works introduced post chaises in 1754, which were equivalent in those days to first class travelling, and the first carrier's waggon on the road between London and Kendal was established in 1757, a seat on the damp straw of which represented the third class. The second class by stage coach, was introduced here after the completion of the Seven Years War and the peace of Paris in 1763, when the "Flying Machine" made the journey to London at the marvellous pace of six miles an hour. This old clumsy vehicle, with its basket swung behind for half-price passengers, was drawn by six horses, the coachman having four-in-hand, with a postilion in charge of the two leaders. Drawn up in the inn yard ready for a start, the crowd gathered around it, and with a wild surmise and look of pity they gazed at the intrepid travellers, each with his fourteen pounds of luggage piled up on the roof, where none dare venture for fear of his neck. Brave men! they had booked, but before doing so had made their wills and committed themselves to Providence. Like passengers by the first railway train, they cursed the curiosity which pines for new experience and longed to be on the fixed earth again,



FOUNTAIN BROW, KENDAL.

when the huzzas of the crowd and a supernatural jolting told them that they were off for 35 miles a day over roads only called so out of courtesy. What days of journeying those were! eating, drinking, quarrelling, delivering up of purses and grumbling over bills, busy at those nothings which made a travelled life something to be remembered. And be it not forgotten, that the roads were traversed by others also of reckless buoyancy, who had the happy knack of enlightening the monotony of the way by lightening the weight of the pocket. Legal enactments proved totally ineffectual in suppressing these dangerous gangs and rapacious knights, so that to guard against their assaults, great men travelled with armed retinues and traders formed themselves into companies and large caravans for mutual protection. What a history of adventure is enwrapt in that singular epitaph which is placed on the tomb of Du Vall in Covent Garden Church:—

> "Here lies Du Vall: Reader, if Male thou art,
> Look to thy purse: if Female, to thy heart.
> Much havoc has been made of both; for all
> Men he made stand, and women he made fall.
> The second Conqueror of the Norman Race
> Knights to his arms did yield, and ladies to his face.
> Old Tyburn's glory, England's illustrious thief,
> Du Vall the ladies' joy: Du Vall the ladies' grief."

Before this improvement in the public roads was adopted, the intercourse with the southern counties was difficult, but with increased facilities for travel and with the corresponding influx of wealth, arising from the extension of commerce, a remarkable revolution manifested itself in the manners of Westmorland. The singularities that characterized preceding ages were rapidly adjusted to the standard of national fashion, and the inhabitants were enabled to purchase articles of convenience and elegance, which were quite unknown to their forefathers. And it is gratifying to know that Kendal was not behind other places in the North in this matter. For in 1763, when our "Flying Machine" made its first arduous journey to the Metropolis, we find that from Edinburgh there was only a coach once a month, a clumsy vehicle that took from twelve to fourteen days to accomplish its task.

Our two main streets in those days were paved with large round cobbles, "so very slippery that the inhabitants acquired a catch in their walk as if on the ice," and remained so till 1826, when our local authorities learnt of the fame of McAdam,* and resolved to give his system of roadmaking a trial. Oh! the trouble

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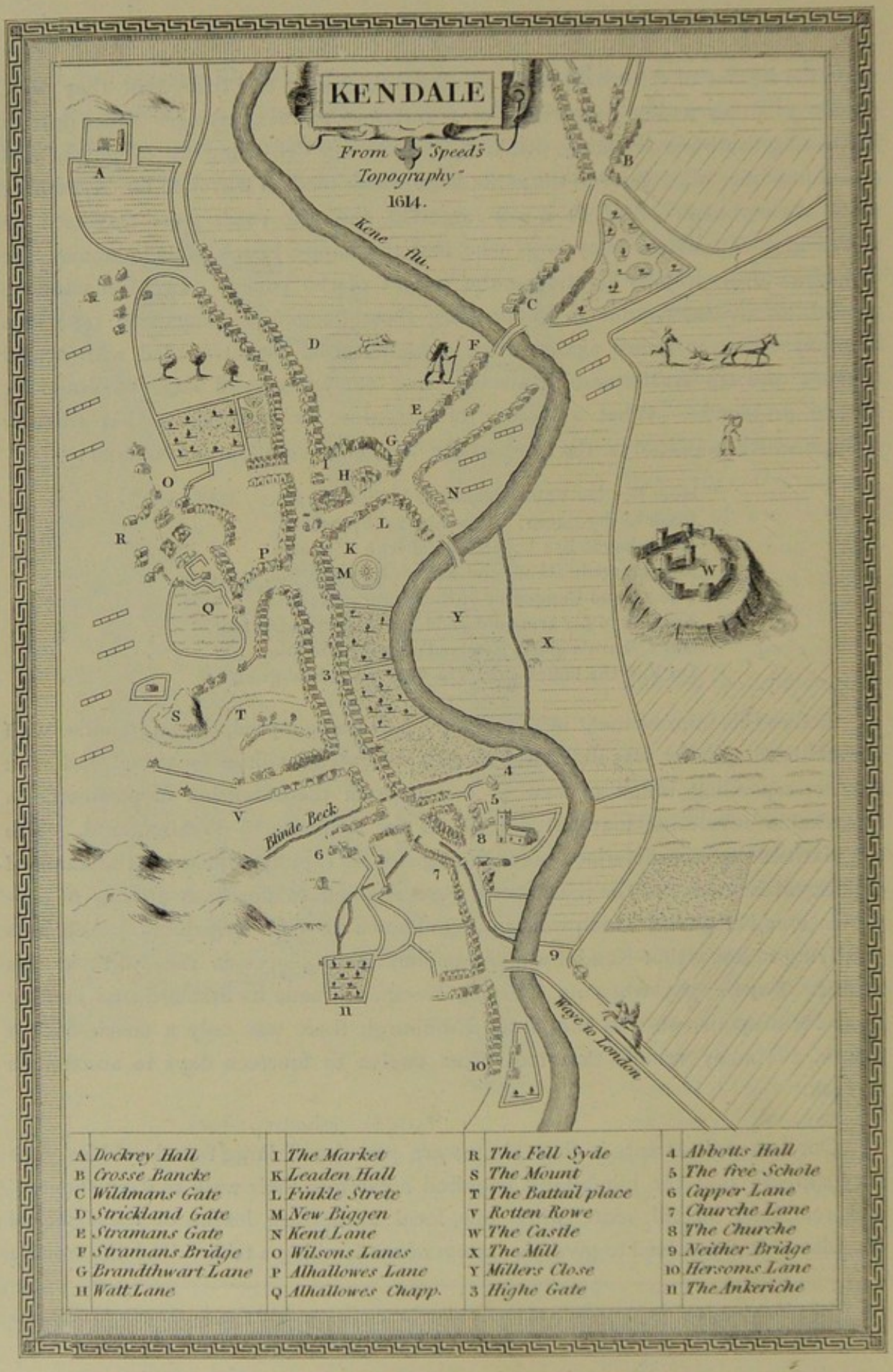
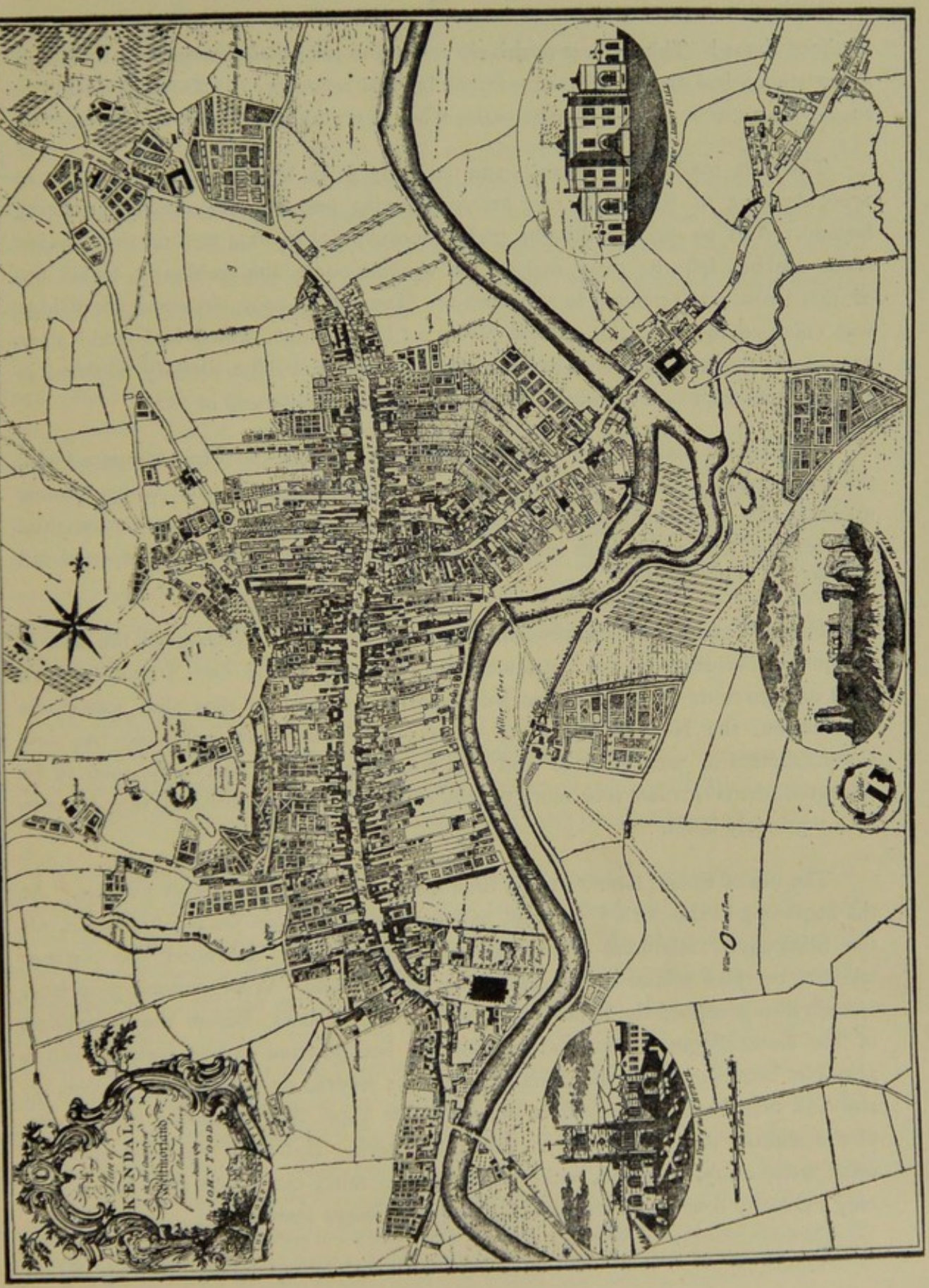
* John McAdam published his system of road making in 1819, he received £10,000 from Parliament, was appointed Surveyor General of the Metropolitan roads in 1827 and died in 1836.



A	*Dockrey Hall*	I	*The Market*	R	*The Fell Syde*	4	*Abbotts Hall*
B	*Crosse Bancke*	K	*Leaden Hall*	S	*The Mount*	5	*The free Schole*
C	*Wildmans Gate*	L	*Finkle Strete*	T	*The Battail place*	6	*Capper Lane*
D	*Strickland Gate*	M	*New Biggen*	V	*Rotten Rowe*	7	*Churche Lane*
E	*Stramans Gate*	N	*Kent Lane*	W	*The Castle*	8	*The Churche*
F	*Stramans Bridge*	O	*Wilsons Lanes*	X	*The Mill*	9	*Neither Bridge*
G	*Brandthwart Lane*	P	*Alhallowes Lane*	Y	*Millers Close*	10	*Hersoms Lane*
H	*Wall Lane*	Q	*Alhallowes Chapp.*	3	*Highe Gate*	11	*The Ankeriche*


KENDAL
Westmorland
JOHN FOOD

of those times! The farmers positively refused to take their horses over the small sharp stones lest they might be "lamed beyond recovery." "It might do on the roads," as a clever local newspaper said, "but it would never do on the streets!"

The first mail coach began to run regularly from Manchester to Glasgow in 1786, stopping at Kendal to rest before plunging into the wild mountain country beyond. And so quickly did the traffic increase that in 1823 we find that twelve stage coaches left the town daily. To accommodate this vehicular traffic the Market Cross was removed in 1765 and the May pole in 1792, Stramongate Bridge was enlarged in 1794, the narrow Miller's Close Bridge, which had stood since 1743, was rebuilt in 1818 on a wider scale, and Nether Bridge, already widened in 1772, had its approach eased in 1810, and was again enlarged in 1822.

John Todd's plan, here illustrated, was made in 1787, and when compared with the earlier plan, it will be seen that the chief alterations are:—the Goose Holme made by the mill race, which is first mentioned in 1713, the Workhouse, and the House of Correction built in 1768, and Lowther Street which was opened out in 1782.

The next considerable improvement was effected by the removal of the several antiquated buildings at the entrance into Highgate. The Old Shambles were built in 1779 to do away with the Butcher's Rows, and in 1803 that monstrous obstruction, the New Biggin, was demolished. The year following the new Commercial Inn was erected, and the houses adjoining had very soon to be refronted to make them look more worthy of what was considered at that time to be a "princely hotel."

The use of female labour at this time was not so restricted as at present. At the beginning of the XIXth century, and for more than ten years afterwards, all the bricklayers' labourers were women. They boldly ascended the highest ladders, carrying stones and mortar upon their heads. With greater propriety, women also practised the lighter handicraft of the barber. Before the demolition of the New Biggin, such an artist took up her position at one corner, with a portable fire place, and the usual apparatus; where, on a Saturday especially, she was kept busily employed in denuding the chins that presented themselves, of the stubble that had gathered during the week. But alas, the faces operated upon went away, it is said, with the lower part fairly clean, but with the upper, only too sadly besmeared with black and grimy finger marks.

The streets of Kendal must have been dark and dreary during the long nights

of winter. Until the introduction of street lamps, each passenger required to have a "link" or a lanthorn, and the houses of the chief inhabitants were provided with extinguishers beside the front door, for putting them out with. But oil lamps were gradually introduced, and in 1814, no less than 140 wicks enlightened the town when the moon was not expected to shine. From this illuminous period alterations gradually but still slowly occurred until after the final banishment of Napoleon to St. Helena, when the great spirit of building manifested itself, which still continues to extend the limits of the town, and to improve its general appearance and public accommodation.

The construction of the Canal to Lancaster, opened four years after (1819), and the extension of the town to the pasture land upon the further side of Stramongate Bridge, which had hitherto been its boundary, marked this re-awakening in Kendal. The great election of 1818, however, had also much to do with the extension. Both political parties vied with one another in erecting numberless houses for the sake of Parliamentary votes, and at the north end of the town the Blues, in 1820, encroached upon the ancient tenter fells to erect what are still known as the Blue Buildings, comprising Caroline Street (named after the unhappy queen whose cause the party championed), Union Street, Cross Street, and Strickland Place.

In 1822, Stricklandgate, Wildman Street, and Longpool were widened, and in the following year the bridge over the Blindbeck was rebuilt and widened to the full width of the road. Then followed the erection of Thorny Hills in 1824 (so named from the abundance of thorns uprooted), and Castle Crescent.

From this time, and by reason of the introduction of Railways into the North, both the trade and the prosperity of the town went forward with leaps and bounds. From the success which attended the Liverpool and Manchester Railway, the subsequent formation of the North Union line from Parkside to Preston, and the extension to Lancaster in 1836, it became evident that the further extension northward was only a matter of time—the necessity was obvious, but the engineering difficulties over 70 miles of rough country were great. The scheme at once became well supported by the gentry in the North and was backed by the Lancaster and Preston Railway Company agreeing to pay a sum not exceeding £65,000 towards the cost. Commenced on the 23rd December, 1844, the works were pushed forward rapidly ; on the 21st September, 1846, the branch line was opened to Kendal, and a few months afterwards the communication through to Carlisle was complete.

Later on, when speaking of the Railway Station, I shall have more to say regarding this line, but for the immediate purpose it is sufficient to thus refer to it as the next great epoch in the History of Kendal. Since then it is true that the population has remained almost stationary, but the extension and public improvements that have taken place are large and important, and speak well for the public spirit and enterprise of the townspeople. Castle Street, Ann Street, Gandy Street, and, later on, Cliffside Terrace, were built between the years 1851 and 1853. Cemetery Lane was widened in 1861. The Allhallows Lane improvements were made in 1862, and the baths and washhouses soon afterwards built. Sunny Brow and Airethwaite were built in 1863, and the cross road running up from the House of Correction was completed, and named by the Kendal Fell Trustees on January 11th, 1869, as "The Queen's Road." It does not require a long knowledge of Kendal to remember the old Pump Inn obstructing the passage into Finkle Street, and its removal in 1878; neither the grassy slope down to the narrow and pleasant Aynam * path winding along by the river side, that has since been built over by the scores of dwellings which threaten the beauty and quietude of the Castle Hill; and the same thing may be said of the pasture whereon the colonies, that with mushroom growth, have sprung up at Watchfield and beyond Far Cross Bank. Gillingate, and the heavy four-footed Avenue constructed through Sande's Close, terminating in the Victoria Jubilee Bridge, are later developments of the town's progress.

At one time a number of immense Lombardy poplars raised their heads amongst the buildings, far above the housetops, the absence of which to-day in our somewhat treeless streets we must greatly deplore—that a town so set in one of nature's choicest valleys should be in itself so bereft of her beauty. The two lots of poplars which survived all the others by several years were on the east side of Highgate. Two stood in Greenhow's yard, No. 97, beside Messrs. Braithwaites' Mill, and three reared their heads at the lower end of the garden, behind No. 139, which adjoins the north side of Gelderd's yard. However, when the great storm of 1857 split one of these latter from top to bottom, and when the residents around began to feel frightened at such gigantic neighbours, none too steady in the root, they were soon afterwards taken down.

In 1825 the streets were first lighted with gas; in 1852 the electric telegraph

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* 'Ay-nam' is a compound of two good old Saxon words. *Ay* means ever running water, hence the old English 'Aye'=ever. *Nam* is Saxon, Danish and Icelandic. The proper pronunciation should be 'Yanam' and not A-nam.

was brought to the town along the railway, and in the following year the wires were laid through the streets.

On April 10th, 1862, the houses and yards commenced to be numbered by order of the Local Board of Health, the yards being numbered in consecutive order with the houses.

THE RIVER KENT.

We cannot pass from our survey of the streets without a word concerning the rapid river which, in its course, flows through our midst. Rising away up on the Kentmere Fells, with only the influx of the Sprint from Long Sleddale and the Mint from Bannisdale, it falls just over 1000 feet in its comparatively short length down to the Milnthorpe Sands.

" Certes this riuer Ken is a pretie deepe riuer, yet not safe to be aduentured upon with " botes and balingers, by reason of rowllyng stones and other huge substances that oft " annoie and trouble the middest of the channell there."

So thought an ancient author, and we to-day who look back with a certain sense of awe to the recent great storm can testify that the stream, which on a summer's day seems but only a purling brooklet, rippling and sparkling in the sunshine, can scarcely be recognised as, in quickly gathering flood, it

" Hastens along, conflicting and strong,
Now striking and raging, as if a war waging,
Its caverns and rocks among."

Several times has the river overflown its banks to an alarming extent, causing considerable consternation and damage to the houses in the lower part of the town.

1635 The earliest that we have record of is one that occurred on 18th October, 1635, which washed down the old wooden " Miller's Bridge."

1671 On September 11th, 1671, we are told that the river rose 8 feet and swept over the churchyard wall and " itt left much ffish." It seems also to have raised up the oaken floor of the old vestry and to have put the wardens to the expense of paying 1/6 for drink to certain men for removing the old chest out of reach of the water.

1771 Another flood one hundred years later, on October 13th, 1771, seems to have been very severe over the whole of the North of England, for we read

in the Newcastle Journal that it destroyed every bridge over the Tyne, with one exception, and almost every bridge over the Wear. At Beetham graves were washed open, and corpses and coffins were floating about for some time. Here also it tore up the graves in the churchyard, and was recorded by an inscription cut upon a cottage window pane at the back of Miss Farrer's house in Stramongate, as follows :—

> On the 13th Day of October, 1771, The Flood
> rose To The Mark on The window Fraims
> which was cut with a knife and was on The
> Sabeth Day The Flood was in the Meting hous
> So That They could not atend That Fornoon
> which was niver knewn This 83 years. At that
> Time The Meting hous was building (1588).
> P.S. The Mark on the window Frames
> is In This froont hous.

1772

> P.S. On the 29th Day of October, 1772, The flood
> rose within a Insh or There about as mentioned above
> In Stramongate but on Kirkland it was 2 Insh or
> more higher Than it was In 1771 and some other parts
> It was Disputable."

Nether Bridge had but three weeks previously been doubled in width, but this flood completely washed away the new addition. The bridge was, however, immediately widened again with stronger workmanship.

1831 On February 8th, 1831, the town was visited by another deluge, 2.56 inches falling within the day, which caused the river to rise several inches higher than in 1772, *i.e.*, up to the 77th railing from the south at the bottom of Lowther Street, but even this was surpassed by the great flood of

1861 November 26th, 1861, when the wooden bridge across the foot-race below Castle Mills was carried away bodily and had to be re-built.

1874 But to come to more recent years, most of us will remember the great flood of 1874 when 3-21 inches fell within twenty-four hours. The waters were at their height about midnight on the 6th of October, when the extreme darkness added to the terrible nature of the visitation. The lands at Aikrigg End were covered by a vast expanse of water nearly a mile in breadth. Sweeping along to Stramongate Bridge the flood made its way eastward to the level of the Railway Inn floor, and westward it rose to the western corner of the Nag's Head yard, covering the Goose Holme beneath several feet of water. Coming to Gibson's yard the torrent rushed headlong down

to join the advancing waters on the New Road, where it reached up to the 102nd iron railing at the bottom of Lowther Street. At Colonel walk the side wall was coloured a deep yellow by reason of the water first entering Messrs. Wilkinson & Sons' dye works on the opposite bank, and washing down with it a large quantity of their copperas. At Nether Bridge the down sweep of the rushing flood was tremendous. It flowed arch full and onwards down Netherfield road and Lound road in a deep swift volume away towards the tollbar. Never had such a flood been known.

1898 And yet even the record of this catastrophe has but recently been broken. This greatest of all inundations is too fresh in our minds, with all its grandeur, but alas, destructive power, to need description here. The river commenced to overflow its banks at 11 o'clock a.m. on November 2nd, 1898, and continued to rise till 3 p.m., when it reached a total height of 15 inches above the flood of 1874! On Stramongate it rose up to the Western corner of Black Hall Croft, and at the bottom of Lowther Street it reached the 126th railing from the southern end.

It was along these banks, calm and placid at one time, yet now and again swept by such turbulent and roaring torrents that the tanners had their tan pits, and our manufacturers built their walk-mills.*

And yet, despite all this manufacture, there seems to have been plenty of fish in the river, for we find a correspondent writing to the local papers complaining of poaching, and saying that "it's no uncommon thing for the guards of the Leeds coach to take a hundredweight of fish out of Kendal in a morning, which have been taken by poachers through the preceding night. Salmon also was plentiful, and the apprentices covenanted in their indentures that they should not dine upon this or other kinds of fish more than three times in a week. On the 24th October, 1862, we have the extraordinary statement that a dead shark was taken out of the river near Nether Bridge, which measured 5 feet from snout to tail. It would be interesting to learn how this monster go so far up a fresh-water stream.

RAINFALL.

The rainfall possesses an abiding interest to us in rainy Kendal, and, thanks to Mr. Richard Nelson's careful meteorological study, I am enabled to give from his quite unique table, extending over a period of 110 years, the following rainfall statistics :—

* As all the mills at their origin were small and of rude construction, and as the milling of cloth was, in the infancy of the manufacture, most probably performed by the feet of men, these mills may have received the peculiar name of walk-mills from that primitive process.

Year.	Rainfall. Inches.	Rainy Days.	Year.	Rainfall. Inches.	Rainy Days.
1788	39·257	193	1844	43·012	150
1789	69·835	244	1845	53·346	178
1790	62·363	203	1846	52·365	194
1791	66·200	219	1847	52·197	174
1792	83·553	251	1848	56·314	190
1793	54·447	219	1849	48·068	164
1794	69·659	215	1850	59·576	168
1795	57·981	188	1851	47·561	173
1796	45·249	185	1852	65·354	194
1797	60·824	201	1853	39·455	150
1798	53·951	199	1854	46·133	182
1799	58·561	187	1855	34·540	131
1800	48·256	167	1856	39·483	146
1801	50·500	181	1857	38·501	159
1802	51·730	188	1858	40·226	133
1803	40·500	142	1859	48·290	161
1804	47·255	155	1860	57·004	186
1805	42·750	148	1861	60·697	179
1806	53·894	190	1862	54·407	194
1807	53·000	185	1863	54·319	208
1808	43·345	150	1864	47·571	168
1809	53·834	186	1865	42·669	146
1810	41·517	145	1866	60·393	191
1811	63·482	210	1867	47·305	169
1812	47.287	156	1868	52·745	186
1813	49·403	176	1869	55·498	178
1814	44·955	151	1870	43·090	151
1815	57·437	193	1871	50·245	186
1816	48·725	167	1872	69·178	222
1817	50·825	181	1873	49·365	184
1818	51·578	196	1874	55·105	193
1819	46·680	159	1875	46·220	175
1820	45·447	164	1876	51·855	191
1821	55·354	184	1877	65·775	215
1822	62·726	204	1878	43·758	179
1823	62·749	198	1879	43·180	179
1824	62·762	187	1880	45·060	183
1825	59·973	169	1881	59·770	176
1826	43·060	147	1882	59·820	211
1827	58·006	179	1883	51·510	133
1828	54·816	189	1884	44·470	179
1829	46·173	165	1885	45·830	178
1830	58·030	194	1886	58·980	208
1831	61·416	186	1887	32·370	161
1832	49·688	167	1888	43·04	203
1833	55·418	193	1889	43·15	199
1834	65·122	185	1890	48·13	216
1835	55·891	205	1891	53·17	210
1836	64·324	207	1892	55·75	207
1837	48·392	171	1893	45·79	202
1838	45·739	177	1894	54·11	203
1839	57·965	187	1895	47·92	185
1840	48·227	189	1896	48·09	187
1841	53·854	199	1897	54·64	180
1842	48·072	159	1898	52·83	194
1843	56·307	197			

"The tables from 1788 to 1799 are compiled from Dr. Dalton's notes; those from 1800 to 1817 from readings kept by Dr. Harrison; those from 1818 to 1822 were the work of Mr. John Gough; the observations from 1823 to 1868 were taken by Mr. Samuel Marshall, and my own registers complete the series.

"It will be seen by the table that the Jubilee year, 1887, was the driest of which we have any record in this district."

From this it will be seen that the average annual fall from 1788 to 1898 (both inclusive) has been 51·88 inches, and that the average number of rainy days, when 100th part of an inch or more fell, has been 186. In round numbers, therefore, we may say that one inch falls every week in the year, and that it rains every other day.

December has always been the wettest month, with an average of 5·52 inches and 18 rainy days; January counts next. April and May are the driest months, with an average of 2·73 inches and 12 rainy days.

THE POPULATION.

Year.	Males.	Females.	Total.
1784	3,267	4,304	7,571
1793	3,533	4,556	8,089
1801	3,391	4,587	7,978
1811	3,861	4,898	8,759
1821	4,777	5,585	10,362
1831	5,258	6,043	11,301
1841	5,395	6,050	11,445
1851	——	——	11,831
1861	5,711	6,317	12,028
1871	6,405	7,037	13,442
1881	6,499	7,197	13,696
1891	6,875	7,555	14,430

Note.—This last figure includes the labourers temporarily resident here during the construction of the Manchester Waterworks.

We must now pass up into the town to examine in detail, as far as possible, and step by step, each of the older houses which have stood throughout so many changes—a silent witness to the townsfolk of bygone years.

II.

Soutergate,

OR

The South Road.

"Quaint old town of toil and traffic,
Quaint old town of art and song;
Memories haunt thy pointed gables,
Like the rocks that round them throng."

SOUTERGATE OR THE SOUTH ROAD.

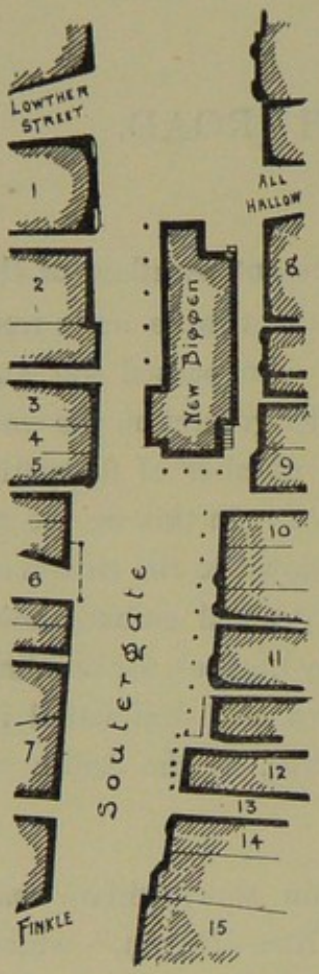
THE land by the river side, saturated with the constant overflow of the rapid stream, was far too swampy to permit of the town's main road —North and South—passing along it. So that those who passed too and fro, being mindful of the ague, chose the higher and harder ground on the west side, and thereon they built, filling in and solidifying a number of footpaths down from this highway to their works on the river banks. In this we see at once the origin and cause of our many yards—footways down to the stream or up to the common land on the fells—which were by the gradual embankment of the river and the enclosing of the fell made available, by degrees, for building purposes. This Higherway, or Highgate, became known and designated in the days of Good Queen Bess, and in the *Boke off Recorde*, as the South or Soutergate.

New Biggin. Until 1803, the entrance to this main thoroughfare was divided by a building called the "New Biggin," which commenced opposite the Town Hall, and extended northwards some 30 yards in length, and was 9½ yards broad. On the east side, the passage was just wide enough for a wheeled conveyance to pass through; but, on the west, there was only space sufficient for foot passengers to walk along its cobbled pavement. This curious erection, according to a document found at the time of its removal, was built about the year 1500.

It was mostly a timber building, with the upper floor supported by 29 strong oak beams, projecting so as to form a gallery on the north and west sides and a roof over the shops on the east side. In 1782, the shops were tenanted as follows :—

Facing south, C. Askew, glazier, with a horsing stone at the south-west corner; next to which was Mary Hodgson's meat and pot shop; then William

Kirkby, another butcher; with a bacon dealer, whose name is lost, adjoining —to all of which the fronts were set back beneath a pent roof, with the usual unglazed, but wooden-shuttered windows. Adjoining was the house of Dr. Kitchen, with a room on either side of the entrance, brought forward to the front of the pent roof, with glazed windows; and lastly, Thomas Lonsdale's ironmongery shop, which extended round the north front to the stone steps that led upward to the gallery. On the west side, above some small dwellings, was a large room called the "Cordwainer's Hall," belonging to the last incorporated body of tradesmen in the town.

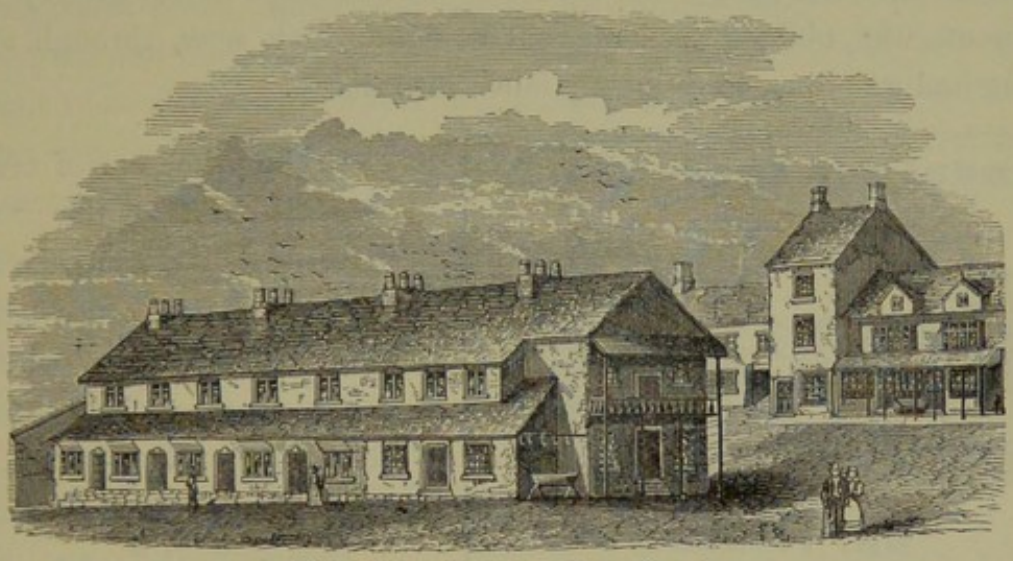


1.—White Hall.
2.—Wheat Sheaf.
3.—Angel Inn.
4.—Victory Inn.
5.—James Cocke.
6.—Jackson's Yard.
7.—Commercial Inn.
8.—Dolphin Inn.
9.—Black Horse and Rainbow Inn.
10.—Kilner Hall.
11.—Rofbuck Inn.
12.—Golden Fleece Inn.
13.—Old Shambles.
14.—Exchange Inn.
15.—White Hart Coffer House.

It is not difficult to realise the abiding nuisance that this obstruction must have been to the traffic of the town; and it becomes a pleasing duty to record how that the good Lady Andover, ever anxious to work for the welfare and interests of Kendal, repeatedly declared that if Lord Lonsdale would but take a torch and set fire to his end of the building, she was quite ready to do the same to her's. But it would seem that the Earl, having no great love for the town, which he could never politically subdue, was relentless in his opposition. Accordingly it remained until his death in 1803, when it was instantly given over to the Corporation by his successor and the Hon. Mrs. Howard, in order that its obstruction might be at once removed.

Unfortunately, Mr. Hogg and his camera were not there at the time to take an accurate view of the building, so that we must be forever indebted to John Richardson for his drawing taken from memory in 1845 at the age of 71 years. It will be seen that his perspective is far from being good, in that he makes the cramped western passage appear as if it

were a boulevard, and his shading lines on the east elevation are so scarce, that the feeling of the lower story, retreating some four or five feet beneath its pent roof, is lost altogether.



THE NEW BIGGIN (EAST SIDE.)

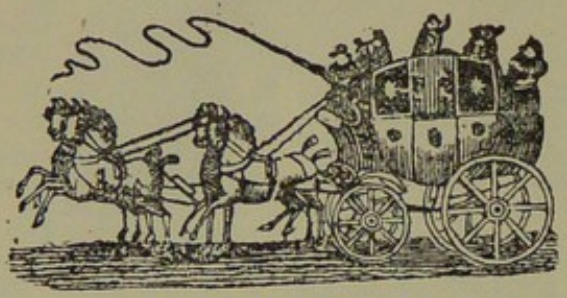
Before, the street was just wide enough, so it is quaintly said, to keep people straight as they went home in the dark; but by the removal of this ancient building the thoroughfare became, as the Newcastle papers at that time said, one of the largest and most spacious streets of any town in the North of England.

Commercial Hotel. It is, however, necessary to retrace back a few steps in order to notice the "Commercial Hotel," which was built in 1804, when Mr. Maskew was "mine host." It stands upon the site of the ancient "Royal Oak Inn," owned by John Fletcher in 1746, and which, like the "Golden Fleece" opposite, had the facade supported on wooden posts. On the property being rebuilt, the sign of the "Royal Oak" was transferred to what had previously been known as the "Butchers' Arms," at the head of the Old Shambles. James Webster was the innkeeper during the great election of 1818, and remained so until the inn was put up for sale on the 27th day of August, 1824, together with the "two valuable shops, a good dwelling house, and a news room adjoining the said inn on the north and fronting on to Highgate, and now in the several occupations of Alderman Dobson and Joseph Garnett as tenants."

As a sign the Inn has ever hung out in a most tempting way a bunch of

grapes, an emblem one would suppose of the good wine within; but it has always seemed to me that the grapes must have been peculiarly tantalizing to the "Fox and Goose" across the way, unless indeed, their sagacity recognised that "the grapes were sour." At that time, every inn, by Act of Parliament, was obliged to hang out a sign, which now, through ages of creaking and groaning, have mostly fallen into decay.

Kendal and Leeds Coach.



MR. FISHER

BEGS to inform COMMERCIAL GENTLEMEN, his Friends, and the Public generally, that he has made arrangements with the Proprietors of the old original KENDAL and LEEDS UNION COACH, which will on and after Wednesday next, the 15th inst., be Removed from the KING'S ARMS to the COMMERCIAL HOTEL, from whence it will start at a Quarter to Eight A.M., at VERY REDUCED FARES.

Arrives at the Royal Hotel, Leeds, at Five P.M., in connection with the Trains to York, Hull, &c. &c.

Performed by

FISHER, OUTHWAITE, WOOD, HALL, BRADLEY, &c.

Commercial Hotel, Kendal, December 10th, 1841.

FAC SIMILE OF COACHING ADVERTISEMENT.

In the prime era of coaching — *circa* 1820 — the "Royal Liverpool" coach started to run from here, in opposition to the "Good Intent," which had for nine years held the road from the "King's Arms" to Whitehaven. And in 1826, the "Independent," an express coach, stopped here from Carlisle to change horses and replenish the *inner* man. But, oh! the hurry there must have been over that replenishing, so hastily performed to the accompaniment of the guard's post horn, relentlessly proclaiming imminent departure.

This coach likewise was in opposition to the "Robert Burns," which ran from Glasgow or Edinburgh right through to Liverpool or Manchester, putting up to change horses at the "Crown Inn." Great rivals, indeed, of the first water, but even they for a short time had to face the deliberate opposition of the "Defiance" and the "North Briton," which by the way they managed to do with such good effect, as to bring the latter two coaches into amalgamation with them soon afterwards.

Westmorland House. The large premises, now taken by the County Club, were erected in 1854 upon the site of four very small shops, which have been well depicted by the late Richard

Stirzaker, as a background to the famous election scene of 1818. This picture, now at Dallam Tower, represents the entrance of Lord Lowther into Kendal in one of Dunn's Lancaster and Kendal coaches. It is an animated street scene, the coach having just drawn up, with its boisterous band of drum and brass instrumentalists seated on the top, and with one or two others none the less exubriant in the waving of their Lowther banners. But to us, concerned here more with the old appearance of the town than with such jovial company, the most interesting parts of the picture are the rough cobbled-road paving and the old shop frontages behind. The first two shops next the "Commercial" are occupied by Dowson, printer and bookseller, with Stubbs, the painter and gilder's premises above. Then, on the southern side of a narrow entry known as Brumwell's Yard and beneath a lottery office, is Dowson's *genuine tea* and coffee shop. An epithet perhaps more needed in these latter days than then.

Behind, on the sloping ground, where Thos. Head afterwards built his residence, stood an old building of some 300 years, which had formerly been of considerable splendour and importance, but subsequently fell into utter ruin. In the old deeds it is first named "Holly Hill," but subsequently it became the head hostelry of the town, and was known as "Fox's Inn," being owned by a certain William Fox, one of the principal inhabitants of Soutergate in 1575. And so great was the fame of this house that a country fellow might as well return from London without looking into the face of Royalty as for a traveller to pass through Kendal without alighting here "to wet his whistle."

It was here that on the 3rd day of August, 1616, Sir Augustine Nicholls, the "Just Judge," died. To his "renowned memorie" a monument is erected in the Parish Church and another in Faxton Church, Northamptonshire, where he was born, and where a traditional story still goes that he was poisoned at his inn by four witches of Kendal. The figures of Justice, Fortitude, Prudence, and Temperance placed on the cenotaph at Faxton are accountable for this "pretty compliment" paid to the womankind of Kendal; for, if the witches among us were represented by the four cardinal virtues, how good our good have been.

However, the inn that witnessed this traditional scene has since then passed through many vicissitudes, the history of which is almost entirely lost.

Before the coaches enlivened the road its doors were closed, and vast emptyness reigned alone. About the year 1780, one, Jonathan Robinson, gathered around him a somewhat famous school in a few of the rooms, which he kept until his death in 1816. History records him as being a man "skilled to rule and stern to view."

"But past is all his fame, the very spot,'
Where many a time he triumphed, is forgot."

Years after, one of the upper rooms was rented as an Independent Methodist Chapel, by George Robinson, a hosier and grocer in Kirkland, who died in 1845, and still later by another religious body—the Mormons, or "Latter-Day Saints." An adjoining room, once most resplendant, was rented to a tailor for a workshop, and on the ground floor John Fisher had his carpenter's shop. But enough—

"'T were long to tell, 't were sad to trace,
Each step from splendour to disgrace."

Down Brumwell's Yard were also the old-established works of a tallow chandler conveniently adjacent to the Butchers' Rows, and from the *Cumberland Pacquet* for September 16, 1794, I gather that they were to let as a well-going concern by the owner, James Teasdale, the tallow from upwards of thirty butchers being contracted for. When Parker & Head bought the front premises in 1853, they also bought up this property.

Before passing on, I would wish to say a word or two concerning Richard Stirzaker, to whom we owe so much for the faithfulness of his old Kendal paintings. He was born at Lancaster in 1797. When twenty years of age he came to Kendal, and for some time held a position in the office of George Webster, architect. As this sedentary occupation did not suit his feeble health, he left to open a drawing school in his house at Kirkland, and also became the drawing master at the Friends' School. His pencil and brush were ever busy, and it was during this period—say, 1820 to 1828—that he painted most of his best-known Kendal pictures. Subsequently he removed to Manchester, and soon after died at the early age of 36 years. Amongst his best-known pictures are :—

"Lowther's Entry into Kendal (1820)."
"King's Arms Hotel (1823)."
"Interior of Parish Church." (Two views.)
"The Conflagration of Dockwray Mills (1824)."
"Underley Hall." (Two views.)
"Old Shambles (1825)."

Kendal Bank. The present premises of the Kendal Bank stand upon the site of one of the last remnants of the old Butchers' Rows, which remained here in its primitive condition, with old-fashioned windows and oaken front, until demolished for this very substantial building erected in 1873. The open stalls or benches from which the Rows took the name, were arranged beneath pent roofs on both sides of Soutergate, those on the east extending from Finkle Street down to the Whitehall, and those on the west almost down to the foot of All Hallows Lane. They continued as such till 1779, when the Old Shambles were built to accommodate the butchers, and Highgate was remodelled after the demolition of the New Biggin.

So long, however, as these stalls continued, the barbarous custom of bull-baiting prevailed, and the butchers seldom ventured to slay a bull unless it had been publicly baited. If any did so, he had to hang a sign-board out, by official order, with "bull-beef" inscribed upon it, or burn a lighted lamp so long as any unbaited beef remained unsold, or in default be subject to a fine of 3s. 4d. However, in consequence of repeated accidents to those who ventured too near the maddened animal, the custom was suppressed by the Corporation in 1791.

Here is an extract from the account book of Robert Dixon and Joseph Symson, the Corporation Chamberlains:—

1756. FINES FOR SELLING BULL BEEF WITHOUT BAITING.

	£	s.	d.
Jany. 31—Edward Williamson, butcher	0	3	4
Feby. 7—Thomas Robinson, yeoman	0	3	4
,, 14—Jonathan Ellworth, yeoman	0	3	4
,, 21—Thomas Wilson, carrier	0	3	4
,, 28—William Crookson, butcher	0	3	4
March 6—A stranger for a Sizergh bull	0	3	4
,, 13—William Cookson, butcher	0	3	4
April 4—Thomas Ward, butcher	0	3	4

The bull ring was formerly placed in a stone block on the top of the Beast Banks, to which the poor animal was fastened by a rope running through a ring in its nose. In this fashion, amid its dreadful bellowing, it was baited and bitten by savage dogs until exhausted. Large numbers assembled to witness this "sport," their consciences relieved by the thought that the beef was thereby improved, an aged bull being deemed especially tough unless well baited before slaughtering. Taking hold of and shaking the bull ring was tantamount to throwing down the gauntlet as a general challenge to a fight, and not infrequently the fairs and market days were signalised in this way by pugnacious fellows.

But to return from this digression to the site of the Bank. Next to the County Club that now is, was a wide entry leading into a very steep lane known as Jackson, the wire drawer's Yard, and against this came the butcher's shop of Matthew Scarr, beneath its pent roof. As was usual, the windows were unglazed ; each protected by two wooden shutters divided horizontally, so that the lower half could fall downwards to act as a table for the meat, whilst the upper half was hinged upwards against the ceiling, when not required to close the window for the night. The rooms above the shop were of the lath-and-plaster kind, so common in olden days—fortunately, not extinct yet—and the woodwork, rough-cast, and glazing of the ancient-looking windows gave the whole front a most picturesque appearance. Within, Miss Walker presided over the largest and most noted circulating library in the town. The terms for the use of the books were not so high as might have been expected at that remote period, being only twopence per volume for the week's loan ; and there is every reason to believe that the library exercised a very powerful influence upon the reading portion of the inhabitants of Kendal for many years. Adjoining was the shop of George Lyon, one of the most fashionable boot and shoe makers of that day, over which Dolly Metcalf lived, but before her day it was the tenement where the Rev. Thomas Carter, D.D., Dean of Tuam, was born ; and next again to this was the shop of James Webster, a tailor and draper, who, it is said, spoke with a voice reduced to the lowest whisper ; whilst above a certain Jackson had his abode. This dual kind of house was far more common in the last century than one can well imagine, and frequently it led to strange difficulties when any structural alterations were needed. A sale could not be effected without the consent of both owners.

The two first banking establishments in the town were both founded simultaneously on the 1st day of January, 1788, viz. :—"Wakefield's Bank" in Stricklandgate, and "Maude, Wilson, & Crewdson's Bank" in Stramongate. In 1840 they were amalgamated under the title of "The Kendal Bank," which has now become a branch of "The Bank of Liverpool, Limited." For their earlier histories I must refer the reader to the old banking premises in Stricklandgate and Stramongate.

The credit of these Banks has from the first been of the highest order, financial crises have come and gone and left them unshaken. One of these, which occurred in 1826, it may be of interest to refer to. It was known as the "paper panic," during which many flourishing banks throughout the country came to ruin. The two Kendal Banks, however, received the shock bravely; and I have in my possession an interesting advertisement, signed by the Mayor, Vicar, Senior Aldermen, and some 150 inhabitants, declaring :—"our entire confidence in the stability of the two houses, and trust that they will continue the circulation of their notes for the accommodation of the public; and we pledge ourselves to receive the same in the regular course of business to *any amount*." Indeed, tradition says that the farmers had a strong superstitious preference for a "Jacky Wakefield note" over the sovereign gold itself.

KENDAL

BANKS.

WE, the Undersigned Inhabitants of the Town of Kendal, having the most perfect confidence in the Stability of the Bank of Messrs. WILSON, CREWDSON & Co., and also in that of Messrs. J. WAKEFIELD & SONS, in consequence of the opulence and prudence of the Partners in the said Firms, do voluntarily pledge ourselves not only to take their Notes in Payment, but also that we are willing to guarantee Money lodged in either of the said Banks to any Amount. As witness our hands this 13th Day of February, 1826.

Geo. Forrest, Mayor
John Pearson
Thos. Cookson & Son
Jos. Braithwaite
Robert Benson
Jos. & Jno. Atkinson
Thomas Reveley
Jas. Sinkinson
M. & R. Branthwaite
Isaac Rigge
Francis Webster
Zephaniah Banks
Thos. Harrison, Sur.
J. Hudson, Vicar
Anthony Ycates
George Yeates
A. Shepherd, Shaw End
John Newby
R. Greenhow & Co.
Smith Wilson
Simpson & Ireland
T. Wilson & Sons
John Ireland
G. & M. Gibson
Thomas Greenhow
E. Tatham, Solicitor
T. H. Maude, Esq.
James Gandy & Sons
I. & W. Wilson
Isaac Whitwell
Daniel Harrison
William Geldard
I. Wilson, Solicitor
John Gaskarth
Jonathan Hodgson
J. Ireland & Co.
Richard Rawes

Printed by Tyras Redhead, Gazette Office, Kendal.

REDUCED COPY OF HANDBILL.

The original premises on the site adjoining to the south was at one time occupied by Alderman James Cocke's house and the "Victory Inn." The former had a cock stained into the glass of one of the windows representing the family arms. James Cocke was Mayor in 1653, and gave to the Corporation the very curious old clock now in the Museum, which bears the inscription:—"The guift of James Cocke, Maior in Kendall, 1654, to the Maior of the same Sucksesiuely. Time Runneth—your work is before you." His son James was likewise Mayor in 1681, and issued half-penny tokens in 1667. Messrs. Rhodes inform me that there still remains (now at the back), an old entrance door with a label attached "licensed to sell pepper and tobacco," which doubtless, is the original door of the "Victory Inn."

At the beginning of this century, William Fisher (the great uncle to Alderman Fisher) owned the property, and lived here with his daughter, who carried on her "mantua" and fancy dress business, advertised in the *Carlisle Journal* to commence on the 24th June, 1801. William Fisher rebuilt the premises of hewn limestone in 1812, and at that time it was considered to be the first attempt in Kendal to erect an imposing shop front.

It is from here that the electric current fires the time gun at one o'clock each day—a gun which is placed in the Serpentine Woods, and lent by the War Office to the Corporation. It is an 18-pounder, measures nine feet long, and weighs 42 cwts. The agreement between Her Majesty's Postmaster-General and Messrs. Thomas and Edmund Rhodes for the provision and maintenance of wires and apparatus for the transmission of the Time Current is dated May 13th, 1873. But it did not come into operation before the following 5th of September.

Before clocks and watches were as common as they are now, a bell, being a survival of the old curfew, was the guide by which the inhabitants knew the time of day. In summer, it was rung at 6 a.m. and 6 p.m., and in winter the hours were from 7 a.m. to 7 p.m., except on Sundays. The sexton rang about a quarter of an hour each time, and as a conclusion, always tolled the day of the month by so many distinct sounds. Probably, when in 1582 James Leyburne, of Cunswick Hall, gave his clock to the town of Kendal, the first blow against this ancient custom was given, although it prevailed at more or less irregular intervals up to Easter of 1877.

Angel Inn. Adjoining to the south is the "Angel Inn," still standing, with all its records of ancient tale and gossip, although greatly modernised. Tradition says that the earliest "Angel Inn" was situated in a batch of old building somewhere behind the present "Commercial Inn," and approached through a narrow entry long ago removed. It further says that some 100 years ago it was managed by an old man named Bland, who, with his daughters Grace and Prudence, carried on a prosperous business there. After the death of the old man the daughters kept on the business till Prudence died, when the sign was removed to its present situation. A wag, on the closing down of the old house, wrote with chalk upon the fastened door, as follows :—

"Prudence and Grace dwelt in this place,
An angel kept the door;
Prudence is dead, the Angel fled,
And Grace has turned a . . . ."

There is attached to this house a legend that when the rebels marched through Kendal some of the followers of "Bonnie Prince Charlie" rushed into the inn, and that the family, in their flight, left in one of the passages a child, which was there found by the soldiers; but standing over and guarding it was an angel, in whose hand was a drawn sword. A pretty legend, with its sequel, that the intruders, taking this as a sign that the house was under Divine protection, left it without despoiling any of its contents. The inn, which formerly had its entrance next Messrs. Rhodes' shop, was a favourite resort for carriers and pack-horses, having extensive stabling, and from here in 1829 the coach started for Newcastle.

Of the many odd characters connected with this inn, I can only stay to mention old John Robinson. He kept a saddle-horse here for many years, but never rode it, for if he went a journey his custom was to lead the animal the whole way, with the oft-repeated answer that he would ride it "by-and-bye." If asked by an acquaintance for the loan of his "Rosinante," his ready answer came—"I have no time to go with thee to lead it." In like manner, old Robinson kept several pointer dogs. He bought up every gun that had the character of being a good one, and he annually took out a licence, but he never went out shooting, although he was always going to "by-and-bye." His plan of future operations as a sportsman had not left him at the age of 85,

for a few weeks before he died he procured a number of new bags for bringing home his game, "by-and-bye."

Away up in that innocent-looking, box-like erection on the roof, between those flanking diamond chimneys, is an apartment entered only by way of a trap-door in the garret, eight feet square, at one time lighted by four windows, and with seats still existing around two sides.

There would seem to be no doubt that it was originally constructed as a *Columbier*, or pigeon cote. For it must be remembered, that in the middle ages fresh meat could only be procured during the summer; turnips, mangel wurzells, and other green crops were unknown; hence the majority of the oxen and sheep were slaughtered and salted down at the beginning of winter. The old German name for November was *Slagtmonat* or slaughter-month, and the Anglo-Saxon name was *Blodmonath* or blood-month. Anything, therefore, that could vary or palliate the monotony of salted meat or fish, was a luxury to be envied. Hence we have the fish ponds and stews, in which carp and tench were assiduously fattened for the table; and the warrens of conies and large pigeon houses, in close proximity to the abodes of the great and wealthy, of the castle, the convent, and the manor house. So likewise, the Angel Inn would require such a *Columbarium*, if it desired to retain its customers, and keep pace with the other principal places of entertainment.

In latter years when such a need existed no longer, the apartment became a most suitable place, away from prying official notice, wherein our Corinthians could congregate, with their game cocks trimmed for fighting. It is certain that cock-fighting was a favourite pastime in Kendal from an early period. Even during the Commonwealth, when all public amusements were rigorously interdicted, if we are to credit tradition, Kendal owned its cock-pit. Shortly after 1712 we find "covered cock-pits" attached to many of the principal inns; the arena in those of earlier date being uncovered. At first, the sports were carried on at very short intervals throughout the season, but by degrees the principal attendance concentrated in the race week, when the fighting was introduced under more imposing auspices. The "mains" were fought and patronized by persons of the highest rank and station, at all events up to the close of the XVIIIth century, without any impeachment of their refinement or humanity.

Wheat Sheaf Inn. Adjoining to the south was Nat Tyson's grocery shop, now occupied by Mr. Birkett, and further on the "Wheat Sheaf," the site of which is now occupied by the Municipal Buildings.

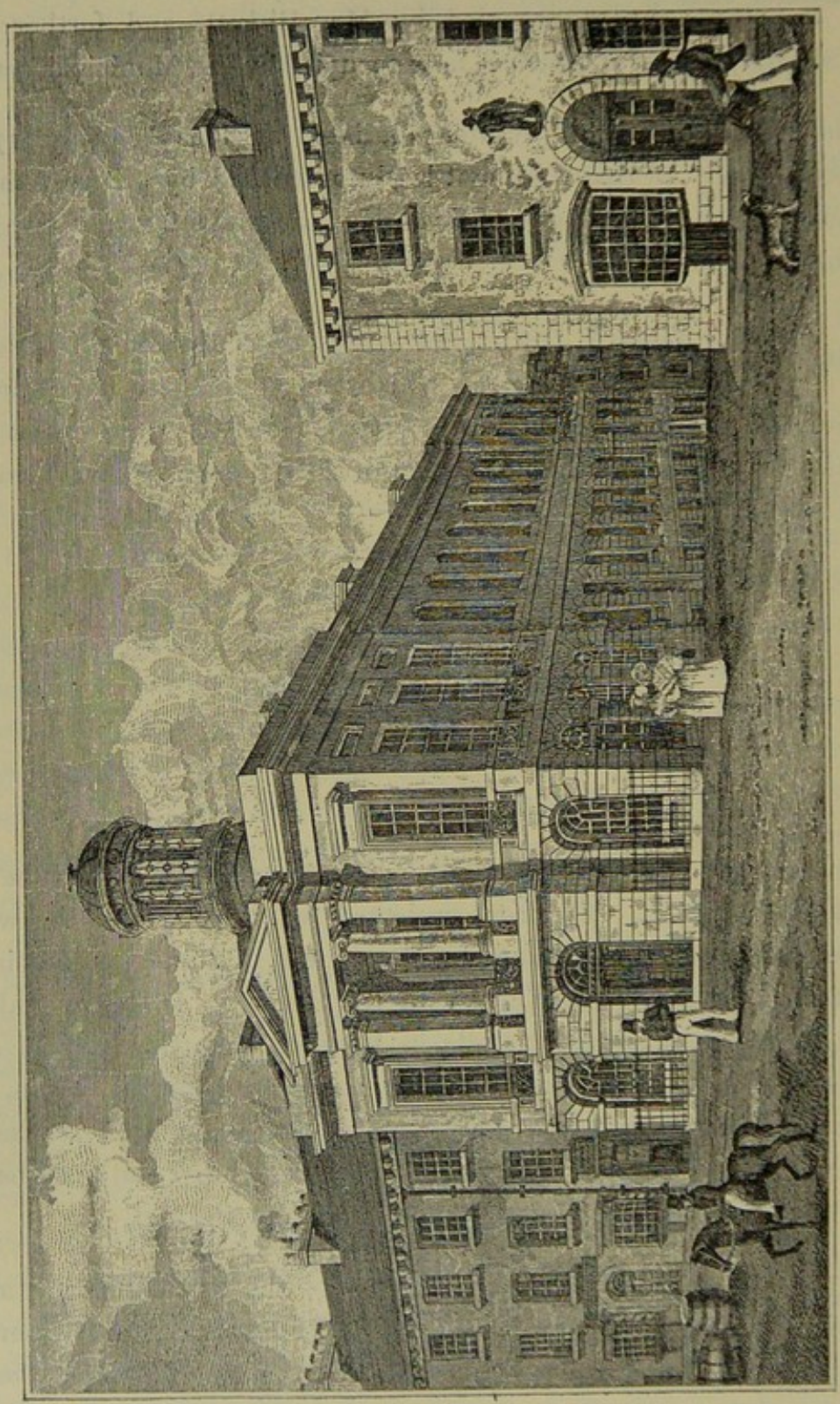
In the last will of Edward Whitehead, dated 23rd day of July, 1732, we find the bequest of "all that tenement lately purchased by James Ashburner, and formerly known by the name of Scale Hall, and now by the name or sign of the Wheat Sheaf."

Town Hall. The present Town Hall stands upon the site of the ancient White Hall, a name which may have been taken from the manufacture of a white cloth—White Cloth Hall—as in a poem of the "Battle of Flodden Field," the brave men of Kendal seem to have been coated with such stuff.

"The left hand wing, with all his route,
The lusty Lord Dacres did lead;
With him the bows of Kendal stout,
With milke-white coats and crosses red.
. . . . . .
These are the bows of Kentdale bold,
Who fierce will fight and never flee."

Some accounts say that this hall also bore at one time, the name of the Leaden or Leather Hall. The front projected with two wings, the windows were stone mullioned, and the ample staircase was of stone. A Robinson of Rokeby Hall, connected by marriage with the Tolsons of Tolson Hall, lived here and carried on an extensive trade in London, exporting Kendal cottons to Virginia and the West Indies. His relative, Thomas Tolson, would probably charter the return ships, for he tells us that he built his residence out of money made by dealing in tobacco, and caused painted and inscribed glass to be put in the windows in 1638 to commemorate the fact.

How the Corporation became the possessors, the first time, and at what date, I cannot find any note of. But in 1825, a joint-stock company purchased the site from them for £1,380 with shares of £55 each, and built thereon a news room and lecture hall, with ball, card, and billiard rooms attached, at a total cost of £6,000 completely finished. The foundation stone was laid by the Mayor, Michael Branthwaite, and a copy of each of the local news-



THE WHITE HALL.
BUILT IN 1825.

papers and of the Corporation arms, printed on satin, were enclosed in a glass bottle, and deposited under the corner stone.*

In 1853, Mr. Edmund Rhodes took a wonderful bird's eye view photograph from the top of the Beast Banks, through a camera made by himself out of an old cigar box! It is the earliest known photograph of Kendal, and is chiefly valuable for its representation of the old cupola on the top of this roof. I regret exceedingly, that my publishers find it impossible to get a satisfactory reproduction of this excellent photograph for illustration.

These Assembly Rooms were repurchased by the Corporation for £2,250 in 1859, when they were converted into the Town Hall, and the basement fitted with lock-up cells.

There being no tower to the White Hall to receive the new clock presented by John Wakefield, it was decided to pull down the old cupola and erect one for its accommodation. Concerning which, there seems to have been considerable discussion as to its right position—*i.e.*, whether it should be central or placed at the north-west corner, where it might have been seen down Stricklandgate as far as the Museum. However, when it was ultimately built in 1861, at a cost of nearly £600, it seems to have been universally approved, and described as a handsome structure; about 13 feet by 10 feet, rising to a height of 85 feet from the pavement. The clock had four plate-glass dials, illuminated with gas, turned on and off by the movement of the clock itself. The first hour was struck on Sir James Lowther's bell, at one o'clock on Saturday, the 21st day of December, 1861. A new flag-pole was also erected, standing 90 feet in height, and raised its flag on the 1st of November to celebrate the election of the new councillors.

Within the last few years the Corporation has acquired the adjoining properties above mentioned, and on this enlarged site, it has almost entirely rebuilt the Town Hall, at a total cost of £22,000. The tower now contains a new clock and eleven bells. The large tenor weighs 2 ton 4 cwt. 1 qr., and bears the following inscription :—"These bells were bequeathed to the inhabitats † of Kendal by Alderman William Bindloss, Mayor, MDCCCXCV." The following mottoes are inscribed on the other ten bells, which vary in

* This glass bottle and contents were recovered on digging out the foundation for the New Clock Tower.
† By some error this word has been cast without the "n."

THE OLD TOWN HALL.

THE WHITE HALL, REMODELLED IN 1859.

weight from 30 cwt. to 4 cwt., namely:—2, Justitiam et Honorem Colant Omnes; 3, Deum laudo, Vivos voco, Mortuos plango; 4, Honos alit Artes; 5, Honos est praemium Virtutis; 6, Nihil semper Floret, Aetas Succedit Aetatem; 7, Omnia fert Aetas Animum quoque; 8, Ring in the love of truth and right; 9, Ring in the common love of good; 10, Omnia Jovan Laudant Animantia; 11, Nobis Solamen det Deus.

The daily chimes ring out their five-finger exercises as follows:—

Sunday	...	...	...	"Devotion."
Monday	...	...	...	"Kelvin Grove."
Tuesday	...	...	...	"British Grenadiers."
Wednesday	...	...	...	"Poor Mary Anne."
Thursday	...	...	...	"When the King enjoys his own again."
Friday	...	...	...	"Garry Owen."
Saturday	...	...	...	"There is nae Luck about the house."

The bell on which the old town clock struck the hours now hangs outside the Police Station, and is used as a fire bell, at whose clang the fire brigade and engines turn out; and, "woe betide the person a-bed whose house is on fire—if not sleeping in a mackintosh." In olden days a bell used also to be rung on a market day to signify that permission was then given to the farmers to sell the produce of their dairies.

The Corporation. Kirkby Kendal as a Borough has received three Royal Charters of Incorporation. The first was granted by Queen Elizabeth on the 28th November, 1575, the second by Charles I. on the 4th of February, 1636, and the third by Charles II. on the 15th December, 1684; the originals of which are still preserved.

The inhabitants who, in the first instance, petitioned Elizabeth had a fair claim upon her as being contributing tenants as well as liege subjects. The Queen was the lady of the manor, holding in her own right that portion of the barony formerly possessed by William Parr, Marquis of Northampton. Moreover she pocketed all the fees for tollage, markets, fairs, stallage, weights and measures, worth some £20 a year. She also received the yearly rent of the demesne of the Castle and Park, which was valued at £64 14s. 0d., and from the tenants at will, in the New Biggin, she took £4 3s. 0d. a year.

The details of this charter for "the keeping of our peace and the ruling of our people" can be found fully set forth in many local books, so that I need not mention here more than that the main provisions enacted that there should be "a body corporate and politick," consisting of an alderman and twelve capital burgesses in perpetual succession. That beside these there should be two officers of justice called Sergeants-at-Mace, and a Recorder who, with any three of the burgesses, shall hold a court of record for the hearing of all manner of pleas, actions, suits, and demands not exceeding £20. Power was also given to make and maintain bye-laws, and all "fynes and amercyments" were to be truly sent to the Queen's Exchequer. Many are the strange cases in which this power was exercised. Beside the bull baiting fines already referred to, fines were imposed for any persons, he, she or they, giving, preparing and providing suppers, feasts or drynkings in any private house or houses on the occasion of weddings, kyrkings, nutcasts, applecasts, or merry-nights if more than "three measses of ffolkes" (12 persons) were assembled on such occasions. Another bye-law enacted in 1577, that no inhabitant should suffer any person *not free* of the Borough to dwell and remain in any "house, chamber, or lofte within the precincts of the town," under a penalty of 20s. Fortunately travelling was at that time very difficult, or else the distant relations would find this law forbidding them to come and stay with their friends in Kendal very hard upon their peaceful intentions.

First Seal of the Corporation.

The alderman and burgesses appear to have had two official cloaks each, one a "playne clothe gowen off black or off some other sad colour," which was worn with "a round black cap on his head, moost comonlye on all Sondayes in the year and on all holye dayes, lykewise when the wether is ffayr and uphold"; and another called "their best vyolet gowne," which they were ordered to wear on "chief festival days, ffayres, and play days."

In certain "Orders made by the Mayor and Aldermen" about 1643 the following injunctions occur:

> Item as often as any nobleman or stranger worthy shall come to the town then upon warning from the Mayor and Aldermen all the Aldermen in decent apparel

shall attend and accompany the Mayor for the credit of the towne upon pain of every one offending to forfeit 3s. 4d.

Item that they all attend the Mayor from his house the Sunday after the swearing and on the usual feasts viz Christmas Easter Whit in their best violet gowns and in clothes of black or sad colour and the 20 in their black gowns and like clothes under the pain of 6s 8d for every default.

Item that every Alderman wear his black gown to the church every Sunday with black or sad coloured apparel and that none wear any light coloured clothes different from their gowns or any grayish stockings under penalty of 20s.

Between these two last entries the following has been interpolated, and afterwards crossed out:

Ordered by the Maior and Alderman ye 4th of September 1654 that every one of the Aldermen shall provide for themselves a Gowne against the first Sunday after the next Maior shalbe sworne . . . . which gownes are to be all of one forme and of Black stuffe to be faced with black plush or velvet.

A little later occurs:

23rd of September, 1655.

It is ordered that Mr George Archer shall provide a gown like the rest of the Aldermen's gouns against Saturday come sennight if there be materials for the same within the town upon pain to forfeit 40s.

The use of official gowns was discontinued by the "reformed" corpora- in 1836.

Another curious order from the Council, dated 1696, and made, I suppose, for the purpose of keeping the luckless burgesses up to the required moral scratch, was that they shall twice on every Sabbath day repaire to the Church in their gownes on pain of forfeiting 3s. 4d.

In olden times, our ancestors believed that the religious uses of Sunday were sufficiently important to justify their enforcement by the secular arm. By the famous Act of Queen Elizabeth of the year 1559—which, by the way, still stands upon the Statute Book, and to-day is being invoked by the Archbishops as the foundation for their opinion upon incense and processional candles—due provision was made for the attendance of all her lieges at the means of grace. Every one who failed to attend Divine service in some

authorised place of worship each Sunday and holy day was to be fined twelve-pence for each offence. On the Church Husband was imposed the duty of levying the fine, and the Bishops were to see that it was fulfilled. With this power, surely, the Vicar of Kendal should find no difficulty in raising the required monies for his ancient church!

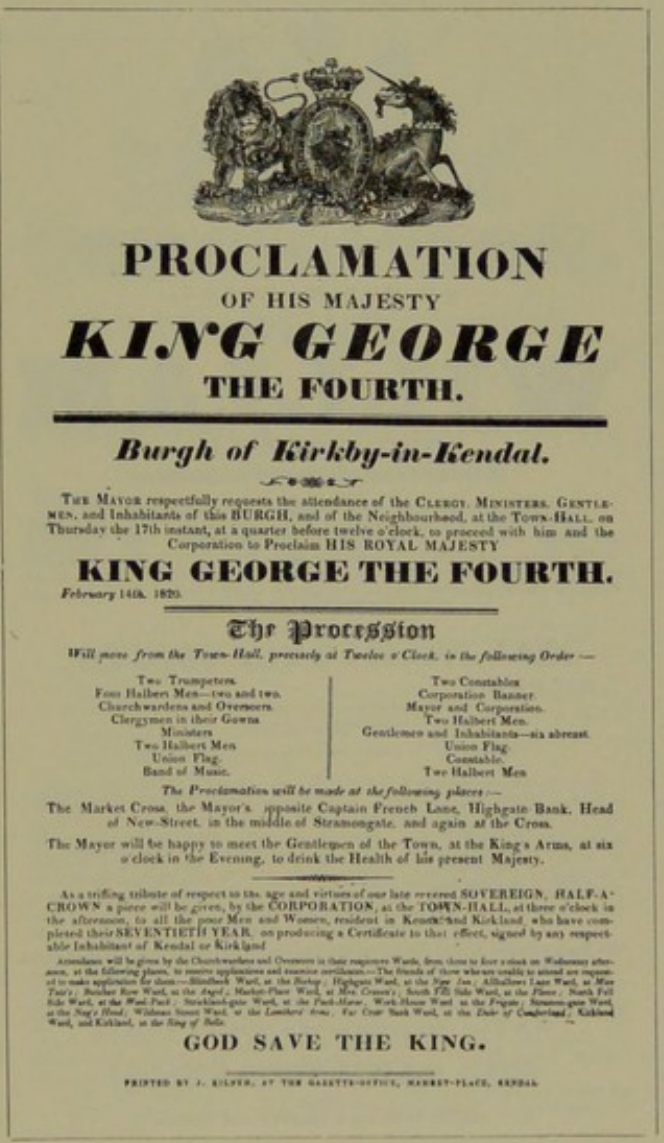
What were the operating causes which produced the revocation of this our First Charter, whether it was a voluntary act of surrender or enforced, either by reason of our abuse of its powers, or by the "naked exercise" of the Royal perogative, there seems to be no record left to us to say. The Star Chamber proceedings were at that time in rigorous operation, the National Treasury was empty, Charles was at issue with his Parliament on the question of supplies, and if taxes could not legally be imposed by the Legislature other means had to be resorted to for replenishing the Exchequer of the Crown. By his own mandate, the King had already exacted "tonnage and poundage" on manufactures, and nothing would seem more likely than that, knowing how much the people prized their Municipal privileges, he should demand the instant surrender of them in order to grant new Charters on the payment of heavy fines.

However, this much is certain, that the Corporation had to sue, in *forma pauperis*, for a new Charter, and that they were more than two years in obtaining it. Among the State papers is preserved their petition, dated November 24th, 1634, "most humbly shewing, that it pleased your Majesty to give direction to your late Attornie-General (deceased) for drawing up their new Charter, and forasmuch as the same was not finished . . . . maie it please your sacred Majestie to renue your gracious order to your Majestie's new Attornie for finishing their humble suite accordinglie." And at a Court at Whitehall it was ordered that "Mr. Attornie-General do prepare such a Charter as by the Certificate is here mentioned."

The principal difference in this Charter of Charles I. over the former one, is that it provides for a Mayor, 12 Aldermen, and 20 Capital Burgesses, with a common seal containing a crowned portrait of the King engraved upon it. The Mayor, Recorder, and two senior Alderman to be Justices

of the Peace to adjudicate upon all cases not exceeding £20, and to appoint a "searcher of cottons" to examine all woollen cloths exposed for sale, "whether they are wrought and made as they ought to be for the proper use of men wearing them."

With regard to the circumstances attending the grant of our third Charter, there can be no doubt, for what one absolute King had granted "during good behaviour," another absolute and unscrupulous Monarch could easily annul. In 1681, the City of London was stripped of its Charter, and three years afterwards Corporations generally were summoned to surrender at mercy by writ of "Quo Warranto," and pay whatever fees and subsidies were demanded for fresh civic privileges. The new Charter is substantially the same in all its provisions as the one it superseded, and this fact alone furnishes an additional argument for the allegation against the King, that it was for his own personal ends; and that without a political motive it was a waste of Kingly power, and a needless disturbance of the Municipality. But whatever may have been the cost to our town, there is record that the Charter was welcomed by the people with great glee. Richard Rowlandson, the Town Clerk, had been patiently waiting and watching about the offices of the Crown for many days, and as soon as the precious document was placed in his hands he set off with it "haste, post haste," not letting the



PROCLAMATION

OF HIS MAJESTY

KING GEORGE

THE FOURTH.

Burgh of Kirkby-in-Kendal.

THE MAYOR respectfully requests the attendance of the CLERGY, MINISTERS, GENTLEMEN, and Inhabitants of this BURGH, and of the Neighbourhood, at the TOWN-HALL, on Thursday the 17th instant, at a quarter before twelve o'clock, to proceed with him and the Corporation to Proclaim HIS ROYAL MAJESTY

KING GEORGE THE FOURTH.

February 14th, 1820.

The Procession

Will move from the Town-Hall, precisely at Twelve o'Clock, in the following Order —

Two Trumpeters.
Four Halbert Men—two and two.
Churchwardens and Overseers.
Clergymen in their Gowns.
Ministers.
Two Halbert Men.
Union Flag.
Band of Music.

Two Constables.
Corporation Banner.
Mayor and Corporation.
Two Halbert Men.
Gentlemen and Inhabitants—six abreast.
Union Flag.
Constable.
Two Halbert Men.

The Proclamation will be made at the following places —

The Market Cross, the Mayor's, opposite Captain French Lane, Highgate Bank, Head of New-Street, in the middle of Stramongate, and again at the Cross.

The Mayor will be happy to meet the Gentlemen of the Town, at the King's Arms, at six o'clock in the Evening, to drink the Health of his present Majesty.

As a trifling tribute of respect to the age and virtues of our late revered SOVEREIGN, HALF-A-CROWN a piece will be given, by the CORPORATION, at the TOWN-HALL, at three o'clock in the afternoon, to all the poor Men and Women, resident in Kendal and Kirkland, who have completed their SEVENTIETH YEAR, on producing a Certificate to that effect, signed by any respectable Inhabitant of Kendal or Kirkland.

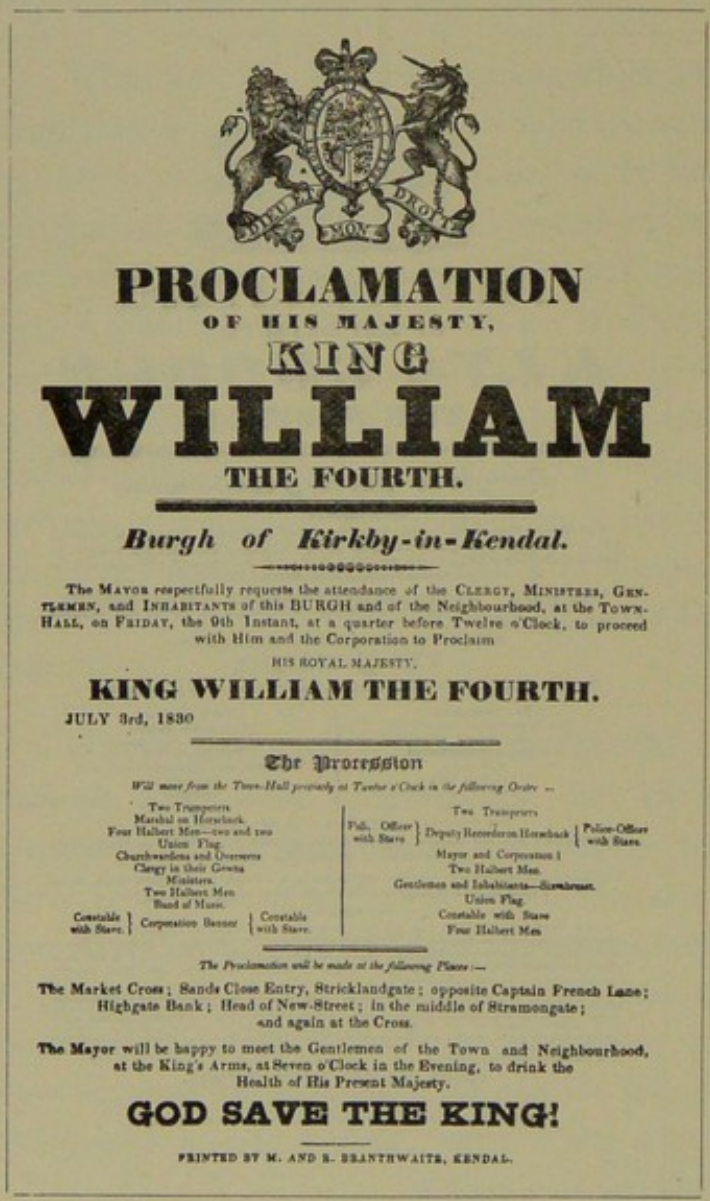
Attendance will be given by the Churchwardens and Overseers in their respective Wards, from three to four o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, at the following places, to receive applications and examine certificates.—The Friends of those who are unable to attend are requested to make application for them.—Blindbeck Ward, at the *Bishop*; Highgate Ward, at the *New Inn*; Allhallows Lane Ward, at *Miss Tate's*; Butcher Row Ward, at the *Angel*; Market-Place Ward, at *Mrs. Cowan's*; South Fell Side Ward, at the *Flower*; North Fell Side Ward, at the *Wool-Pack*; Stricklandgate Ward, at the *Pack-Horse*; Work-House Ward at the *Fragrie*; Stramongate Ward, at the *Negro Head*; Wildman Street Ward, at the *Lamberts' Arms*; The Crow Nook Ward, at the *Duke of Cumberland*; Kirkland Ward, and Kirkland, at the *King of Bells*.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

PRINTED BY J. KILNER, AT THE GAZETTE-OFFICE, MARKET-PLACE, KENDAL.

REDUCED COPY OF POSTER.

grass grow under his horse's hoofs till he reached Kendal. He was met at Burton, on the 26th day of December, by a triumphal procession of horsemen and footmen to escort him hither. At the town's "liberty," the newly-appointed Mayor, fully robed, greeted the procession and received the Charter "kneeling and bare-headed," and then proceeded amidst the general acclamation of the people, with bands of music and the ringing of bells, to the Moot Hall, where it was read out aloud from the Cauld Stean, and the King's health drunk with tumultuous rejoicing. The prize must have been greatly despaired of to be so jubilantly welcomed.



PROCLAMATION

OF HIS MAJESTY,

KING

WILLIAM

THE FOURTH.

Burgh of Kirkby-in-Kendal.

The Mayor respectfully requests the attendance of the Clergy, Ministers, Gentlemen, and Inhabitants of this BURGH and of the Neighbourhood, at the Town-Hall, on Friday, the 9th Instant, at a quarter before Twelve o'Clock, to proceed with Him and the Corporation to Proclaim

HIS ROYAL MAJESTY,

KING WILLIAM THE FOURTH.

JULY 3rd, 1830

The Procession

Will move from the Town-Hall precisely at Twelve o'Clock in the following Order :—

Two Trumpeters
Marshal on Horseback
Four Halbert Men—two and two
Union Flag
Churchwardens and Overseers
Clergy in their Gowns
Ministers
Two Halbert Men
Band of Music
Constable with Staves. | Corporation Banner | Constable with Staves.

Two Trumpeters
Pub. Officer with Staves | Deputy Recorder on Horseback | Police-Officer with Staves
Mayor and Corporation !
Two Halbert Men
Gentlemen and Inhabitants—Strangers.
Union Flag
Constable with Staves
Four Halbert Men

The Proclamation will be made at the following Places :—

The Market Cross; Sands Close Entry, Stricklandgate; opposite Captain French Lane; Highgate Bank; Head of New-Street; in the middle of Stramongate; and again at the Cross.

The Mayor will be happy to meet the Gentlemen of the Town and Neighbourhood, at the King's Arms, at Seven o'Clock in the Evening, to drink the Health of His Present Majesty.

GOD SAVE THE KING!

PRINTED BY M. AND R. BRANTHWAITE, KENDAL.

Reduced copy of Poster.

Chancellor Ferguson says that the surrender of the second Charter was never enrolled and was therefore void, so that the third Charter could have no legal standing as being granted in consideration of a void surrender. A precisely similar transaction took place at Carlisle, where the Charter of Charles II. has always been considered a nullity, and where the earlier one is still reckoned to be the governing Charter.

The Corporation Reform Act of William IV., passed in the year 1835, did not put an end to this second Charter of Charles I., but only modified it by constituting a Municipal Corporation with governing powers on the popular principle that taxation and representation should go together, and

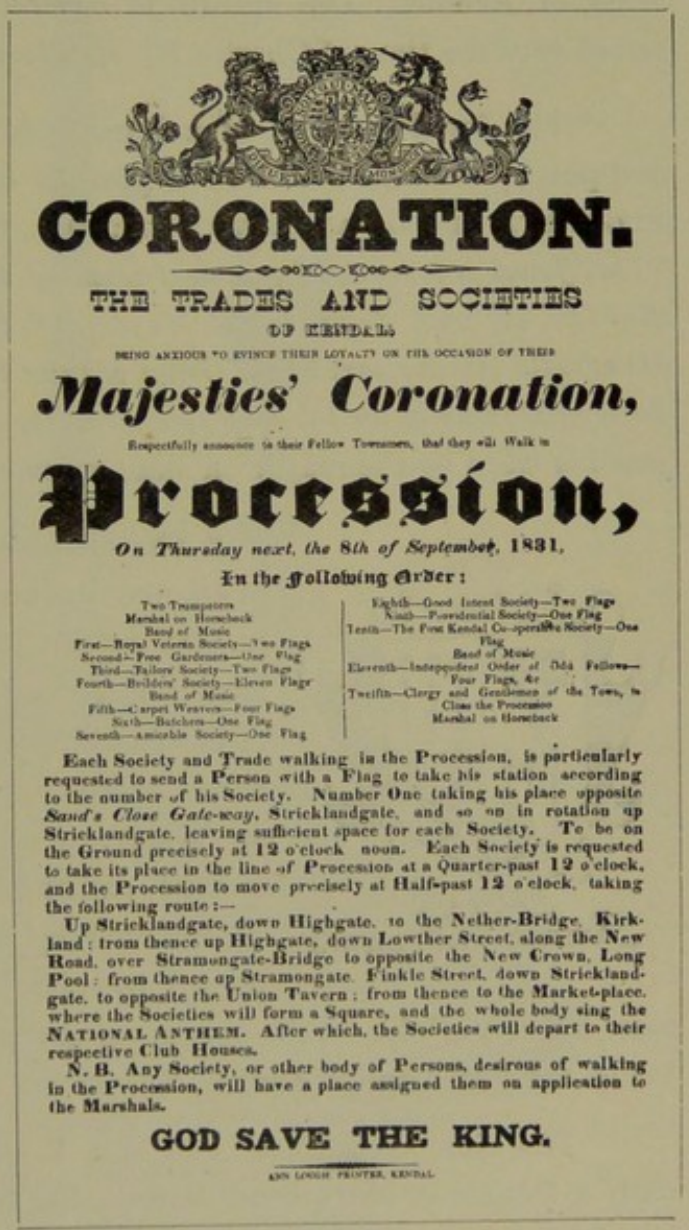
that the people who are to obey the laws should, through their representatives, make the laws.

The following description of the Corporation plate and insignia I extract from the late Llewellyn Jewitt's work, entitled *The Corporation Plate and Insignia of Office of England and Wales* :—

"The insignia consists of two maces, a sword of state, a jewel, a mayor's chain and badge, a constable's staff, and the common seals. The plate comprises a loving cup, two tankards, and a snuff-box."

"By the charter of Elizabeth the aldermen and burgesses were empowered to have two sergeants-at-mace (*servientes ad clavas*.) A like privilege was accorded to the mayor appointed under the charter of Charles I., and is repeated in the charter of Charles II."

"The present maces are of silver, and form a pair, though they vary slightly in size, one being 26½ inches and the other 27 inches long. Each consists of a plain shaft with hexagonal medial knot and large pear-shaped foot-knop, surmounted by a crowned head. There are no royal arms on the cups of the crowns; probably they were removed during the Commonwealth. The crosses have also been broken off the orbs. Round the heads, divided by caryatides, are the usual royal badges. Hall-marks: London, 1647-8; maker's mark, T C or C T in monogram."



CORONATION.

THE TRADES AND SOCIETIES OF KENDAL,

BEING ANXIOUS TO EVINCE THEIR LOYALTY ON THIS OCCASION OF THEIR

Majesties' Coronation,

Respectfully announce to their Fellow Townsmen, that they will Walk in

Procession,

On Thursday next, the 8th of September, 1831,

In the Following Order:

Two Trumpeters
Marshal on Horseback
Band of Music
First—Royal Veteran Society—Two Flags
Second—Free Gardeners—One Flag
Third—Tailors' Society—Two Flags
Fourth—Builders' Society—Eleven Flags
Band of Music
Fifth—Carpet Weavers—Four Flags
Sixth—Butchers—One Flag
Seventh—Amicable Society—One Flag
Eighth—Good Intent Society—Two Flags
Ninth—Provedential Society—One Flag
Tenth—The First Kendal Co-operative Society—One Flag
Band of Music
Eleventh—Independent Order of Odd Fellows—Four Flags, &c
Twelfth—Clergy and Gentlemen of the Town, to Close the Procession
Marshal on Horseback

Each Society and Trade walking in the Procession, is particularly requested to send a Person with a Flag to take his station according to the number of his Society. Number One taking his place opposite *Sand's Close Gate-way*, Stricklandgate, and so on in rotation up Stricklandgate, leaving sufficient space for each Society. To be on the Ground precisely at 12 o'clock noon. Each Society is requested to take its place in the line of Procession at a Quarter-past 12 o'clock, and the Procession to move precisely at Half-past 12 o'clock, taking the following route:—

Up Stricklandgate, down Highgate, to the Nether-Bridge, Kirkland: from thence up Highgate, down Lowther Street, along the New Road, over Stramongate-Bridge to opposite the New Crown, Long Pool: from thence up Stramongate, Finkle Street, down Stricklandgate, to opposite the Union Tavern: from thence to the Market-place, where the Societies will form a Square, and the whole body sing the NATIONAL ANTHEM. After which, the Societies will depart to their respective Club Houses.

N. B. Any Society, or other body of Persons, desirous of walking in the Procession, will have a place assigned them on application to the Marshals.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

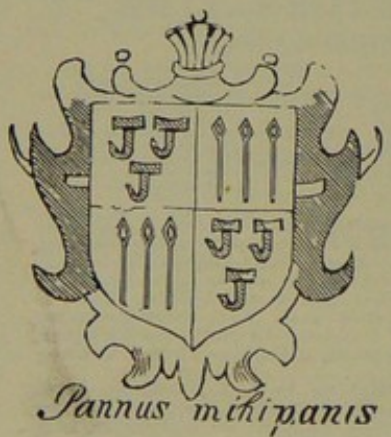
ANN LOUGH, PRINTER, KENDAL.

REDUCED COPY OF POSTER.

"By the charter of Charles I. the mayor was empowered to have a sword-bearer *(portator gladii)*. This privilege was confirmed by the charter of Charles II."

"The sword is 3 feet 11½ inches long, and has the hilt, pommel, and mountings of silver, with the royal arms of the Stuart sovereigns and the arms of Kendal. The sheath is covered with black velvet. The present sword is of the time of Charles II., if indeed it be not later."

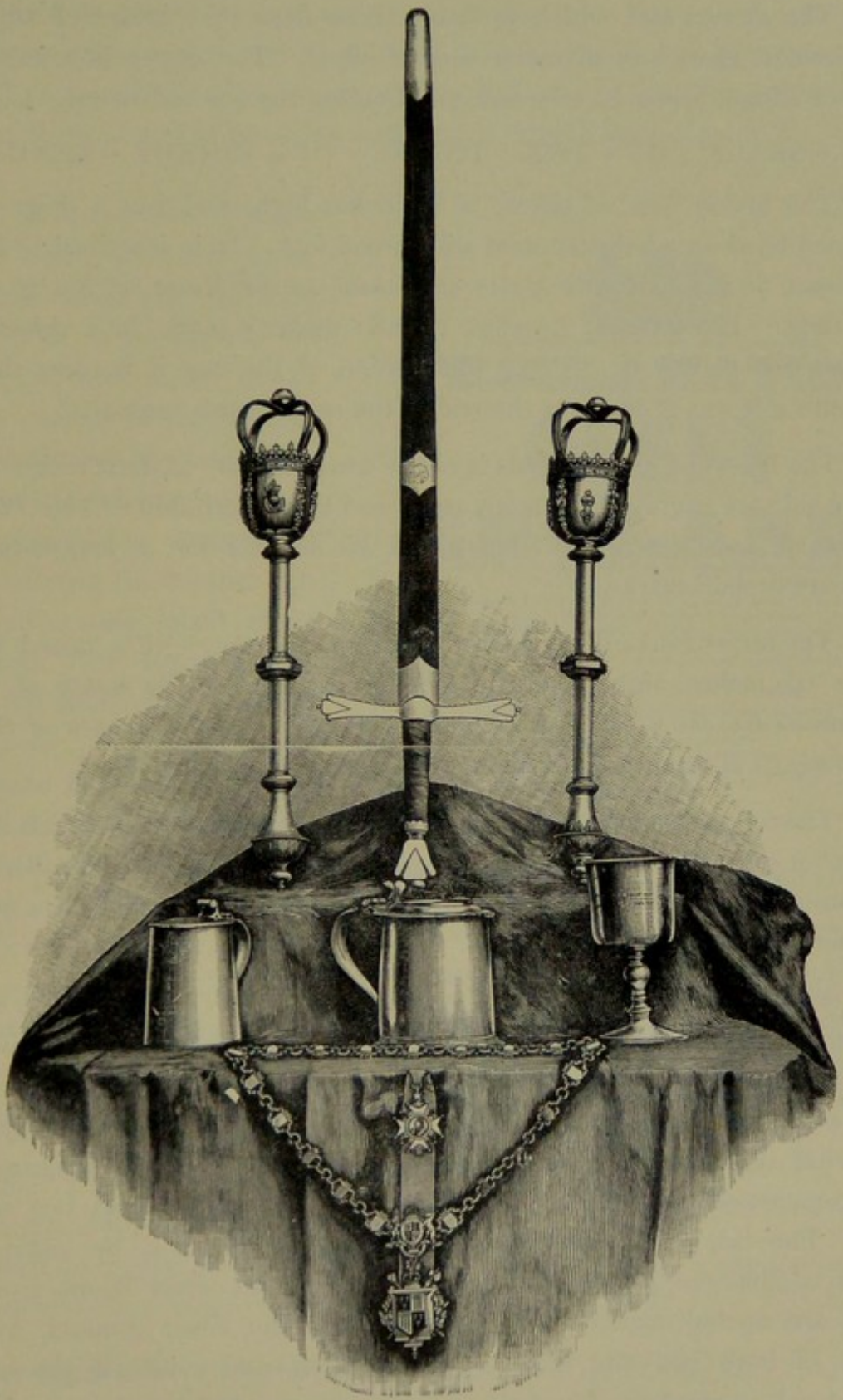
"The jewel consists of a large gold Maltese cross set with diamonds and pearls, bearing a medallion portrait of Queen Elizabeth circumscribed: ELIZABETH : D : G : ANG : FRA : ET : HIB : REGINA. On the back is engraved: '*This Jewel is presented by some friends of the late Alderman John Fisher, who died Oct. the 2nd*, 1870, *to the Mayor and Corporation of Kendal, on the Three Hundredth Anniversary of the Grant of their First Charter of Incorporation*, 1575, *In remembrance of his life-long interest in the service of the Town of Kendal.*' The jewel is worn by the mayor on state occasions as well as the chain and badge."



"The chain or collar is composed of a number of angular shields, with the names, etc., of successive mayors set on oblong frames which are coupled by large rings. In the centre are the royal arms, etc., of Queen Elizabeth. The badge consists of a large shield of the town arms; *quarterly: 1 and 4, three wool-hooks; 2 and 3, three teasels proper*, with the motto: PANNUS MIHI PANIS (Wool is my bread), surmounted by the crest of England and accompanied by civic emblems. The chain and badge were subscribed for by the burgesses, and presented on November 28th, 1875, being the 300th anniversary of Elizabeth's charter."

"The chief constable's staff is a black wooden pole, about 5 feet long, with a lacquered brass head surmounted by a regal crown. The head can also be fitted to a short staff."

"The original common seal is of silver, and circular, 1½ inch in diameter. The device is a quaint view of the town of Kendal, with the church at one side and the castle in the background; in base are the letters K K dividing the date 1576. There is no legend." (See p. 46).



INSIGNIA OF THE CORPORATION.

"The second seal, which probably dates from the charter of 1635-6, is also circular, $1\frac{3}{8}$ inch in diameter, and of silver. The device is a half-length figure of King Charles I., crowned, and holding the orb and sword. Legend:

THE · SEALE · OF · THE · TOWNE · OF · KIRKBY · KENDALL"

"The loving cup, of silver, is $8\frac{3}{4}$ inches high, and has a deep square-bottomed bowl on a baluster stem with broad foot. It is inscribed: '*The gift of Thomas Sleddall the first Maior of Kendal to the Maior of Kirkby Kendal successively.*' Hall-marks: London, 1667-8; maker's mark, in a shield a key between two pellets (?). From the fashion of the cup it is clear that Mr. Sleddall's gift was re-made at the end of the seventeenth century."

"The lesser of the tankards is of the usual 'drum' pattern with a flat lid. On the side are engraved the town arms and the inscription: '*This Plate was founded by the Alderman of Kendall and his brethren for a perpetuity* 1629.' There are no hall-marks."

"The larger tankard is also of the 'drum' pattern, with a raised flat lid, and is $6\frac{3}{8}$ inches high. On the side is inscribed: '*The legacy of Thomas Braithwaite Esq the Recorder of Kendale to the Maior and Aldermen of the same successively.*' Hall-marks: London, 1681-2; maker's mark, AD."

"The following item occurs in Thomas Braithwaite's will, which is dated November 9th, 1674: 'I give and bequeath to the Mayor and Aldermen of the borough of Kirkby Kendall the sum of £10 to be bestowed on a piece of plate for the use of the Corporation.'"

"There are two snuff-boxes belonging to the corporation of Kendal. The older is kept in the mayor's chest with the tankards and other insignia, and is transferred by each mayor to his successor on the 9th November, when going out of office. It is made out of a block of ebony, and in shape somewhat resembles a flattened hour glass. It is $5\frac{1}{4}$ inches long, and has two compartments and two lids, one at each end, to hold two sorts of snuff. The lids are oval, and are attached to the box by plain silver hinges of different patterns. The box has two flat silver hoops around it. There are no hall-marks, dates, or letters on the silver mounts, and the design of both box and mounts is very plain, and evidently the work of some local workman. There is no evidence as to the date when this box came into the possession of the Corporation, or by whom it was

given, but it is generally supposed to be of the same date as the tankards. This box is only brought out at the installation of a new mayor into office, when it is usually handed round, replenished at one end with the famous 'Kendal Brown,' and at the other with strong Brown Scotch snuff."

"The second box is made of black horn, oblong in form, 3¾ inches long and 1⅝ inch wide. The workmanship is modern and exceedingly good; and the outside of the lid, the two sides, and the ends are beautifully inlaid with enchased silver of a richly ornamental scroll pattern; the bottom has also a silver line inlaid along its margin. On the inside of the lid is a silver plate on which is engraved: '*Presented to the Corporation by Richard Nelson, Mayor, Dec. 17th,* 1885.' This box is generally found on the table at all meetings of the Corporation, and is also in great request by the magistrates on court days. The lid of the box has been slightly damaged at the corners."

PROCLAMATION
OF THE
QUEEN
OF
ENGLAND.

Police-Office, June 27, 1837

Present, JOHN YEATES, Esq., Chairman, Messrs. WM. GELDERD, WM. BAINBRIDGE, E. GIBSON, J. ROBINSON, J. MALLINSON, S. COMPSTON, J. PARKER, T. BINDLOSS, J. KIDD, T. THEXTON, W. RICHARDSON, I. EDMONDSON, G. HIND, J. C. WOOD, and RICHARD WILSON.

Resolved, That the Queen be Proclaimed on Monday next, and that the following be the

Programme of the Procession.

That Captain WILSON be respectfully requested to summon the Kendal Troop of the Westmorland Yeomanry Cavalry to head the Procession, to be followed by

The Chief Constable on Horseback;
The Staff of the Recruiting District and Men;
The Police Officers in their Uniform, with Staves;
Sheriff's Representative on Horseback;
Two Mace Bearers;
Sword Bearer;
The Mayor and the Vicar of Kendal;
The Coroner;
Magistrates and Aldermen on Horseback;
The Town Clerk, Auditors and Assessors, and the Borough Treasurer;
A BAND;
Councillors on Horseback;
Churchwardens and Overseers, Two and Two;
Gentlemen, Three a-breast, on Horseback or on Foot;
The Benevolent Societies and Clubs of the Town.

The Procession shall form in Stricklandgate, precisely at Ten o'Clock; the head of the Procession to be opposite the Town-Hall Corner. The Proclamation shall be first read at Half-past Ten o'Clock from the "Cold Stairs," after which the Procession shall proceed down Highgate and halt on the Cross-bank, where the Proclamation shall be again read. The Procession shall then proceed to opposite the Church, where the Proclamation shall be again read; thence to the Lound, and return through open file, thence proceeding up Highgate, down New Street, along the New Road, over Stramongate Bridge, to the Duke of Cumberland, where the Proclamation shall be again read; thence returning up Stramongate (reading the Proclamation opposite the Quakers' Meeting House); thence proceeding forward up Fiddle Street, down Stricklandgate (reading the Proclamation opposite the New Church), thence proceeding along the Burneside Road, up Cross Street, down Union Street, and to the Town Hall Corner, where "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN" shall be sung; after which three times three Cheers shall be given, and then disperse.

The Committee will meet for the purpose of concluding the further arrangements on Thursday Evening, at Seven o'clock, at the Police Office

HUDSON AND NICHOLSON, PRINTERS, KENDAL

REDUCED COPY OF POSTER.

"The insignia, etc., are kept in an elaborately carved box, given by John Hudson, Esq., mayor, 1852-3. The Corporation also possesses two state chairs, the gift of Lord Bective in 1875."

The first Municipal Election, which took place on Boxing Day, Saturday, the 26th of December 1835, proved a triumphant success to the new Reform party, every one of its nominees being returned, as follows:—

West Ward	John Wakefield. William Bainbridge. Samuel Compston. Isaac Braithwaite. Samuel Whinerey. William Richardson.
East Ward	John Richards. Thompson Bindloss. Edw. W. Wakefield. Isaac Wilson. Allan Simpson. Thomas Harrison.
North Ward	William Gelderd. John Banks. Richard Wilson. Isaac Edmondson. Edward Gibson. Joseph Gunson.

I have before me a few of the earlier election addresses and posters, from which it may be of interest to extract some amusing particulars.

The electors of 1841 are begged to support no "Bread-taxing Tories," but to vote for the "Corn-law Repealers." In every instance the "Repealers" won the day, and were returned amid boisterous jubilation. In the election of 1842, Joseph Banks beat Isaac Edmondson by eight votes, and secured the second Tory seat in the Council. The following year the Reform party carried every seat, and in 1844 they carried all but one. A few days later, in consequence of the resignation of Reginald Remington, a bye-election took place in which the Tory candidate, Rowland Postlethwaite, a "No Borough Rate" man, was defeated by John Harrison, a Reformer.

"Come, Rowley, to the Council go;
Heigho! bold Rowley,
The North Ward wants one in, you know,
And we'll strike those Blues a terrible blow
With our Rowley, *Poll*-ey—canvass and schemage—
Heigho! dear Rowley!

" There's Captain C. in the Council room ;
Heigho ! sigh'd Rowley,
' Alone in his glory '—a pitiful doom :
He's in want of a mate to cheer his gloom :
Send poor Rowley, *Poll*-ey—canvass and schemage—
Heigho ! sigh'd Rowley !

" I fear the Electors won't aid our cause ;
Heigho ! sad Rowley ;
O woeful suspense—they're backing our foes—
We loose in all quarters ! a sad fight must close
My Rowley, *Poll*-ey—canvass and schemage—
Heigho ! RUN Rowley !"

In the 1845 election we find that the epithet of " Reformers " gave place to the now more usual term of " Liberals," who again carried five of the six seats. But in the following year they only secured four. Nothing of any moment seems to have happened during the next few years. Nominations were scarcely contested; until the passing of the " Health of Town's Act," when the election of 1850 greatly turned upon the question of the lighting, cleansing, and draining of the town. To the Tories the subject was one of " *Draining* the pocket and such like foolish *underground* works," against which they raised the rallying cry of " Economy, Retrenchment, and BURTON." In the following year, however, party politics gave way to town politics. The candidates arranged themselves under the two headings of " Drainers " or " Anti-Drainers," and in each case the " Drainers," including two Tories and four Liberals, were successful.

Again, for a period of some ten years, nothing seems to have disturbed the electors from their apathy, until a certain little trouble arose concerning a supposition that the Goose Holme was being enclosed for private purposes. John Ireland, the "Washerwoman's Friend," was the new candidate. The placards say that " he will, no doubt, be placed at the head of the Poll (clothes-pole) by the united array of the Feminine Electors, who have been so kindly accommodated on the Goose Holme Drying Ground for many years past."

Here is another sample of an 1863 election poster:—" Don't we know the havoc which Scarlatina, Typhus and Small Pox have made in our

West Ward? Don't we know that nine-tenths of it arises from Malaria generated from the Maude's Meadow Swamp? Vote, then, for the Man that will drain Maude's Meadow! PLUMP FOR BUSHER AND DRAINAGE, and wipe out with your Votes the plague spot of the West Ward." Busher was elected.

EAST WARD

ELECTION.

To the Washerwomen of Stramongate.

LADIES,

You are respectfully requested to take part in a demonstration to be made on Saturday Afternoon next, for the purpose of celebrating the return of your OLD FRIEND, MR. JOHN IRELAND AS YOUR REPRESENTATIVE IN THE COUNCIL OF YOUR TOWN.

The procession will be formed upon GOOSE HOLME at Three o'Clock in the Afternoon precisely, and will proceed over the Wooden Bridge, through your Representative's Dyehouse, &c., by way of the New Road to the Site of the Proposed "NEW BATHS AND WASHHOUSES."

At the Head of the Procession will walk the Newly-fledged Councillor, to be followed, two and two abreast, by yourselves with your Washing Tubs in your hands. Several small Boys have been engaged to carry the remaining Insignia of your laudable Profession; Dollylegs, Pegs, and Props will stump along themselves, and bring up the rear.

On arriving at the destination a Circle will be formed round an inverted Dolly Tub, upon which your Representative will Address you. At the conclusion of his Speech "Three Cheers will be given for the FREEDOM of GOOSE HOLME," and the Small Boys will Sing in Chorus that touching and appropriate Melody—

"HAS YOUR MOTHER SOLD HER MANGLE?"

Oct. 31st, 1861.

REDUCED COPY OF POSTER.

The electors of 1865 are appealed to, to vote for "BURTON the Champion Economiser of Rates, the ONLY Checkmate of Extravagance and Frittering away public money, being 'Hoggarth the Second.'" From this time forward the Council must have behaved pretty well, or the Ratepayers' Association gone to sleep, for little transpires beyond the usual terms issued by both parties, each and all proclaiming that they alone can be trusted to watch over the interests of the poor and their fellow-townsmen. For a moment, truly, a little warmth blazed up in 1873, over such questions as the purchase of the Watchfield Estate for the town sewage, the reduction of the police force, and the Pump Inn and Finkle Street improvements. But in the end even these subsided, the town once more became indifferent, the Council well satisfied with themselves, settled down and did much good work, indeed all went well until the recent outburst which manifested itself over the amount of money sunk, no one knows where, in the newly-erected Municipal buildings, and in the excessive expenditure incurred in making the new reservoir at Fisher Tarn.

Lowther Street. This street was opened out in 1782, causing the demolition of the "Black Bull," besides cutting through the famous Whitehall Gardens, once kept by Alderman Francis Drinkell, who was three times Mayor of Kendal.

"The ground for building a new street in Kendal," says the *Cumberland Pacquet* for February 27th, 1781, "is let off, and a great part of it will be done in the course of the summer. From the regulations to be observed, it is probable this will be a great ornament to that town. The Society of Independents have purchased one of the lots, containing 28 yards in front and 14 yards in rear, on which an elegant chapel is to be built." It seems that the intention of the authorities was to build upon the north side only, and that the south side should remain an open garden; but the eagerness to obtain possession of the first five building plots proved too great a temptation for them to withstand. The ideal gave place to the material, and what might have been an open sunny thoroughfare, became a narrow path of gloom.

How the street was paved I cannot tell. From the following curious extract it would seem that it was evidently not with the old uncomfortable cobbles, and yet it was too early for McAdam. "The new street lately opened in Kendal, called Lowther Street, is almost built up and is found of great convenience, not only by opening a way to the river, but by taking carriages, &c., by the outside of the town and thereby avoiding a great part of the pavement in passing through the place."—*Cumberland Pacquet*, October 12th, 1784."

One of the best things which resulted from this undertaking was the formation of a large culvert from the foot of All Hallows Lane to the river. It was designed to take away the excessive water which in flood-time used to flow down and swamp this part of Highgate, before the open channel could convey it to the cross gutter further down the street. A curious circumstance in connection with this culvert, or "Nannie hole," is reported in the papers concerning a cow, which, being driven along the New Road, took fright at some cavalry and galloped down to the river side. There it passed under Miller Bridge, and entered the culvert as the first place of refuge that presented itself. The poor beast once in, finding it impossible to turn, was compelled to advance, and it accordingly followed the course of the drain,

to the alarm and dismay of the owner. Attempts were made to ascertain its whereabouts, and a hole was dug at the top of Lowther street, but the calculations had been badly made. Other measurements were then taken, when it was found that the cow was in a line with the ironmonger's shop of Mr. Parkin (now Mrs. Rudd's), and eventually the wall of his cellar had to be taken down as the shortest and most convenient way of giving liberty to the poor prisoner.

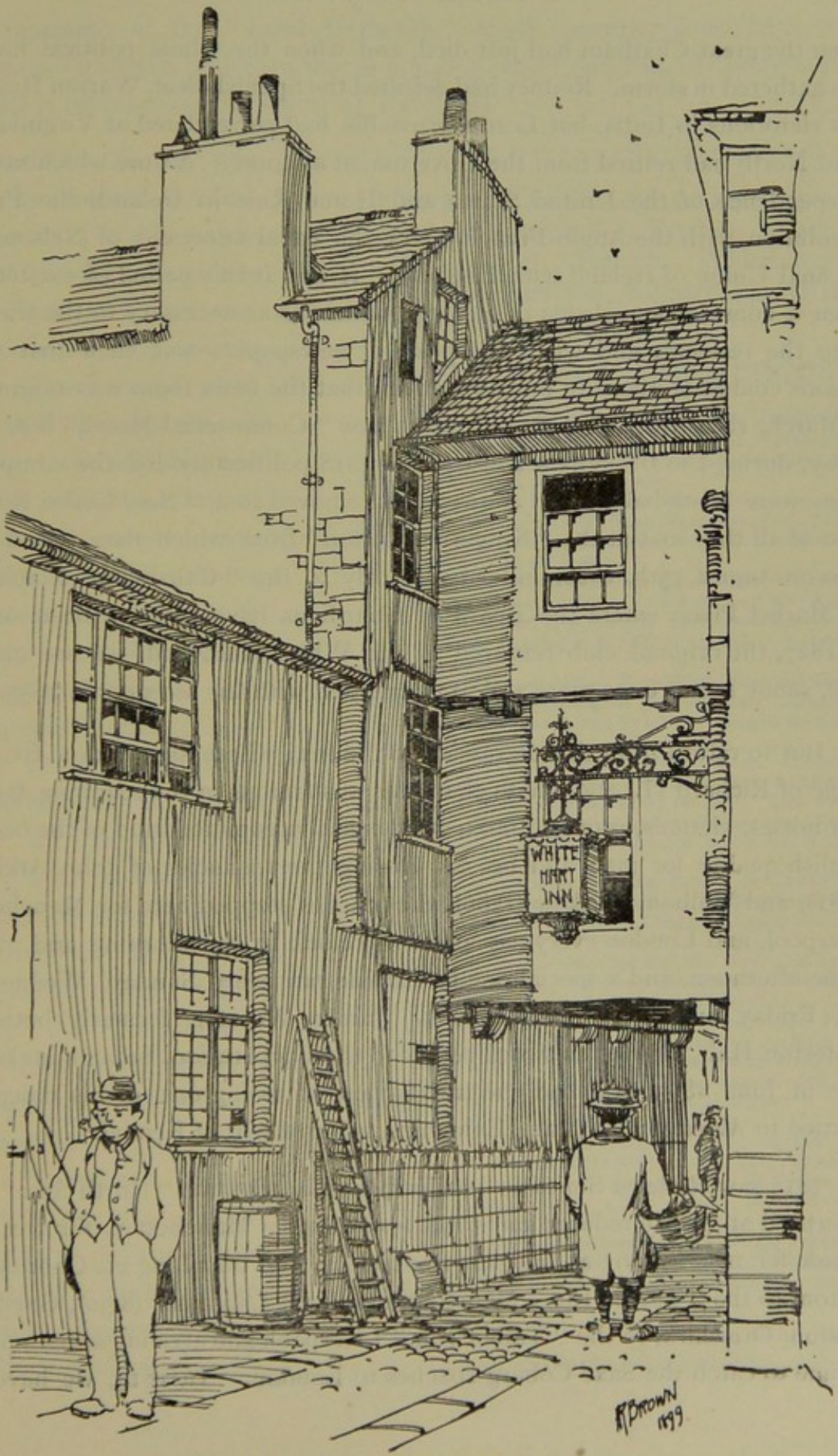
This thoroughfare was called New Street at a time when the name of "Lowther" was offensive to the majority of the inhabitants.

White Hart Inn. We must now retrace our steps and follow down the narrow passage on the west side of the New Biggin, across which, it is said, opposite neighbours could easily shake hands from their respective windows. The first building to notice is one of those inns for which England at one time was so famous, with their snug bars, and four-posted beds hung with silk and covered with lavender-smelling sheets.

The White Hart Inn was one of the principal hotels in Kendal during the coaching days, and known first, for the purpose of respectability, as Robbin's Coffee House. Its history can be traced back as far as 1702, when a chair before the fire blazing half-way up the chimney, was considered a throne of human felicity—an inn attracting the *élite* of public-house frequenters, and a time when even the clergy did not think it derogatory to their calling to smoke their long churchwardens, drink the home-brewed beer, and discuss the topics of the day with their parishioners over a paper just arrived from London two or three days old.

In 1774, a conveyance deed refers to "an old chapel in Butcher's Row," and states that it was used as part of Robbin's Coffee House. It was probably a Dissenting Chapel, but of what denomination cannot be ascertained.

On March 25th, 1779, during the occupancy of John Atkinson, a news-room was opened here, which is supposed to have been the first in Kendal. It was frequented by the Rev. Dr. Symonds, the Rev. Caleb Rotherham, and the Rev. G. Crackenthorpe, master of the Grammar School, and others. It must be remembered that this was a time of extreme national activity, when the development of iron and steam increased the prosperity of trade, and Dr. Priestley was deep in experiment and scientific research; and, moreover, a time



WHITE HART INN YARD.

when the great Chatham had just died, and when the whole political horizon was gathered in storm. Rodney had defeated the Spanish fleet, Warren Hastings was victorious in India, but Lord Cornwallis had surrendered at Virginia, and Lord North had retired from the Government at home. A time which saw the independence of the United States and Home Rule in Ireland, the French Revolution with the Anglo-French Wars, the naval successes of Nelson, and the final Union of Ireland with England. It was at this period of excitement, when a constant knowledge of passing events was as necessary to the traveller as to the resident, and when the price of newspapers was such that many persons could not afford to purchase them, that the news room was originated. In March, 1804, the club removed to the new "Commercial Hotel," but, alas! to say, during the Brougham Elections of 1818 politics divided the camp, two Blues were black-balled, and the seceders removed to a "New Coffee Room." First of all they met at the "King's Arms Inn," from which they issued their rules on August 15th, 1820, and subsequently to the "Caledonian Room" in the Market Place, where the Board of Guardians have recently been sitting. In 1827, the original club removed to the White Hall, and, we are glad to note, shook hands once more and amalgamated with the seceders in 1855.

But to return from this digression to the inn, whose sign was a favourite badge of Richard II., and whose character was famous in the coaching days for post-horses, victuals, rum and milk, and general accommodation of the best old English quality for man and beast. During the tenancies of John Atkinson (1781), and William Maskew (1786), the coaches stopped here for Manchester, Liverpool, and London every day at three o'clock in the morning and at five in the afternoon, and a special one to Carlisle ran every Sunday, Wednesday, and Friday morning at five o'clock. James Webster, formerly butler at Casterton Hall, afterwards sword bearer to the Corporation, became innkeeper here in June 1803, and had the satisfaction of seeing one of his daughters married to Alderman William Longmire, twice Mayor of Kendal.

1813 saw Richard Smith as landlord, and in 1815 the "North Star" was advertised at greatly reduced rates, viz.:—Inside, to Manchester, for 20s. and outside for 12s., leaving at half-past five o'clock, and travelling *via* Chorley and Bolton, to the "Talbot Inn," Manchester, and *via* Lancaster (8.30), Garstang, Preston, Ormskirk, to the "Talbot Inn," Liverpool, and arriving at both places in time to catch the Saxe-Coburg coaches to London. In 1819, we have the

announcement of the "Lord Exmouth" coach, starting from here every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at 7 a.m. to the "Sun Inn," Ulverston, from whence it returned on the following mornings.

In 1821 the inn was kept by Robert Brooks, and in 1824 by his widow Mrs. Brooks (afterwards Mrs. Sirr), as buxom and cheery a landlady, we are told, as one could meet with in a day's march. I find that she still reigned in 1840, a bustling, active, important personage, with a lofty cap of antique architecture, a large bunch of keys, a very clean apron, and possessed with that indispensable cheery salutation which so captivates a traveller as he alights from a journey. And many a jovial evening in the bar we have tradition of, with the Rev. John Sampson acting as "Master of the Ceremonies" and Lancelot Shepherd, surgeon, as his second, supporting his arguments and sometimes giving points to his jokes. Amongst others who joined the throng were Thomas Sirr, guard of the Leeds and Kendal coach,

EXPEDITIOUS TRAVELLING.

Liverpool, Manchester, Preston, Lancaster, Kendal, Penrith, Whitehaven, Carlisle, Dumfries, Kilmarnock, Glasgow, and Edinburgh

Coaches and Diligences.

A DILIGENCE sets out from Mr. Capstick's the New-Inn, Lancaster, every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday Morning, at 6 o'Clock, and arrives in Penrith at 4 o'Clock in the Afternoon.

Also a Diligence sets out from Mrs. Buchanan's, the Crown Inn, Penrith, every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday Morning, at 4 o'Clock, and arrives in Lancaster at three o'Clock in the Afternoon.

A Coach which is connected with the above sets out every Morning (Sundays excepted) at 5 o'Clock, from Mr. Capstick's, the New Inn, Lancaster, for Preston and Liverpool, where Passengers coming in this Diligence will be accomodated with Seats.

The Manchester and Preston Stage Coach meets and dines with the Liverpool Machine at Preston, every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday, by which Passengers are conveyed to Manchester, &c.

Each Passenger from Lancaster to Penrith 14s. Children on the Lap Half Price. Short Passengers taken up on the Road to pay Three-pence-half-penny per Mile. Each Passenger allowed 14lb. Weight of Luggage, all above to pay One Penny per Pound, and so in Proportion to any Part of the Road.

A Coach sets out every Day from Penrith to Carlisle at 5 o'Clock in the Afternoon, where Seats will be reserved for Passengers, coming in the above Diligences, going Northward.

A Diligence which is connected with the above Carriages sets out every Sunday, Tuesday, and Thursday Evening, from Beck's Coffee-House, Carlisle, for Edinburgh.

A Diligence sets out every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday Morning at 6 o'Clock from Mr. Hardesty's, the King's Arms Inn, Carlisle, for Dumfries, Kilmarnock, and Glasgow.

A Diligence sets out four Days a Week from Penrith to Whitehaven, by Way of Keswick and Cockermouth.

Performed by the Union Company.

CAPSTICK, New-Inn, Lancaster.
BUCHANAN, Crown-Inn, Penrith.

The Proprietors will not be accountable for any Parcels above Five Pounds Value, unless entered and paid for accordingly.

N. B. For Entry of Passengers and Parcels apply to Mr. Capstick, New-Inn, Lancaster; Mr. Atkinson, Coffee-house, Kendal; and Mrs. Buchanan, Crown-Inn, Penrith. 20

COPY OF COACHING ADVERTISEMENT.

and the ubiquitous Jimmy Wiggins of Wildman Street, who always came to the fore in support of Harry Brougham. Sampson would maintain that Brougham was no lawyer, but merely a play-actor, with a gift of the gab; and Tom Sirr would adduce, as an instance of it, that he once drove "Harry" on his coach and got sixpence for the driver. "Shabby beggar," said Tom, "d'ye make him out a good lawyer after that?" The argument would have been deemed a clincher if it had not been for the faithful Jimmy, who cried—"Houd thy tongue, thou great goose; has ta got neither sense nor manners, houd thy tongue, or I'll make a song about thee, and send thee down to the end of the world, just like what thou is." Such a dreadful threat, as to be put into one of the rhymester's songs, was too awful a thing to be lightly thought of, so that poor Tom, in his wisdom, meekly withdrew.

Jimmy was an odd character, deformed on one side, and always carried about with him a long alpenstock from which hung his favourite "blue" ribbons and upon which he leaned for support. This he grasped by the middle in such a way as to give him a very laughable appearance. But he seems to have been well aware of his singular look, for in reply to a gentleman whom he had insulted by asking a question, and who wanted to know from the crowd who the fellow was, Jimmy himself instantly replied, "I'm a note of interrogation and that just means a *little crooked thing* that asks questions."

> "I am a little crooked thing, interrogation like,
> For want of being sent to school I scarce can read or write;
> But I can chant a stave or crack a joke, or both if you should need 'em,
> So now, my lads, I'll give a toast,—Here's Westmorland and freedom."

In 1711 the property was purchased by Robert Wilson, stuff weaver, for £248 in * public sale. In 1833 it was sold by William Petty to Thomas Sirr for £1015, and in later days it was sold for £1750 to a brewer of Ulverston.

The building where Messrs. Arnold and Greenwood now have their offices was formerly a celebrated inn. At first it was known as the "Crown

* Public sale is a term applied to sales before the aid of a licensed auctioneer was called in, the vendor being his own salesman.

and Mitre," representing thus both State and Church. The earliest note that I have concerning it, is that it was kept by Alderman Henry Cort (Mayor of Kendal in 1700 and again in 1713), until he removed to Lancaster in the year 1715.

ADVERTISEMENT.

November 29th. 1758.

This is to give NOTICE, *to all* Gentlemen, Tradeſmen, Travellers, Carriers *and* others *that.*

JOHN PETTY Innkeeper, is removed from the *Roe Buck* to the *Crown* and *Mitre* in *Kendal*, a very commodious well built Inn, ſituated near the Centre of the Town, has exceeding good Stables, Warehouſes and a ſpacious Yard.

All Perſons minded to oblige him with their Favours, may be aſſured of meeting with good Entertainment and civil Uſage.

Kendal Printed by Tho. Aſhburner.

REDUCED FACSIMILE OF ADVERTISEMENT.

Extract from the *Boke off Recorde* :—

1715—Whereas Mr. Henry Cort one of the Aldermen above named, having sometime before Whitsuntide last sett to farme his dwelling house within ye said Burgh called or knowne by ye name or syne of ye Crowne and Mitre for a terme of yeares and made severall publick sales of his household goods etc., and about Whitsuntide last did remove himselfe and his family from ye said Burgh to Lancaster in ye County of Lancaster where they have ever since dwell'd the said Mr. Cort having farmed a house there for that purpose, and

whereas Joseph Dawson Esq., Mayor of ye said Burgh finding that ye said Mr. Cort cou'd not rightly execute and Pforme the office of an Alderman of this Burgh at that distance soe that in effect his place of Alderman was become vacant."

In the *Newcastle Journal* for June 6th, 1752, I find that "this well accustomed inn, formerly kept by Mrs. Agnes Wilson, is now kept by Christopher Fenton." In April, 1757, there is an announcement that Edward Empson will sell "All that his burgage house or inn commonly called and known by the name of 'The Crown and Mitre,' and now in the possession of Matthew Shaw, as farmer thereof, and also all that his brazier's shop adjoining." Then again in the *Newcastle Journal* for April 19, 1760, is the following: "To the public. 'The Crown and Mitre Inn,' formerly kept by one Blackstock and afterwards by Mrs. Harrison, is now entered upon by William Petty, late a servant in the Hon. and Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Durham's family, where Nobility, Gentry and others may depend upon meeting with neat four-wheeled post-chaises and able horses. Those who please to favour me with their custom may depend upon having the best of liquors and my utmost endeavours to make their entertainment in every respect agreeable to them. William Petty."

About the year 1778, Petty pulled down the old inn and built on the site the present dressed limestone building, which then became known as "The Fox and Goose," with its sign representing a fox purloining a goose. Under this name it was known, both in the years 1801 and 1813, under John Robinson, and in 1830, but as teetotal lecturers made such laughter over the name, calling the landlord the fox and the customer the goose, it was again altered to the "Exchange Inn."

It was from here that Lord Brougham made one of his best electioneering speeches during the 1818 contest, and as a sample of the different glasses through which the two different local papers viewed such political events, it is interesting to read in the *Chronicle* that "Mr. Harry Brougham entered the town escorted from the residence of Mr. Wakefield by a numerous gathering of the friends of independence, accompanied by music playing and colours flying. He was greeted with volleys of cheers from the surrounding thousands." Whilst the *Gazette* has it that the "disconsolate Mr. Brougham, arriving in a shabby gig, was met and accompanied by a rabble chiefly women and children of the most beggarly description,

engaged for the purpose," and that "Mr. Brougham was so much ashamed of his followers that he gave them the slip and entered the 'Fox and Goose,' from a window of which he made a speech, accompanied by a man with a black eye. We observed the famous ballad-monger and peace breaker, Jimmy Wiggins, very attentive to his great patron."

Political rivalry at this time ran exceedingly strong and found its echo, as is so often the case, in many a street disturbance and riot. The following episode will I hope be considered sufficiently interesting to gain an excuse for such a lengthy digression.

On the 3rd day of February, Lord and Colonel Lowther announced their intention of visiting the electors on Wednesday the 11th, to canvass for their support at the coming election. The Lowther committee, being anxious to receive them with every mark of respect, immediately issued notices to the freeholders in the country, requesting their attendance to usher the members into the town.

Arrangements were made for a procession; a yellow flag (as an emblem of the house of Lowther), was prepared, musicians engaged, and the members were to be received with ringing of bells, and every demonstration of attachment and joy. Dinners were ordered for eighty freeholders, by the committee, at the "Commercial Inn" and "King's Arms," and likewise for the Yeomanry at other inns in the town.

On the evening of the 10th, however, bread, cheese and ale had been distributed by some of the Yellows to the public indiscriminately, so that in consequence, by nine o'clock, the streets in the middle of the town became thronged with people in a state of semi-intoxication, calling out, "Brougham for ever," "Lowther's ale, but Brougham for ever"; and this scene continued until midnight. A number of Irish navvies, who were employed in cutting the canal at the time, took full advantage of this free ale and moreover obtained a cask on the following morning for themselves.

On the other hand, Brougham's committee issued the following, "The Kendal Committee for Mr. Brougham's election, request that the Friends of that Gentlemen will behave with the utmost propriety upon the arrival of Lord Lowther and Colonel Lowther to-morrow, that not a shadow of blame

may be cast upon so good a cause, as the glorious emancipation of Westmorland from its long thraldom to their opponents."

But a poster such as this could have no power to restrain the influence of free ale and the presence of so many navvies intent upon a spree. On the morning of the 11th, a little before noon, the mounted supporters of Lord Lowther issued from the "Commercial Inn" to go and meet the advancing procession from Dallam Tower. The scene which immediately followed was frightful; the mob threw dirt, stones, and other missiles at the horsemen as they made their appearance in the street, and set up a loud yell, which was echoed throughout the whole town. Many of the horses took fright, became ungovernable, galloped off and ran the gauntlet until they reached Nether Bridge; and so successful had the aim of the mob been, that scarcely one horseman could recognize his neighbour, so bespattered were their faces and so bruised were they by the effect of the stones.

However, nothing daunted, they bravely proceeded on the road towards Milnthorpe, without further interruption for about three miles, where they met the Members, and I fear told a sad tale. The combined procession now consisted of 131 horsemen, 11 carriages, and a great number of yeomanry on foot.

At Nether Bridge, about 500 of the mob had barricaded the entrance into the town with Gritstone slabs, taken from off the top of a parapet wall. Here, the scene became truly terrific; for as the horsemen, arranged five abreast, approached within 80 yards they were greeted with every sign of antagonism. To this succeeded a momentary silence, but on advancing nearer they were again mercilessly assailed. The horses made a stand for a few seconds, some turned and ran off, whilst others in the front rank rallied and dashed forward. Scores of the rioters were knocked down, and through this gap the cavalcade in front of the carriages followed at full speed. The mob, having recovered from the panic made by the onslaught, now rushed forward from the bridge in an immense crowd, attacked the carriages of Colonel Wilson and Mr. Bolton, beat back the horses with the utmost fury, and at the same time almost overwhelmed them with stones. Two carriages became entangled with each other across the road, and the mob mixing pell-mell amongst all those in the rear, so completely blocked up the entrance of the town that the remainder of the carriages, together with about 70 horsemen, were obliged finally to turn and make their way back out of harm's way.

During this scene the cavalcade, galloping at full speed through Kirkland, were assailed on every side; but, after passing over Blindbeck they were for a time allowed to proceed up Highgate without further annoyance. However, on Cross Bank, they were met by a counter-Blue demonstration marching with a band of music, a blue flag, and a white flag belonging to the journeymen printers of the *Kendal Chronicle* Office, which bore in large characters "No Corn Bill," "No Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act," "No Restriction on Trade," "Brougham for Ever," and "Liberty of the Press."

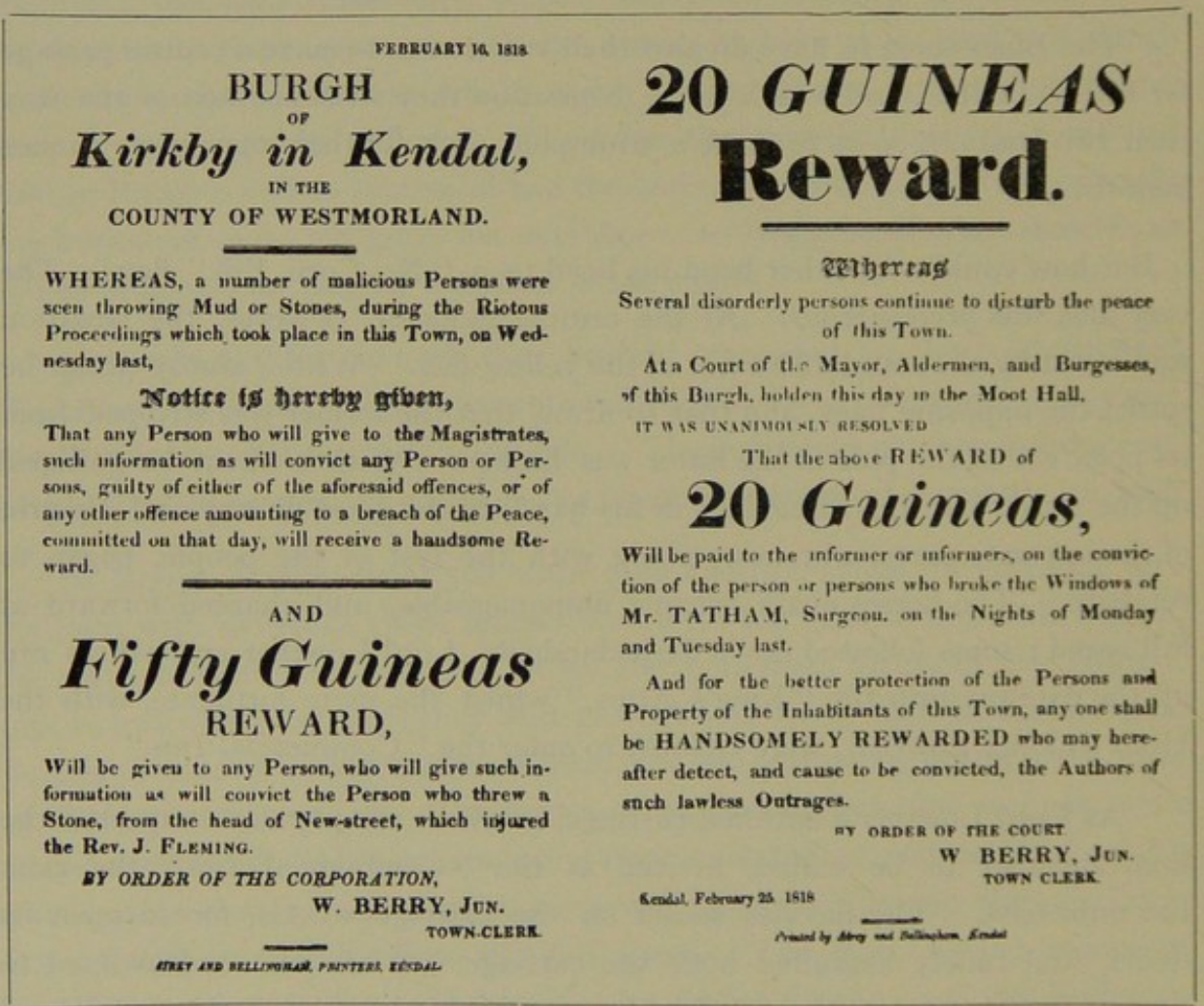
The Blues seem to have divided their ranks so as to make a central passage for Lord Lowther, and with a jovial inspiration they stretched across the way their two banners, so as to make a triumphal arch for their opponents to pass beneath.

But how could a Lowther bend his head to a "No Corn Bill" flag! The very idea was preposterous. At the critical moment, however, the situation was saved by the standard-bearer of the yellow flag. With a sturdy grasp he seized the opposing flags, and that so firmly that the former was stripped from its pole, whilst the pole of the latter was broken. With a shout he galloped up the street with the three flags in his hand, to the great dismay and chagrin of the opposite party, who now, along with the rest of the people, began to retaliate. The horses again became unmanageable, and charged forward at full speed; some followed down Stricklandgate, Lord Lowther and others ran up the gateway into the "King's Arms," whilst the more fortunate, with the Hon. Colonel Lowther, were enabled to enter the "Commercial Inn."

As Lord Lowther's battered carriage, in which the populace expected the hon. member to be seated, arrived at the "Commercial Inn," the riots recommenced. The navvies seized on the carriage wheels, forced open its doors, and rudely assaulted both the carriage and all who endeavoured to protect it. Meanwhile the standard-bearer with his trophies, had been followed to the "King's Arms." Here the mob assembled, and threatened to pull the old inn down; but the flags were restored, and all trouble for the present seemed somewhat appeased.

But not for long; the navvies entered the kitchen of the "Commercial Inn" and seized on a round and a fore-crop of beef, which they swallowed in a few minutes. The innkeeper, apprehensive that they would eat all that was

prepared for the dinner of the freeholders, promised the party a pint of ale each if they would go the "White Hart." How kind! Accordingly they went, and their comrades, seeing that something was going forward likely to be advantageous to themselves, followed them. There they consumed two Cheshire cheeses, and after drinking their allowance of ale, threatened destruction to the landlady if she refused to serve out more. They became intoxicated, quarrelled amongst themselves, whilst others attracted by the



FEBRUARY 16, 1818.

BURGH
OF
Kirkby in Kendal,
IN THE
COUNTY OF WESTMORLAND.

WHEREAS, a number of malicious Persons were seen throwing Mud or Stones, during the Riotous Proceedings which took place in this Town, on Wednesday last,

Notice is hereby given,

That any Person who will give to the Magistrates, such information as will convict any Person or Persons, guilty of either of the aforesaid offences, or of any other offence amounting to a breach of the Peace, committed on that day, will receive a handsome Reward.

AND

Fifty Guineas
REWARD,

Will be given to any Person, who will give such information as will convict the Person who threw a Stone, from the head of New-street, which injured the Rev. J. FLEMING.

BY ORDER OF THE CORPORATION,
W. BERRY, JUN.
TOWN-CLERK.

STREY AND BELLINGHAM, PRINTERS, KENDAL.

20 *GUINEAS*
Reward.

Wherras
Several disorderly persons continue to disturb the peace of this Town.

At a Court of the Mayor, Aldermen, and Burgesses, of this Burgh, holden this day in the Moot Hall,

IT WAS UNANIMOUSLY RESOLVED

That the above REWARD of

20 Guineas,

Will be paid to the informer or informers, on the conviction of the person or persons who broke the Windows of Mr. TATHAM, Surgeon, on the Nights of Monday and Tuesday last.

And for the better protection of the Persons and Property of the Inhabitants of this Town, any one shall be HANDSOMELY REWARDED who may hereafter detect, and cause to be convicted, the Authors of such lawless Outrages.

BY ORDER OF THE COURT
W BERRY, JUN.
TOWN CLERK.

Kendal, February 25 1818

Printed by Strey and Bellingham, Kendal

COPIES OF REWARD BILLS.

uproar, broke in through the windows and door. The canal men pulled in pieces two pairs of tongs and nineteen chairs, they seized on every article within reach, and a terrible conflict ensued, which terminated in driving the Irishmen out of the house, after the first floor of the inn had been almost completely gutted.

After a little time Lord Lowther returned to the "Commercial Inn," where the party washed themselves down, dined together, and made a number of short speeches. But here, in like manner, the windows and doors were broken in, and the tumult continued; until at last the night closed down upon this—Kendal's most disgraceful scene—amid the shouts and huzzas of the exultant mob.

I illustrate here just two of the many official notices of reward issued, which I think with the foregoing, will be sufficient to record its history.

There must have been, two and a half centuries ago, an inn in Kendal with this same sign, for we find in the Parish Church Register the following notice of burial: "April 16, 1622, Henry Bremer, of the sign of the 'Fox and Goose,' in Kendal." And again, George Baker, the author of "Newes from the North," directs that his letters from November 21st, 1642, be sent to him, care of Mr. Phillipson, at the sign of the "Fox and Goose," Kendal. But where this old inn was I cannot find out.

But now the inn has gone, and here, at least, the teetotallers have won the day. The gaiety of the bar and the long shooting gallery have given place to the sealing wax and red tape of the Clerk to the Magistrates. It seems to have been closed as a public house about May, 1868, when it was converted into offices for Messrs. Moser, Arnold & Moser, Solicitors. Mr. Greenwood says that whilst certain workmen were making excavations in the yard they came upon some tan pits for which Kendal was, at one time, so noted.

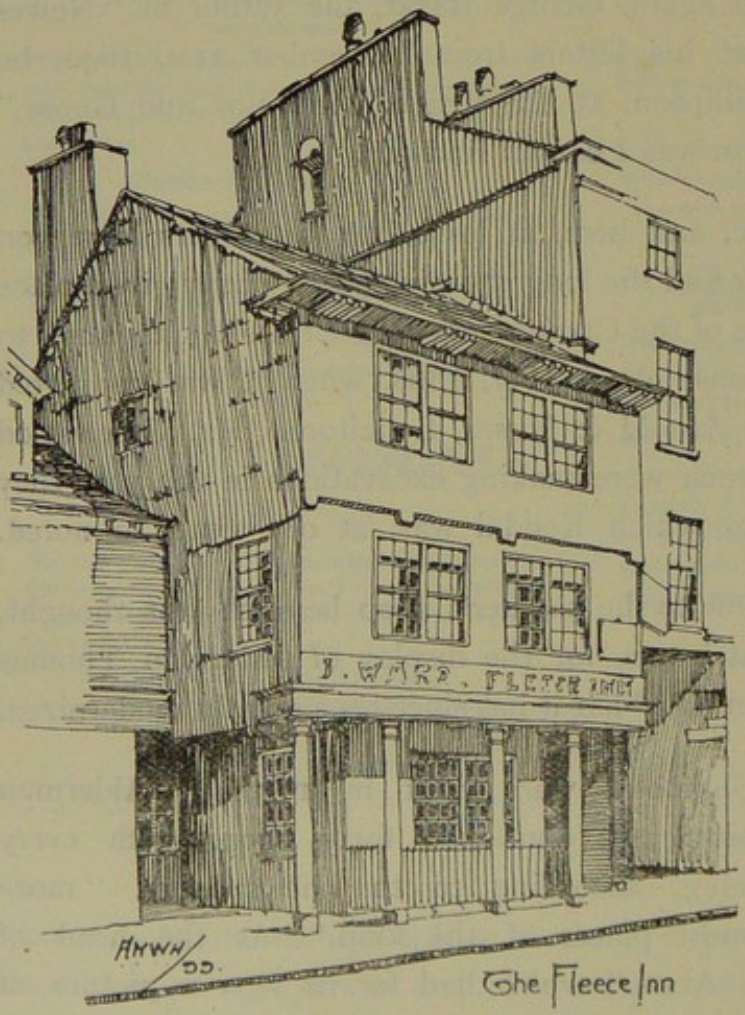
The large projecting window to the saddler's shop beneath was thought, in 1780, "a very grand contrivance for the display of Alderman Thomas Dobson's straw and Tuscan bonnets," but it has since been greatly modernized.

Old Shambles. The Old Shambles were built in 1779 by Alderman William Petty. It contained forty shops with every necessary convenience, it being, according to the newspapers, "more complete and elegant than most places of the kind." At the head of this lane was the "Butcher's Arms," which had for its sign a picture of sheep and oxen lying in repose, with the appropriate motto "Oves et Boves." The sign of the "Royal Oak" was transferred to this house, when the old inn of that name styled itself "The Commercial." Mrs. Turner, of

Windermere, has a large water colour drawing of this inn, painted by the late Richard Stirzaker in 1825; the peculiar old pump, with its enormous trough and gigantic handle, forming an odd looking object in the centre. The trough was intended for cattle, but the mischievous urchins of the neighbourhood used it more often as a miniature ocean in which to sail their paper boats and wet their pinafores. The figures introduced, in their quaint old costumes, give the whole a grotesque appearance admirably in keeping with the place. Up this lane also J. Hutchinson opened a day and evening school on May 13th, 1815.

The Golden Fleece.

Of Inns we seem to have had no end, and for quality of good ale we have earned renown.



The "Golden Fleece," as this inn was named, so as to invite to its shelter, one would suppose, the woolcombers of Kendal, is about the most perfect example left of what the old Butcher's Row was like. The projecting upper story of lath and plaster is supported on wooden posts, which were renewed some fifty years ago with others of a more finished type. At this time most of the crooks on which the butchers hung their meat disappeared, although a few still remain, and iron railings were fixed in front of the bar windows.

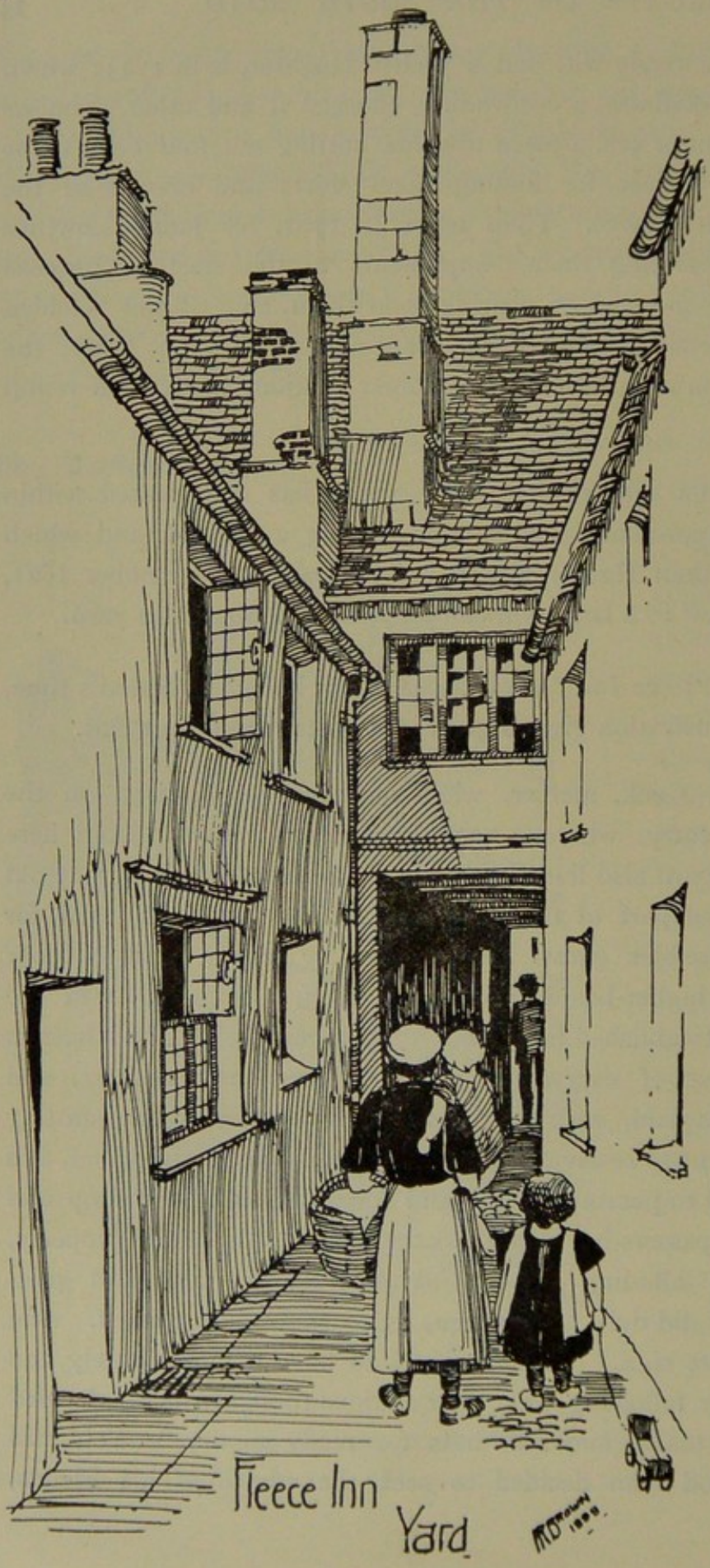
The first mention that we can find of this most cosy inn of the old stamp, romantic in every corner, and possessed at one time by a host having a

cellar of sound liquor, a ready wit, and a pretty daughter, is in 1723; when, by will, Christopher Woodburn, a cordwainer, charged it and other premises with the annual payment of 40s. a-piece towards putting out four boys to be apprentices, and 40s. a-piece for finding them shirts and cravats at the commencement of their service. Then again, in 1761, Sir James Lowther and Mr. Upton, "presenting their compliments to the electors, propose themselves to have the pleasure of waiting upon them, etc., at the 'Golden Fleece.'" Again, in consequence of the bankruptcy of John Petty, the inn was sold on September 4th, 1816, by public auction, the annual rental being placed at £96.

An old painted sign against the north corner has disappeared within the last sixty years, representing a warrior driving a chariot, and which bore the name of Jonathan Harker, coach builder, who in September 1821, removed from Colin Croft to a large workshop up the Old Shambles yard.

Adjoining is the "Fleece Inn" yard, or, as it was known in Speed's time, "Cock Lane." The illustration gives a good idea of its picturesque exit.

Alderman William Cock, mercer, when mayor in 1692, lived on the southern side of the entry, where a seedsman's shop now is. And here too, Christopher Woodburn also lived in 1723. Subsequently this quaint old shop temporarily formed part of the "Golden Fleece" and was used for accommodating the humbler guests that arrived by coach, whilst "your honour" went to the higher-board in the inn itself. Then followed the Rigg family, who were established here from 1779 to nearly 1870, as hatters and hosiers. The best of everything was sold over their counter, and moreover handed, it is said, with that old world courtesy which, costing so little, is yet so pleasant to receive. Old Robert Rigg was justly proud, and we are told how he used to perambulate up and down in front of the shop and draw the attention of passers-by with the exclamation "Here's a property, what a fine property!" alluding probably as much to the zinc and gold-edged cocked hat which did duty as his sign, as to the building itself. And this is the legend of the sign. Being anxious to have a most comely and suitable inscription, the following was, after anxious thought, finally decided upon: "RIGG, hatter, makes and sells hats for ready money." Yet, still being anxious, the good man decided to seek the advice of his friends,



and the first to whom he showed it thought the word *hatter* superfluous, because followed by the words "makes hats," which shewed that he was a hatter. It was struck out. The next observed that the word *makes* might as well be omitted, because his customers would not care who made the hats; if good and fitted well they would buy them by whomsoever made. It was struck out also. A third friend to whom the inscription was shewn said that he thought the words *for ready money* were useless, as it was not the custom of the place to sell on credit. These too were parted with, and the original fine inscription then stood, "Rigg sells hats." "Sells hats," said the next friend, "why who expects you to give them away?"

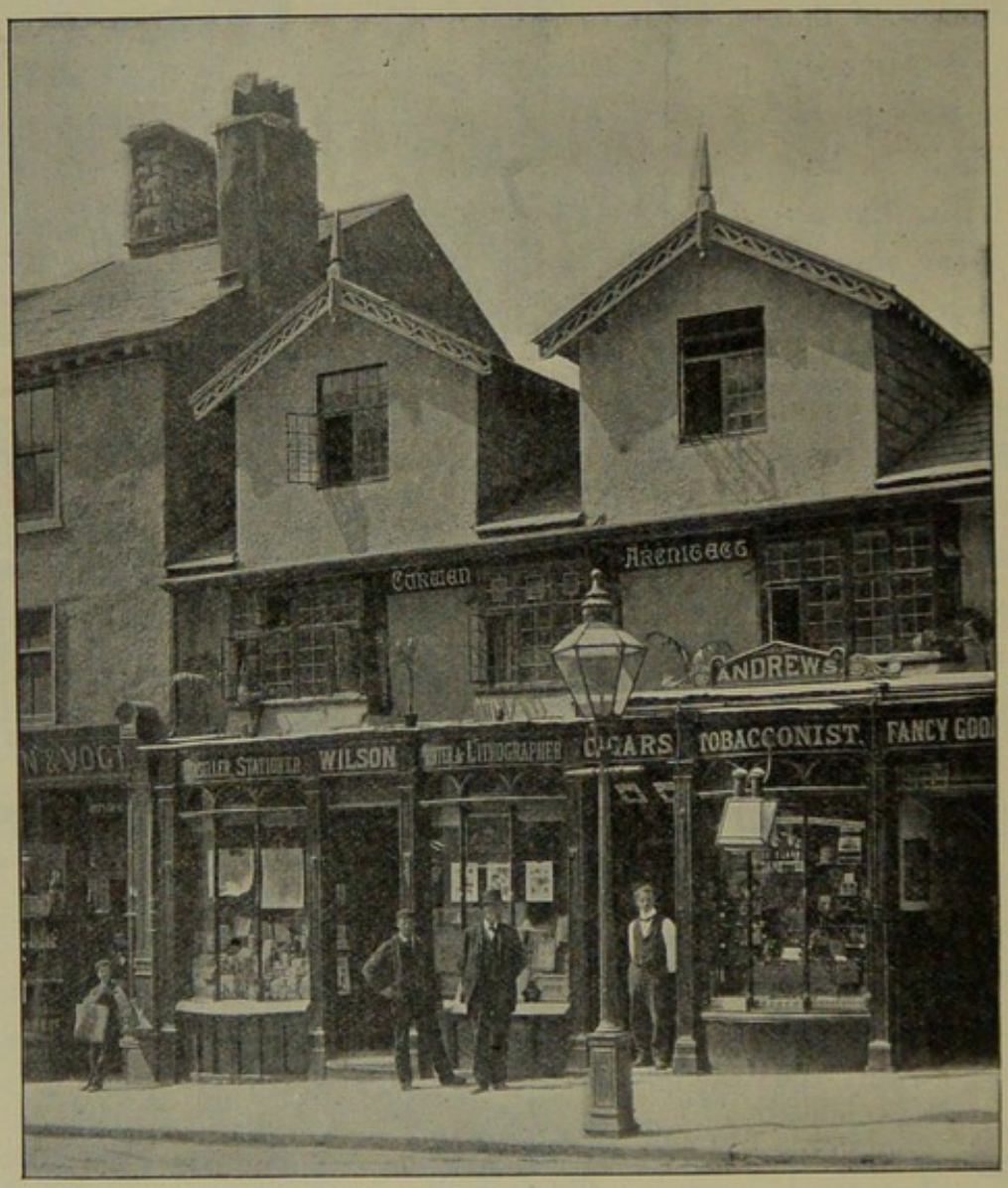
so *sells* was struck out and "hats" was all that remained attached to the name. And, brief as the inscription thus was, it was finally reduced by his most trusted friend to that all important name of RIGG, with the addition of that odd looking zinc erection with its gold edged rim. In later years I fear that another friend thought fit to interfere and make a further reduction, for upon one fine autumnal morning this poor hat was found floating away down the river and was only rescued by chance when passing down beyond the Watch Field.

Rigg's Shop and Fleece Inn.

On the property being sold this quaint old corner underwent the usual modernizing revolution, the pent roof resting on its wooden pillars was taken away, the shop front extended forward and the last of an old landmark was erased.

No. 22. The sign of "The Roebuck" once swung across the street from the premises adjoining, until Alderman Berry purchased the inn and re-built on its vaulted cellars the present building. Here he resided and carried on an extensive ironmonger's business, until his happy windfall of some £20,000, enabled him to retire to Ash Meadow, Beetham. On the 21st of October, 1817, when the premises were occupied by a linen draper of the name of Dent, a serious fire broke out which did considerable damage to the property. And again another fire occurred in 1828.

The most picturesque buildings still left to us of the olden time are the shops now owned by Alderman Titus Wilson. Like the "Fleece Inn" they had their pent roofs, projecting some five or six feet further on to the footway, supported by rude wooden posts and which were removed in 1828. Here were the business premises of Thomas Hudson, who nailed to



PICTURESQUE BIT OF KENDAL.

a beam for "good luck," the first penny he earned, which, by the way, proved such a good omen that he was enabled before his death, in 1811, to purchase the whole of the property. His son John, together with Cornelius Nicholson, who were fellow apprentices in the office of the *Kendal Chronicle*, went into partnership on November 12th, 1825, and succeeded to the printing

and stationery business of Benjamin Dowson, which had been carried on in one of the four small shops already described on page 33.

Success still following that nailed penny, the partners removed across the way to Hudson's premises, and here in 1832 Cornelius Nicholson undertook the compilation of the *Annals of Kendal*, a work which was received with so much marked and deserved favour by the inhabitants. The following year the Burneside paper mills were commenced by them for the purpose of making paper by machinery; they likewise took over the old hand-made paper works at Cowan Head, and worked away till Nicholson left Kendal about 1845, when the mills were sold to Mr. James Cropper. Twelve years later John Hudson retired to a well earned rest, and the business, after a few more years, passed into the possession of Alderman Titus Wilson, who has so praiseworthily maintained its good name. From the illustration it will be seen that the author is fortunate enough to have his offices situated above the luck-penny in this romantic old bit of Kirkby Kendal.

Kilner Hall. The next shop is built upon the site of the old Kilner Hall, probably named after the family of Robert Kilner, attorney-at-law, thrice Mayor of Kendal, about 1644. Robert Kilner lived for some time at a farmhouse known as Berry Holme, Helsington—an antique looking place with round Westmorland chimneys and seats on either side of its porch. Over the door to one of the bedrooms there still remains carved in the wainscot the initials and date—R. K. E. 1644—which doubtless stands for Robert and his wife Ellen. His son, John, is described in several entries in the Church Registers, as of Highgate. It was here that Mrs. James Imrie for many years carried on a drapery and tea dealing business. It may be mentioned that this shop, together with the "Black Horse and Rainbow" were left to the Roman Catholic Church by Robert Stephenson in 1716, the rents to be devoted to the relief of the poor in Kendal. This charity, which now amounts to about £100 per annum, is distributed by the priest in charge. Robert Stephenson was buried at the Parish Church on April 23rd, 1723, and is described as of Dodding Green.

Black Horse and Rainbow Inn. Celebrated in 1785 for its good cheer, and, being without a sign, this inn went by the name of "William and Elinor Lawn's," to whose honour it is recorded

that in 1798 Elinor, with other of the townsfolk, gave a guinea subscription for the defence of her country, which was then threatened with invasion. Earlier than this the inn was owned in 1638 by Oliver Plat, of Summer How, and an oak table and panel, bearing the inscription "O.P., E.P., 1638" were discovered when the house was re-built two hundred years later in 1836. In 1813 we find the inn was owned by one John Birkett, and during the occupancy of James Harker, who followed, the inn had a pictorial signboard representing a rainbow spanning over a fine black horse in a crouching position. David Lipsett followed Harker about 1857, and Alderman John Robinson about 1875.

No. 34. On the site of the tall narrow building adjoining, there used anciently to be a butcher's shop, a continuation indeed of the Butcher's Rows; but after the erection of the Old Shambles, the house became, together with a warehouse at the back, Benjamin Ion's horn comb manufactory. He it was who added the third storey and refronted the old house with dressed limestone. The warehouse had previously been used by Alderman Jackson Harrison, wine merchant and wholesale grocer.

No. 38. The little shop on the south side of the narrow entry was, in 1795, a pawnbroker's establishment, kept at first by Thomas Robinson, who advertised in October of that year to sell by auction at the Market Cross all his unredeemed pledges. He was succeeded by a Mr. Long and then by a Mr. Gaskill.

No. 40. On the site of Mrs. Court's shop—whose window still displays those luscious tarts wherein the jam coyly hides itself, as such a precious substance should, behind a lattice work of pastry and whose sign has borne the inscription of COURT, CONFECTIONER, for a period of some sixty years—stood the "Three Tuns," with its sign derived from the Vintners' or the Brewers' Arms. A former landlord of this house, Robert Hind, met his death through the bursting of a cannon on July 4th, 1820. This was the anniversary of the election of 1818, to celebrate which the supporters of Lord Brougham assembled in a field near the Serpentine Walks, and fired a cannon as a royal salute with such a fatal result to one of their number, that he survived the accident only two days.

The Dolphin. This house is probably an old inn, which happily has now become an excellent coffee house. My first note is to the effect that it was managed about the year 1790 by a Mrs. Rae. After her day it was kept by Wm. Hallhead in 1812, and afterwards by Mrs. Bateman in 1856.

In connection with this and other neighbouring "publics," we have handed down to us an illustration of the ways and means adopted for procuring votes in the municipal elections, at a time when the town's drainage was under vehement discussion. After a hunter-up and a voter have each taken a horn full at the "Black Bull" the voter says :

V. "Your party's arguments are strong I feel,
In one sense must serve the public's weal ;
I think I'll shortly to conviction come.
Suppose you stand a glass of rum."

(Scene shifts to the interior of the "Dolphin," after which they proceed up the street, and, having tried sundry taps, the voter, who has begun to take the angles, makes another dead point for Highgate.

H. U. "Well, well, one more, but here's too many markers
Of our proceedings. Let's go into Harker's."

(They vanish under the arch of the "Rainbow" and a period of twenty minutes elapses).

H. U. *(aside)* "I'm half ashamed, I am, upon my soul,
Of these proceedings, but we're near the goal.
My plot is ripe, if he's not got too mellow ;
(aloud) There's the Town Hall, now go and vote old fellow."
(Enter another hunter-up of the party).

H. U. 2. "Why, Mr. B., who's this you've got in tow ?
This man has polled for Hoggarth hours ago ! "

H. U. 1. "The d—l he has ! You rascal, ah, he's off !
And left me here, the butt of gibe and scoff.
The vagabond, whose cheek all bound surpasses,
Cost me two hours, and twice as many glasses.
To think I should have treated the wrong man !
Why Job himself would almost curse and ban.
And now some wag, hearing my labour's vain,
Will say at once his "drains were wrong again ! "
(Exeunt severally. Scene closes).

Baths and Washhouses. Prior to the year 1862, the All Hallows Lane was exceedingly narrow and cramped, notwithstanding that it was the main thoroughfare westward to Ulverston—a thoroughfare of almost greater importance in the days of pack-horses, waggons, and coaches than it can be considered to-day. However, in September of that year, the long-talked-of improvements were commenced. The tall buildings on the south side, which had known better days in the time of the Shearmen Dyers, but had since been converted into poor tenements, were demolished, and the street almost doubled in width. I have particularly refrained from seeking out the reasons why this improvement was not carried forward to the entrance into Highgate. It would not be either pleasant to know, or much less to record, the sentiments which dictated them; but there the awkward corner stands—a striking comment to all who can read.

The baths and washhouses were built by a public-spirited body of gentlemen for £2,500, and were opened on October, the 14th, 1864; the "luck-penny" (half-a-crown) being presented by William Wakefield to the woman who first turned a tap for actual work.

Cripplegate. Mr. R. H. Greenwood informs me that in an old deed the houses immediately westward, and as far up as the exit from Colin Croft, are described as being situated in "Cripplegate." Here we have the only known mention of Kendal's fourth or western gate, with a distinctive name suggesting broken limbs—whether by reason of its steep descent, or by the mad rush of bulls from off the Beast Bank, I dare not say. Rife speculation, but worthy of a close research.

Golden Ball Inn. On the opposite side of the way is the "Golden Ball," which had for its sign in 1820 the silk mercer's trade emblem of a gilded ball. A little further up the hill, and hidden away in that queer spot known as William Gillbanks the twine spinner's yard (No. 23), was the "Sun Inn," a public-house that I can find little history about, excepting that it existed in 1864, and hung out for its sign a board with a sun dial painted upon it. Higher up still, was the "Forester's Arms," situated in that old-looking beer shop, with small, quaint, flanking chimney windows in its eastern gable. An inn of some considerable sporting notoriety, especially in the days of one Shepherd Wales, the champion encourager of sport.

Black Swan Inn. At the bend of the Lane stands one of Kendal's oldest inns, known as the "Black Swan," and kept in 1775 by one George Wilson. Its sign was said to have had considerable artistic merit, and refers us back to the time when the Australians startled the world with its discoveries of new and strange animals and plants, a time when it was said that—

> "Swans were not white, but black as soot,
> And stones were outside the cherries put."

On the 24th of April, 1797, a new Female Benefit Society was started at this house with a membership of 57 members. Surely, to our modern notions, this was a queer meeting ground for the young ladies, but it would seem from the following list of Female Societies that it was a common practise for them to meet at such houses of entertainment :—

Benefit Societies.	Established.	Where Held.	No. of Members in		
			1797.	1798.	1806.
Female Society	1791	Seven Stars	80	100	99
Female Union Society	1791	King's Head	71	75	66
Young Women's Club	1796	Pump Inn	30	27	—
New Female Society	1797	Black Swan	57	85	—
Female Unanimous Society	1797	New Ship	—	34	—

The last-named must, indeed, have been an ideal Society, but we find that their unanimity could not have lasted long, for in 1806 only two Societies remained, and they were not among the numbered.

The males also had their own Benefit Societies, and, in like manner with the ladies, found it most convenient to meet at the various houses of refreshment. At any rate, so far as the object of this book is concerned, we must thank them for the lengthy list of inns, thus handed down to us, as then existing :—

Benefit Societies.	Established.	Where Held.	No. of Members in		
			1797.	1798.	1806.
Friendly Society	1755	White Hart	157	154	95
Free Society	1771	Golden Lion	157	158	160
Builders' Society	1773	Rose and Crown	50	51	56
Friendly Society	1779	New Inn	148	150	140

Benefit Societies.	Established.	Where Held.	No. of Members in 1797.	1798.	1806.
Amicable Society	1783	Fox and Goose	124	134	139
Friendly Society	1785	Football	40	46	52
Providential Society	1788	Crown	100	150	150
Most Honourable Society	1788	Golden Fleece	106	106	110
New Friendly Society	1789	Globe	71	69	51
Union Society	1794	White Lion	102	105	110
Unanimous Society	1794	Dolphin	90	78	53
New Union Society	1795	Elinor Lawn's	90	95	—
Good Intent Society	1796	Dog and Duck	43	57	101
Loyal Brotherly Society	1797	Royal Oak	32	50	57
Antient Sociey	1797	Lowther Arms	—	55	38

I have before me "An Order of Procession" for the year 1797, as follows :—

"The Benefit Societies in Kendal will assemble in Stricklandgate on Monday, the 5th of June, 1797, at a quarter past 10 o'clock in the Morning and proceed according to the following Order, four in a Breast to Church, their Colours flying, a Band of Music playing and the Bells ringing, when a Discourse suitable to the Occasion, will be delivered by the Rev. Peter Strickland, Curate of Windermere; after the Service they will return in the same manner to Stricklandgate, and after remaining there a short time, they will file off and march to their respective Inns to dine; after which it is hoped that all who partake of this Social Festival will spend the Day in convivial Harmony and Brotherly Love."

Then follow the names in order of the four Female Societies.

Band of Instrumental Music.
Gentlemen of the Corporation.
Clergymen in their Gowns.

Then follow the names in order of the fourteen Male Societies.

The Number of Females 238, and Males 1310.—Total 1548.

National School. The Boys' school, standing on an eminence in Chapel Close half-way up the hill, is a somewhat striking building, erected by subscription in 1818 "as a district school on Bell's principle." Over the porch is a large blue-stone tablet bearing the following inscriptions :—

NATIONAL SCHOOL FOR BOYS.
Built by public subscription and munificently endowed
By Matthew Pyper, of Whitehaven, Esquire.
A.D. 1818.
"Hear counsel, and receive instruction,
That thou mayest be wise in the latter end."
—*Proverbs xix*, 20.

Pyper bequeathed a sum of £2,000, and, agreeably to his own request, he was buried beneath the schoolroom floor in 1821. The school for Girls was added in the year 1823, and the school for Infants in 1874.

Monument House. In earlier days this house was call "Hill House," and it was here that the Presbyterian congregation, after seceding from the Market Place Chapel, built for themselves a place of meeting. The ground adjoining they appropriated for the burial of their departed relatives who desired not to have the service of the Church of England read over their graves. To this congregation the Rev. James Mc Quhae was ordained in 1764.

For the history of the Presbyterian movement I must refer the reader to the account given later on under the heading of the Woolpack Yard Chapel. Suffice it to say, that in consequence of dissension and a split, the remnant finding their inability to pay the stipend of a regular pastor, and suffering from defection and death with no increase in their numbers, were forced to sell the property in 1806 and wall off the sacred enclosure of the dead. The following inscription is cut in freestone over the door into the graveyard :—

SCOTCH
BURIAL GROUND
1760—1855

The property was sold to Benjamin Herd, who re-sold it to John Broadbent of Kirkland, to be converted into a spinning mill.

At this crisis Abraham Williamson of Keswick visited the town and, hearing of the straits that the Presbyterians were in, and believing that if

relieved from their debt the good cause could be resuscitated, he generously gave £100, with which, and £20 of a premium subsequently raised, the chapel and garden were re-purchased from Broadbent; alas! only to be sold again in 1812 to John Bell, for the sum of £100.

When Edward Burton, auctioneer, purchased the house, he made many considerable alterations, adding the verandah in front, the two false wings, one on either side, and by building a coach house and summer house at each end of the pallisading. Moreover, at this time, he changed the name from "Hill House" to "Monument Place."

At a meeting of the Kendal Burial Board held on the 4th of November, 1863, the following memorial regarding the Scotch Burial Ground on the Beast Banks was presented:—

"To the Burial Board of Kendal, Kirkland, &c., the memorial of the undersigned showeth—That the Scotch Burial Ground, situated on the Beast Banks, at the head of Allhallows' Lane, was opened in 1763 and continued to be used till 1855, when it was closed by order of the Secretary of State. That it never had any trustees for itself alone, being only meered or walled off and excluded from the title made in 1804, when the adjoining chapel and ground westward, now the property of Mr. Burton, were sold to Mr. John Broadbent of Kirkland. That there are several tombstones and the remains of at least one hundred bodies within its walls, and as the memorialists have been the only persons who, for the last twenty years, have cared for the protection of these sacred ashes by preventing, as far as possible, encroachments, repairing the walls and erecting a new doorway, they now beg to hand over the care of the ground to the Burial Board, as the body appointed by the law to protect such places from being used for improper purposes. There are no funds available for repairs, nor any person or society to look after the ground, so that the Burial Board is the only body to whose care it can be committed. (Signed) John Inglis, minister of U. P. Church; Joseph Smith, Stricklandgate, Yard No. 80."

The matter was then handed to a committee, who at the next meeting, reported that, "having advised with the solicitor, they found that the care and protection of the Scotch Burial Ground, now closed by order of the Secretary of State, necessarily by Act of Parliament, devolved upon the Burial Board." About six months after the Board had taken possession of this sacred inclosure it was desecrated by some one removing and burying the monuments, but they have since all been restored at the expense of the town, without enquiry being made who did the mischief.

Bowling Green Tavern. This tavern, built by John Bell, maltster, of Hill House, and the "Rifleman's Arms" (recently called the "New Inn") are both comparatively modern houses, so little need be said about them. Indeed 80 years ago not a stone of the north side of the Beast Banks was erected, and but a few isolated buildings on the southern side.

Battle Place. In March, 1864, some land was sold at the top of Captain French Lane on the north side, and the title deeds of 1767 and 1796 described it as "all that close, &c., commonly called Catcastle, situated under a certain place called Battle Place," &c., &c. Likewise an older deed dated 1667 describes a different property, as "adjoining and butting upon a piece or parcel of ground called ye Battell Place," &c. There is only one place to which both descriptions will apply, and therefore we can have no doubt but that the original site of Battle Place was where the Bowling Fell now is. As to why it received this name, if it be not the Kendal Heath referred to in the note on page 12, I am afraid that none can tell.

Castle How Hill. At the head of All Hallow's Lane is Castle How Hill, or as it is sometimes written, "Castle Law Hill." Dr. Burn thinks from its name that it must have been intended for a fort. It is within sight of the Roman station at Water Crook, and is very like the exploratory mounts met with near military ways; but whether it is Roman or Norman cannot be determined. In an old guide to the Lakes, I find the hill described as "A mount of gravel and earth thrown up, of an exact circular form, arising from the plane on the top of the rock, near thirty feet. It is defended by a deep ditch. The crown is flat, of 16 paces in diameter, and has been defended by a breast-work of earth and a narrow ditch, and from east to west a ditch is struck through the centre."

The obelisk is of hewn limestone, 36 feet high, or about half the height of the old church tower. It was erected by the inhabitants and executed by the benevolent William Holme from the design of his architectural partner, Francis Webster. It is grievous that we cannot find any record of the names of those who subscribed to the work or even of any opening ceremony, for such an account would have been most interesting. The author of "A Fortnight's Ramble to the Lakes" (1792), visited the monument a few years after

its erection, and thought that from the shortness of the column there must have been a great lack of funds. Other critics indeed felt this so keenly that for a considerable time it went by the name of "Bill Holme's Bodkin." Upon an oval tablet incised in the stone there is the following inscription :— "SACRED TO LIBERTY, this obelisk was erected in the year 1788, in memory o THE REVOLUTION IN 1688." The base has been sadly broken and oftimes filled in and mended with cement, so that the following remarkable words, which are said to have been engraved on a corner stone, are now entirely lost to us. "That no foreign prince or potentate has, or ought to have, any power, civil or ecclesiastical, within these realms."

Inghamite Chapel. Benjamin Ingham, the founder of this sect, was born in 1712; he entered Queen's College, Oxford, 1730, and received holy orders in 1735 from Dr. John Potter, Bishop of Oxford. At John Wesley's request he went to America to preach, but after a year he returned to Ossett, Yorks, his native place, and preached everywhere in "fields, barns, and houses." In 1741 he married Lady Margaret Hastings, sister to the Earl of Huntingdon. By 1752 his parish extended over the four counties of Yorkshire, Lancashire, Lincolnshire, and Westmorland, and in the year 1756 this meeting house in Kendal was opened. The first baptism recorded, in March of that year, was solemnized by himself. In 1762 Thomas Rowlandson of Grayrigg was chosen Elder, and he continued to officiate as preacher till 1769. After an interval of five years the office was again filled, in 1774, by Christopher Batty and William Wilson of Kendal. The former died in 1797 and the latter in 1804. Then John Huck was ordained and continued in office till his death in 1845.

Why these devoted worshippers met with such abuse and persecution it is indeed difficult to say. All round the district they were not only assaulted, but their meeting houses were, in some instances, wrecked and their bodies refused burial. Even the Rev. John Sampson, master of our Grammar School, in a modified sense, could not refrain from teasing the boys who went to this chapel. Harshly interrogating a boy one day as to why he did not come to class with his church catechism, the excuse came, "Please sir I gang to t' Pear Tree!" to which Sampson retorted "To t' Pear Tree? Mair likely up somebody's apple tree."

At first the society used to worship in the open air, until the original Pear Tree barn, belonging to William Wilson, was converted into a chapel for them in 1756. The present building was erected on the same site and opened on September the 7th, 1845, at a cost of £641. Fortunately the old appelation of "The Pear Tree" was still retained, although the aged tree itself, after which the early barn was named, was blown down during a severe storm in November, 1821. The *Westmorland Advertiser* records the curious fact that when the men were cutting up the timber they found the wood quite sound, and embedded in the heart of the tree a large round stone.

In consequence of the society allowing anybody to bring their dead to their burial ground, we learn that it became so full that an extension had to be made on the north side, by leave of the lord of the manor, and that to this day a sum of 2s. 6d. a year is paid as an acknowledgment for the same.

Memorial Hospital. The foundation stone of this excellent institution was laid by Mr. James Cropper on January the 16th, 1869, and the building was opened to receive patients in 1870. There is, just within the entrance, a marble tablet bearing the following beautiful inscription: "This hospital for the sick and poor was erected in loving remembrance of Fanny Alison Cropper, the wife of James Cropper of Ellergreen. It was built in the year of our Lord 1869 by her husband and her family, who desired to perpetuate her memory by thus carrying out her own wish." A bright and sunny children's ward was added a few years later, and on a brass plate within the room is this inscription:—"This ward was built in 1873 by public subscription and dedicated to the treatment of infirm children."

Race Course. Of the beginning of the Kendal races I have but little to record. The first handbill before me is for some races to be held on the 29th and 30th days of August, 1792, on the "Old Course near Kendal." This was on the heights on the west side of Helsfell Nab. And oh the mixture! It is advertised to be run "during the Oratorio," the first musical festival that was then being held at the Parish Church. My next note is that the races were "revived" on September 12th, 13th, and 14th, 1820, in a field at Ladyford, near Burneside Hall. This meet seems to have been in every way a very great success, and one is not surprised to learn that immediately after a committee was formed to arrange for the races being held annually in the future.

Away up on the border of Scouts' Scaur, on Fisher's plain, the "New Race Course," was formed in 1821; concerning which I extract two interesting cuttings from the *Westmorland Advertiser*.

April 28th, 1821.—"We have the satisfaction to inform the friends to our annual races that full consent has been obtained from the proprietors of the fell land on Fisher's plain, for making the new race ground. From the time of the year on which they are fixed there is little doubt of a full attendance; and it is with much pleasure we state that many who were enemies to the races last year are now the most forward in promoting them."

KENDAL RACECOURSE.

August 4th, 1821.—"During the present week, every evening the new race ground has attracted numerous visitants, and indeed such is the extent and beauty of the prospect from that part of the ground where the stands and booths are erected that it is impossible to conceive a finer promenade. The theatre, we understand, opens on Monday, the receipts of which night are very handsomely assigned by Mr. Howard to the racing fund."

A peculiar ringing, almost musical, sound may be observed by the pedestrian who should chance to tread upon the loose stones or shingle, and it may be interesting to state that some of them have been tuned to play upon, and are now in the Museum.

Of the races themselves I have before me, as I write, most of the programmes for the years 1821 to 1833, and curious reading they make. Lough's correct list for 1821 gives the names of Lord Viscount Lowther and Thomas Upton as stewards. It was calculated that not less than six thousand people were upon the ground each day. For 1823 the names

KENDAL RACES, 1821.

CORRECT LIST.

First Day, Tuesday, August 7th, 1821.

A SWEEPSTAKES of TWENTY GUINEAS each, h. ft. Three years old to carry 6st. 10lb.; Four, 8st.; Five, 8st. 10lb.; Six and Aged, 8st. 12lb.; Mares and Geldings allowed 3lb.—One Three Mile Heat.

Mr. Robinson's b f by Marmion, 3 yrs. *walked over*
Mr. Wm Hutchinson's b f Julietta, 4 yrs. . *dr.*
Mr. Hutchinson's b. f. Miss Wilks, 3 yrs. . *dr.*

T. Strickland, Esq., c. h. the Duke, by Comus . . . . . *dr.*
Charles Neville, Esq., did not name . . *dr.*

Same Day, A MAIDEN PLATE OF FIFTY POUNDS. Three years old to carry 6st. 10lb.; Four, 8st.; Five, 8st. 8lb.; Six and Aged, 8st 12lb.; Mares and Geldings allowed 3lb. Two Mile Heats.

Mr. Robinson's b f by Marmion, 3 yrs. . 1 3 1
Mr. McMinnie's br. h. the Palmer, by Marmion, 5 years old . . . 2 1 3

Mr. Field's gr. c. by Marmion, 3 yrs. . 3 2 2
Mr. Blizard's b m. Creeping Kate, aged *dr.*

Second Day, Wednesday, August 8th, 1821.

A GOLD CUP, by Subscription of TEN GUINEAS each, p. p. Five Subscribers or no Race. Three years old to carry 6st. 6lb.; Four, 8st.; Five, 8st. 8lb.; Six and Aged, 8st. 12lb.; Mares and Geldings allowed 3lb. One Three Mile Heat.

Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. f. Julietta, 4 yrs.
Mr. T. Hutchinson's b. f. Miss Wilks, 3 yrs.
Mr. Lonsdale's gr. c. by Marmion, 3 yrs.

Marquis of Queensberry's b. m. Miss Syntax, aged
Mr. Read's blk. g. Black Rock, 5 yrs.

Same Day, SWEEPSTAKES of SEVEN GUINEAS each, p. p., with TWENTY GUINEAS added. Three years old to carry 6st. 10lb.; Four, 8st.; Five, 8st 8lb.; Six and Aged, 8st. 12lb. Mares and Geldings allowed 3lb. Two Mile Heats.

Mr. T. Hutchinson's b. f. Miss Wilks, 3 yrs.
Mr. Blizard's b. m. Creeping Kate, aged.

Mr. Robinson's b. f. by Marmion, 3 yrs.
Mr. Simpson's b. f. by Corrector, 3 yrs.

Same Day, TOWN'S PLATE, value FIFTY POUNDS. Three years old to carry 6st. 10lb.; Four, 8st.; Five, 8st. 8lb.; Six and Aged, 8st 12lb.; Mares and Geldings allowed 3lb. Two Mile Heats.

Mr. Mc. Minnie's br. h. The Palmer, by Marmion, 5 yrs.
Mr. Robinson's b. f. by Marmion, 3 yrs.
Mr. Field's gr. c. by Marmion, 3 yrs.
Mr. Simpson's b. f. by Corrector, 3 yrs.

Mr. Blizard's b. m. Creeping Kate, aged
Marquis of Queensberry's b. m. Miss Syntax, aged
Mr. T. Hutchinson's b. f. Miss Wilks, 3 yrs.
Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. f. Julietta, 4 yrs.

Third Day, Thursday, August 9th, 1821.

The HUNTER'S STAKES, TEN GUINEAS each, p. p. Gentlemen Riders, 12st. each. For Horses that never won FIFTY POUNDS in any Stake or Match before the Day of naming. A certificate to be produced if required, before starting, of each Horse having been regularly hunted the preceding Season. One Two Mile Heat.

Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. g. by young Beninborough
Mr. Read's blk. g. Black Rock, yrs. to be rode by J. Ward, Esq.

Mr. T. Parkinson's b. g. Fearnought
T. Strickland, Esq. did not name.
C. Neville, Esq. did not name.

Same Day, A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES, SEVEN GUINEAS each, for all beaten Horses, Two Guineas forfeit, with TWENTY GUINEAS added. To be named immediately after the Races on Wednesday.

All disputes to be settled by the Stewards, or whom they shall appoint.—All Dogs found on the course will be destroyed.

ORDINARIES at the King's Arms on Tuesday and Thursday, and at the Commercial Inn, on Wednesday, each day immediately after the Races.—RACE BALL, at the King's Arms, on Wednesday Evening, to commence at half-past eight o'clock.—Tickets to be had at the Bar of the Inn.

LORD VISCOUNT LOWTHER, M.P.
THOMAS UPTON, ESQ. } *Stewards.*

J. GOULDEN, *Clerk of the Course.*

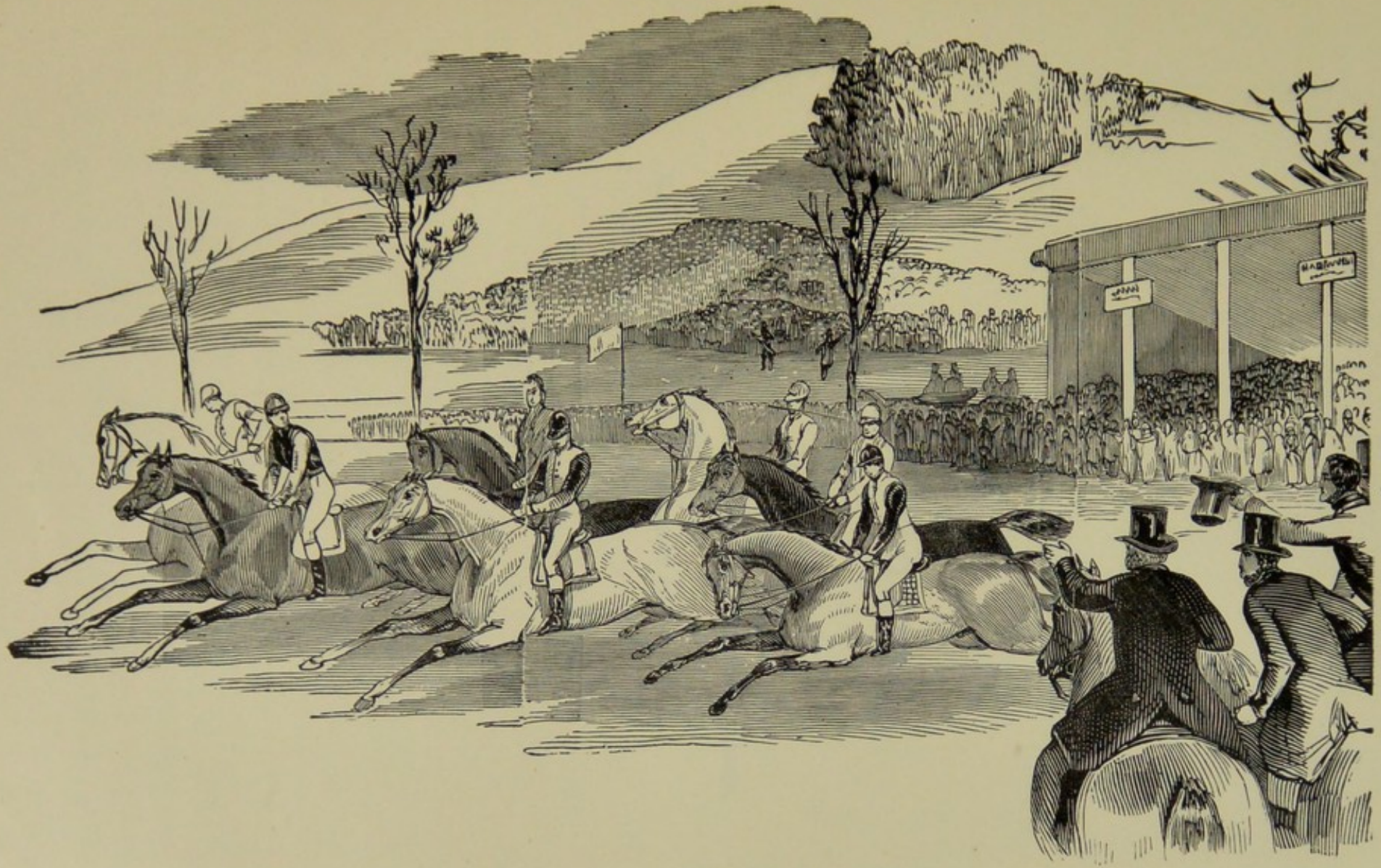
Printed by R. Lough, Finkle-street, Kendal.

REDUCED COPY OF RACE PROGRAMME.

of Colonel Smyth and Captain Wilson, R.N., for 1825 those of Major Hasell and Major Atkinson ; for 1826 Lord F. Bentinck and Bolton King; for 1828 Thomas Williamson and William Sleddall ; and for 1829 those of R. F. Bradshaw and E. R. G. Braddyl are mentioned as stewards. The winners of the Gold Cup have been :—

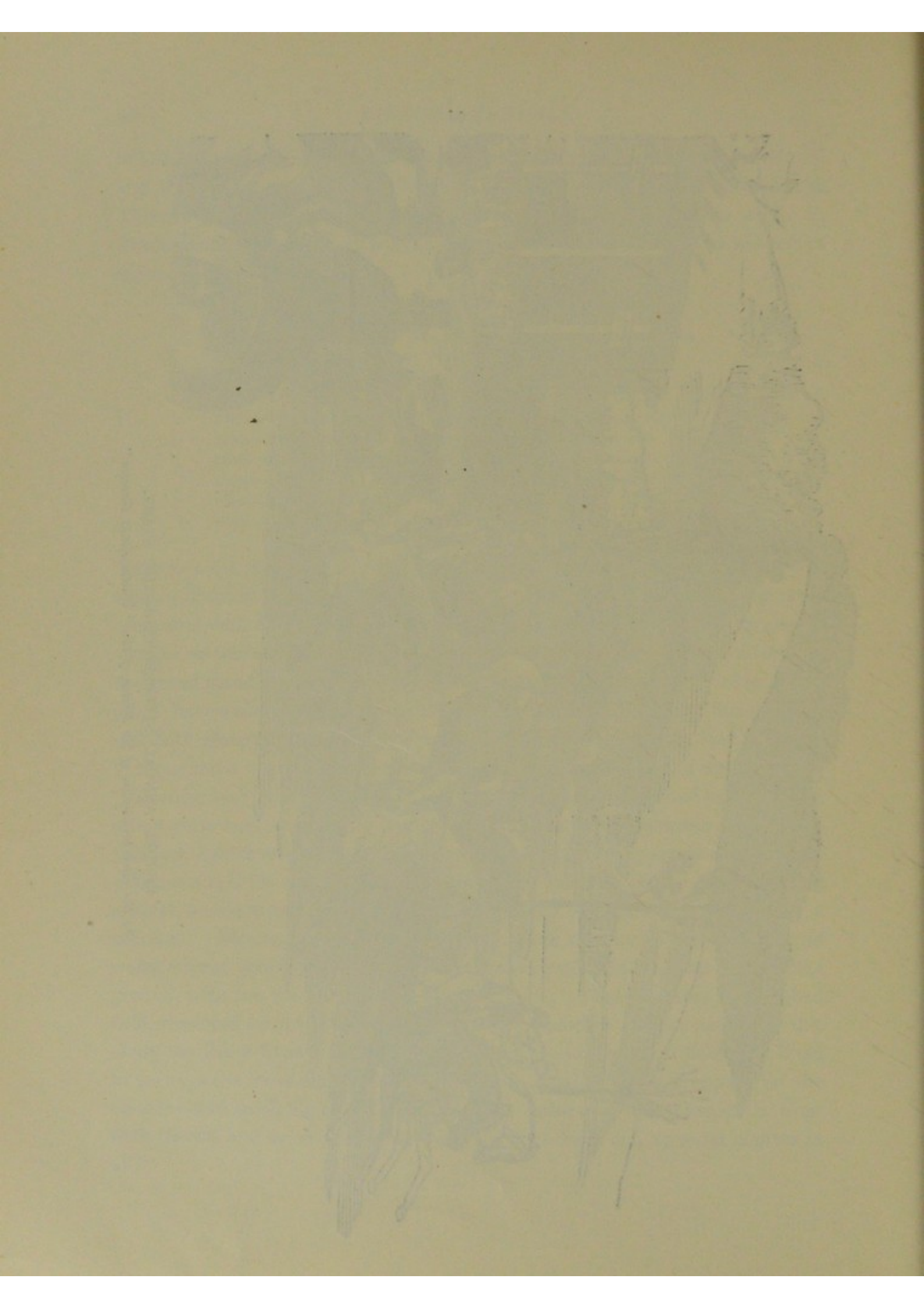
1821.—Marquis of Queensberry's b.m. Miss Syntax, aged.
1822.—Mr. Hutchinson's b.c. Wanton—by Woeful, 3 years old.
1823.—Mr. Ferguson's b.c. Wanton—by Woeful, 4 years old.
1824.—Mr. Simpson's b.h. Young Corrector, 4 years old.
1825.—Mr. Smith's ch.f. Sophy—by Comus, 3 years old.
1826.—Mr. Whittaker's ch.f. Sophy—by Comus, 4 years old.
1827.—Lord Lowther's br.c. by Grey Walton, 3 years old.
1828.—Lord Lowther's br.c. by Grey Walton, 4 years old.
1829.—Hon. H. C. Lowther's br.h. Brunswick, 5 years old.
1830.—Mr. Nowell's b.h. by Walton, 5 years old.
1833.—Hon. H. C. Lowther's Vyvyan—by Canteen, 4 years old.

Short was the life, however, of these meetings; for a sport, noble in itself, was quickly doomed by those concomitant abuses which seem to be so inseparably connected with it. Lying before me is a poster announcing the sale by public auction on the 26th day of August, 1839, of the whole of the materials forming the grand stand, erected only ten years before—viz.. June 23rd, 1829. And yét, I have another poster to the effect that the Kendal Annual Steeplechase will take place on Tuesday, the 25th of March, 1845, a run over a circuit of three and a quarter miles, and which I find thus described in the papers:— " Starting near Mint House, over the first fence about a hundred yards distant, into a grass field, descending to a brook and fence on the opposite side, into a meadow, and thence to a thorn hedge, awkwardly slanting across a steep hill, which awaited the leapers. The course then followed over a field of rising ground, across a road leading to the River Sprint, and then a drop leap into a meadow. Skirting the river for about 200 yards the horses came to the old water course, where they had to jump a fenced bank and land into the old race ground, with two sets of hurdles five feet high. Thence across a ploughed field, rendered terribly heavy by the rains, to another hurdle, and from this along the River Kent to a rather formidable fence into a wheat field, which led to perhaps the most difficult leap on the line—a wide brook dropping on the off side—and sweeping to the right down the holm to a water fenced in front with thorns, and so on to the end—over 34 fence walls and 14 water courses in all."



KENDAL ANNUAL STEEPLECHASE—THE START.

By the kind permission of the Editor of the "Westmorland Gazette."



III.

Soutergate, continued.

My desire is,
To unlock the treasures of each ancient place,
Its newer humbler mate ;
And revere the spirit of each life I trace,
In higher Souter-gate.

SOUTERGATE—THE EAST SIDE.

ON returning again into Highgate to take up our examination of the houses upon the east side, we notice the corner shop of Lowther Street, where Isaac Hadwen, maltster and corn factor, resided until his death in 1822.

In my illustration of the White Hall, there is a good view of this old shop, then tenanted by one Jackson, a tobacconist, with the trade sign of a Red Indian and his pipe, over the doorway. In America the pipe, as we know, has its native place, and the Red Indian is the great forbear or foster-father of all who smoke. "We may get on without America," said a witty Frenchman, from whose opinion, of course, we must plainly differ, "but we cannot get on without M. Nicott"—the French prototype of our Sir Walter Raleigh.

Here also the well-known firm of Messrs. Carr commenced their career of biscuit manufacturers. Jonathan, son of Henry Carr, a weaver on Far Cross Bank, first started for himself as a wholesale grocer in that ancient old building on Highgate Bank, which had formerly been the "Royal Oak" Inn, and shortly afterwards married a daughter of Jonathan Dodgson, another wholesale grocer in Stricklandgate. Their son, the worthy Jonathan Dodgson Carr, removed up to this house, but finding little scope, he ultimately removed to Carlisle, where the business has ever since grown to be of world wide fame. However, his brother Henry remained here, and I have before me a circular dated, Kendal 10th Month, 11th, 1833, in which "Henry Carr respectfully announces that he has entered upon these premises, where he purposes carrying on the wholesale and retail tea and coffee trade." It is said that he also had thoughts of combining the tobacco trade, but the Society of Friends advised him better, saying that they "could not see that tobacco was a necessary of life but rather a bad habit of turning the money that would be useful to the poor into thin air"; so the project was abandoned. Henry at

last removed also to Carlisle, and in 1837, Thomas Woof, tea dealer, carried on his business. In an upper front room the Plymouth Brethren first held their meetings.

No. 37. The next shop to the south has recently been rebuilt and fronted in red bricks; a welcome bit of bright colour amid the sombre lime-stone grey. Here formerly stood (1737) the "Castle and Griffin Inn," which was occupied by Robert Chamley in 1742 until his death in 1746. When, however, the inn closed its doors as a public house, a large hosiery business was carried on here by Leonard Cooper, whose daughter Margaret, was married in 1751 to John Crewdson, hosier. Cooper had his warehouse down the yard, in the building now occupied by Wm. Jackson, painter. He was succeeded by his son Joseph, on whose retirement the premises were occupied by a Mrs. Sleddall, who carried on a fashionable milliner's business behind the quaint old bay windows. Her daughter Hannah, in 1794, married Edmund Tatham, a worthy doctor who had his surgery in the warehouse behind, and here was born their benevolent son Dr. Tatham of Stramongate, in 1797.

In the year 1835 Samuel Rhodes moved across the way to this building, to carry on his fast increasing drapery business, to which was added that of dealing in cheeses. As a trade sign Rhodes hung out a large wooden cheese until the year 1844, when the development of other departments in his drapery trade compelled him to devote the whole of his time to them. All can remember the curious low ceilinged shop and the first rate establishment of his two kindly sons, John and William, and many there are of the present day who greatly miss it, and bear the highest respect for the life and trade of these partners.

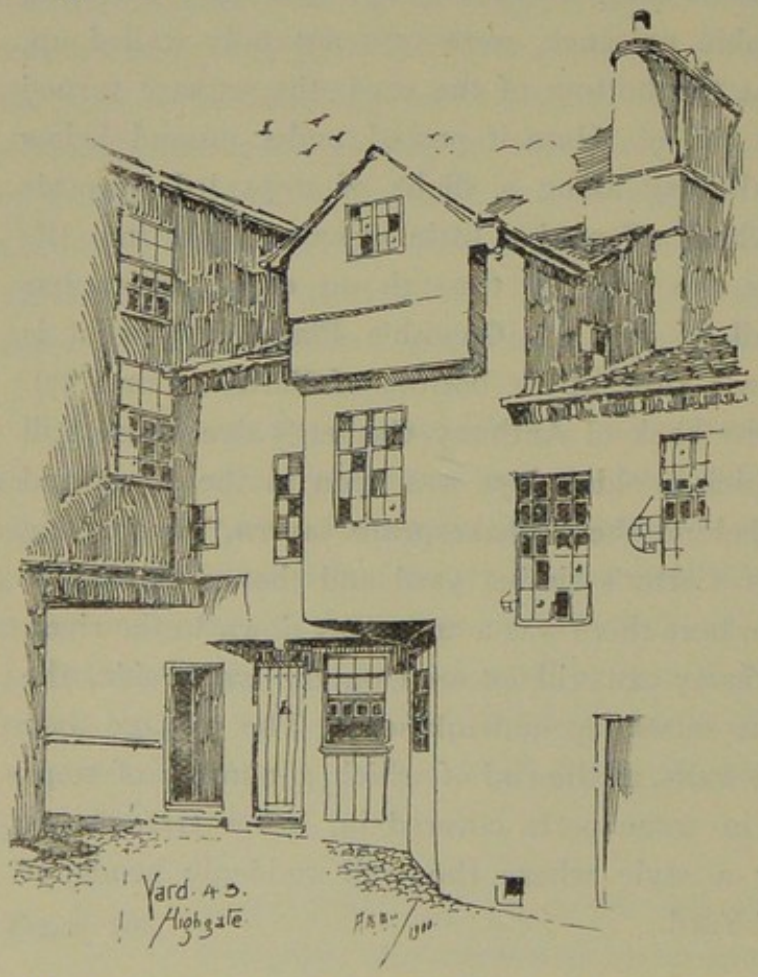
Yard 39. In the yard adjoining is the old established cooperage of Adam Hodgson, now conducted by his grandson. Previous to the year 1825, Adam had his business premises on the site of the present Town Hall behind Miles and John Smithson's grocery shop. Adjoining the present works was an ancient building in which the Schools of Industry were begun. The founder, George Braithwaite, in conjunction with Dr. Briggs, established these excellent schools, described later on when dealing with the Science and Art Schools, and the rules which appear in the *Cumberland Pacquet* are most interesting reading.

The curious narrow passages called "The Gulfs," commenced at the foot of this lane and extended southwards as far as the Oddfellows' Yard. Many of the older inhabitants will remember them, some even will blush at the thought of many a scamper through or oft repeated wooing, but to us of the younger generation their early existence is scarcely even known. Considering the lowness of the river's banks south of Miller Bridge and their aptitude to become flooded, prior to the time when the stream was widened and the embankment made in 1853, these gulfs were of the utmost importance to allow of passengers passing along in single file on a somewhat higher and drier ground. But no sooner had the above improvements being effected than these dirty passages, which had become a considerable nuisance, were very naturally walled up. Commencing, as I have said, at the bottom of the yard, the passage turned in behind the corner of Kent Place. Here it passed under ground below Cookson's garden. About half way along a flight of steps led upwards to Cookson's Yard (No. 43), which afforded a little welcome light into the humid gloom. Out from here the way led through an entry, which has now become the entrance hall of No. 11, Gawith's Place, into what is popularly known as Poddy Shaw's Yard (at the bottom of Yards 49 and 57). The gap from here passing at the back of Anthony Garnett's dye house still exists. Over the little beck, which in olden days was open to the street and has its source somewhere up behind the "Shakespeare tavern," was a flag stone that led across to Roger Carter's timber yard and thence to Messrs. Braithwaite's dye house. From here there was a cross way down to the river, and the upper portion of an archway can still be seen on the water side, the lower part being covered by the raised up embankment. The passage then went along between two garden walls, at the end of which a number of steps led down to a narrow way, in some parts covered in, below Greenhow's property; and lastly entering a style where the wall suddenly bends, it terminated at the Odd Fellows' Yard.

No. 41. This house and shop was occupied at one time by the Post Office, and then by Joseph Wilson, chemist and registrar of births and deaths. He was great grandson of the wealthy Joseph Gough of Sandes Close. In the year 1826, Edmund Atkinson, the grandfather of the present owner, greatly modernized the property. He rebuilt the front with hewn limestone, and, in clearing away for the foundation, came upon a small brass

token in a good state of preservation. On the *obverse*, a pair of shears with a star on either side; *Super:* "COMPANY OF SHEARMEN." *Reverse:* the shearman's tassel and two stars; *Super:* "IN KENDAL, 1666."

Tokens* are pieces issued by merchants and others to do duty as temporary money, or *tokens* of such and such a monetary value. Probably the shearmen, 160 years ago, were a wealthy body of men, and being in want of a greater quantity of the smaller circulating medium, they caused these small brass coins to be struck, which would pass current in the town and neighbourhood.



Yard 43. In early days this passage went by the name of Cookson's Yard, at the foot of which, overlooking the river, the Rev. Henry Wilkinson Cookson, D.D., late master of St. Peter's College, Cambridge, was born in 1810. From our Grammar School he went to Sedbergh, and from thence to Cambridge, where he graduated as B.A. in 1832. Soon after he was elected to a Fellowship, and in 1847 was chosen Master of the College. In the year following he became Vice-Chancellor of the University, having received the degree of D.D. by royal mandate.

* "The practice of issuing tokens first began to find favour in the time of Henry VIII. Under Elizabeth, Bristol, Oxford, and Worcester were allowed to have their own city tokens. But James I. considered that all these pieces were "made in derogation of the King's prerogative royall," and royal tokens for a farthing were issued by Lord Harrington under licence from the Crown, and commonly went by the name of "Harringtons." In 1635 Charles I. issued similar farthings by his own direct authority, which bear a rose in place of the harp distinguishing the "Harringtons." The name of Token-house Yard, London, still serves to remind us of the site of the office whence these farthings were issued. But the number of private tokens did not in any way diminish until about 1672, when their issue was strictly forbidden, and the first English copper coins, consisting of halfpennies and farthings, were struck by Charles II." *Story of British Coinage.*

No. 45. The adjoining building of hewn limestone, rebuilt by Robert Hind, of the "Three Tuns," was, about the beginning of the XIXth century, the residence of James and Thomas Braithwaite and their sister, Peggy. They carried on their ironmonger's business here until they removed down into Kirkland. It would seem that they were Quakers, but James, who died in 1806, lost his membership by marrying Miss Cookson, a near neighbour and Unitarian. Another brother, named Richard, mayor in 1791, carried on the same kind of business at a shop in front of the "White Hart," and he likewise lost his membership by marrying a Miss Coupland. A fourth brother, John Airey Braithwaite, surgeon at Lancaster, claimed to be the discoverer of the famous medicine known as "Black Drop," when at his death in 1810 the much coveted receipt passed by will to his sister Peggy. I shall have, when dealing with the shop in Kirkland, a great deal more to say about this wonderful cure-all.

Miles and John Smithson, grocers, removed from the White Hall here in 1825, and upon their retirement the business was transferred to James Pennington, who had for years kept a respectable shop at the head of Jenning's Yard.

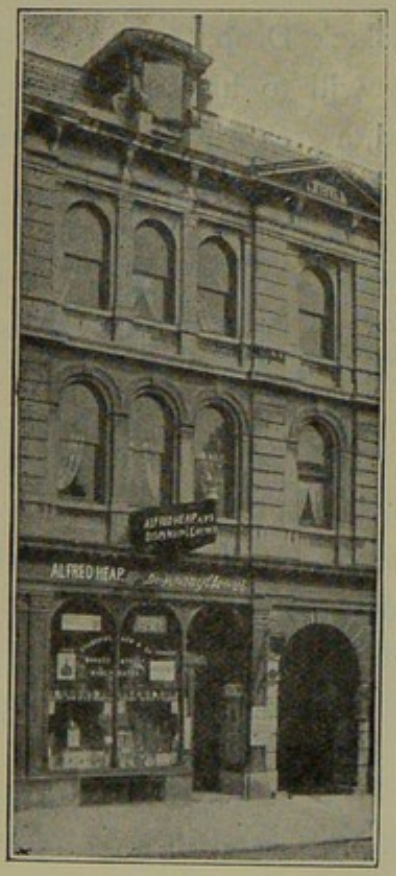
Nos. 47 and 51. This building is doubtless of an ancient date, but I have no clue as to the time or by whom it was built. William Kitching, a manufacturer of horse cloths, twine spinner and draper, had his business in No. 47. It is said that he was the first to erect tenters on the fell lands, near the lime kilns, and in the yard behind he had a rope walk, as well as Camm's walk in Stricklandgate.

The shop on the other side of the entry was, at one time, occupied by William Williamson, clog and patten maker, whilst the rooms above were occupied by Jonathan Younghusband, tailor and draper.

Nos. 53 to 59. Adjoining to the south there used to be a little low entry, the lowest in Kendal, over which a sign board hung bearing the name of Joseph Shaw, twine spinner. The little old shop beyond, whose eaves scarcely reached higher than the shop cornice of the preceding house, was tenanted by William Atkinson, a bread baker. The floor was considerably below the level of the street; the window, full of toffee sticks,

being not more than a foot from off the ground. Behind was a whole nest of tiny tenements, and when the cholera raged in 1832 sad havoc was committed here.

The next house of the same height had been modernized by the introduction of sash windows. Here dwelt John Harrison in his blue dress coat with gilt buttons; an odd looking costume which occasioned the remark that his coat "was made in the days of Adam the First."



55, HIGHGATE.

On the other side of an entry was the "Bird in Hand Inn" and another shop with low windows, where Richard Robinson, tailor, and father of John, the eminent civil engineer, had his business. About half down the yard was a sack manufactory carried on by Jonathan Savage. What a lot of Jonathans Kendal boasted of in those days! Further down on the river side we come to the dye house of Anthony Harrison, shearman dyer, and of his son John. He retired in favour of William Garnett and his son Anthony, who were both drysalters.

Sometime in the XVIIIth century Samuel Milton from Ireland, and James Barrow father of John, deputy recorder, entered into partnership as dealers in Irish linens. Here they started printing cottons, and their dye house and printing room was opposite to Harrison's. Now, however, the whole block of buildings has been converted into a row of cottages known by the name of Gawith's Place. In the Carlisle papers for May 4th, 1811, I find an advertisement by James Barrow, for the sale of his valuable stock-in-trade, consisting of brown, half bleached, full white, and blue Irish linens and blue printed calicoes. Also to be let, a large and convenient dye house, containing thirteen copperas vats, a store room, printing room with three tables and a stove above the same.

But to return to the front buildings. Upon the site of the ancient inn and these small delapidated shops, Samuel Gawith erected in 1861, the present handsome premises. The newspapers of that day describe the building as being one of the greatest improvements to street architecture that Kendal ever experienced. And when we consider what the tenements used to be which were thus transformed with such enterprise, I cannot but think that Samuel Gawith has deserved well of his townsmen in doing so much to improve the appearance of this main thoroughfare. The inn must have ceased to exist long before this time, as a handbill in my possession announces the sale by auction on October, 1852, of "all that property called the 'Old Bird-in-hand Yard,' consisting of a front house and shop now used as a bakehouse, and ten cottages, rope and twine walk and garden, &c," makes no mention of its existence.

No. 61. The next building of three stories was the birthplace, in 1737, of a benevolent lawyer, Thomas Harrison son of Edward Harrison of Crook, a cordwainer.* Thomas served his apprenticeship to James Dowker, and was appointed by the Lord High Chancellor in 1764 to be a master extraordinary of the High Court of Chancery. In 1771 he married Jane Lawson. The *Cumberland Pacquet* for December 24th, 1782, thus speaks about the generosity of these benevolent people:—"On Saturday last Mr. Thomas Harrison, attorney-at-law, gave at his house in Kendal a sixpenny loaf each to one hundred and twenty poor families in that town and the adjoining village of Kirkland." Only think of Kirkland as a rustic village!! Again the same paper records, on January 8th, 1799, that "on Friday last Thomas Harrison, Esq., of Kendal, distributed 210 sixpenny loaves in the like charitable manner." In 1794 the office of coroner for this county was unanimously conferred upon him, and in 1800 he was appointed steward to the Earl of Lonsdale. Thomas died in October, 1809, and left the property as a dower house to his widow, where she lived until her death in 1820. Their daughter, Mrs. Jane Grant, soon after came to reside here with her family, until about the year 1836, when the premises were let to Henry Bulmer Horne, a cabinet maker. To Horne is due the credit of re-pewing the Parish Church, carving the old pulpit, and the gift of one of the clerestory windows, which bears upon a shield the initials H. B. H.

* A worker in cordwain or cordovan leather, a shoemaker.

No. 63. After passing over the cross gutter we come to the house where William Dillworth Crewdson lived from 1797 till he removed in 1801 to Bank House. In subsequent years the postal authorities found here, for a short time, a convenient office.

Yard 65. Windmill or Post Office Yard is so named after the windmill that used to be situated at the bottom of the lane to grind bark for the tanners. It was a good sized round building, and it seems to have been the cause of an accident thus recorded in the Lancaster Parish Church Register :—" 1775, July 12, William Jackson, kild by the Windmill, Kendal." Lancaster was noted for the manufacture of windmill sails, and it may be that Jackson met with his fatal accident when engaged upon the work of repairing these sails.

What a number of tan-yards there used to be in Kendal in those days! Well might old Kendalians believe that there was " nowt like leather," seeing that it was one of the staple industries of the town. An item in the Local Chronology reads :—" The Company of Tanners and Tawers have at this day so great a share of trade as enables them to pay to the Crown by way of duty between £1600 and £2000 per annum." In 1787 there were no fewer than seventeen tan-yards in Kendal, the exact sites of which can be discovered by an inspection of Todd's plan, but now, I believe, there are not more than four.

The Glasites and Sandemanians, so named after the founders—John Glas and Robert Sandeman—worshipped in the little meeting house, built for them in 1824, at the foot of this yard; Benjamin Pearson being for many years the presiding elder. By degrees the Society dwindled away, some members joined the Inghamites and I believe about the year 1846 the property was sold to the Rev. Robert Braithwaite.

The Jolly Anglers. On the waterside where Messrs. Butterwith and Hunter's warehouse now is, stood, in days gone by, " The Jolly Anglers," a name common in the neighbourhood of trout streams, having a triangular sign board, representing a follower of Izaak Walton, plying the " gentle art." Afterwards the house took the name of the " Albion Tavern," and in March, 1848, it went by the name of " The Moulders' Arms."

No. 67. There was, in the olden days, upon the site of this shop an inn known by the sign of the "Tanners' Arms," whose convivial entertainment was especially laid out to attract the tanners who had their yards down at the bottom of the lane along the waterside. The inn was standing as such in 1730, for we find an entry in the Churchwardens' Books, dated October 19th, 1730:—"Pd. att ye Tanners Arms ye Churchwardens Charges this Peremptory Day 11s." In the year 1821 we find the house mentioned as the residence of James Towers, a surgeon.

No. 69. The next building, now converted into offices, was built on the site of a plumber's workshop about the year 1792, on purpose for the Maude, Wilson, and Crewdson Bank, who at that date removed their business from Stramongate. The senior partner, Joseph Maude, died at Stricklandgate House in 1803, and some years after his eldest son, Colonel Maude, retired. The Wilsons of Abbot Hall withdrew at the time of the paper panic referred to on page 37, and the bank then became known under the name of W. D. Crewdson & Sons. In 1840 Wakefield's bank in Stricklandgate amalgamated with this one under the combined title of Wakefield, Crewdson, & Co., or "The Kendal Bank."

No. 71. The large house adjoining, which has a splendid example of the old leaden rain-water-pipe heads for which Kendal was at one time so justly proud, was, in the XVIIIth century occupied by a branch of the Matson family of Tytup Hall in Furness. In 1791 the widow of William Matson died here, and their daughter, Mrs. Dorothy Matson, left £100 in 1827 to the Blue Coat School. In 1803 their niece, the kind hearted Mrs. Joseph Maude, came to reside here after the death of her husband. Her whole life seems to have been spent in the practice of benevolence and charity, and the records of the public institutions in this town will bear a lasting testimony to her liberality.

At the beginning of the year 1814, John Barnabas Maude her seventh son, returned to Kendal from France after an absence of twelve years, nearly eleven of which he was prisoner of war on parole at Verdun. After the defeat of Soult by Wellington the town was most beautifully illuminated on the 17th of May, 1814, and perhaps one of the most touching devices exhibited was a transparency inscription in Mrs. Maude's window saying: "I rejoice for my

country and the liberation of my son." Subsequently the house became the residence of George Forrest, a surgeon who married Miss Thompson of Underley Hall, and was twice elected mayor of this Borough.

Nos. 73 and 75. The next building stands upon the site of what was formerly a woollen manufactory, carried on by John Whitwell, who was born in 1735, married to Dorothy, eldest daughter of Isaac and Rachael Wilson, in 1765, and who died in 1782. The premises were then used for cardmaking by Bayliffe and Rigge, until they removed to Captain French Lane in 1825.

On the property being rebuilt and made into two dwellings they were tenanted respectively by Dr. Thomas Atkinson, who married Mary, the eldest daughter of the "Blind Philosopher," and by Miss Harrison the daughter of Alderman Robert Harrison. They are now converted into two shops.

Yard 77. Down this yard was the old Mechanics' Institute after they removed from behind the Conservative Club and before they entered upon the Oddfellows' premises in 1857. Upon the spout head are the initials and date $\begin{matrix} W \\ I\ D \\ 1731, \end{matrix}$ a date too early to signify the above named John and Dorothy Whitwell.

Nos. 79 to 85. The next range of buildings which somewhat resemble the form of the manor houses of old, with its central portion and two projecting side gables, is the property of Messrs. Braithwaite. In the northern gable there has been a shoemaker's shop for some time. In the central portion is a bakehouse which is very probably the one in which "Black Jack," or John Wilson, the eminent botanist, lived and carried on the trade of bakehouse keeper. Being somewhat of a sceptic he was visited on his death bed, so says the *Kendal Chronicle* for August 8th, 1818, by a near neighbour, a member of the Society of Friends, who tried to make an impression on his unbelief.

Down the yard there used to be a rope walk, now covered over with woollen warehouses, and the dye house next the old windmill used to be

tenanted by Thomas Wilson and Sons, before they built their large fancy waistcoating works at Netherfield. The wooden gates at the entry into the yard were regularly closed at ten o'clock of the evening. It is a pity that poor "Winifred Pryce" did not live down that yard! For had she done so her life might yet have been spared.

The southern gable was the residence of good old George Braithwaite, a drysalter, who died in 1812, and it is very probable that his father and grandfather lived here before him. His eldest son George was as I have already said, one of the founders of the Schools of Industry, and to him we also owe the establishment of the excellent soup kitchen. During the wars with France, when provisions were almost at famine prices, it is said that he personally experimented upon how little it was necessary to eat, at the least cost, in order to recommend his diet to his poorer neighbours. And it was probably this benevolent Quaker who attended John Wilson above referred to. He died in this house in 1853. In the front sitting-room there is still left a very fine specimen of renaissance oak panelling.

No. 87. The next house receding back with iron railings in front was, in the XVIIIth century, inhabited by Francis Drinkell, hosier, who married Frances, daughter of Richard Wilson of Black Hall. Alderman Drinkell had his hosiery warehouse in what was known as Drinkell's Croft, and his famous White Hall gardens were just below. These gardens have since been cut through by the formation of Lowther Street (see page 59); but a part of the warehouse still remains and is now used as Harrison's wine store.

No. 93. On the southern side of the two narrow entries, which evidently have been in former days as one, stands the good house now occupied by our worthy townsman Mr. W. B. Armstrong. Here, about the commencement of the XIXth century, resided Joseph Swainson, who was twice mayor of Kendal. At another time Joseph Allen sold brushes, mops, mats and hosiery here, and displayed his goods in the sash windows. There is another old leaden spout-head on the front worthy of particular notice.

Nos. 95 and 99. What is now a butcher's shop used formerly to be, until 1852, the residence of Miss Agnes Wilson, and the house on the other side of the entry was, for a long time, the town house

of the wealthy and influential family of Greenhows of Stainton ; a family who were mainly instrumental in having the New Street Chapel re-fronted with hewn limestone, who beautified the centre of Highgate by rebuilding in the same manner three good houses, and who were the founders of a well known charity now enjoyed by the poor of Kendal and Stainton.

Their yard has always been considered one of the nicest in Kendal, the houses not being too rank, and by reason of the tall poplars that used to flourish there. The large woollen warehouse is now occupied for other purposes as well as the dye house which projects forward on to the river's bank, and the long narrow building over an entry at the foot of Dean Carter's yard, which the Greenhows made use of for tentering cloth, is now converted into dwellings. It would seem that the constant robberies of cloth that took place on the tenter fells at the beginning of the XIXth century induced some of the manufacturers to tenter within doors.

Before passing on, it may be of some interest to note further that the trustees of Zion Chapel, after the secession from the Wool Pack Chapel in 1843, endeavoured to find a building site here, instead of tucking themselves away under Garth Heads. Also that Miss Isabella Lickbarrow, the poetess, resided here.

Nos. 101 to 105. This building was the property and residence of the Gawthorpe family, who were woollen and cotton twist manufacturers. Their warehouse behind is now converted into dwellings, and the place where the hoist would lift up and let down the goods may still be seen under its gablet, although now walled up.

The following advertisement appears in the *Carlisle Journal* for October 29th, 1808:—"Notice is hereby given that the partnership carried on by Christopher Wilson (Abbot Hall), Robert Gawthorpe, and James Waite, as cotton dealers and cotton twist manufacturers in Kendal, and at Barley Bridge in Overstaveley, under the firm of Robert Gawthorpe and Co., was dissolved this day by mutual consent," etc., etc.

Robert Gawthorpe, born in July, 1754, and who died in August, 1844, was a large shareholder in the Whitehall buildings. Being short of stature, it is amusing to read that the window cills of the news room were not carried

to the proper height in a line with the string course, because this worthy said that he could not read his newspaper if the lights were made too high.

After his death Edward Brown, a draper opposite to the "King's Arms," bought the property and came to live in the large house down the yard, on the west side of the warehouse, and it would seem that he was so enchanted with his possession, that he caused to be painted up over the entry the name of "Belle Vue Place."

For a great many years Edward Wilson Scott, a solicitor, had his office here also, employing as his clerk the poet Thomas Miller, a prolific writer in the pages of the *Kendal Chronicle*.

Cross View. The next house, named by a recent owner "Cross View," was the property and residence of Roger Carter, shearman in the employ of R. Gawthorpe. He was the father of the very Rev. Thomas Carter, Dean of Tuam in Ireland, and of the Rev. M. I. Carter, incumbent of Torver, near Coniston.

Roger had a granddaughter, Miss Carter, who also lived here, and to her credit may it be recorded that out of her scanty savings she left the interest of £50 to be spent in coals for the poor. There being no parsonage at Torver, her uncle lived with her, and used to walk all the way through Bowness and Sawrey to fulfil his duties and then return again in like manner.

Yard 109. We now come to the top of Highgate Bank, where the Cross House stood upon the western side of the street, a house which will be referred to later on; but, as a memento, there is in the pavement of this yard a cross formed by light coloured lime-stones; the four arms of which have each been about 18 inches long. The greater part of the north arm, however, is now missing.

No. 111. On the other side of the entry lived Joseph Boak, the tailor who made the fustian jackets for the boys attending the Jennings' Yard Sunday School, referred to under the heading of the Church Schools. They were given for regular attendance, and it is said that Joseph had a kind word and smile for every boy who went to get measured. Good old Joseph!

Yard 113. Down the lane behind lives Kendal's present antiquary, Thomas Jennings, a man whose simple hearted goodness it is a privilege and pleasure to be associated with. Born in 1836, scantily taught at the Blue Coat School, the proud winner of one of the fustian jackets for regular attendance just referred to, apprenticed to be a tailor, he subsequently became a postman. Every scrap of paper relating to Kendal has a peculiar interest for him, and he would rather spend his little earnings than "waste them" on anything but the barest necessities of life. Alone amid his books,—piled up on every spare portion of the floor, up the staircase treads, and heaped away in the attic—he sits to read and think of his one great heart's love, the history and folk lore of Kendal. And it is to his great retentive memory and accumulated store of books that I owe so much for a goodly portion of my facts.

Further down the lane, where there is now a garden, there used to be a small tan-yard, and the two cottages built about the year 1852 stand upon the site of the tan building.

Mechanics' Hall. Upon the site of the Mechanics' Hall once stood a low old two storied inn, known by the name of "The Unicorn." Its sign, depicting the formidable monster, has, from the fabulous nature of the animal, always been a favourite. The horn is supposed to be an antidote to all poison, and is emblematical of the destruction of sin by the Messiah. At one time it was believed, so the legend runs, that the only way to capture this animal was to leave a pretty maid seated in its habitual resort; when, as soon as the unicorn perceived her, he would come and lie quietly down, resting his head in her lap and fall asleep. This laying of the unicorn's head in the lap of a virgin, made the first Christians choose the animal as the type of Christ, born of the Virgin Mary.

The inn, which at that time projected on to the pavement as far as its southern neighbour, was kept at various times by Betty Burrow, Richard Derome, and William Chipchase. In 1833 the house was rebuilt, set back to its present frontage, and opened on October 21st as an Oddfellows' Hall; but whilst occupied by them the ground floor was still let off as a beerhouse, under the sign of "The Nelson Tavern." After the battle of Trafalgar, Nelson's picture, like that of many another famous man, as, *e.g.*, the Duke of

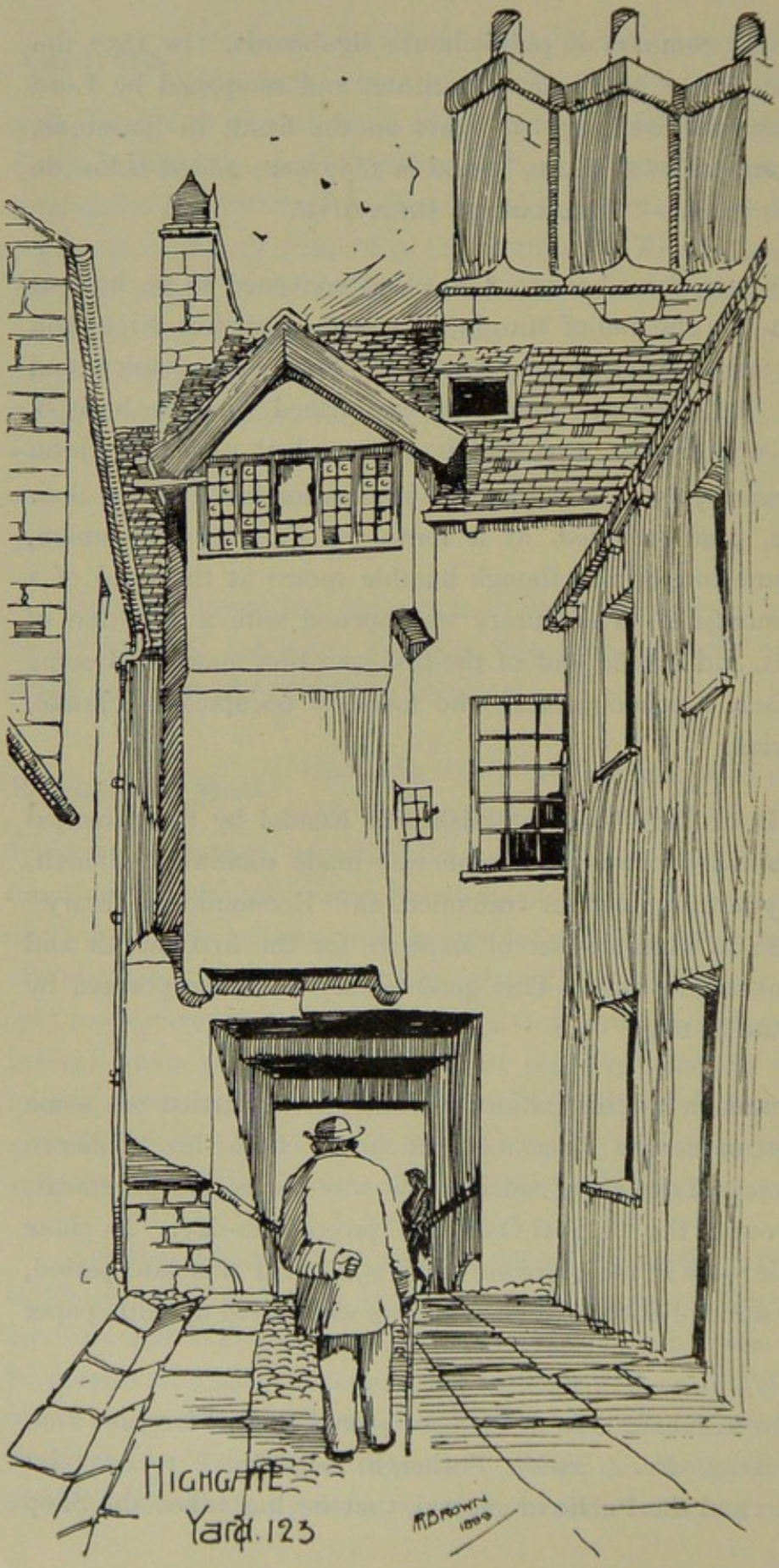
Cumberland, became very common on public house signboards. In 1857 the building was taken over by the Mechanics' Institute, and re-opened by Lord Brougham on the 10th of November. It bears on the front, in limestone, the inscription :—"ODDFELLOWS' HALL,"—and in 1857 were added below, in wooden gilt letters, the name,—"MECHANICS' INSTITUTE."

The Institute, however, dates back to a meeting convened to be held at the "The White Lion" on the 2nd of March, 1824, with Cornelius Nicholson in the chair. At this first meeting it was resolved "That a Mechanics' and Apprentices' Library and Institute should be established" on the basis of Dr. Birkbeck's plan, who, by the way, had been a student under our John Gough. By the following July over a hundred mechanics had entered their names on the books, and occupied, at a rental of £2 10s. per annum, including all taxes, some comfortable though humble rooms at the head of a narrow croft in Stramongate. The library was opened with a selection of about a dozen volumes, and by the end of the first year they numbered some four hundred. Harrison, a schoolmaster, who formerly occupied the house, became the first librarian.

A subscription "Book Club" was established in Kendal by the principal inhabitants as early as 1761 ; but as admission was made somewhat difficult, and as it was certainly not intended for craftsmen, an "Economical Library" sprung up in 1797 with an admission fee of sixpence for the first month and threepence for each succeeding one. This good library was incorporated by the Mechanics' Institute in 1825.

No. 117. John Richardson had his cabinet workshop, and carried out some of his most successful pieces of work here. Like the "Unicorn Inn," the building projected out some considerable way on to the pavement, indeed as far as the front of the "Royal Oak Inn" projects to-day. To show how economical people were in the purchase of glass, even at this late period, it may be stated that some of Richardson's windows were fitted up with paper steeped in oil.

The following advertisement is from the *Cumberland Pacquet* for June 2nd, 1778 :—"Cabinet making, &c. Simon Fothergill begs leave to acquaint Gentlemen Tradesmen and the Public in general, that he has taken the Shop



and intends to continue the Business of the late John Richardson, Cabinet Maker, on the Cross Bank, where all Persons employing him may depend upon being well and punctually served."

The premises were rebuilt and set back about the year 1811 by Samuel Greenhow, and the Carlisle papers for April 20th, record that whilst some workmen were excavating the cellar, a passer-by noticed that the chimneys of the inn were separating and warned the inmates only just in time, before the whole stack collapsed and fell with a tremendous crash. The ostler being asleep, was only just snatched from his bed before his entire room also fell. Miraculously no life was lost.

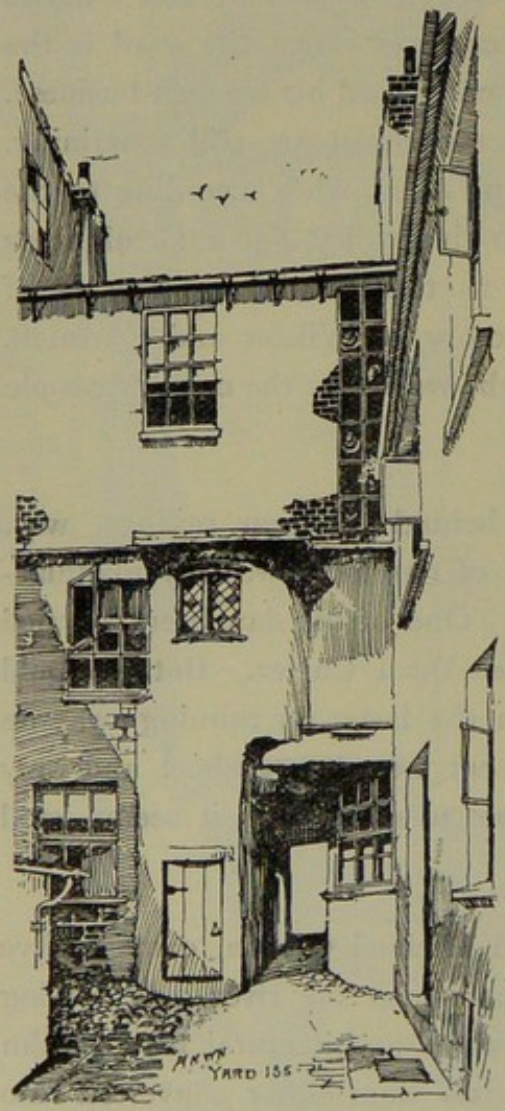
No. 121. Further towards the south stands a very ancient house with casement windows and those four delightful diamond chimneys on the ridge. For some time it was a well known public house under the sign of "The Royal Oak," a sign frequently met with, in memory of the famous escape made by Charles II. by hiding in the lopped branches of an oak at Boscobel. At one time it was the property of Alderman Edward Whitehead, mayor in 1720, and here he resided and carried on his cabinet-making business down the yard. Lately it has been owned by Mr. Charles Wilkinson; and at the end of the row of cottages down the yard is the warehouse where his father, James Wilkinson, carried on his woollen business. The two heights of doors opening to the crane hoist are still remaining. The warehouse has also been tenanted by Joseph Allen, who, according to the *History of Ravenstonedale*, "alone brought into this valley £50 a fortnight as the wages for knitting." Before we come to the biscuit manufactory of J. Carr, we notice the old woollen manufactory of Wilson and Cartmell. They were shearmen dyers who bought the webs woven by the country people and dyed and finished them off here.

No. 125. This house, which recedes back behind the iron railings, was, the property and residence of one of our most wealthy manufacturers, Richard Winfield, who died in 1820. One of his daughters married Josias Lambert of Watch Field, and another Dean Carter. But it would seem that the old father was so annoyed with the latter for running away up to Gretna Green with the Dean, that he cut her dowry short and only allowed her £10,000. A great pity indeed! but to some of us it seems good enough.

When Winfield's successors, George and Michael Gibson, came to live here, and when they built their new warehouse on the river side, paying by the way, the handsome sum of two guineas as architectural fee to John Richardson, the greater part of the old premises were either converted into weaving sheds or cottages. On the death of Michael, George Gibson disposed of his business in 1834 to Charles Lloyd and George Foster Braithwaite.

On the south side of Gibson's warehouse was the dye house of Thomas Brinnan, a check manufacturer. It is still standing, the upper part a dwelling and the lower part a washhouse.

No. 129. The old building that formerly stood upon this site was for a long time the bakehouse of Richard Holme, a waiter who was much in request at the Venison Feasts and private parties. The story goes that when George Gibson rebuilt the house about the year 1840 he most considerately kept the building as low as possible, in order that Mrs. Isaac Braithwaite, who lived across the way, might not have her favourite view of Hayfell and Kendal Castle altogether shut out.



The lot of the baker in bygone times was a very hard one. He could not sell where he liked, and the price of his bread was regulated by those in authority. Should the price of grain go up, the authority for decreasing the weight or increasing the price very rarely followed as quickly. And yet if the hapless baker should venture to make his business pay under such circumstances by giving short weight, he was liable to have a loaf hung round his neck and be jeered at and pelted in the pillory. Even so late as July 8th, 1795, when the price of grain was rapidly rising, the *Times* reports that "at the public office, Whitechapel, a baker was convicted yesterday of making bread to the amount of 307 ounces deficient in weight and fined a penalty £64 7s. 0d." Moreover, it was the custom for the bakers to deliver to those who retailed the bread thirteen loaves instead of twelve by way of legitimate profit: a circumstance which gave rise to the expression of calling thirteen articles a baker's dozen.

Nos. 139 and 141. To the former house came George Foster Braithwaite, several times mayor of Kendal, and his bride in 1846, where they resided until their removal to Hawesmead. In the latter house

another noted Kendalian resided, John Shaw, the son of Alderman James Shaw, mercer, in Mercers' Lane. Both houses had good gardens behind, indeed it is a little astonishing to note how much open space there is down the several yards we have just been examining, situated as they are in the very thick of the principal tan-yards and manufacturers' warehouses.

An amusing tale is told of the father, Alderman James Shaw, who was mayor at the time that the Scotch rebels passed through Kendal in 1745. To show his loyalty, it is said that he incited the market people and others to fall upon the small band with whatever weapons they could lay their hands upon, with the result that a frightful skirmish ensued in the steets, during the heat of which our hero rode away on a white horse up Entry Lane and made the best of his way out of the town.

In the year 1852 Shaw's house was occupied by the Misses Harrison, and on the Christmas night of that year, during an awful wind storm, a tall chimney stack fell in and killed one of the ladies as she lay in her bed. The violence of the wind had not been equalled since the days of the great storm of January the 7th, 1839.

Yard 145. Within the gates of this steep entry was the residence, at one time, of the widow of Thomas Symonds Scott, of whom it has been said that "if she had been a man she would have been a barrister." A clever woman who trained her son, Edward W. Scott, to be a clever solicitor. After passing through the entry the observer will notice two of those very long casement windows which are so essentially characteristic of Westmorland.

No. 147. The first note that I have about this house is that it was owned and occupied by William Mackreth, a tanner, and mayor of Kendal in 1737. He married Sarah Inman of the Butchers' Rows, in 1720, and died as senior alderman in 1761. Since his day another tanner, John Gelderd, resided here, and had his tan-yard at the foot of the lane. The last to make use of the pits was the late Alderman Samuel Whinerey, currier, who had previously had his yard in Stramongate.

For why these ancient tanneries, that thronged one another on the water-side, were discontinued I cannot say; but one cannot help feeling

that had our river only been navigable, what a flourishing wharf there would have been between Miller Bridge and the Old Church, in the vicinity of all these warehouses and tan-yards. The yards and pits are now quite gone, and the quiet cottages that are reared upon them know of their prosperous activity no more.

Thomas Benson had a wood yard and chair maker's shop here also, and we are told that he carried on a thriving business; but his works have likewise gone, for there has been, and always will be, a great trek heavenward.

No. 151. Here George Robinson announced on his sign that he was a leather cutter and sold shoes, and subsequently to him William Machell, a preacher among the Inghamites, had his furniture store here. Formerly the house had been an inn under the sign of "The Star," and it is said to have been the first house in which the modern sash window was introduced. On the leaden rain water spout head are cast the initials $\frac{S}{W\ E}$.

Behind are two or three houses which have seen better days. For instance, here resided Walter Simondson, a skinner and glover, whose skin yard on the river side has now been built over. At the last Kendal Guild, held in 1759, seventy skinners and glovers walked in the procession.

Bishop Blaize Inn. Long after the commencement of the XIXth century this was a genteel residence, the property and in the occupation of the Docker family. They were woolcombers, and the last of the line, a Mary Docker, married James Hogarth, a market toll collector. The old "Bishop Blaize Inn," which, by the way, has no relation to "Blazes" so frequently associated with cockney maledictions, was at first in the low roofed building on the other side of the way, and kept by a Mrs. Golden in 1817. After her day Agnes Bellingham took it, until she removed to the "Bridge Inn" in Stramongate. The license then lapsed and shortly afterwards the above named James Hogarth renewed the sign here at his own house.

Bishop Blasius, the patron saint of the wool-combers in England, was the supposed inventor of their comb. His pictorial saintship is common in the cloth-making districts of the North, and he is generally represented with a sharpened steel wire comb in his hand and a mitre upon his head. Besides

being the true patron of wool-combing, the saint who died in the fourth century, was famous, it is said, for curing sore throats. He lived in a cave, being often visited, according to the Golden Legend, " by wild beasts whenever a bone stuck in their throats. If it happened that they came while he was at prayer they did not interrupt him, but, waiting until he had ended, never departed without his benediction." A most exemplary man was the bishop, and so holy that Father Ribadaneira relates that when he was scourged by his prosecutors, " seven holy women annointed themselves with his blood," and for which attention they were martyred out of cruel compliment to the woolcomber, by having their flesh " combed with iron combs," when, strange to say, " their wounds ran milk, their flesh became whiter than snow, and angels came visibly and healed their wounds as fast as they were made." Having thus failed, their cruel persecutors threw them into the fire, which would not, however, consume them, so that as a last resource, they were ordered to be beheaded, and beheaded they were accordingly. St. Blaize was then ordered to be drowned in the lake, but he, walking upon the water, sat down and invited his tormentors to meet him in the middle. Seventy of them tried to do this and were drowned ; when the Saint, having seen them sink no doubt with great satisfaction, got up and walked to the land very devoutly, and was then and there beheaded without more ado.

Bishop Blaize's day used annually to be kept on the 3rd of February and celebrated with great feastings and processions. At the last Kendal Guild the woolcombers who walked first in the procession numbered some hundred men.

It is said that Mrs. Robert Braithwaite, who lived across the way, very much disliked the sign and tried hard to have it altered, saying that " a bishop was an angel of the Church and not the sign of the drunkard." On the leaden rain water spout head are the initials $\overset{W}{\underset{B}{\ }}\ \underset{A.}{\ }$

Night Watch. Outside the windows in the olden days, there used, to be one of the sentry boxes for the night watchmen to retire into in case of storm or rain, but in which he usually snored away the night. These worthy men, the prototype of our Chief Constable's stalwart force, walked their respective beats, armed with a dark lantern and formidable rattle, and as they went along would every now and then call out, to the discomfort

of light sleepers, the precise hour of the night and the state of the weather as well. "Pa-a-ast ten o'clock, and a rai-ny night!" "Past two o'clock, and a cloudy mo-orning!"

The old watchmen were known as "Charlies," and poor men! they afforded much sport to the "bloods" of the period. It seems that it was a favourite form of diversion for youths to endeavour to catch a watchman asleep, which was by no means infrequent, and then to either overturn his box or to turn it right about face with the door to the wall, leaving the sleepy occupant to get out the best way he could when he awoke.

On January 12th, 1575, the mayor and burgesses made the following order with reference to the watching of the borough:—"It is ordered and constitutid . . . That ffrome hencfurthe nyghtly . . . thar shalbe kepte and contynewid one sufficiente watche the same to begyn at ix° off the Clock in the nyghte and contenewe vntill iiij^{or} off the Clock in the mornynge in w^{ch} watche alwayes ther shalbe Six persons, viz^{r} ij° for Sowterg^{t} ij° Mket-stead and Striklandg^{t} and ij° for Stramag^{t} to be taken and goinge by Cowrse in every Constabulwik one after the other and takinge their charge and watche worde nyghtlye off the Constabulls or ther deputies severally as in old tymes hathe bene accustomyd Whiche vi° psonns so apoyntid watchmen nyghtlye shall be tall manlike men havinge and bearinge wth them in the same Watche every one a halbard ravyn bill ax or some other good and sufficiente Iron bound staffe or weapon sallett or scull vpon everie one his head wherby the better made able to lay hannds vpon and apprehend the disordered nyghtwalkers malefactours and suspicious psonns and to prevent and stay other Inconvenyencs and shall contynually vse to go and walke from place to place and through streit and streit wthin the Boroughe aforesayd duringe all the tyme before apoyntyd for their sayd watche vpon payne to fforfeit and lesse to the Chamber of the boroughe for every default dewlye provid theis pains ensewinge," &c., &c.

"Ho, watchman, ho!
Twelve is the clock!
God keep our town
From fire and brand,
And hostile hand;
Twelve is the clock!"

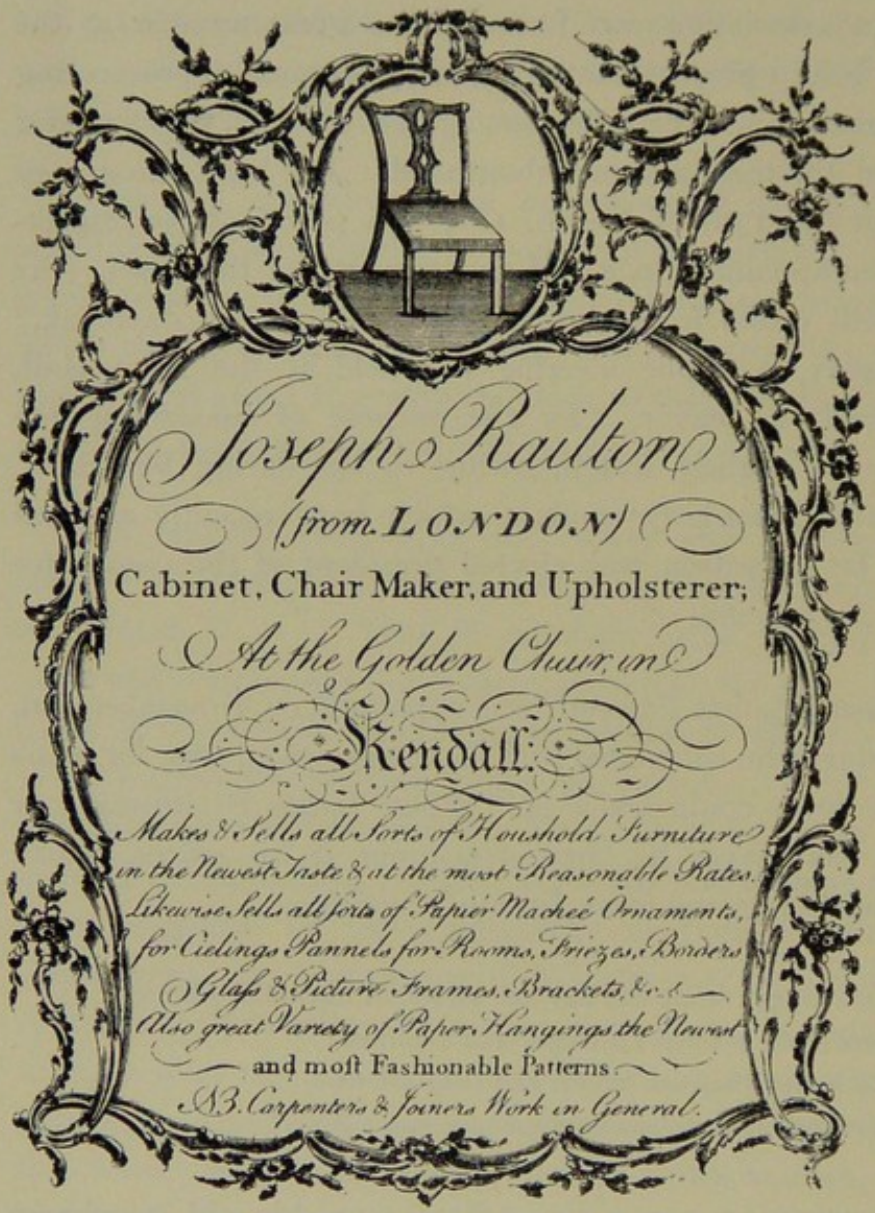
In March 1776 an association was formed by a great number of the inhabitants, in order to bear a proportionate part of the expense of prosecuting highwaymen, housebreakers, and other offenders against the law, who had for some time past infested the town and neighbourhood. The local chronology records the fact that on the 13th of March, 1817, "a patrol of 150 respectable inhabitants has been appointed to guard the property of the town. Six of them, each night, will watch from eleven o'clock at night till daybreak." Again in September, 1821, a public meeting was held at the Moot Hall, convened by John Harrison, mayor, "for the purpose of considering the propriety of establishing a nightly watch, owing to the daring burglaries, misdemeanours, and other disorderly conduct which have recently alarmed the inhabitants." W. D. Crewdson was elected president of the committee appointed to supervise the scheme.

The first police officer, James Fawcett, was appointed on November 2nd, 1821, and James Carradus, who succeeded him in August, 1823, was, for some years, the only one the town could boast of. When James Braithwaite, or "Jimmy Blackdrop," was mayor he once struck out at his officer, which brought forth the following doggerel from Jimmy Wiggins :—

"His worship the mayor got drunk one day and struck at Carradus Jimmy,
A better man there's not in town I'll wager half-a-guinea ;
For he and all his family they are honest and they are true,
The only fault his worship has, 'twas because he was a Blue."

But however well meaning our police officer was, his old watchmen appear to have gone from bad to worse, until watch and ward were little better than a farce. But the introduction of Sir Robert Peel's "peelers" or "bobbies" for London, in 1829, did much to remedy this. Acts quickly followed to facilitate lighting and watching throughout the country towns of England and Wales, and at last in 1835 the regulations for municipal corporations included full power to appoint by a watch committee, constables paid by a watch rate.

Golden Chair Yard. On the south side of the inn there is a very narrow yard which, from its sunless aspect, is more generally known as "The Dark Yard." So dark and dismal is it that the real name of



FACSIMILE OF BUSINESS CARD.

"The Golden Chair Yard" strikes one as a curiously picturesque misnomer. My illustration of Railton's business card, issued about the year 1780, is, I think, a sufficient clue to the origin of the name.

In the front house John Carter, the plumber and temperance advocate, had his office and workshop, which are now tenanted by his successor, William Jackson. To whom the initials I T I on the spouthead refer to I cannot ascertain.

1760.

Foot Bridge Lane Or Jennings' Yard is named after William Jennings, a preacher among the Unitarian Baptists, and perhaps the stoutest and heaviest man that the town has ever contained; circumstances which led to his sobriquet of "Bishop Jennings." He was a corn merchant, grocer, cheese monger, and oh horrors! an architect as well. At least he was so to the Blue Buildings; surely, as the Scotch would say, he must have been a man of pairts. At the time of the Lancaster cheese fair many hundreds of cheeses might be seen piled up in front of his shop at the head of the yard, so as to entirely block the parapet, and in a similar way, whilst engaged in stock-taking, the path was so filled with barrels of sugar and

treacle as to preclude the possibility of getting past them without soiling your clothes. A prosperous man who gained for himself, so it is said, no great love from his neighbours by reason of his cornering and controlling, with "Bull Andrews," the corn market, before the repeal of the corn laws. However, he was a Blue, and that was quite sufficient to induce Jimmy Wiggins to write a poem on his death in 1823, of which the following are a few lines extracted :—

"The Term allotted for us Mortals here
Is but a span, a few short fleeting years ;
When William Jennings closed a life of care
He left this world a better world to share.
'Tis friendship prompts these lines, for he was true
To Independence and the cause of Blue,
Industrious, temperate, in his dealings fair ;
Of knowledge he had got an equal share.
His talents as an orator were good,
He spoke the truth, as every patriot should.
The Union Buildings will an emblem be
And hand his name down to posterity."—(*Jimmy Wiggins*).

Just past the narrow gap which led to the Baptist Chapel there is a flight of steps which led up to Miss Duncan's girls' school. Further down in the croft there is a large building that projects out, formerly a cordwainer's factory, carried on by William Ferguson and George Brown, and which has now been converted into dwelling houses. The next building is the old Jenning's Yard Sunday School, established in 1785, and kept in 1845 by the worthy master, Thomas Atkin. The building was originally erected as a card school, where the boys were taught to set cards for the use of the woollen manufacturers. Beyond is a playground which, at one time, was part of the Abbot Hall Grounds.

No. 163. The why and the wherefore of the different lines of frontages that we notice so repeatedly in Highgate, but more especially on the western side of the Butchers' Rows, would form in itself a most interesting study. Surely it must lead us back to the early days when the roads were very different from what they now are. Days when there would be just the central horse track, bordered perhaps by grass or earthen side wastes. Each proprietor then would set up his thatched house without any thought for his neighbour or any line to dictate its bearing. Slight encroachments, bit by

bit, but who was there to say him nay. A street view up Highgate must have been a great temptation, both for business and idle pleasure. The most audacious built out, as we know, right into the road as far as the track would allow them. But such houses have long since been swept away to accommodate vehicular traffic. The less bold, but wiser, pushed out just sufficient to gain their coveted side window, and I should think that these are they, or at least some of them, which so delightfully break the monotony of our street lines of to-day.

So here in this projecting shop we find not only the side window, but a doorway cunningly placed so as to afford the greatest temptation to the passer by to notice and step in at. And over it there used to be, supported on the cornice, a pestle and mortar, an emblem erected when Edward Greaves had the premises for a druggist's shop. When he removed to Stricklandgate, James Pennington entered in and carried on a grocery business, until he removed up into Highgate; and then Wildman, the predecessor of James Gibson, the present owner, converted the place into a butcher's shop.

No. 167 and 169. I have but scanty notes about these two shops. When the good old Inghamite, James Cookson, a tailor, lived in the former, and George Robinson, a cordwainer, lived in the latter, the doors were in the centre, with small and shabby windows on either side, but when John the son of James Cookson became owner about forty-five years ago, he rebuilt the fronts and placed the doorways where they are now. My only other note is that when Leonard Marr succeeded Robinson, he sold cakes and spices upstair and small quantities of coal from his cellar below, the doorway to which is partly visible to-day.

Yard 171. Everyone in passing should notice the fine old cellar door just inside the entry. A door studded with iron nails and fastened with a quaint old padlock. Down the yard there used to be a most successful school carried on by old Mrs. Knipe at the beginning of the XIXth century. She had both boys and girls under her care, and many of the former made their mark in the world in after days. Such for instance were William Bowness the portrait painter, William Garside the engraver and sculptor, and James Whitaker for many years the esteemed master of the Blue Coat School.

Beyond a gateway led out into the "long lonning," another of those curious narrow gulfs, much frequented in days gone by, by those who lived about here and in the Dowker Hospital, for gaining access to the river side.

No. 173. The next house was once a tavern under the sign of "The Sun." Here Edward Greaves the druggist first had his shop, and when he removed to No. 163 it was transformed into a private house of hewn limestone, where Edward Brown the coach builder resided for many years. It has now become a sub post office.

No. 177. This old tumble down house which was once the "Seven Stars" tavern, is justly famed for being the first museum of William Todhunter. Started in the year 1796, it remained here until after 1800, in which year the Carlisle papers publish an advertisement respecting admission to it as follows:—"Wm. Todhunter returns his most grateful thanks to the ladies and gentlemen who have patronized his museum, and generously contributed to it, and informs them that he has now been able to add many valuable specimens, and has re-arranged the whole systematically in two rooms, fitted up for the purpose and ornamented with shellwork, etc. He has now collected together Minerals, Shells, Petrifactions, Incrustations, Crystalizations, Spars, Marles, and many curious fossils, Mosses, Lichens, and plants of spontaneous growth, a variety of Birds, Quadrupeds, Fishes and Coins, Medals, Antiques and curiosities originally belonging to Kendal Castle, sculptures from Furness Abbey, Basaltes from the Giant's Causeway, Musical stones from Kendal fell, and some curious specimens of mechanism, &c., &c. Admittance, ladies and gentlemen 1/- each; children, working people and servants 6d. each. Open from 7 a.m. till 10 p.m., Sundays excepted."

Up the yard, No. 175, there is a second narrow entry, which is common in places of any antiquity, and I can only regret that I have not had the time to illustrate this most romantic and picturesque corner.

Dowker's Hospital. It is not certain whether the museum or the modern gateway which leads to Abbot Hall was the site where George Wilson had his warehouse. Alderman Joseph Dawson, who was elected mayor in 1702, I find devised in the year 1722 to the mayor, &c., a field in Natland called Round Dale, containing one acre three roods and six

perches, and also his dwelling house and warehouse adjoining Mr. George Wilson's, upon trust to dispose of the rents thereof towards the advancement of the charity and maintenance of the Blue Coat boys in Kendal, and in case that charity should at any time be discontinued, amongst twelve aged housekeepers.

RULES, ORDERS,

AND

Regulations

FOR

DOWKER'S HOSPITAL

FOR

SPINSTERS.

1. Every Spinster who shall be admitted into this Charitable Institution, shall regularly reside in the House allotted to her, and shall not be absent without obtaining leave from two or more of the Trustees.

2. The Spinsters shall regularly attend Divine Service at the Parish Church, on Sundays; also on Christmas Day, Good Friday, Ascension Day, Ash Wednesday, New Year's Day, the Epiphany, and such other occasions as the Trustees may direct.

3. The Spinsters shall live quietly and peaceably together, and be assistant to each other both in health and sickness.

4. The Spinsters shall weekly cleanse the fronts of their allotted Houses, and carry the sweepings or rubbish to the place appointed.

5. No Spinster shall have any Lodger in her house, unless in case of sickness, infirmity, or some other cause, to be approved of by the Trustees; nor shall any Spinster have more than one lodger, and that a female, in any case whatsoever.

6. The Iron Gate leading to the Front Door of the House adjoining the Street, as also the Iron Gate leading through the Passage to the other Houses in the said Premises, and the Door leading to the River Side, shall not be opened before Six o'clock in the Morning, nor stand open after Nine o'clock in the Evening, from Lady-day to Michaelmas, yearly; nor shall they be opened before Day-break, nor stand open after Day-close, for the remaining part of the Year.

(Signed)

JOSEPH SWAINSON, Mayor.
THOS. HOLME MAUDE, Senior Alderman.
JOHN HARRISON, Senior Alderman.
J. HUDSON, Vicar.

January 1st, 1835.

HUDSON AND NICHOLSON, PRINTERS, KENDAL.

REDUCED COPY OF THE RULES, ETC.

Dorothy Dowker, daughter of James Dowker the deputy recorder, who died May 15th, 1831, bequeathed £3242 to the mayor, &c., that they should "nominate six females of good and chaste character, born in Kendal, having attained the age of fifty years, without having been married and whose situation in life should require some assistance and that they should hire or provide a home or building in the said town for their reception." In the year 1832, the trustees agreed with the treasurer of the Blue Coat School for the hire of Dawson's house, upon which was laid out a sum of £450 from the funds of the Blue Coat Charity, and the rent payable was fixed at £35 per annum. Both charities had the same trustees and so this easy arrangement was come to as being beneficial to both. Miss Maria Wilson augmented the fund by £1000 in 1839 and by another £1097 at her death in 1863. On a freestone tablet

are the Dowker arms, being Argent a fess wavy between three ducks Sable, or as it is commonly put "Six ducks but never a drake," and the date 1833.

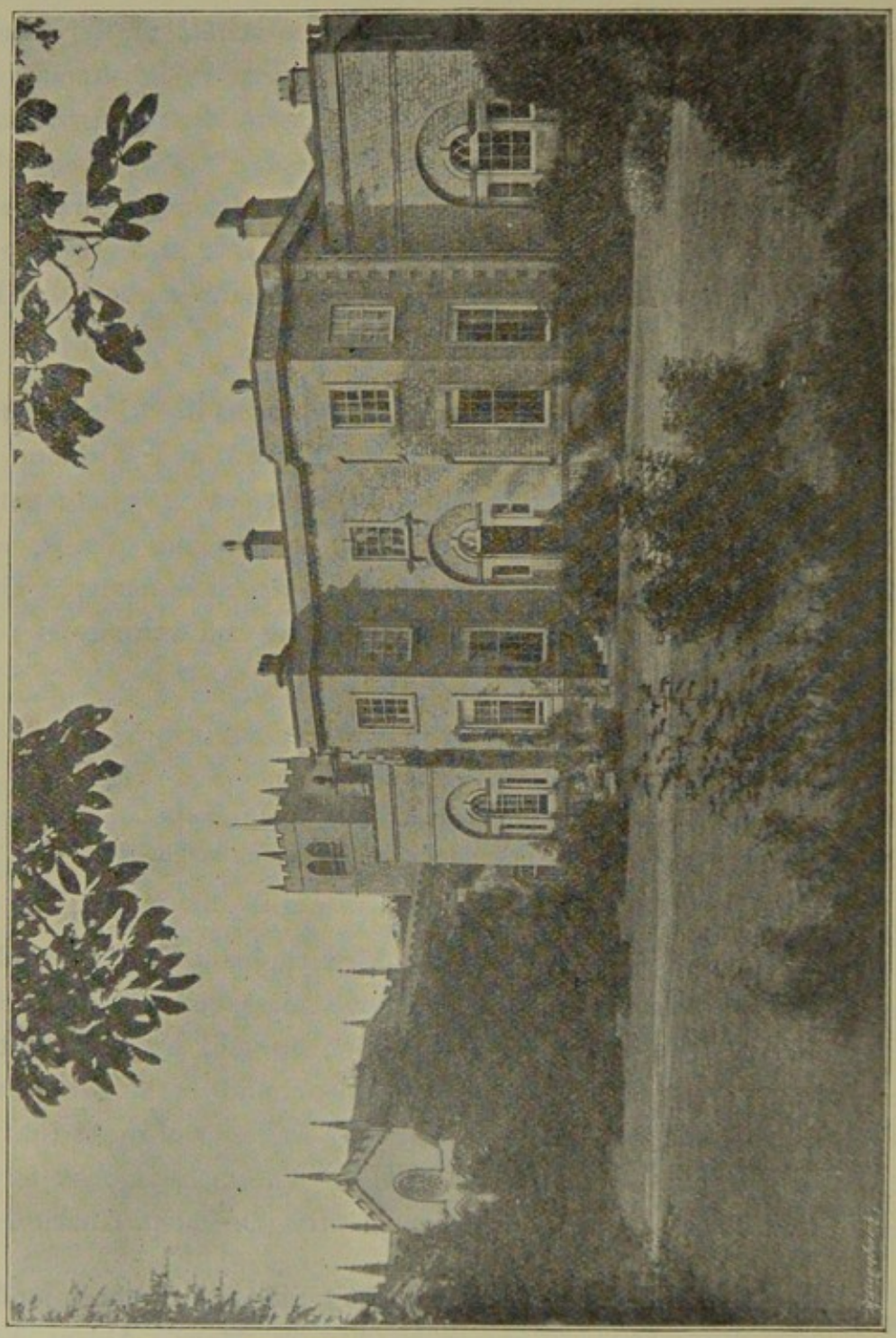
In a large upper room in the yard behind, a school master bearing the not uncommon name of Wilson formed an educational establishment, the boys of which, it is said, found their chief delight and recreation in periodical fights with Sampson's boys from the Church Yard School. "Lord Harrowby" was generally the cause of these conflicts, Wilson's boys defending and Sampson's boys persecuting his lordship. Who Harrowby was and for why he was persecuted I shall have cause to enter into when speaking about his house in Kirkland.

From here also "John Lough respectfully informs his friends, the public generally, and the mechanics especially of Kendal and Kirkland that he has taken and intends, on the 4th day of February, 1833, to enter upon and open the schoolroom recently occupied by Thomas Skaife, where he intends to resume the arduous avocations of a schoolmaster. The terms of tuition will be, per week:—reading, 3d.; reading and writing, 6d.; reading, writing, and arithmetic, 8d.;—

> 'Who would not weep
> To see, for want of skill, the youthful eye
> Vacant and dead, flounder from word to word,
> From page to page, nor cull one single thought
> In all its route?'"

John Lough seems also to have added to his labour by undertaking the gentle art of writing epistles and love messages for his clients at a moderate charge. He takes care, therefore, to add as a footnote to his prospectus that "persons may place the utmost confidence in his not revealing the contents either of those letters that he may write, or of those that he may peruse for the purpose of being answered." The Schoolhouse is now the residence of two out of the six inmates of Miss Dowker's Charity.

Abbot Hall. So named after the old house built on the church lands where the stables now are, granted to St. Mary's Abbey, York, and which was probably the abbot's residence or place where he held his court. How the site became private property is not known, but the present hall was built in 1759, at the cost of £8,000, by Colonel George Wilson of Dallam



ABBOT HALL.

Photo by Hogg.

Tower. John Carr, Lord Mayor of York, was the architect. It is said that the somewhat modern carriage way was made on account of an accident happening to a Duke's carriage in the narrow Peppercorn Lane, which was at first the only entrance to the Hall.

Colonel Walk is supposed to have taken its name from the Colonel's habit of walking there. He also widened the river on the east side, so as to prevent, if possible, the overflowing of the stream on to his beautiful grounds. The hall was put up for sale in the year 1768, when the eminent English judge, Sir Alan Chambre, purchased the property. He resided here till 1801, at which date it was again sold to Christopher Wilson, banker. Sir Alan died at the Crown Inn, Harrogate, September 20th, 1823, aged 83, and was buried in the Chambre chapel of our parish church.

There are about six acres of beautiful grounds adjoining the hall, the whole of which were purchased by the Corporation in 1896 for the sum of £3,750, towards which cost the directors of the Kendal Bank for Savings contributed £2,500, in consideration of the pleasure grounds being dedicated and thrown open to the use of the public. The Bank Directors also caused to be erected a freestone monolith fountain in commemoration of this, upon the four sides of which are representations of the intricate knots and bands to be met with on the best known runic columns in the district.

No. 181. The house of two stories, which has recently given way to Mr. Richmond's new erection, was at one time the residence of Dr. Wood, connected with the clever though savage practitioners known as the "Old Field Lane Doctors" of Manchester. Once upon a time a little boy was taken to him by his father, with a dreadfully broken and bruised finger, whereupon the doctor, without saying a word, took up a large pair of common scissors lying beside him and ruthlessly clipped off the finger, to the consternation of the poor father and the horror of many onlookers. As a veterinary he dealt with horses and other animals in the same strange manner, which often proved most offensive to the public feeling of the town.

Colonel Square. This square croft with houses on every side was formed in the year 1759, when Colonel George Wilson rebuilt his Hall. In the *Cumberland Pacquet* for July 25th, 1788, John Taylor, Esq.,

advertises an estate in Westmorland in lots; with lot 4, the Abbot Hall "Square between the street and Wilson's Field, consisting of ten Dwelling Houses, a Cow House and Hay Loft at the yearly rental of £55," &c.

Blindbeck runs behind the southern houses, and on the front pavement there used to be, until 1822, steps down to the stream, where water could be got or yarn washed.

In the last shop in Highgate, No. 187, there is a good oak staircase and some plaster work of considerable note.

SOUTERGATE—THE WEST SIDE.

WE must now return back again opposite to the Town Hall bells, which, for want of more and larger apertures, throw out, straight from the teeth, as it were, their clang across the way. Tintinnabulations distracting all thought, defying all study, and which, in envying the deaf, make you to exclaim with the Frenchman :—

" Disturbers of the human race,
Whose charms are always ringing,
I wish the ropes were round your necks,
And you about them swinging."

No. 44. The block of buildings at the foot of All Hallows Lane has been termed not inaptly, " the New Biggin of the present day," for this unsightly corner is almost as great an obstruction in passing down the lane as the ancient original was in Highgate.

The first draper residing here of whom we have any record was Joseph Clarke, one of the capital burgesses of the Corporation. He seems to have been a useful member of that august body, and on more than one occasion, in company with Edward Busher, collected all the town rates free of cost. In his day the shop became a rendezvous where gentlemen met to chat over the news that arrived by coach ; a pleasant place and jovial tradesmen, but a custom detrimental to his business. George Barrow succeeded and caused a sign board to be erected by which he announced the shop as the " Manchester and Bradford House," and when Roland Parke took over the business he altered the name to the " Manchester and Luton House." It is still a drapery establishment, and can boast of being the first shop to introduce bow windows for the display of the season's goods.

No. 46. At the beginning of the XIXth century, a well known grocery and wine store business was carried on here by Simpson and Harrison. John Simpson is described upon his altar tomb in Sedbergh parish churchyard as a " merchant of Kendal, died 1818."

The junior partner, Daniel Harrison, had been a neighbour and compeer with the well known naturalist, William Pearson, of Crosthwaite, who spent a year of his life with this firm in order to learn the business. The path in life of these two friends, however, soon diverged. The one became a prosperous wine merchant in Kendal, the other a banker's clerk in Manchester.

The next occupants in the same line of business were John and R. Thompson. At this time the shop windows were long and oblong in shape, with a cellar door beneath each. I then find the shop to be let in 1828, after which time John Parkin set up his ironmonger's business here. Parkin was a keen politician and a strong protectionist, of whom it is recorded that when the repeal of the corn laws was celebrated in Kendal by a grand procession on the 7th day of July, 1846, his was the only shop in the town that kept open.

In October, 1863, Joseph Richardson started the first penny paper in this shop, the *Kendal Times, Westmorland Reporter, and Lake District Advertiser*, in opposition to the two old established papers costing at that time 4½d. The first issue on January 2nd, 1864, appears to have caused considerable excitement. Highgate was crowded by hundreds of people waiting for its publication, and no fewer than 2,064 papers were sold over the counter between the hours of six and ten o'clock in the evening. For the further history of this paper see under the heading of "The Mercury Office," Finkle Street.

No. 48. High up near the ceiling at the back of this shop there is to be seen a remarkably fine piece of plaster fresco surrounding the date and initials I.D.D. 1683, but to whom they refer I cannot ascertain. The ceiling is enriched by several embossed plaster flowers and a rich cornice. The first note that I can find of the old house is that in bygone days it was the "Queen Catherine Inn," probably so named as a tribute to the good lady born in our castle. It was occupied by Agnes Tate until she removed to the "Blue Bell," in Stramongate, and then by a Miss Brown. At the end of her tenancy it was sold by auction, a fate which again happened to it in the year 1844, when William Wilkinson changed the sign to that of the "Queen Victoria."

"The Queen some day, may pass this way, and see our Tom and Jerry;
Perhaps she'll stop, and stand a drop, to make her subjects merry."

When Henry Mackreth bought the property the inn was converted into a grocer's shop. However, he kept the licence, and what is still known as the "Roebuck Inn," up the yard, was opened by him.

No. 52. Where the fruiterer's shop now is, Alderman William Petty formerly lived until his death in 1792. Not only was he twice elected mayor of the borough, but he successively kept the "Crown and Mitre," "White Lion," and "King's Arms" Inns. After his day the house was converted into a druggist's shop for Thomas Webster, and subsequently into Benjamin Broadbent's grocery establishment. Broadbent played the bass fiddle at the New Street Chapel, and carried on a painter and glazier's business in the Woolpack yard.

No. 58. To this house came Alderman Samuel Rhodes about the year 1830, where he remained till his removal across the way in 1835. Elizabeth Winder followed Rhodes in the same line of business; and then Sarah Astley commenced a confectionery shop, who was followed by Mr. William Jenkinson.

No. 60. The next shop was the grocery and tallow chandlery establishment of William Kidd. He refronted the building with hewn limestone. But at the beginning of the XIXth century I find that one Jackson kept a grocer's shop here, and concerning which the following extract from the *Carlisle Journal* is somewhat amusing. February 7th, 1801:—"A few days ago a woman went into the shop of Mr. Jackson in Kendal and purchased a quantity of fine wheat flour, which she ordered to be put into a bag she had brought for that purpose. She then bought some of an inferior quality, but not having a bag to put it in she went home for another, without paying for either, but leaving what was thought to be the first bag on the counter. Not returning, Mr. Jackson was led to open the bag, when, to his great surprise, he found that his flour was converted into ashes."

Westmorland Bank. This bank was started in New Street, July, 1833, with a capital of £230,000 in 2,500 shares, and with John Gandy as chairman. The *Gazette* described the notes as being "very beautiful and quite out of the reach of forgers." The present building, erected by the shareholders in the year 1834, is surmounted with a life-size

bronze lion couchant, painted in imitation of the stone. How much handsomer it would have been without the paint! It displaced some very old property, amongst which was the shop of Barbara Gray, who seems to be almost as historical, in this district at least, as Bessie Bell and Mary Gray of the nursery rhyme. But Barbara Gray's popularity with the lads and lasses of some 70 years ago seems to have been through the sale of her chief articles of commerce, the never-to-be-forgotten "ho-porth of aw macks," her toffee "pigginbottoms," mint cake, and liquorice sticks that surrounded her, as she stood clad in clean bedgown and white cap.

It may not be generally known that a gill of ale is locally called a "Kitty" in this town, and it is to the husband of Barbara that Kendal is indebted for this designation of one of its measures. At the beer shops, whilst others called for their pints or quarts, Kitty Gray contented himself with his gill; and indeed it became so noticeable that, when only the smaller measure was wanted, the common call in future became for a "kitty-o-yal." Barbara died in 1830 at the ripe old age of 88 years.

Collin Croft. The names of Collin Croft and Collin Field are probably imported from Scotland by persons of that name, and seem to indicate a common origin. The late Alderman Fisher inclined to the belief that the business carried on at the Croft may have provided the funds for the building of the suburban dwelling. However, at best, this can only be considered a conjecture. I find it first mentioned in 1727, when there was "paid 9d. to John Thornburrow for bringing wood to the Church from Collin Croft."

On a building up the Croft was a freestone sculptured lintel, now in my possession, depicting a hare closely persued by two hounds, and whether or not there has been a public house known as the "Hare and Hounds" here, or whether it has, at one time, been a stone inserted for ornament's sake must also be left for future discovery to determine.

Opposite to this stone was a malt kiln, which had two freestones acting as side jambs to a doorway, now in my possession, each being engraved with verses from the Psalms, and bearing the date 1699. Can it be possible that these once belonged to the ancient All Hallows Chapel?

At the beginning of the XIXth century, all the coal came to Kendal in sacks from either Whitehaven or Ingleton, and was sold in open market beside the New Biggin. The first coal yard was commenced in 1811 by Joseph Robinson up this lane.

Malt Shovel. "The Malt Shovel," with its signboard of a wooden shovel, such as is used by maltsters, was at first in the house at the head of the lane, and was then kept by John Nicholson, who removed the sign to its present site. It was put up for sale by auction in September, 1853.

Hadwin's ironsmith's shop was once used by Thomas Cornthwaite, and in the *Cumberland Pacquet* for August 23rd, 1796, I find the following notice of his death:—"On the 17th inst. at Kendal, aged 56 years, after a long and tedious illness which he bore with Christian fortitude and resignation, Mr. Thomas Cornthwaite iron-founder and whitesmith. Within these few years he obtained two premiums and one medal from the Society of Arts. He also procured a patent for one lock, which was attended with eminent success, and he was the inventor of several brass cased gate locks, acting upon principles entirely new and which are now universally approved of and generally used in most parts of the Kingdom. The Royal Society allowed him to be one of the greatest mechanics in the North of England." His tombstone in the churchyard says:—"The fame of this truly ingenious mechanic need not be sounded here, he hath raised to himself a more durable monument in the many useful inventions by which he hath contributed to the good of mankind."

Cross Gutter. This stream which now flows beneath Highgate just at this point and into the Kent, used formerly to be an open channel, and, like a similar one at the foot of Capper Lane, was only covered over about the year 1810.

No. 68. The portion of this house which now projects outward is of modern date, but on its site projecting out further as far as the curb-stones, there used to be the smith and farrier's shop of Cuddy Coupland, until his death in 1776. A person of the name of Salkeld also had a cordwainer's shop here, but at what date I do not know.

No. 70. At the close of the XVIIth century the site upon which this snug house now stands was pasture land belonging to one Nicholas

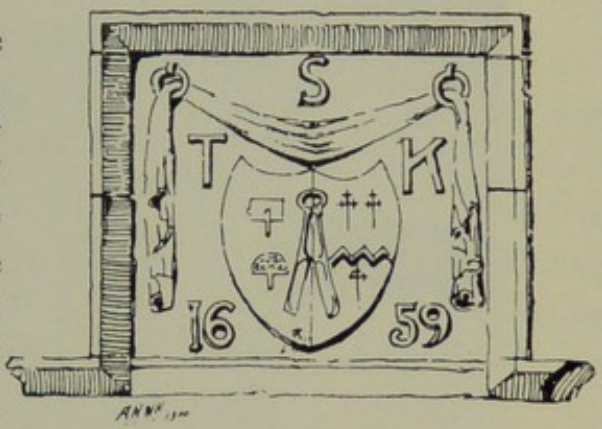
Atkinson. But it must have been soon after built upon, as I find that in the year 1711 Joseph Dawson sold his messuage and tenement to George Longmire. From this period up to the year 1851 when John Grayson bought the freehold, the property has changed hands no fewer than 13 times.

Shakespeare Theatre and Inn. Six years elapsed after the closing of the Woolpack Yard play house, before the New Theatre was built and named after the immortal Shakespeare. It was opened on June 22nd, 1829, and I have in my possession the first programme bill, announcing that the theatre will be opened with "a Powerful and Efficient Company, from the Principal Provincial Theatres in the Kingdom, under the management of Mr. Stevens, from the Theatre Royal, Manchester. Previous to the play of 'Rob Roy,' an appropriate Address, written expressly for the occasion, will be delivered by Mr. Stevens in character, after which the celebrated National Anthem of GOD SAVE THE KING, will be sung by the entire of the Corps Dramatique. At the end of the Play a New Popular Farce, entitled 'the Green Eyed Monster' will be performed. Leader of the Band—Mr. Cuthbert, from the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh. Admission—Boxes 3s., Pit 2s., and Gallery 1s." Here the celebrated actor, Vandenhoff, played in "Hamlet," "Othello," and "King Lear," and here, too, Kemble and Keen have worked their art; but Kendal would have none of it, and so for five short years it lived, doomed before its birth to close its doors again. In the year 1834 the theatre was converted into a ball room and billiard room, and here a public ball was held in March, 1863, to celebrate the Prince of Wales' marriage.

The year following the erection of the stage, the "Shakespeare Inn" was built by Thomas Simpson of Watch Field; partly, it is said, to supply refreshment to those attending the theatre, and partly as a counterblast to the earnest endeavours of the Temperance Society, which at that time was making strenuous efforts in the town. The keystone of the entrance arch bears the date $\frac{\text{T. S.}}{1830.}$ This new inn, now set back in a line with its neighbours, stands upon the site of some old galleried houses, one of which projected a considerable way into the street, causing the old gateway into the Sands Hospital to feel right in a corner. Here Dolly Jackson lived and kept a shop wherein she sold her sweets, being almost as great a favourite with the boys and lassies as Barbara Gray.

Sandes Hospital. This interesting old building for poor widows still presents its front to the street, and probably but little changed in appearance, although the wide wings were raised when the almshouses were rebuilt in 1852. The gateway bears the inscription in freestone, gilt,

S.
T. K., for Thomas and Katherine
1659
Sandes, the founders; whilst an assumed coat of arms, combining the family arms with those connected with the shearman dyers, discloses the source of his property. The shearman dyers' arms appear to be—Argent, two hand cards vert, and a pair of shears chevron wise proper; and the arms of Sandes—

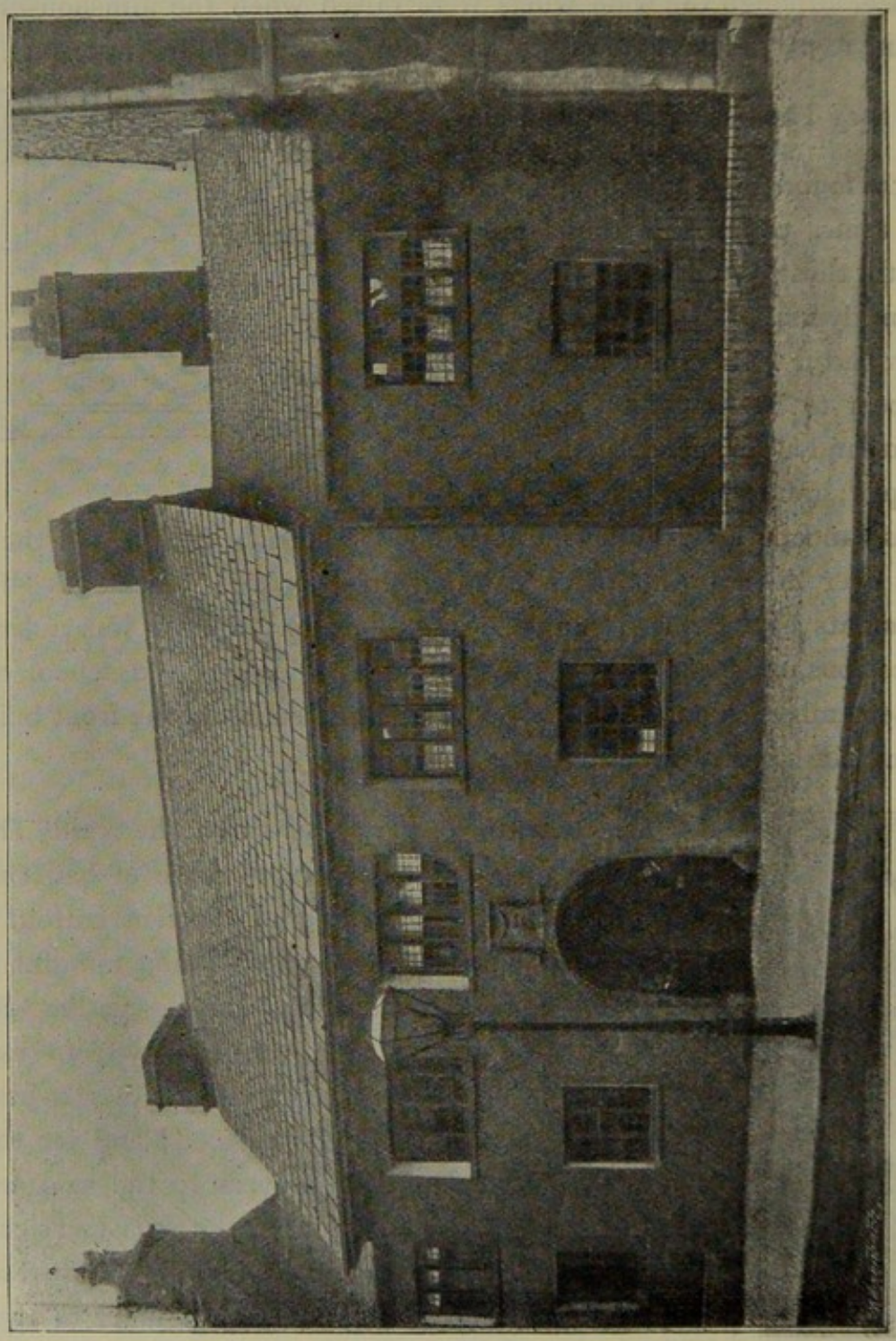


Sandes Coat of Arms.

Or, a fess dancette Gules, between three cross crosslets fitchy. In the front windows over the entry are three diamond shaped panes with stained figures of implements of trade used by the shearman dyers. Sandes was a dealer in Kendal cottons, mayor in 1647-8, and founded the hospital and school on the 6th of September, 1670, eleven years after the erection of the front building, supporting the charity himself in the meantime.

Blue Coat Boy.

The indenture says, "whereas the said Thomas Sandes hath saved a considerable share of his temporal estate by buying and selling of woollen cottons commonly called Kendal cottons, and being mindful to set apart one convenient dwelling house within Kirkby Kendal for the use of eight poor widows, to exercise carding, spinning of wool, and weaving of raw pieces of cloth for cottons called Kendal cottons; and for the use of a schoolmaster to read prayers to the said widows twice a day, and to teach poor children (Blue Coat) till prepared for the free school of Kendal or elsewhere. He, therefore, the said Thomas Sandes, grants to the said Corporation certain messuages and land for the purpose aforesaid. The widows to be of the age of 50 years or upwards; three of them to be chosen out of Stricklandgate, three out of Stramongate and Highgate, one out of



SANDES HOSPITAL. *Photo by Hogg.*

Stricklandgate Roger and Ketel, and one out of Skelsmergh and Patton. Further, that if at any time upon a vacancy there should be no widow in the said Stricklands, Skelsmergh, and Patton, it should be lawful for the trustees to choose a *single* woman of good reputation, and a worker of wool, but who should not be allowed to marry."

By deed dated 10th September, 1670, the mayor, aldermen, and burgesses of Kendal appointed Robert Kilner and Anthony Beck, their attorneys, to accept seisin from the hands of Thomas Sandes of and in the premises called Eidge Bank, Baxton Holme, and Kettle Croft, omitting the burgage house in Highgate (which appears to have been then occupied by the widows), and also omitting the premises at Wasdale Head.

In the same year I find that this burgage house and tenement, with two gardens and a croft in Highgate, were of the ancient yearly rent of sixteen shillings. Concerning the moiety of the property at Wasdale Head, I find it was held by Christopher Crackenthorpe under the yearly rent in the whole of 9s. 11d. It was purchased by Thomas Sandes from Thomas Gilpin of Barker Garth in Yorkshire. But when the Charity Commissioners visited this part in 1815, they reported that the moiety had not been in the possession of the trustees for a great number of years. It was stated that an action was brought by a Mr. Brown, the owner of the other moiety, against the trustees, and that he recovered the property. The Commissioners, however, could learn no particulars of this transaction, excepting that in consequence of the law suit the widows' houses were for a time shut up and not re-opened again till the time of the Rev. Thomas Symond's incumbency (1744—1789).

The founder also bequeathed a library which, by subsequent contributions, has been increased to upwards of 400 volumes. Amongst these are several works of the fathers of the third, fourth, and fifth centuries, with volumes of the Greek and Latin authors. Any person is allowed to read the books in the library, but no one is suffered to take them out, and such care was used for their safety that those left by the founder were, for a length of time, fastened to the shelves with chains just long enough to enable the reader to take them to the table; but this insulting and suspicious precaution has been long since discontinued, nor are the poor aged widows any longer expected to carry on a manufactory of "Kendal Cottons."

In the entry is an iron drop box recessed back in a niche with the initials T.S. raised upon the lid. Over the niche there is a large stone bearing the inscription "Remember the poore," to which at some later period has been added in modern letters the words "Remember the poor widows."

The following extract is from the *Cumberland Pacquet* for June 7th, 1785:—"The following convictions and penalties were inflicted last week at Kendal on different offenders, viz., Sarah Bradley, wife of Samuel Bradley, weaver, convicted of selling cotton and worsted materials intrusted to the care of her husband, to be imprisoned 14 days and publicly whipt. Jane Procter of Stainton, on turning informer against her accomplices and giving up four gowns, the materials of which were bought of the said Sarah Bradley. The gowns were given to four widows of the hospital in Kendal." From this and from the following extracts it would seem that between the years 1784 to 1792 the widows were considered paupers:—

1784, March 9, Frances Bellingham of Sandy's Hospital, pauper, aged 37.
1785, December 7, Agnes Ellerton of Sandy's Hospital, pauper, aged 87.
1786, January 31, Mary Farrer of Sandy's Hospital, pauper, aged 73.
1792, February 9, Elizabeth Pennington of Sandy's Hospital, pauper, aged 85.

Amongst the orders set down to be kept by the widows and schoolmaster, there are several for the internal management of the establishment. Amongst others it is ordered that every widow shall remain a widow upon pain of deprivation if she marry; that the schoolmaster shall pay the widow's allowances and deduct therefrom 6d. every quarter for each widow, so as to raise in every three years six shillings a piece towards the buying for them new gowns, and that he shall make-up the deficiency; that he shall take care of the library and shall not suffer any books to be removed therefrom, but shall keep a catalogue and shall suffer men of quality and learning to have free access thereto; that he shall inform of every offence done by the said widows, and shall be careful to keep the house of manufacture and so much of the premises as the under tenants are not bound to do, in good repair.

Beyond the round arched entry was a square court with low roofed cottages for the widows, four on either side and a large building at the end, almost similar in design to the front house. On either side of the square entry leading through to the gardens beyond were receptacles for firing stuff,

reminding us of a clause in the founder's will that each widow should have brought her in the week before Christmas a good horse load of wood by the tenants of the bequeathed premises in Skelsmergh and Strickland Roger.

On the north side of the same entry an oak staircase led upward to the "Great Room," where was collected the library. But as I have said, all these old buildings have now disappeared, and in the year 1852 they were rebuilt on the north side only, with the library in the centre of the row. On a tablet are the initials and date $\frac{S}{T}$ K 1659, rebuilt 1852. Outside the iron gates which have taken the place of the original wooden doors, whose heavy locks were always pushed to and bolted at ten o'clock in the evening, formerly stood a public weighing machine under the window at the right hand of the entrance. Within, a pump stood in the square near to the master's kitchen, which doubtless would be put up when most of the other wells in Kendal were sunk, about the middle of the XVIIIth century. Previous to this time it is probable that all the required water was fetched down from the horse spout and fountain which stood just outside the gateway leading on to the Garth Heads from the master's garden.

Mr. Sandes died on the 22nd day of August, 1681, aged 75, and there is a beautiful white veined marble monument to his memory in the church. It contains a highly eulogistic Latin epitaph which, as translated concludes thus:—

> "He departed, he did not die, for he cannot die,
> Whilst virtue is in men, or history records its praise.
> Alas! Alas!
> Perishable marble may be silent;
> But, than all marble more lasting,
> And than even the Egyptian pyramid more enduring,
> He built for himself a monument.
> An almshouse for Poor Old People."

Blue Coat School. In the *Boke of Recorde* there is an entry of an order made at a Court of the Mayor and Aldermen, on the 25th day of March, 1641, "Whereby on consideration of the great number of children resorting to the free school, which doubtless did hinder the perfecting of many and that the Usher was much burdened and surcharged, it was ordered that the Usher should not teach or admit any child not capable to

read the psalter, or that could not read some English, but should disallow such as learnt in the Horn Book, A.B.C. and Primer."

It would seem therefore that it was in consequence of this order that our worthy Thomas Sandes founded this school to teach and instruct poor children gratis that should come to the master to be taught, at such times as other schoolmasters did teach, until they should be fitted for the Free School or elsewhere. Soon after the school was thus commenced in 1670, there is an item in the churchwardens' books of money being spent "for formes whereon to seat the sixteen charity children." No doubt at first the school would meet in one of the front rooms, but as time went on and the numbers increased, it was removed to the "Great Room" where was the library. The instruction seems also to have been extended to girls, for in a memorandum it is stated that "nine poor girls were taught there in 1714 by Isabel Fisher."

It was in this year that Vicar Crosby and a highly public spirited body of subscribers commenced to clothe the scholars in blue, and by the year 1723, the donation list was so extended as to enable the number of children to be greatly increased.

We have no information as to who filled the post of first schoolmaster, but the *Newcastle Journal* for January 10th, 1747, gives a most eulogistic reference to Enoch Le Tousey, master of the Charity School at Kendal, who had suddenly died during the previous week. His successor was Thomas Mackreth, of whom it is recorded on his gravestone in the churchyard, that he was 40 years master of the Hospital and Charity School and that he died in 1787. The next master was the Rev. Thomas Airey, who was here only for a short period, prior to his incumbency of Selside, and he was followed by a little deformed man named John Briggs, who died in early life. In the year 1795, a slip of ground was taken off the master's garden and a building erected thereon at a cost of some £200, for the boys to learn weaving and card setting in. The work was done for the boys own benefit, some of them earning thereby from 2s. 6d. to 3s. a week. The Rev. John Hudson, however, being treasurer to the school, put a stop to the custom, and one can only suppose, for some financial reason. John Taylor followed as schoolmaster, a useful man, who continued Wharton and Pennington's *Table of Chronological*

Events from 1802 to 1823. His gravestone records that he died in 1827, aged 54 years. His successor, William Lewthwaite, held the mastership for ten years, and then James Whitaker followed for a period of more than forty years.

When the Commissioners made their report in 1815, there were 40 boys and 30 girls all clothed in blue, at an expense of £150 a year. After the year 1838, by reason of a bequest of 500 guineas from Edward Burrell, a poor Fellside lad, who became a partner in a Liverpool bank, the trustees were enabled to increase the number of boys to 45. In the year 1849, the school was once again taught in the "Great Room," when the building higher up the court was greatly improved by the removal of the weaving shop floor, the introduction of new lancet windows and an entrance porch.

In the year 1886, under a scheme of the Charity commissioners, this school and the Grammar School (founded in 1525) were merged into one trust, and a number of free scholarships established in lieu of the clothing and former education.

No. 92. At the north corner of New Inn Yard, James McNaught, a master coach builder, had his show rooms. The front walling having been removed so as to cause the space wherein he kept his handsome coaches to be open to the street. McNaught carried on a most prosperous business, so much so, that the old folk used to say that, "although his name was McNaught he macks a good deal." Edward Brown succeeded to him.

New Inn Yard. The *Cumberland Pacquet* for August 4th, 1795, gives an account of a corn riot that took place in the yard, when the carrier's warehouses were broken into and two cart-loads of oatmeal stolen therefrom. These old warehouses marked on Todd's plan, formed a large square, and were only removed with a disused malt kiln in order to make a building site for the Zion Chapel.

Old Zion Chapel. This chapel was built upon the site just above referred to, in 1844, at a cost of about £1250, and opened on the 16th of October for the Rev. Dr. Guthrie, who seceded from the Presbyterian Church upon Morisonian views. In May, 1849, the Rev. William Taylor of Glasgow became minister, and the church so prospered under his care that the

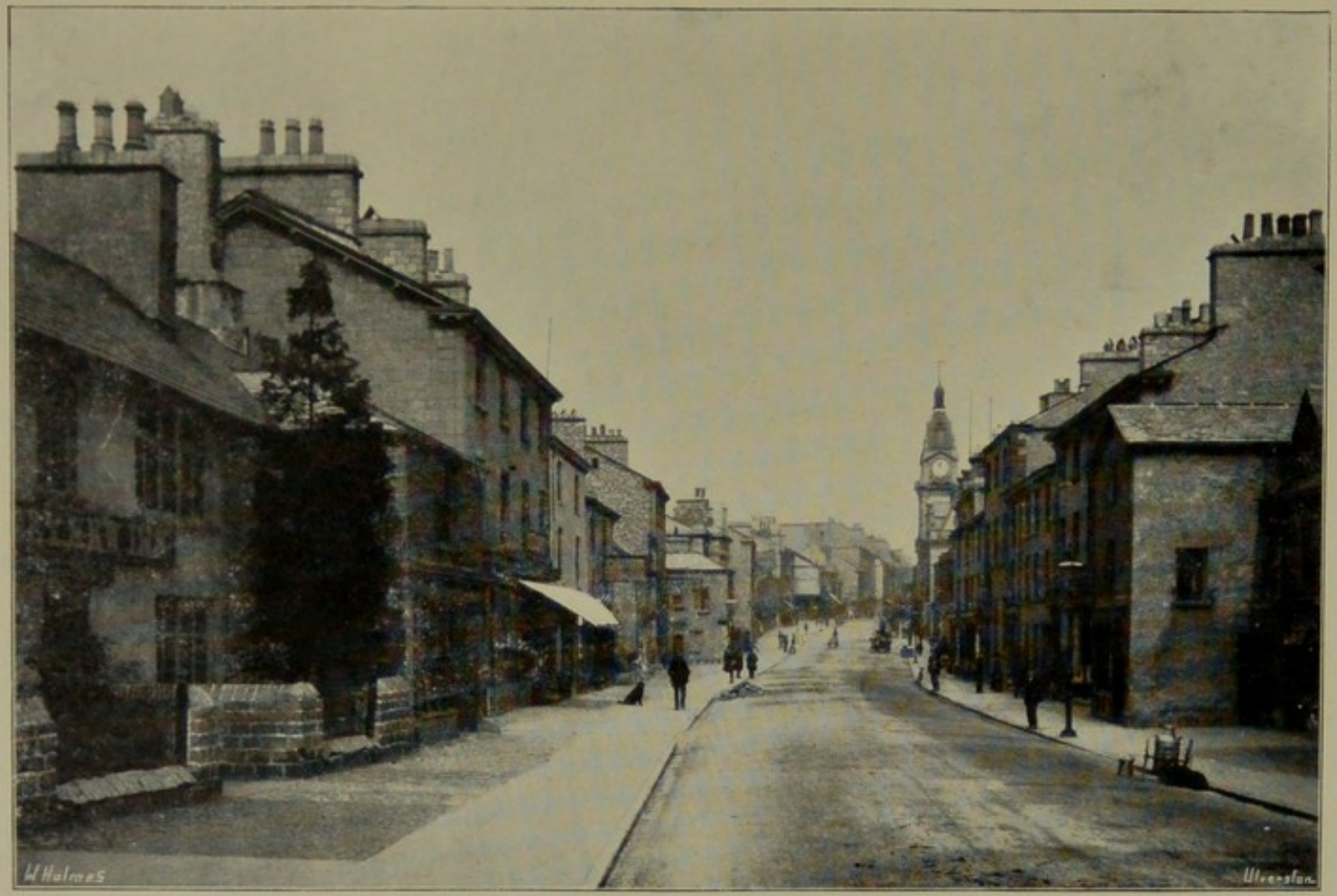
building very soon became too small for the congregation. New galleries were erected, and later on in 1862-3 the building was doubled in width to accommodate some 800 people.

The Sunday school was first held in the Oddfellows' Hall in 1843, the old chapel then being in process of building, and, on its completion, the school was moved into the low room underneath.

New Inn. The next house is the "New Inn," now no longer new but outwardly little altered, if we except the removal of the old latticed panes and the substitution of the modern sheet glass. Internally it is low, but has had, at some time, many good rooms, the black oak floors of which are pegged. In the kitchen is an old oaken cupboard carved with the initials and date $\frac{F}{1658}$ A; and there is also some decorated cornice work worthy of being scraped free from its innumerable coatings of lime-wash. Here was born the eminent English judge, Sir Alan Chambre, in 1739; and here, too, his grandfather, Alan, died in 1744, and his father, Walter, in 1753. Subsequently in 1766 Sir Alan purchased Abbot Hall, and abandoned this family house with its "spacious entrance hall, transome windows, and fine garden extending to the Garth Heads."

The house must have, very soon after Sir Alan's day, become a public inn, for we find in the year 1796 that the Friendly Society held its meetings here, and in October, 1802, the inn advertised to be let by ticket as "all that large and convenient traveller's and carrier's inn, containing in front 22 yards and in depth 10 yards. On the ground floor is a large kitchen, three parlours, a pantry, and other conveniences; on the upper floor is a good dining room and bedchambers that will contain fifteen to sixteen beds; with a brewhouse, cellars, pump, and back yard, two stables containing forty stalls and hay lofts above them. At the same time will be let by ticket a large entire yard with a good pump and eight new built stables to contain fifty horses occupied by carriers, and two warehouses close adjoining, occupied by London, Leeds, Wigan, Liverpool, and Carlisle carriers; also a coach house and granary."

In 1811 George Chamley, proprietor, advertises a light post wagon from Manchester to Glasgow and Edinburgh, arriving at Kendal every day. Both



HIGHGATE, KENDAL.

of which advertisements serve to shew that in the days of pack horses and stage coaches the "New Inn" must have been a not unimportant house. My last note is that it was put up for sale on the 25th day of September, 1819, when it was in the possession of Mrs. Burton, together with the extensive premises behind in the occupation of William Bousfield, Francis Webster, and others. "Mr. James McNaught, the owner, upon the premises, will show the same," &c., &c.

No. 100. In the old house that stood upon this site, Hugh Holme, Deputy Recorder, of Highgate, Attorney-at-law and Postmaster, resided. His portrait, by Romney, is in the possession of the Corporation. He died on December 28th, 1765, and in the *Newcastle Journal* for January 18th, 1766, Mrs. Holme advertises to be sold to the highest bidder, "One of the largest houses in Town, fit for a family in genteel life. The Parlor, the Lobby, the Dining Room, and the other rooms on the Ground Floor are spacious and handsome, the Kitchen is large and full of conveniences, with a Pantry and three Cellars, the apartments on the second floor are perfectly neat and elegant, the rooms over them are well lighted and fit bedchambers for Domestics. The House is situated in the best part of the town, the front has a striking appearance and the whole is in complete order. There is a brew-house, wash-house and other offices with convenient rooms over them, four Stables and other stabling with a Granary and an exceeding good pump in the yard. The Garden is walled round, planted with a variety of fruit trees, and terminates with a pleasant Summer House on an eminence that commands an extensive view of the Town and Country adjacent."

It is said to have been rebuilt about the year 1770 by a Quaker gentleman named Prixley Smith, who died on the 22nd of March, 1817. Subsequently it was occupied by Justice James Wilson, whose daughter was married to Christopher Wilson of Bank House, afterwards of Abbot Hall and Rigmaden Park. The next occupant was Isaac Braithwaite, drysalter, following whom came Alderman Samuel Whinerey, who resided here during his mayoralty in 1843 and 1849. When the Borough Surveyor, Crayston Webster, purchased the property, he again improved the frontage and converted the old square entry into the present rounded arch (said to be lath and plaster) beneath which the wooden doors have ever kept out intruders from time immemorial.

A little further south is the two storied building with iron railings in front. It was formerly the residence of Samuel Milton, a linen draper who had extensive warehouseing in the rear. Close to was Benjamin Newton's, the Kirkby carrier, and Betty Wilson's, a confectioner, while at No. 68 was Cuthbert Coupland's smithy. The consecutive situations of these several shops and places of business suggested to some wit to string the names together into the following popular rhyme :—

" Cuddy Coupland, smith and farrier;
Benjamin Newton, Kirkby carrier;
Barrow and Milton, linen drapers;
Jossey Lockey, periwig maker;
Betty Wilson, bread (Kendal wigs) baker."

Yard 104. It was up this yard that Gascoigne Barker, a girth manufacturer, had his warehouse, which was subsequently turned to good account by Edward Wakefield as a meeting-house for the Plymouth Brethren to meet in on week days, the Whitehall Lecture Room only being used by them for their Sunday services.

Highgate View. Here, in 1716, lived the Deputy Recorder, Thomas Shepherd of Natland Abbey.

No. 108. On the bank stands an ancient house of two stories in striking contrast to the two lofty buildings on either side. It projects further on to the parapet than the Conservative Club, but it is in a line with the iron railing, and also with the end wall of the last house. It was formerly covered with thatch, and to this day can be seen the weathered tabling to a chimney-stack on the Club gable, which was also the flashing line for the steep-thatched roof.

Formerly this was the residence of John Richardson, cabinet maker, who erected the old church pulpit, reading-desk, and clerk's pew in 1757. And here was born his gifted son John in 1774, who, as an architect-joiner, designed amongst other things the Methodist Chapel in 1808, the Shakespeare Theatre in 1829, the Castle Street Infant School in 1830—for which, by the way, he received the handsome sum of £1 as architectural commission—and Town View in 1832.

From all accounts, he seems to have been a remarkable man, possessing a great memory, astute at mathematics, and fond of his profession. The following characteristic lines, written before death by a friend for his epitaph, so pleased him, that, at his wish, it was placed over his remains :—

"My earthly house has fallen to decay,
The base was shaken, and the walls gave way ;
The pillars that had borne its weight for more
Than fourscore years, were mouldered at the core ;
The rafters crumbled, and the light was faint
That crept in at the windows old and quaint ;
While seam and crevice in the tottering shell
For years let in the wind, when down it fell ;
The roof-tree, strong and sound, being last
To topple beneath the resistless blast.
Then, past repairs, I looked for no new plan
Whereby to have rebuilt the outward man ;
But calmly waited, with the world at peace,
Nor would, when death approached, renew the lease ;

Mr. and Mrs. John Richardson.*

But humbly sought for my departing soul,
Beyond the grave, eternally a place,
Where it might still the grand creations trace
Of God, the first great *Architect* of all."

Yard 110. Through the entry is a building, approached by steps, which was at one time the Mechanics' Institute.

Bank House. This building, which is now the Conservative Club, was formerly occupied by John Whitwell. It stands upon the

* The above interesting illustration was taken May 13th, 1864, by J. H. Hogg, Mr. Richardson being on that day 90 years old, having been born at Kendal, May 13th, 1774. His wife was born at Lancaster, February 9th, 1776. They were married at Kendal Church, August 23rd, 1806.

site of an ancient house occupied in the upper storeys by what used to be the "Dyers' Arms," beneath which was Joseph Whitelock's periwig shop and Asbridge's shoemaker's shop. This "Jossey" was father to the celebrated pastor of St. George's Church—the Rev. William Whitelock, who, without doubt, was the most popular and zealous preacher that Kendal had in those days.

At the present time, when the wig is no longer worn by the leaders of fashion, we cannot fully realise the important place it held in bygone times. Professional, as well as fashionable people, did not dare to appear in public without their wigs, and they vied with each other in size and style. These curious erections were introduced into this country about the time of the "Massacre of Paris," but they are not often alluded to until the reign of Queen Elizabeth. Some twenty years later they became popular.

Charles II. forbade, we are told, "the members of the Universities to wear periwigs, smoke tobacco, or read their sermons." The members did all three, and Charles soon found himself doing the first two. Women, as well as men, called the periwig-maker into requisition to add to their charms, the hair being curled and frizzed with considerable care, and false curls added under the name of "heart-breakers."

In the palmy days of wigs, the price of a full wig of an English gentleman was from thirty to forty guineas. On the 5th of May, 1795, an Act of Parliament was passed taxing all persons a guinea for using powder to their hair. Pitt was in power, and, being sorely in need of money, hit upon this splendid plan, which in the first year produced no less than £210,136. A number of persons were exempt from paying the tax, including the Royal Family and their servants, the clergy with an income of under £100 per annum, and many military non-commissioned officers and privates in the army and navy. Fortunately the custom did not long continue in use, for in 1779 it was almost entirely abolished on account of the high price of flour, caused through the bad harvests.

"Their hoarded grain contractors spare,
And starve the poor to beautify the hair."

Indeed, it is wonderful how the custom lived at all, for when we consider that at least a couple of hours were required for the arrangement of a single toupee or tower—that a head so dressed was rarely disturbed for ten days or a

fortnight, and that it was impossible to lie down without disarranging the structure the hairdresser had raised on a framework of wire, plastering with pomatum and disguising with powder, it needs no stretch of imagination to realise what great discomfort the fine ladies of the last century were willing to put up with. In 1869, the tax on hair-powder was repealed, when only 600 persons paid it, producing about £1,000 per year.

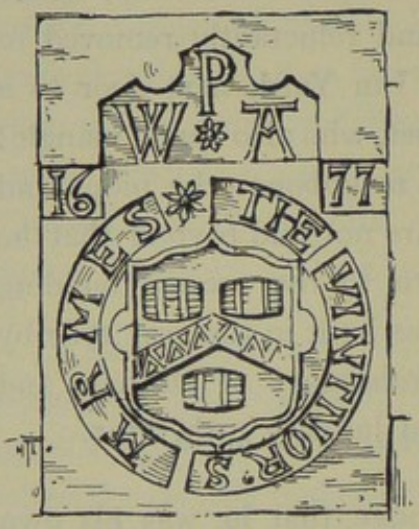
"Jossey" was sore distressed at being turned out of his old shop, where he had been for more than a quarter of a century, and reluctantly removed to a small house (since rebuilt) at the foot of the New Inn Yard, next door to a celebrated character—Keggy Pearson, a clock dresser, who also kept a mangle! He died October 4th, 1789, but what became of his neighbour—the pious and exemplary man—Joseph Asbridge, shoemaker, we are not told beyond that he died on March 16th, 1795, aged 48. But to return to the present building raised upon these antiquated shops, I find that it was built in the year 1787 by the Rev. John Wilson, of Helsington, who was Prebendary of Durham and Bursar of Trinity College, Cambridge, and who died January 12th, 1791.

It is said that he got his plans from Cambridge, that he was his own architect, that there were no builders' contracts, and that in consequence the house took so long to erect that the reverend gentleman declared Kendal building to be even "dreer than college work, and college work dreer than church work." The ceilings of the drawing and dining rooms are both painted, one subject representing Anthony and Cleopatra and the other a Scripture subject.

The Club, which was founded in 1877, when the fortunes of the party had sunk to a very low ebb, at first met in some rooms on the opposite side of Highgate. The two elections of 1880, so quickly succeeding one another, lent a fresh impetus to its growth, and very soon their rooms proved too small, whereupon the present building was leased, converted into suitable premises at a cost of £1,500, and opened in November, 1881.

Bank Cross House. The Bank Cross stood in the middle of the road on the top of Highgate Hill in the days of pack horses, and when vehicular traffic was unknown. But when at last it had to be removed, it was walled into an old house which formerly stood on the site of

this building. Here Christopher Fenton kept his post office, and when he rebuilt the premises in 1812 Fenton seems to have given strict orders to have the cross preserved. But, alas! out of ignorance or contempt, it was broken to pieces, and the stone used for walling purposes. (See *Kendal Mercury*, May 26th and June 9th, 1877.) The ancient Roman Catholic custom of halting funerals at wayside crosses to pray for the souls of the faithful departed still survives opposite this house to the present time.



VINTNORS' COAT OF ARMS.

No. 116. At the back of this house, which is set back a little from the road, there is a stone carved with the Vintnors' coat of arms, viz.:—A chevron between three barrels, two and one, surrounded with the inscription "The Vintnors' Armes," and above P / W A / 1677.

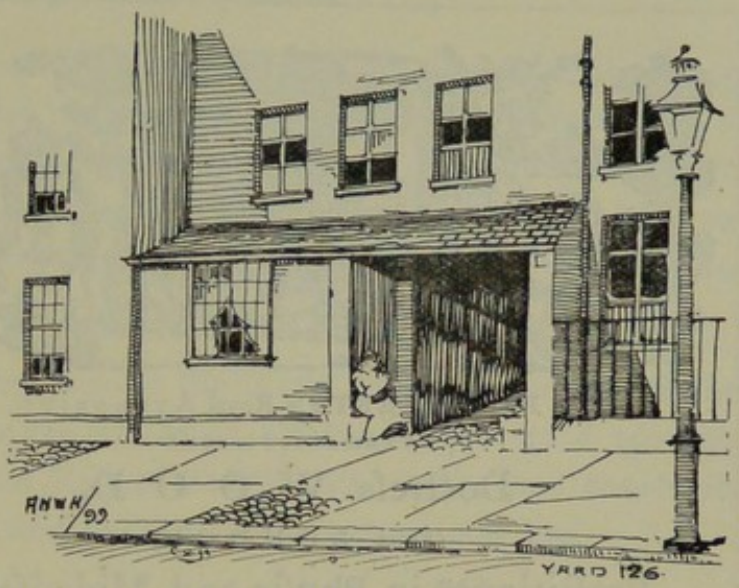
The letters have been originally gilt, and partially remain so still. Whether or not this has at one time been a public-house cannot be ascertained, or to whom the initials belong. The modern sash windows replaced the small diamond panes about 1862.

Brewery. The house was built by a member of the Dallam Tower family, probably as a town or dower house. The arms of Wilson, impaled with those of Crowle, are still on the leaden spout-head in front of the property. The arms of Wilson are:—Argent, three wolves' heads couped Sable, vulned in the neck. The crest, which is to be seen at each joint of the pipe, is a hand grenade; but this is not the crest of the Wilson family, although it somewhat resembles it. The same error of a hand grenade is noticeable over the entrance to Casterton Old Hall. The Wilson crest is a Crescent Or, therefrom flames issuant proper.

Here resided at different periods, William Whitwell and William Mark. But in the year 1853, the gardens were built over for the new ale brewery; in 1864 the beautiful renaissance panelled dining room was converted into an office, and the kitchens became a cooper's shop. The British wine business of Messrs. Whitwell, Mark & Co. was established in 1757, and they have cellarage accommodation here now for 40,000 gallons of wine.

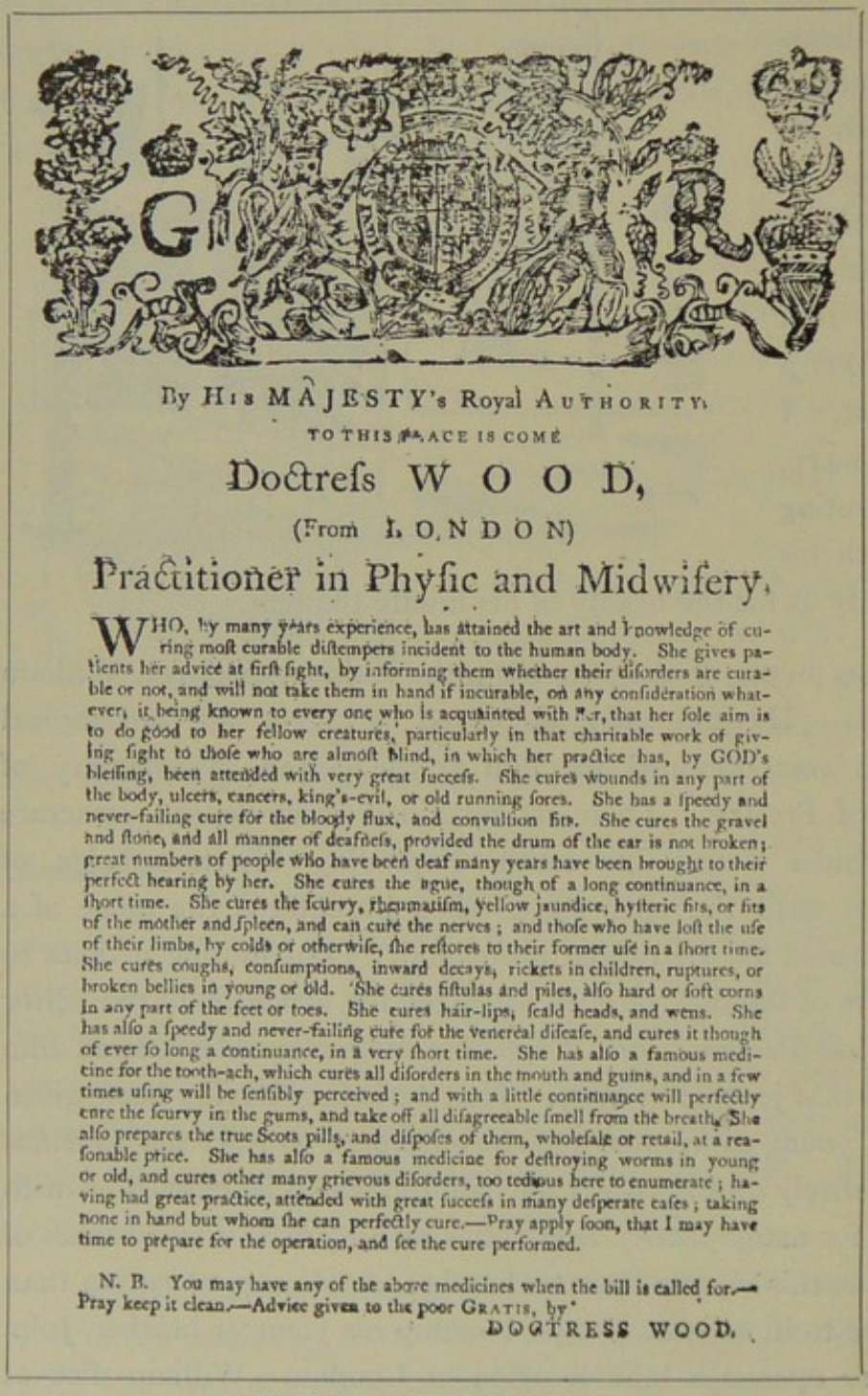
No. 122. This fine old house, with a flight of freestone steps mounting northwards to the front door, was were John Whitwell lived, the grandfather to the late member of Parliament of that same name.

No. 124. Here the benevolent William Holme lived, and with his ever-present kindness he caused two seats to be erected, one on either side of the entry, in order that travellers might stop awhile and take a rest. I have found pleasure, therefore, in illustrating this bit, not so much for its architectural beauty as for the beauty of his kindly thought.



No. 126. Here was born, in the year 1823, the eminent engineer, William Johnson. Having early displayed a taste for mechanical pursuits, a situation was obtained for him at the cotton manufactory of Messrs. Ainsworth, of Preston. There he remained studying the structure of the various machines within his reach, improving his knowledge of practical engineering, until the year 1843, when he entered the office of a civil engineer and devoted his life to that profession. Contributing articles to the mechanical papers of the day, he soon attracted the attention of the editor of the *Glasgow Practical Mechanic's and Engineer's Magazine,* who offered him the sub-editorship of that journal in 1845. That periodical having been given up in 1848, Johnson, young as he was, had the enterprise to start the *Practical Mechanic's Journal* entirely on his own responsibility, which he carried on with very marked success for many years. Soon after he undertook the business of a Patent Agent, and as this rapidly increased and required more attention than he could possibly give to it, he took into partnership his younger brother, John Henry Johnson, who opened a branch office in London. William died at Glasgow on the 10th day of June, 1864; and his brother, who for the last forty years had carried on and increased the business, has only just passed away in the month of March, 1900.

No. 128. Here is the house where Dr. Ainslie lived until he left Kendal, with the remark that the "inhabitants were too healthy to require physic." His feelings on this matter are well told in the following story, which appeared in the *Cumberland Pacquet* for September 6th, 1785:—"An eminent physician in the neighbourhood of Keswick once paid a visit to a *foreign physician* * then residing in Kendal. In the course of conversation, Ainslie, for it was he, was asked how he liked his situation, to which he replied that, 'as a gentleman, I am very well suited. It is a social, cheerful neighbourhood, the country is not deficient in natural beauties, there are fish in its waters and game on its plains; but, as a physician, it appears to me no ways alluring. The



By His MAJESTY's Royal AUTHORITY,

TO THIS PLACE IS COME

Doctress WOOD,

(From LONDON)

Practitioner in Physic and Midwifery,

WHO, by many years experience, has attained the art and knowledge of curing moſt curable diſtempers incident to the human body. She gives patients her advice at firſt ſight, by informing them whether their diſorders are curable or not, and will not take them in hand if incurable, on any conſideration whatever, it being known to every one who is acquainted with her, that her ſole aim is to do good to her fellow creatures, particularly in that charitable work of giving ſight to thoſe who are almoſt blind, in which her practice has, by GOD's bleſſing, been attended with very great ſucceſs. She cures wounds in any part of the body, ulcers, cancers, king's-evil, or old running ſores. She has a ſpeedy and never-failing cure for the bloody flux, and convulſion fits. She cures the gravel and ſtone, and all manner of deafneſs, provided the drum of the ear is not broken; great numbers of people who have been deaf many years have been brought to their perfect hearing by her. She cures the ague, though of a long continuance, in a ſhort time. She cures the ſcurvy, rheumatiſm, yellow jaundice, hyſteric fits, or fits of the mother and ſpleen, and can cure the nerves; and thoſe who have loſt the uſe of their limbs, by colds or otherwiſe, ſhe reſtores to their former uſe in a ſhort time. She cures coughs, conſumptions, inward decays, rickets in children, ruptures, or broken bellies in young or old. She cures fiſtulas and piles, alſo hard or ſoft corns in any part of the feet or toes. She cures hair-lips, ſcald heads, and wens. She has alſo a ſpeedy and never-failing cure for the venereal diſeaſe, and cures it though of ever ſo long a continuance, in a very ſhort time. She has alſo a famous medicine for the tooth-ach, which cures all diſorders in the mouth and guins, and in a few times uſing will be ſenſibly perceived; and with a little continuance will perfectly cure the ſcurvy in the gums, and take off all diſagreeable ſmell from the breath. She alſo prepares the true Scots pills, and diſpoſes of them, wholeſale or retail, at a reaſonable price. She has alſo a famous medicine for deſtroying worms in young or old, and cures other many grievous diſorders, too tedious here to enumerate; having had great practice, attended with great ſucceſs in many deſperate caſes; taking none in hand but whom ſhe can perfectly cure.—Pray apply ſoon, that I may have time to prepare for the operation, and ſee the cure performed.

N. B. You may have any of the above medicines when the bill is called for.—Pray keep it clean.—Advice given to the poor GRATIS, by

DOCTRESS WOOD.

REDUCED COPY OF HANDBILL.

* Everyone whose grandfather was not born in Kendal is considered a foreigner, uitlander, or off-comer, 'nobbut a stranger' even to this day. Such is the inherent conservative nature of a dalesman.

natives have got the art of prolonging life without the aid of botusstusses or electuaries. By a plaster taken inwardly called thick poddish, they preserve themselves from the various diseases which shake the human fabric, and slide into the grave by the gradual decays of nature.' "

Nevertheless, it would seem that after Dr. Ainslie's time—*i.e.*, about 1790—a certain Doctress Wood did not possess such a faith in our porridge, for she came down from London to settle amongst us as a most marvellous practitioner in physic and midwifery. I have before me her handbill, surmounted with a gorgeous display of King George's arms, which I here illustrate.

No. 130. The house next but one to the north corner of Captain French Lane is built upon the site of an old inn, which stood 150 years ago, known as the " Bear and Ragged Staff," with stables and brewhouses behind, where Messrs. Hayes and Parkinson's workshops now are.

This, at one time popular sign is the crest of the Warwick family, and originated in King Arthur's reign, when Arthgal, first Earl of Warwick, was called by the ancient British " The Bear," for having strangled such an animal in his arms ; and Morvidius, another ancestor, slew a giant with a club made out of a young tree, hence the family bore the name " Bear and Ragged Staff." Thus in Shakespeare's play of " Henry VI. " Warwick says :—

> " Now, by my father's badge, old Nevil's crest,
> The rampant bear chained to the ragged staff,
> This day I'll wear aloft my burgonet."

Captain French Lane In Speed's plan of 1614 this lane is called Rotten Row, or Routine Row, so named because the procession of " The Host " was taken by that route in burials from Soutergate to the old cemetery at Kirkbarrow.

Subsequently it took its present name from a Captain John French who lived here, and was churchwarden in 1660, and who, perhaps, rebuilt most of the houses in the lane. Up this lane is the " Rock Tavern," which has an oak dado made out of the Parish Church bench ends.

Before this house became a tavern it was occupied by " Aggie Pepper " and her brother, whose employment seems to have consisted in manufacturing

a strong kind of linen thread, commonly called "Noggey wife," an excellent production, which supplied most of the looms in the neighbourhood. After this it became the woollen and cloth manufactory of Caleb Metcalfe and Sons, a business which rapidly spread out into large warehouses in the centre of the town, dyehouses by the riverside above Stramongate Bridge, and spinning mills at the Low Mills and Old Hutton.

In Edward Whitehead's will, dated 23rd July, 1732, he bequeaths "my burgage house, messuage, or tenement formerly called and known by the name of Captain French House, and now by the name of the "Golden Lion," standing and being in Highgate," but whether this was the same inn as the "Rock Tavern" I cannot determine.

Buttery Well. This stream was first known as Well Syke and then as Buttery Well.

Nos. 134 and 136. The two houses at the south corner of the lane were built by John Davidson of Hill Top on the site of some old weaving shops. He bought the property in 1797 from Archibald Elliot, of the "High Front," in Kirkland. He married the sister of Mrs. Masterson, who kept the "King's Arms" hotel for many years.

Gillingate. This new street was opened out in the year 1888, and displaced some interesting property. One was a large house occupied by Thomas Brocklebank and his sister, which had previously been the "White Swan Inn," an appropriate sign, as Mr. John Watson happily remarks, expressive in the thought of how fond this bird is of liquid and how all her food is procured from it. Another house was occupied by Edward Metcalfe and Archibald Elliot.

The house recently vacated by Dr. Illiffe was formerly the town residence or dower house of the Leyburnes of Cunswick Hall, probably after the old Abbot Hall had become uninhabitable. It seems that many of the neighbouring gentry required such a town house to which they could remove when the wintry roads became irksome for frequent communication with the town, or to which, when a son inherited a country seat, the widow could retire. James Wilson, attorney, subsequently resided here, and after him his daughter, Miss Maria Wilson, who, loving and beloved, full of years and great goodness,

gently passed away in December, 1863, aged 91. The *Kendal Chronicle* for April 4th, 1818, reports that "The Quarter Sessions for the Burgh of Kirkby-in-Kendal were held on the 2nd instant, at the house of James Wilson, Esq., Deputy Recorder. There was no business of importance." Or was it hurried through in order not to interfere too much with the host's hopitality! There are several anecdotes of an eccentric nature extant concerning "Turney Jimmy," as the wealthy solicitor was popularly called, especially relating to his strong Tory principles, which led him to glorify his party and amuse the Liberal Blues by promenading every fine afternoon up and down in front of his house dressed in a bright yellow dressing gown, and further adorned with slippers and cap to match. His stately funeral is rendered historical as being, I believe, the last occasion upon which door mutes were employed in Kendal, for, during the days that the body lay within, two such stood upon the pavement, one on each side of the doorway, in black robes and crape hanging from their hats and staves, as motionless and silent as statues. An emblem of grief indeed, but, thank heaven, a custom now gone for ever; forerunning that happier day when all such pagan thoughts and senseless pharasaical mourning will be laid aside. Over the doorway is a splendid specimen of a carved fanshell hood, probably of oak, but it is now, and has been for many decades, covered with increasing coats or paint. Oh that the landlord would realise the elegance of its beauty, and, by removing the paint, disclose to view the handiwork of some painstaking artist.

Blindbeck House. Adjoining is a substantially built house, facing north, with its back to the beck, erected by Christopher Wilson, hosier, and bearing upon a spout head the initials $\frac{C.}{M.}\ \frac{W.}{}$ Here the late Roger Moser resided, with the offices of Messrs. Moser, Son, and Arnold up the yard.

IV.

Kirk-land.

"Far from God, but near His Temple."

"Wherever God erects a house of prayer,
The devil is sure to build a chapel there."

KIRKLAND.

CROSSING Blindbeck, we leave the old Borough of Kendal and enter into Kirkland, which, being out of the Mayor's liberty, was much resorted to by the poorer tradesmen, not free of the Corporation, because they could not afford to pay the necessary £10 for the privilege of setting up business in the Burgh. The Hon. Fulke Greville Howard, as Lord of the Manor of Kirkland (being part of the Lumley Fee) held a Customary Court twice in each year.

Blindbeck. Dr. Burn describes the origin of this little brook as one which, having but a small current and, as it were, seeking for a passage, is called "Blind." Cornelius Nicholson prefers to derive its name from the obscurity of its source, its feeders being lost in the fissures of the limestone rocks of Gilling Grove, "unless it be derived," he says, "from the British word Blaen," signifying a point or extremity—*i.e.*, "the town-end beck." At one time—see Todd's plan—the beck flowed openly across the road, with but a narrow bridge wide enough for one cart to pass over, and with a parapet wall on either side only about a foot high. The bridge was rebuilt and widened to the full width of the road in 1823.

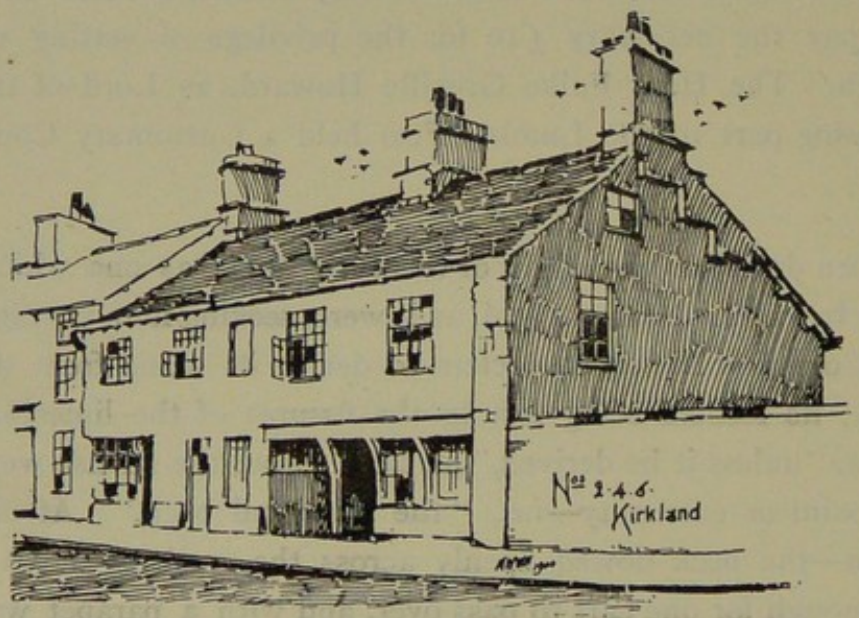
The first house in Kirkland on the east side was where Matthew Case lived with his protegy—poor "Lord Harrowby." Harrowby was always dressed in spotless attire, hence his title; and spent his time either in flicking off the dust from his black cloth suit and hat, or in rushing up and down the pavement in front of his house in pursuit of some imaginary foe, returning with the full pride of a conquering hero.

No. 5. Two doors lower down, to the south of the yard still called by the name, was the "Old Ship" standing recessed back, bearing the sign of a ship with full sails set. It seems difficult to account for this name, which is more commonly met with on a quay side; and one can only imagine some

seafaring captain settling down here with hard-earned savings—probably from the neighbouring port at Milnthorpe—and setting up "just one more house" for the thirsty souls of Kirkland.

Unfortunately, there is no date attached to a will in which Abraham Garnett, of Beethwaite Green, devises to his son William, of Kendal, "all that messuage and tenement situated in Kirkland, and known by the name of the 'Old Ship Inn.'"

The questionable glory of this last-named inn departed when the "Black Bull" opposition house—kept at different times by Kit Ion, Ben Hurd, and old Adamson—was opened immediately across the way, with its pictorial sign of a life-sized head and neck of the ferocious animal. The old inconvenient premises could not compete with the more respectable-looking building which had risen up against it, and thus the "Old Ship" fell to pieces, and in its place "Betty Shaver," the female barber of Kirkland, set up her business. Using the vaulted cellar at the back of the shop as a warehouse for coal, she retailed out to her neighbours baskets full of this commodity, and cleansed her hands upon the lathered features of her "next-turn" chin.



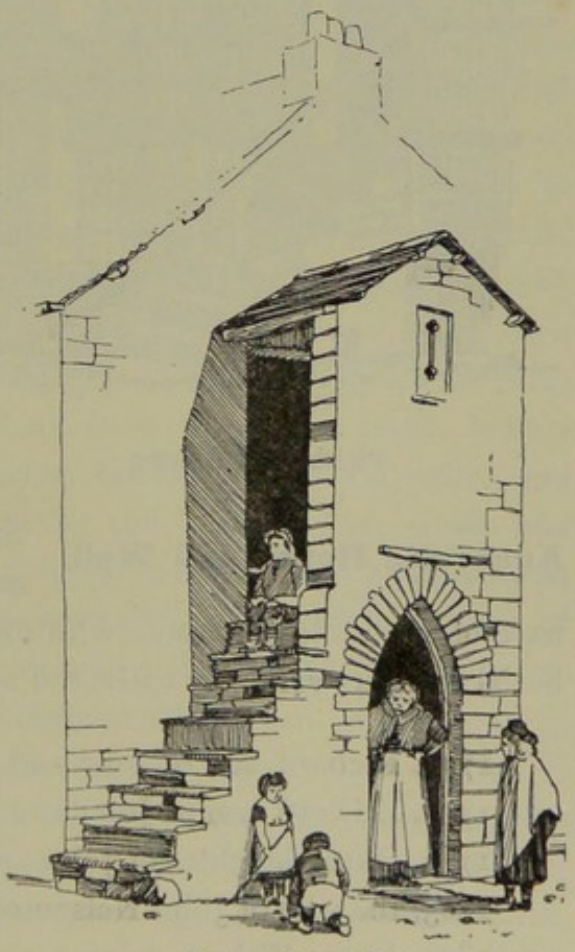
No. 7. The triumph of the "Black Bull," however, was not of long duration, for next door to Betty Shaver's establishment was soon opened another *estaminet*, and apparently a popular one in that day, which sported upon its sign the hand and arm of a man holding a bird, whilst opposite was a bush containing two other birds, with the couplet beneath :—

"One bird in hand is better far,
Than two that in the bushes are."

On William Braithwaite leaving the "Ring o' Bells" for this house, the name was changed to that of the "Royal Oak," and when Joseph Steele bought the property the license was taken away. For some years after it was known as "The Home," by reason of the late Mrs. W. D. Crewdson partly supporting and allowing to live rent free several aged females here.

Capper Lane. Capper, Cappel, or Chapel Lane is one of the oldest bye-ways of Kendal. Record seems to point to all the cottages as having been at first thatched, two of which, covered with four feet of straw, probably the accumulation of some 150 years, were still existing in the year 1815. Two others were also standing at this time, one in Wildman Street and the other on Far Cross Bank.

In the early church registers the name of Thomas Capper, of Kirkland, frequently appears, and it is very probable that he either built or purchased the property, and thereby gave to it its name.

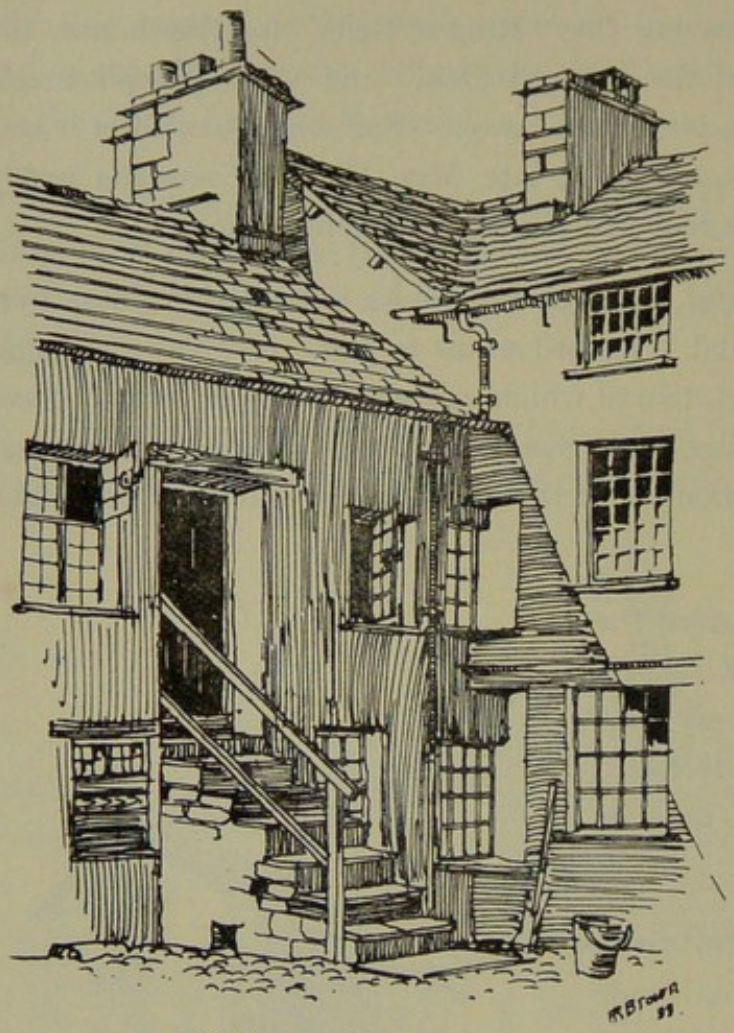


Porch in Cross Lane

The spacious building within iron gates, still standing on the south side of Capper in a field called "Bogey Field"—so called from a favourite horse named "Bogey Rattler"—used formerly to be a foundry kept by Miss "Polly" Cornthwaite, of Collin Croft.

There were formerly two or three public-houses up the Lane, such as the "Fat Lamb," the "Rule and Square," and the "Blue Anchor" (1732); whilst another, standing in 1763, was called the "Boot and Shoe," with a sign representing an old cobbler stooping for his *last* with many waxed *ends* hanging down, under which were the following lines:—

"I'm stooping for my last,
And looking for my end;
He that spends a penny wi' me,
I'll take him for my friend."



Kirkbarrow Square

I illustrate here and on the previous page two curious bits of cottage architecture, one at the gable end of Cross Lane and the other immediately behind. At the head of the Lane near to the Well Sike stood a chapel, how dedicated or by whom founded cannot be ascertained. The Little Roods, evidently so called from a cross standing there, is reputed to have been a burial ground to the chapel; and, when making the foundation for a house built by John Swainson at the corner of it, a quantity of human bones forming an entire skeleton were dug up.

Anchorite House and Well. Speed, in his map of 1614, engraves the name as "The Ankeriche," which seems to have been a walled inclosure with rows of trees, and the Parish Clerk in his burial registers variously spells the name thus :—

1770, Richard, son of John and Ruth Nelson of the Anchorage.
1771, Edward, son of John and Ruth Nelson of Anchoress.
1772, Ruth, daughter of John and Ruth Nelson of the Anchor House.
1805, the wife of John Nelson of Anchor Hous.
1833, James Birkett, spinner, Anchorite House.

Ages have passed away since the death of the recluse, whose abode by the well side first gave a distinctive name to this placid pool; yet the spring still bubbles up, fresh and pure as when its waters were deemed holy, and pilgrims came hither to drink to be cleansed from their sin.

Spencer's beautiful poem of a "Hermitage" is truly descriptive of this place :—

> "A little, lowly hermitage it was,
> Down in a dale; . . . . a little wide
> There was a holy chapel edified,
> Wherein the Hermit dewly went to say
> His holy things each morn and eventide;
> Thereby a crystall streame did gently play,
> Which from a sacred fountaine welled forth alway."

There is a pleasant legend about this place well worth repeating here. It was towards the end of the reign of King Edward III. that an Anchorite appeared in Kendal in the habit of a palmer, with the crossed staff, the robe, and the broad flat hat decorated with a cockle shell upon his tanned and withered forehead, which denoted that he had been in the Holy Land. Nobody enquired who or what the pilgrim was, for the class were as common as commercial travellers are to-day ; but, although he lived on the humblest fare, he bestowed much money in alms on the lepers and licensed beggars who infested the highways, sat before the cross houses, or hung around the church doorways. After a time he busied himself in collecting stones from the fellside, and having purchased a small piece of land from the Abbey of St. Mary's at York, he constructed for himself a hovel, furnished with the rudest and simplest materials, and took up his abode by this spring. But gossip and curiosity soon began to be aroused concerning the stranger, who had laid aside his staff and changed his pilgrim's weeds to assume a coarse white cassock of Kendal cloth, and who was always busy cultivating the ground attached to his cell by the well side. The anchorite was deemed a holy man, and the spring became the resort of the afflicted, who fondly thought that its pure waters and the prayers of the hermit, versed in the healing arts of the East, were capable of performing miracles. At last he fell sick unto death, and confessed to Father Ralf the story of his only love. Long years gone by, his Blanche was all to him, smiling upon and sharing his every dream of happiness, embroidered his scarf, and wrought the blazon of his knightly pennon when he won his spurs by capturing a Scottish chief. They never spoke of love ; theirs was no lip worship. The two souls intermingled, as it were, by instinct, and both were blessed ; until one day, whilst staying at Kendal Castle, an usurping brother's love marred all. His Blanche was lost to him, fear succeeded to frenzy, and

that same night he concealed their bodies beside this well. Selling his patrimony he assumed the cross, hoping to lose his burden by warfare against the infidels; but on his return he was again attracted hither, and built his hermitage over the relics of his only love. So did Father Ralf confess him, and by means of the hoard he left behind, masses for the soul of Julien de Clifford continued to be said in Kendal Church till the period of the reformation.

Tradition says that the bee-hive hut was built in the year 1176, and that the narrow road which led up to it made two spiral circles around it, the fences of which concealed the dwelling from the gaze of passers-by. The present house was built in 1771 by Alderman John Shaw, who let it to various tenants; W. Carradus, a soldier in the 79th Highlanders at Waterloo, was born here in 1784. Shaw married Elizabeth Greenhow, and latterly it has been the property and residence of John Greenhow.

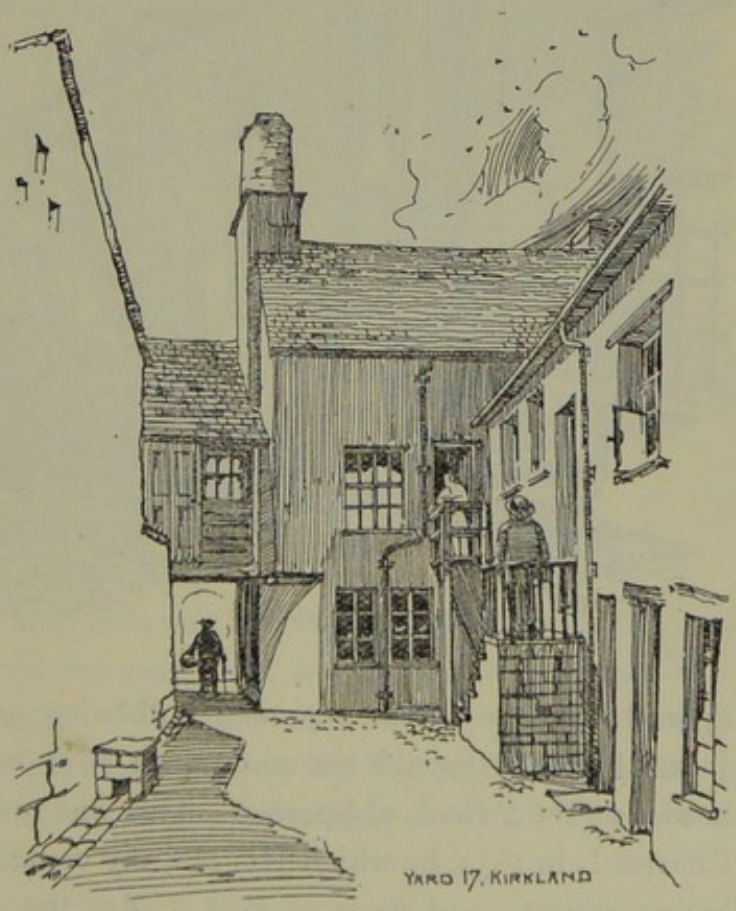
Near by is a small mill, which John Eccles of Kirkbarrow House used in 1798 as a spinning mill. He was the first in this neighbourhood to spin yarn by water power, all the spinning previously having been done at the spinster's own house, the mills being only employed for the fulling of cloth and rasping of dye woods. Subsequently the mill was used by Isaac Rigge & Co., card makers in Captain French Lane, for a wire mill. It has since been used for grinding bones.

The stream from this interesting Well could be more easily traced before being covered up than now, so that it is well here to record its passage. At first flowing down that part of Capper Lane called Cop Beck, along one side of Anthony Yeates' garden, and passing through his entry, it takes a sharp bend to the right, along a two-foot square culvert covered with heavy flagstones, till it reaches the spot where the old smithy stands, opposite to the Church Schools. Here it crosses the road, running along the Glebe House garden, around the corner of the porter's lodge, and down into the river. Leading from off this main waterway were two other, but artificial, branch culverts, one crossing the street in front of and down the Lane beside the "Ring o' Bells Inn," and the other, leaving it at the acute elbow, crossed into Hogg's Yard, and down into the Abbot Hall grounds.

In bygone times these brooks formed an important part in the street life of the day, for as they passed along Kirkland there used to be some four or five iron lids, through which the women could pass down their buckets to fill them with the pure water. Oh! the frolic and youthful pranks that gathered around these spots, and the chattering of women as they gathered in their canfuls of necessary water. And oh! should a lid at night time be left displaced, the danger to the unwary and the chill to the backbone when a bruised limb found itself knee deep in the cooling waters!

Nos. 15 and 16. At No. 15 there is an old black stone let in over a parlour firegrate, bearing the date 1668. No. 16 was formerly the "Woodman Inn," whose sign seems to have been one of peculiar merit, representing a venerable woodman bent with age going to labour with his axe beneath his arm and followed by his faithful dog across the snow.

May Pole. Here about was the town's maypole, around which the boys and girls of Kendal have laughed and sung throughout many gladsome days. When cutting the gas main trenches in 1825 the workmen came upon the stonework which had secured the foot of the pole, just a little to the north of the door leading to the old "Wheat Sheaf Inn."



The ancient ceremony of maying and morris-dancing was celebrated here by processions parading the streets immediately after sunrise, the boys with their "May gads" (willow wands twined with cowslips), and the lasses with their "brats" full of flowers, young and old singing in chorus "We have brought the summer home."

The origin of the chief customs and superstitions connected with the holiday may be traced back to an annual gathering held in honour of Maia, the mother of Mercury, at Ostia, a town situated some sixteen miles from Rome. This festival in later days was incorporated with the feast of Flora, which commenced on April 27th, and lasted several days. Both men and women participated in the sports, and all who attended were decorated with garlands. Over the doors of dwellings were branches bearing fruits and flowers, and the gallants of Rome cut down young trees and brought and set them up before the houses of their mistresses. By degrees, however, the forests became denuded of young growth, so that to prevent this destruction it was ordered that a tall shaft or pole, ornamented with garlands, should be substituted, and from this practice comes our English May pole. But when the Puritan power became dominant in 1589, the local authorities were called upon to suppress "May-games, bull-baits, and other enormities." When James I passed through the country in 1617 he issued the famous document known as the "Book of Sports." This was re-issued, with a new preface, by Charles I. in 1633, by which His Majesty came to the assistance of his pleasure loving subjects, and declared that "after the end of divine service his good people be not disturbed, letted, or discouraged from any lawful recreations; nor from having May-games, Whitsun-ales, and Morris-dances, and the setting up of May poles." A few years later Parliament again showed its disapproval,

and in 1644 issued an order in which it is stated "because the profanation of the Lord's day hath been heretofore greatly occasioned by May poles (a heathenish vanity, generally abused to superstition and wickedness), the Lords and Commons do further order and ordain that all and singular May poles that are or shall be erected shall be taken down and removed by the constables and churchwardens of the parishes, where the same shall be; and that no May pole shall be hereafter set up, erected, or suffered to be within this kingdom of England or dominion of Wales. The said officers to be fined five shillings weekly till the said May pole be taken down."

MAY POLE.

After the Restoration the May pole was once more raised in the land, and remained with us in Kendal until the year 1792, when it had to be removed to accommodate the vehicular traffic. The festival, however, still lingered for very many years, the young people assembling in the Vicar's fields on Easter Tuesday, and after spending the afternoon there they returned through the streets "threading grandy needles."

"Come, lasses and lads, take leave of your dads,
And away to the May pole hie;
For every he has got him a she,
And the minstrel's standing by.

For Willie has gotten his Jill,
And Johnny has got his Joan,
To jig it, jig it, jig it,
Jig it up and down.

'Strike up,' says Wat, 'Agreed,' says Kate,
'And I prithee, fiddler, play';
'Content,' says Hodge, and so says Madge,
For this is holiday.
Then every man did put
His hat off to his lass,
And every girl did curchy,
Curchy, curchy on the grass.

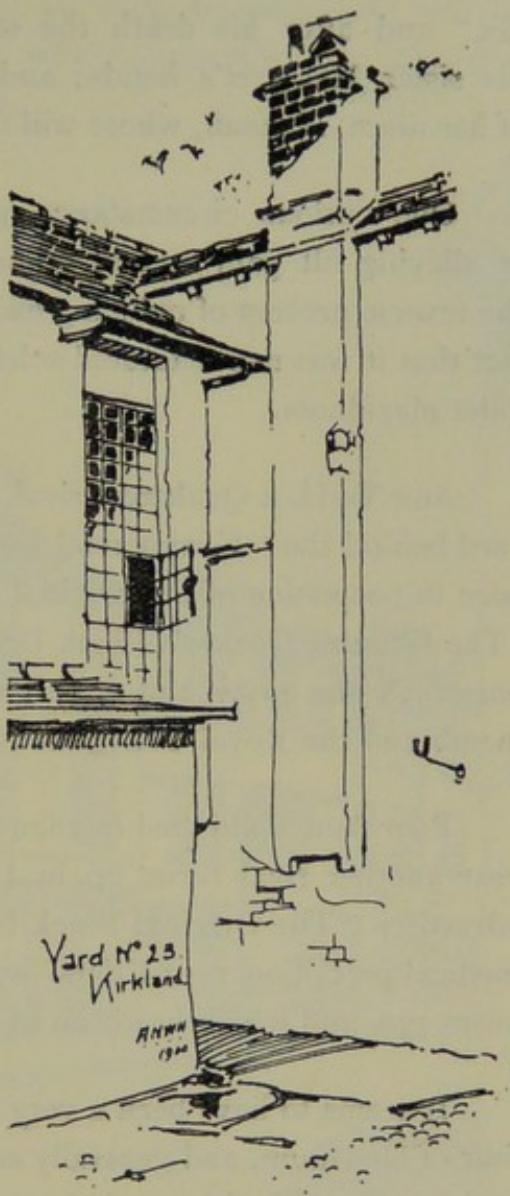
Morris Dancers.

'Let's kiss,' says Jane, 'Content,' says Nan,
And so says every she;
'How many?' says Batt, 'Why three,' says Matt
'For that's a maiden's fee.'
But they, instead of three,
Did give them half a score,
And they in kindness gave 'em, gave 'em,
Gave 'em as many more.

Then after an hour they went to a bower,
And played for ale and cakes;
And kisses, too,—until they were due
The lasses kept the stakes.
The girls did then begin
To quarrel with the men;
And bid 'em take their kisses back,
And give them their own again.

Yet there they sate, until it was late,
And tired the fiddler quite,
With singing and playing, without any paying,
From morning unto night.
They told the fiddler then,
They'd pay him for his play;
And each a two-pence, two-pence
Gave him and went away.

'Good-night,' says Harry, 'Good-night,' says Mary,
'Good-night,' says Dolly to John:
'Good-night,' says Sue, 'Good-night,' says Hugh,
'Good-night,' says every one.
Some walked and some did run,
Some loitered on the way;
And bound themselves with love-knots, love-knots,
To meet the next holiday."



Nos. 25 and 27. After passing Yard No. 23, in the illustration of which will be noticed an iron bracket hook for supporting one of the ancient oil lamps, you come to an old house, on the three leaden spout heads of which are cast the arms of the Lamberts of Watch Field, viz.:—Argent, a chevron Gules between three lambs Sable, a chief cheque Azure and Argent. In the middle of last century, one William and Charlotte Lambert lived here.

The late T. Bindloss, twice mayor, occupied these premises and resided over the shop, until he built his residence at Castle Green in 1848. Here, in former days, Thomas Braithwaite carried on the business of ironmonger until his death in 1822, and with him lived his sister, Margaret, "dispensing blessings unnumbered by her genuine Black Drop." Thomas' brother, John Airey Braithwaite, a surgeon at Lancaster, claimed to be the original inventor of this Westmorland and North Lancashire drug and "specific for all

ills," and after his death the secret receipe and manufacture passed into his sister Margaret's hands; and after her decease it became the property of her niece, Hannah, whose will caused so much commotion.

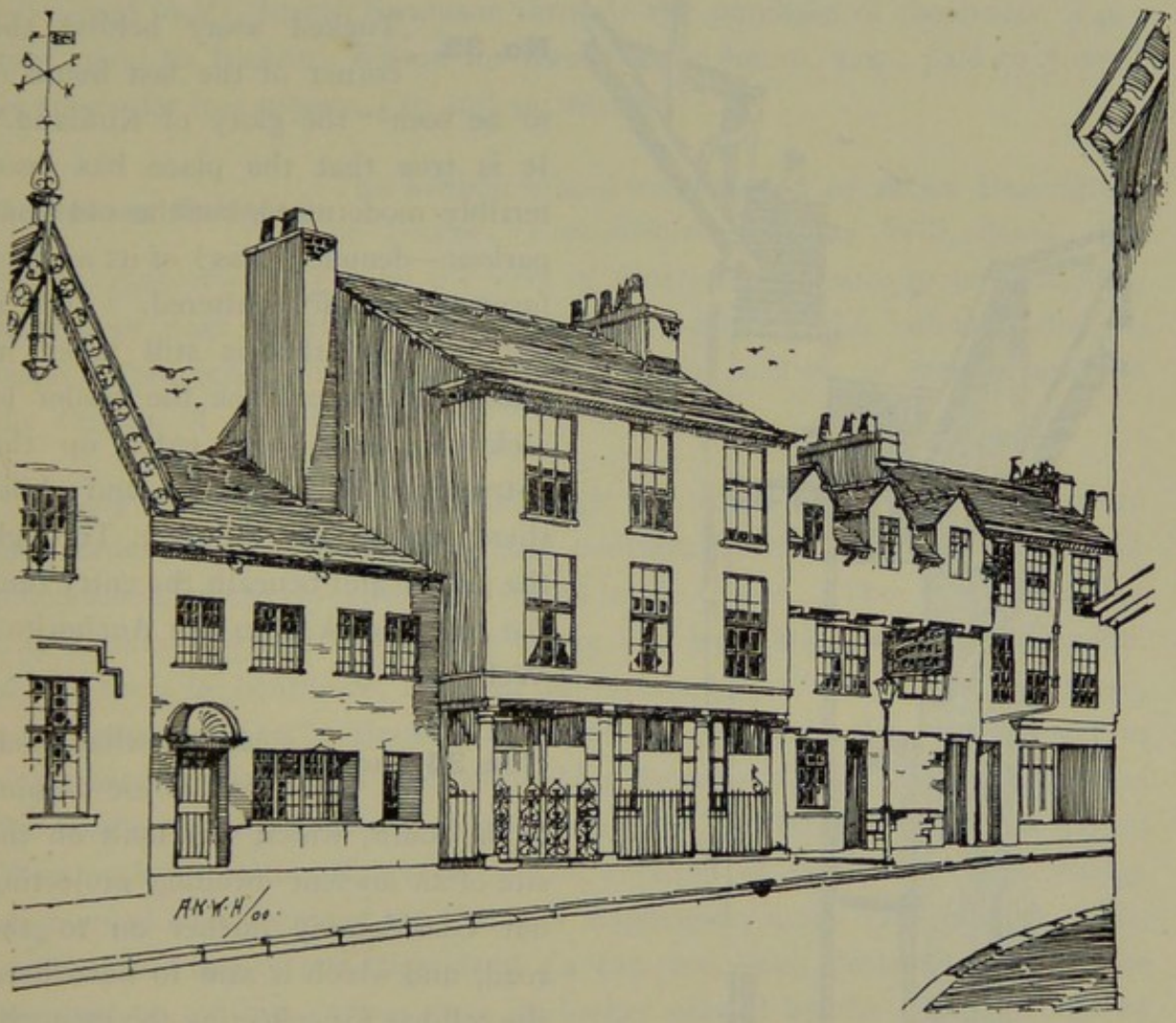
One curious circumstance attaching to this great cure-all, capable of allaying all pain and of stimulating the drooping energies, as well as the reverse process of reducing excessive activity when unduly excited, is the fact that it was manufactured solely by Quakers, whose chief characteristic is quiet placidness.

Ann Todd, a Quakeress rival, residing in an old house up some steps in a yard behind the "Commercial Inn," advertised in 1811 that she "has long been in possession of the original receipe, and continues to prepare and sell 'The Genuine Quaker's Black Drop' at Kendal at 1s 6d a bottle, being about one-tenth the price and superior in quality to the article advertised by a member of the Royal College of Surgeons."

Poor Ann Todd died in 1820 at the age of 72 years, and in the following year another rival turns up in Hannah Backhouse—also a Quakeress—who advertises "The Original Black Drop," prepared by her from a receipe of a medical practitioner—a Friend—who resided at Bishop Auckland a hundred years ago, and which has been in the family for over 60 years.

It seems to have been a very concentrated drug, one drop being equal to four of laudanum, and generally consisted of opium, 4 ounces; juice of quinces, 4 pints, digested with gentle heat for three weeks; then with the addition of saffron, cloves, nutmeg, and cinnamon (an ounce each), it was allowed to digest a week longer, be strained, and the liquor evaporated to the consistence of syrup. This simmering process must have been very uncongenial work, for the fair women had to wear masks to prevent the fumes impairing their complexion; and, in order to preserve the secret, it had mostly to be done at nights, when servants had gone to rest and neighbours did not call to interrupt. Weird and witch-like in the gloom, these masked figures in grimy gowns flitted about and tended for four weeks their, as Macbeth hath it, slowly boiling "hell-broth" charm. No wonder, then, that the "*original* Original and *genuine* Genuine Quakeress' Drop" was sold at 10s. for a small phial of about four ounces, with an additional 1s. for duty.

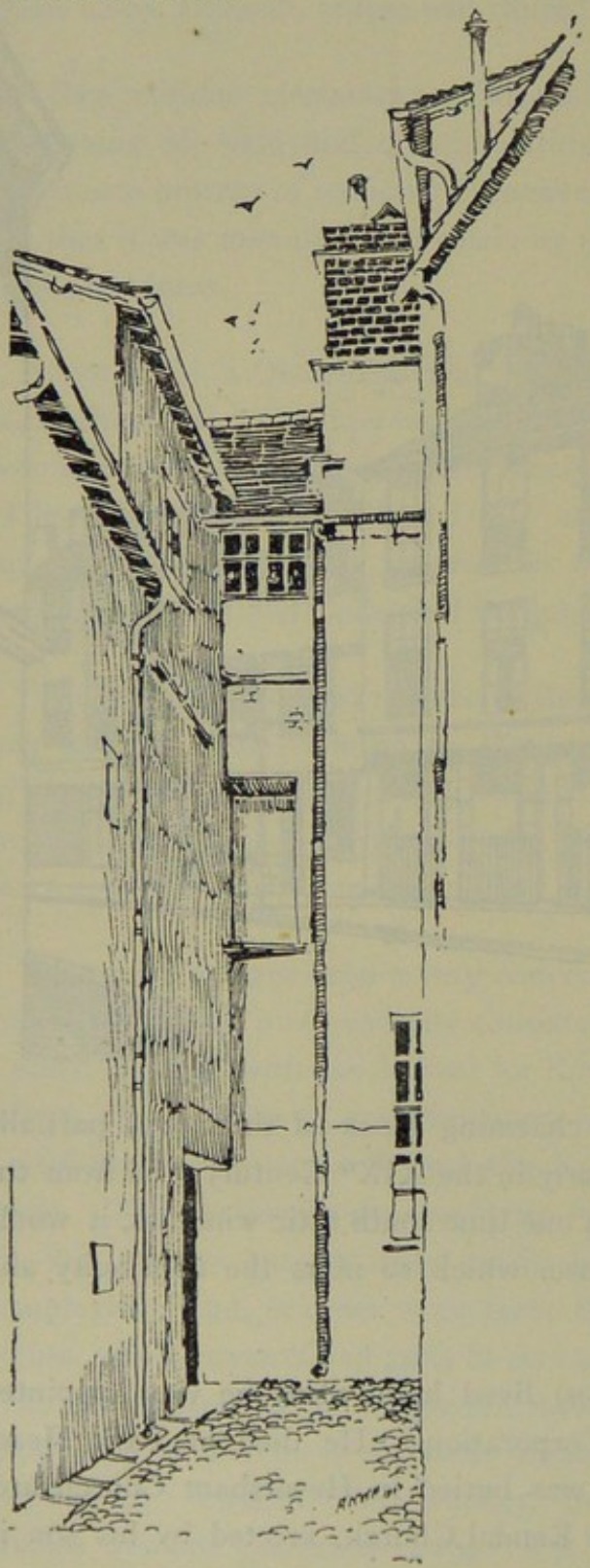
Pembroke House. A narrow entry used to exist between here and its southern neighbour, which accounts for the now blocked-up side windows on the ground floor.



No. 30. The central house in this charming block of three was partially rebuilt by Anthony Yeates early in the XIXth Century, and from the fact of Pembroke House having had at one time south attic windows, it would seem that the upper storey of this house, which so mars the continuity and beauty of the block, was added then.

John Richards (afterwards Yeates) lived here when he was appointed Mayor in 1836 by the Reformed Corporation. He died at Park Head, December 23rd, 1847, aged 51, and was buried in Heversham Churchyard. There is a stained-glass window in the Kendal Church, erected by his son in 1865 to the memory of his parents.

It is said that the iron railings in front of the house came from Dallam Tower, having been given by Mr. Wilson, at whose house Mr. Yeates was a constant visitor.



No. 33, Kirkland.

No. 32. Tucked away behind the corner of the last house is to be seen "the glory of Kirkland." It is true that the place has been terribly modernised, but the old front parlour—denuded, alas! of its ancient furniture—is little altered. And, if my strong epithet is still taken in question, I would ask the reader to seek permission and enter up the entry to behind the house, and whilst there gainsay me if they can. Through the garden and beneath the entry runs the clear brook from the Anchorite's Well.

Nos. 34 and 36. A somewhat modern house adjoins to the south, which was built on the site of an ancient dwelling projecting out considerably further on to the road, and which is said to have been the toll-bar for collecting the manorial tolls. In to the gable of this modern building has been built in a date-stone

Y

1563, which probably came out of the earlier erection, as it seems that the family of Yeates owned this house also.

On April 21st, 1772, it was ordered and agreed by a great majority of the churchwardens at their public meeting in Kendal Church that the house

belonging to Thomas Harrison, attorney-at-law, situated at the churchyard side, be forthwith bought at the expense of the parish, and pulled down and laid to the churchyard. The following items appear in the accounts:— 1771, paid to Mr. Joseph Swainson towards the purchase of the house, £42; 1773, paid to Richard Wilson for lease on the house, 10s.; paid to Joseph Swainson for lent money, £10 and 5s. interest.

Grammar School. This ancient school was founded by Adam Penyngton, of Boston, Lincolnshire, who by Will, dated 20th March, 1525, devised £10 for the term of ninety-eight years, to be paid as a stipend or wage for the finding of a priest, being an able schoolmaster, to teach a Free School in the town of Kendal, to be paid out of certain lands in the County of Lincolnshire.

King Edward VI., in the year 1548, appointed some Commissioners to take order for the maintenance and continuance of the schools and other foundations, whose revenues were vested in the Crown. They "ordained that the Grammar School which long before had been kept in Kirkbie Kendall, should there be continued, assuring the master there to have for his wages, yearly, the said £10." Upon a complaint being made by the schoolmaster in 1557 that his stipend had been withheld, a decree was made by the Barons of the Exchequer that the same should be paid by the Receiver of the County of Westmorland, with all arrears. The revenue of the school was further augmented by a decree of the Court of Exchequer, made 12th of May, 1582, reciting that two several stipends of £4 12s. 10d. each, hitherto paid for the maintenance of two curates now no longer needed by the Vicar, should be allowed in augmentation of the schoolmaster's wages.

Miles Philipson, of Crook, by indenture dated the 26th of January, 1588, gave and granted unto James Wilson, Alderman, a parcel of ground, being part of the grounds belonging to Abbot Hall, together with one house standing on the said ground for a Free School, "for godly and virtuous education, instruction, and institution of youth of the said town and parish of Kendal, in grammar and other good learning." The school was built by public subscription, and the *Boke off Recorde* gives a list of donations towards the fund between the years 1582-8. Besides these, Earl Ambrose and the Countess of Warwick gave towards the building "six fair oke tymber trees,"

and the inhabitants gave balks of timber and planks; whilst others gave by leading stones.

The famous Bernard Gilpin most willingly in "godlie zeale," as he himself says, bore his part in raising the school, as appears from the following letter, which can never be too often quoted:—

ILLUSTRATION OF HORN BOOK.

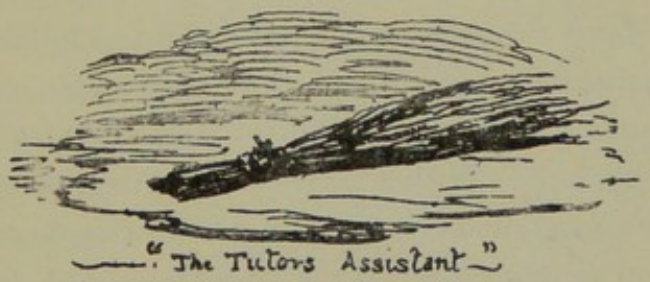
"To his verie lovinge freindes in Christe, master Alderman of Kendall and his brethren geve these in Kendall. Moste due commendacouns premised I am righte glade to heare that your godlie suite for a grammer schoole is like to come to a good ende and so soone as I shal be certified yt it is well established I shall moste willinglie perfourme my promisse with suche spede as I may convenientlie. But I am so over charged with manye paymentes as this bearer can certifie you that I staunde nede to have a quarters warninge to provide for any payment. And although your schoole shoulde not come to a perfectioun accordinge to your firste determinatioun yete for ye godlie zeale you all beare to learninge and for ye great charges wch I thinke you have alredye sustayned I will beare a parte with you as shal be thought convenient. And thus trustinge bothe to heare from you and to write to you againe shortlie at better Leysure I praye god preserve you all and prosper your good and godlie worke to his honour. At Houghton this XXVIIIth of June Ao. 1582. Youres alwaye in Christe to his power.

BERNARD GILPIN."

Three hundred years have passed away since the erection of this interesting building, and from the solidity and thickness of the walls (in which three ancient coins have been found) it may yet outlive many generations. Adam Shephard, who had been incumbent of St. Mary's Chantry in the Parish Church, and who was paid a pension of £3 6s 8d in 1553 as a displaced priest, was the schoolmaster in 1548, but where his pupils first met is not definitely

known. Most probably, as was the case in many country towns, they learnt their lessons in the church itself. In 1641 I find Robert Vicars mentioned as Usher, and as Masters, J. Myriell in 1653, — Jackson in 1680, and John Towers in 1733.

Here is an interesting extract from the *Cumberland Pacquet* for May 28th, 1774:—"The free Grammar School of Kendal being vacant by the Resignation of the Rev. Mr. Gilbert Crackenthorpe, the Trustees give Notice that they intend to choose a Master on Monday, the 2nd day of July next; any Person that is properly qualified and desirous of offering himself a Candidate for the same may send a Testimonial for his Character to Thomas Strickland, Esq., Mayor of Kendal. The Salary is £35 per Annum, with a neat and commodious Dwelling House, and from the situation, Trade, and Populousness of the Place and adjacent Country, the supposed other Emoluments to a diligent Man would be very considerable; together with a fair and promising Prospect of a well-endowed Chapel on the first Vacancy being annexed." What a delightful enticement! Thirty-five pounds, populousness of the place, extra work for spare minutes, and a prospective curacy. I wonder how many applied!



By George Cruikshank.

In the year 1801, I find the Rev. George Kendall mentioned as the Master, which post he held until 1804, when the Rev. John Sampson was appointed. He died on the 27th of March, 1843, having been Master for nearly forty years. His course of instruction was confined to the Greek and Latin languages, excepting upon two afternoons in the week, when scholars were exercised in English, reading, and arithmetic. The Corporation then elected as his successor the Rev. Francis Danby, B.A., who re-opened the school in April, 1844; the interval being occupied in repairing and improving the school-house and premises. Danby resigned the office of Master in 1845, and the Rev. James Frederick Black was appointed by the Council in his room, on the 9th of December. In the year 1868 the colour was changed, Mr. Joseph Brown being then appointed.

I would gladly linger to give a fuller account of this school and of the eminent scholars formerly educated here such as Ephraim Chambers, Dr.

Shaw, Edmund Law, D.D., Bishop of Carlisle (1702-1787); Peter Barwick, and in later years of the famous seven contemporary lads of Sampson's time, viz. :—

(1) J. Hubbersty, Wrangler and Fellow of Queen's College, Cambridge.
(2) Job Rawlinson, Wrangler and Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.
(3) Dr. Audland, Fellow of Queen's College, Oxon.
(4) Dr. Wilson, Wrangler and Fellow of John's College, Cambridge.
(5) W. A. Fletcher, Fellow of Magdalen College, Cambridge.
(6) R. Thompson, of Trinity College, Cambridge.
(7) Dr. Cookson, Wrangler, Fellow and Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge University.

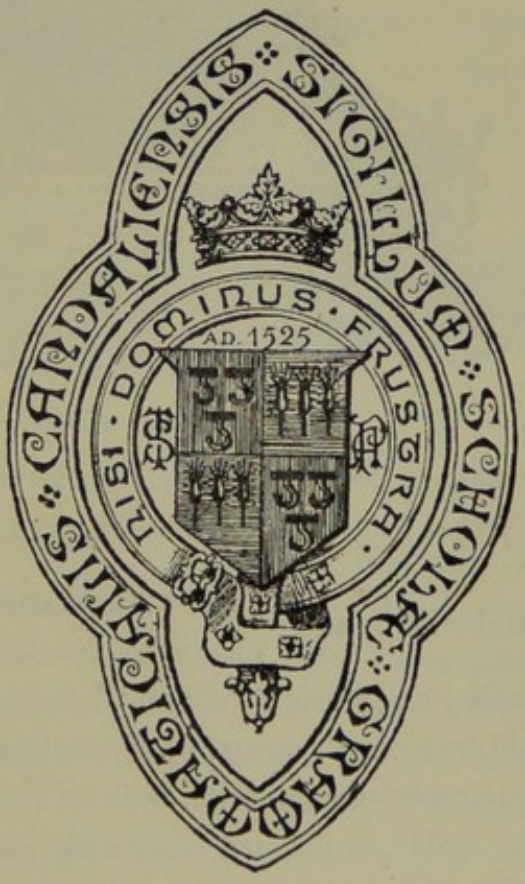
But as the scope of these pages is more with the building than with the scholars, it must suffice to record the ancient ceremony of "barring out," in which the boys used to take possession of the school early on the morning of breaking-up days, strongly barricade the doors from within, arm themselves with elder pop-guns, and defy admittance to the master, saying :—

"Liberty, liberty, under a pin,
Six weeks' holiday, or nivver come in."

Many were the stratagems employed by the luckless master in order to gain possession again of his lost authority. One says he remembers the master entering by creeping down the chimney; another tells of the boys hiding themselves in the chimney when the master did happen to force the door. If he succeeded heavy tasks were imposed, and the business of the school went on as usual; but, if the boys triumphed, terms of capitulation were proposed, stipulating the length of the holiday and what hours and times should be allotted to study for the ensuing term. Securities seem to have been given by both sides for the due performance of these stipulations, and the paper passing to and fro beneath the door was duly signed by both master and pupils. Apparently the custom was killed at the beginning of the XVIIIth Century by a master of the name of Towers having his eye accidentally destroyed whilst contending for the mastery.

One of the regulations of the school was that it should be "free to all boys resident in the parish of Kendal for classics alone, excepting a voluntary payment of a *cockpenny* as aforetime at Shrovetide." The Charity Commissioners reported in 1844 that "no demand is made for any payment; but

it is a general practice to make a present at entrance, and another at Shrovetide, under the name of a Cockpenny. The usual sum is a guinea, but some boys pay more and some less. Sometimes nothing is paid, but the children are none the less attended to on that account." The "Literary Rambler," who contributed a series of articles to the *Kendal Chronicle* in 1812, at the time when the custom of cock-fighting was still in vogue, remarks that "the boys of each school were divided into parties every Shrovetide, headed by their respective captains, whom the master chose from amongst his pupils. These juvenile competitors contended in a match at football, and fought a cock-battle —called a captain's battle—in both of which contests the youthful rivals were not more interested than their parents."



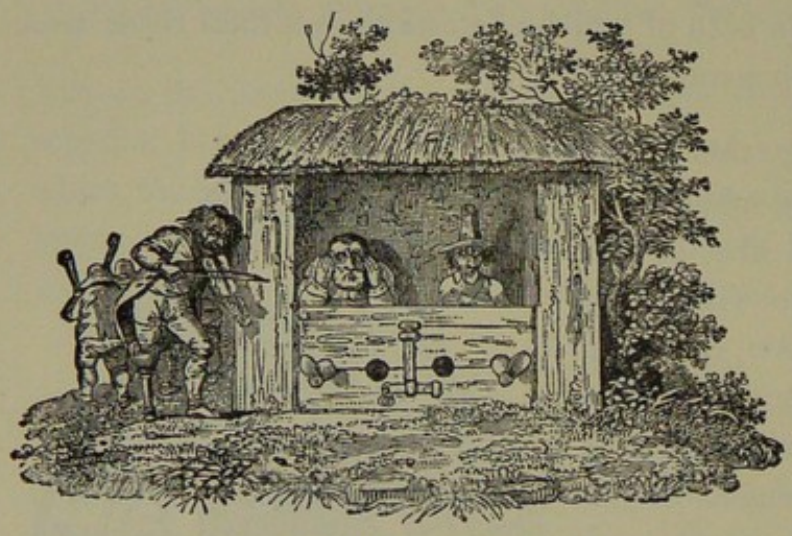
The master, providing the cocks, levied this pence and thereby added considerably to his income, as also by the sale of entrance tickets to visitors to witness the "sports." At Sedbergh Grammar School the master received on Shrove Tuesday 4½d. from each pupil, and at Grange, at the commencement of this century, the pence varied in amount according to the social standing of the parents, ranging from 2s. 6d. to £5. The cock-pit at Heversham was in existence down to recent times.

But such happy days have long passed away, the school itself has migrated to new premises outside the town, and the whole building has been turned into cottage property. The ancient porch has now become a Sunday parlour, and over it Sampson's den for study is now a place for sleep. A new scheme for the management of the school was approved in April, 1869, by which it was arranged that the head master should not necessarily be a University graduate or in holy orders; and in 1886 the Charity Commissioners approved a further scheme by which the funds of this school were amalgamated with those of Sandes' Hospital and

the Blue Coat School, and placed under one governing body called "The Governors of the United School and Hospital Foundation of Kendal."

The new school buildings were erected in 1888, capable of accommodating about 150 boys, and they were opened on the 10th day of January, 1889, by James Whitehead, Lord Mayor of London, and the Lord Bishop of Carlisle. The master's house was added in 1893 for 40 borders.

Kirkland Stocks. Half way between the church gates and the "Ring o' Bells," formerly stood against the wall a pair of stocks.



In the Stocks, by Nesbit.

In the *Kendal Chronicle* for October 26th, 1816, there is notice of a "Nathan Sandwich, an inhabitant of Kirkland, who was confined six hours in the stocks for appearing publicly in this borough several Sundays in a state of inebriation." When they were removed I cannot say, but the seat remained for some considerable time after, indeed many old inhabitants say that they can well remember it.

Glebe House. From a translation of a survey made in 1563, we find the Vicarage described thus:—"The Vicar of Kirkby-Kendal holds these in right of his Vicarage, the principal mansion belonging to the said Vicarage, consisting of a hall, parlour, bed-chamber, kitchen, pantry, with apartments for servants, built of stone and covered with slates, with one barn, one stable, one court, one flower garden, orchard, and kitchen garden, with a field adjoining, containing by estimation one acre, situated between the Church Yard of Kendal aforesaid on the north side and Nether Bridge on the south side, the common street called Kirk-Lane on the west side, and the River Kent on the east side."

This was during the incumbency of Dr. Ambrose Hetherington (1562-1591). Rather more than 100 years later the Glebe House appears to have

been rebuilt by Vicar Crosby (1699-1733), for we are told that "his behaviour as a good Pastor and Christian did not extend only in Spirituals, but even in many respects in Temporals, as the Vicarage is a visible instance of; which, with much labour and expense, he rebuilt from a poor mean place to what it now is, and all for the good of his successors, together with a fine library."

The "Crosby Library" still exists in the house, with reference to which the following occurs in the Vicar's will:—"I give to the Vicar of the said Parish Church for the time being all my Library and all my bookes therein, he before entering upon the same giving security to the Mayor, Recorder, two senr. aldermen and Schoolmr. for ye preservation of the same and that the same shall go down to his next succr. . . . . and I desire the Vicar for the time being to lend to the Curate there, such books to read as he may have occasion for, he returning the same in such reasonable time as he may have read the same over."

During several years of the Rev. Thomas Murgatroyd's incumbency, as well as in Vicar Crosby's time, one Francis Gray, doctor of "physick," resided at the Vicarage. In 1700 "William Potter dyed at the Vichariege," and from 1703-1705 Thomas Shepherd, deputy recorder of the town, resided here.

Directly after the induction of Dr. Symonds, circ. 1745, the barn and stable described in the above survey, and lying at the back or east side of the house, were adapted to the purpose of a kitchen and wine cellars, and above the Vicar erected his drawing-room as it now exists, only that it was lighted exclusively from the east end by the present large window, or possibly at that time by two smaller windows. The north end of the house also underwent alterations. The Rev. Henry Robinson, upon his accepting the living in 1789, enlarged the dining-room, and, with other improvements, altered the hall and staircase. About 1815, Vicar Hudson added the library on the south side of the house—the first attempt to gain a southern aspect—the room adjoining the hall probably again became a kitchen, and the windows in this and the other wing, which had been contracted, were opened to their former size.

The late Venerable Archdeacon Cooper took down the north wing about the year 1860, when he built his new Vicarage in the "Vicar's Fields," the foundation stone of which was laid on March 5th, 1859. This alteration decreased the building considerably, and made it more suitable to the

habitation of his curates. The rooms that were demolished were the dining-room, parlour, and servants' apartments, leaving only the hall (in which a smaller apartment or business room had been previously partitioned off), with bed-room above; the front kitchen and the pantry, with bed-room and dressing-room above; and the back kitchen and wine cellars, with the drawing-room above and the library annexe.

The last alterations (recently made in 1898) comprised the restoration of the hall to its former size by the removal of the lath and plaster partition; second, the addition of an entrance porch; third, the restoration of the back kitchen as the kitchen and the front kitchen as a sitting-room, together with the transformation of the two wine cellars (by the opening of new windows in the east wall) into a larder and pantry; fourth, the transfer of the out offices and yard from the south to the north of the house, leaving the south free for pleasure grounds, with a garden entrance to the house at its south side.

Vicar Crosby in 1700, in order to increase the revenue of his office, let off the field at the back of his house, between the Church Yard and Nether Bridge, into tan yards. The offices and sheds stood close up to the street, and extended from where the Lodge now is to near the present entrance gates to the school, and truly unsightly things they were, with their rusty and red-coloured doors, windows, and ventilating boards. The tan pits were in the rear approached through a large covered entry, a little above the present entrance to the grounds. But in 1826, Vicar Hudson, being annoyed by the disagreeable sight and evil smell of these works, set himself to gain possession and convert the place into a suitable approach to the Vicarage. And no wonder, considering that the only carriage entrance at that time was through the "Ring o' Bells" Yard, a way by no means pleasant to his many visitors. A carriage road was made, the present entrance lodge erected, and many trees and shrubs were planted. About this time also a "colony of rooks," we are told, "established themselves in the lofty and venerable lime trees on the west side of the mansion."

Ring o' Bells Inn. Thomas Barker, the church sexton, was a favourite with the churchwardens in the year 1741, and he built for them this inn as a snug retreat, wherein they could sit beside a good fire of peats and wood and have somewhat to drink at the parish charges. A con-

venient door was made to open into the churchyard through which his friends could easily pass after viewing the needful repairs to the sacred edifice or after auditing the accounts. It would seem that the building was erected on consecrated ground, but under the circumstances that did not become a very great obstacle. No doubt, to all parties concerned, it was a most convenient house and lucrative as well, especially on "peremptory days," better known as "parish pudding days," when 11s. was the customary parish expense to be spent on drink—a sum which was afterwards increased to 33s. In 1789 John Fisher, a Roman Catholic, succeeded Barker, and christened the inn by the name of the "Ring o' Bells." He died in 1814, and was followed by John Reade, of Heversham, who caused the pictorial sign representing the church clock tower and the bellringers in white stockings and knickerbockers busily engaged in ringing with a jug of foaming ale beside them, to be painted by Jack Fothergill, a man of considerable merit in sign painting. But in 1830 Reade left Kendal, and at the auction of his effects the sign was sold to Obadiah Burrow, of the "Eagle and Child," Heversham, and ultimately found its way to Heversham Hall. It was here that our local antiquary, Thomas Jennings, discovered it in 1862, used as a screen to prevent draughts from coming down a disused chimney; and, to his honour be it recorded, that he at once purchased the interesting relic and brought it back to Kendal to restore it to its original position.

During the visit of the rebels to the town in November, 1715, some of the soldiers came down to Tom Barker's (he being the sexton) to make arrangements for the Sunday services, especially for the bellringing, and to enquire for "Watty Burn," the player of the "muckle pipes." Several of the ringers happened to be present at the time, and among them was John Wilson, who loudly protested that he would not ring for such a beggarly crew. Upon this the soldiers drew their swords, and poor "Slape" would have slipped into another world in honour of Bonnie Prince Charlie, had it not been for Tom Barker who whispered to them—"O, gentlemen, nivver mind him; hees net a' thear, an' we nivver taick onny notice o' him," whereupon the generous Highlanders sheathed their swords, and ended the matter in glasses all round and a few drams of snuff.

Nos. 41 to 47. This block of hewn limestone buildings was erected by a very thrifty shopkeeper—Betty Scott. In the centre house

lived Thomas Scott, a celebrated bellringer in connection with our church, and in the ringing loft it is recorded that he now and then was the composer as well as the conductor of the peal. His son George was a remarkable young man, who gathered together a considerable library, which was disposed of after his father's death in 1849. Some of the early files of the *Kendal Chronicle* now in the Free Library bear his name.

Wheat Sheaf Inn. At the foot of Kirkbarrow Lane is the "Wheat Sheaf," a sign which was at one time, like the "Oat Sheaf," commonly used by bakers. The house was advertised to be let in 1843 when John Redhead left it, and for sale when George Walker was tenant in July, 1854. Opposite was the "Pack Horse," which has now disappeared.

Kirkland here about, rendered famous by the exploits of Poor Barnabee, contained in his time two centuries ago, some score of public houses, and for the quality of good ale it had earned renown.

"What toper does not know thy name?
What clime resounds not with thy fame?
South or North Pole, 'tis all the same,
Thou cans't not fail—
All join in chorus to proclaim
Brave Kendal ale!

Such ale-houses had commonly a pole or stake projecting from the front of the house, to which a garland or bush was attached. This was known as the ale-stake. But beside these, the more progressive houses hung out pictorial signs by which the house was named. Gay says that they formed also an indicator of the weather—

"For when the swinging signs your ears offend
With creaking noise, the rainy floods impend."

The general aspect of the narrow street with these signs hung across the way must truly have been somewhat quaint and picturesque, but I can well imagine a certain sense of danger connected with them to the pedestrian passing along beneath. In these smaller houses outside the jurisdiction of the ancient borough limits, the iron fastenings may not have been altogether of the firmest description. However, this much is certain, that for one reason or

another, the Court of Kendal ordered in the year 1778 all signs projecting from the buildings to be taken down. (Vide *Cumberland Pacquet* for December 15th, 1778.)

Richard Brathwait was born about 1588, flourished from 1611 to 1665, and died March 4th, 1673. A portrait of Richard Brathwait is at Dodding Green parsonage.

Morris Dancers before an Inn, showing the Ale-stake.

His great grandfather, Richard, lived at and was owner of Ambleside. He married Anne, daughter of William Sandys, of East Thwaites and had issue one son, Robert, who possessed Burneshead (Burneside) and married Alice Williamson. They had issue Anne Bradley, Thomas, Elizabeth Benson, Isabel Briggs, and Gawen. Thomas, the elder son, at his father's death, possessed Burnshead and was afterwards knighted. He married Dorothy, daughter of Robert Bindloss, and had issue Lady Agnes Lamplew, Sir Thomas who married Elizabeth, daughter of Sir John Dalston, the author Richard, and four other daughters.

After leaving school, our Richard, the author, was sent to the University and became a commoner of Oriel College in 1604 at the age of 16. From his profession of law and the Inns of Court, he appears to have adventured awhile among the merchants, and finally on the death of his father to have left court and city to turn honest countryman. A well read scholar, loving horses, journeying occasionally and—perhaps for courtesy—a spendthrift. In younger days better known as "Dapper Dick" or "Drunken Barnaby," he only too fully realized with his natural weakness the enticements of this old bit of Kirkland, for we find him saying at the return of one of his excursions :—

"Thence to Kirkland, thence to Kendal,
I did that which men call spend-all;
Night and day with Sociates many
Drank I ale both thick and clammy.
Shroud thy head, Boy, stretch thy hand too;
Hand has done what head can't stand to."

He first married, in 1617, Frances, daughter of James Lawson, and had issue nine children. After remaining a widower for six years, in 1639 he married his second wife Mary Crofts, and had issue the gallant Sir Strafford Brathwait. Some time after this second marriage he quitted Burneshead, probably to occupy the Manor House at Catterick, where he died, and being a stout Royalist under the reigns of James I. and Charles I. his lavish expenditure in the cause ruined his fortunes.

"My ruined fortunes, I shall nere bemone
Though I have felt as much as any one
Of the delinquent's whip: I'm still the man
I was before the Civill warrs began."

He was a moral writer and satirical poet of pre-eminence. The pranks of his youth were afterwards bitter reflections to him, as for instance the waste of the Sabbath days he spent at a wake, Morrice dance, or alehouse sociable, he eloquently laments in his "Penitent Pilgrim" and leaves behind him the following lines as his bequest to us :—

"Within that native place where I was born
It lies in you deere townesmen to reforme."

And concerning tobacco smoking he leaves the following :—

"In great men's kitchens where I suppose
Lesse smoake comes from their chimneys than their nose
. . . . .
Thus have I proved tobacco good or ill,
Good, if rare taken ; bad, if taken still."

Then again in the 4th part of Barnabee's Journall he says :—

"Now to Kirkland, truly by it
May that say be verified,
'Far from God, but neare the Temple'
Though their Pastor give exemple
They are such a kind of vermin,
Pipe they'd rather heare than sermon."

Now all these early frolics of Barnabee are very bad and mad and sad, and for the present generation it is very fortunate that most of the old inns have gone and are forgotten, whilst some still exist in name only, such as the "Lamb and Flag," now converted into a couple of private houses, the "Queen's Head," the "Bear," and the "Black Cock," at which latter place Mr. J. Lowther in 1763 wished to "offer Mr. Robinson to your favour." The "Hammer-in-Hand" had over its door the couplet :—

"By Hammer-in-Hand
All hearts do stand."

On the west side was the "Dog and Badger," evidently referring to the common practice then of badger baiting, and we doubt not that this inn was the scene of many of these brutal sports, especially as we read that the landlord was a "famous sportsman!" Nearly opposite on the east side was the "Hammer and Pincers," a beerhouse that displayed its sign to entrap the smiths, joiners, nail makers and other artizans in contradistinction to the nobility across the way. A few doors further to the south and on the same side was the "Ewe and Lamb," being a common inn sign throughout the country, representing a lamb sucking. Would this sign be hung out to allure the more sheepish ones, those who were afraid of the sporting tipster and too proud to associate with the mechanics, that they might enter and suck too. Mr. John Watson tells us that Larwood and Hollen give the following lines as having been written on a window pane by a traveller who was staying at the sign of the "Ewe and Lamb" at Worcester. In this instance the lamb was *not* sucking :—

"If the people suck your ale no more
Than the poor lamb th' ewe at the door,
You in some other place may dwell,
Or hang yourself for all you'll sell."

A few yards further south, but on the west side, was the "Rising Sun," one of the badges of Edward III. and which displayed for its sign, Sol rising from behind what were supposed to be clouds and doubtless intended to spread its benign influence over all who entered, be it day or night, wet or fine.

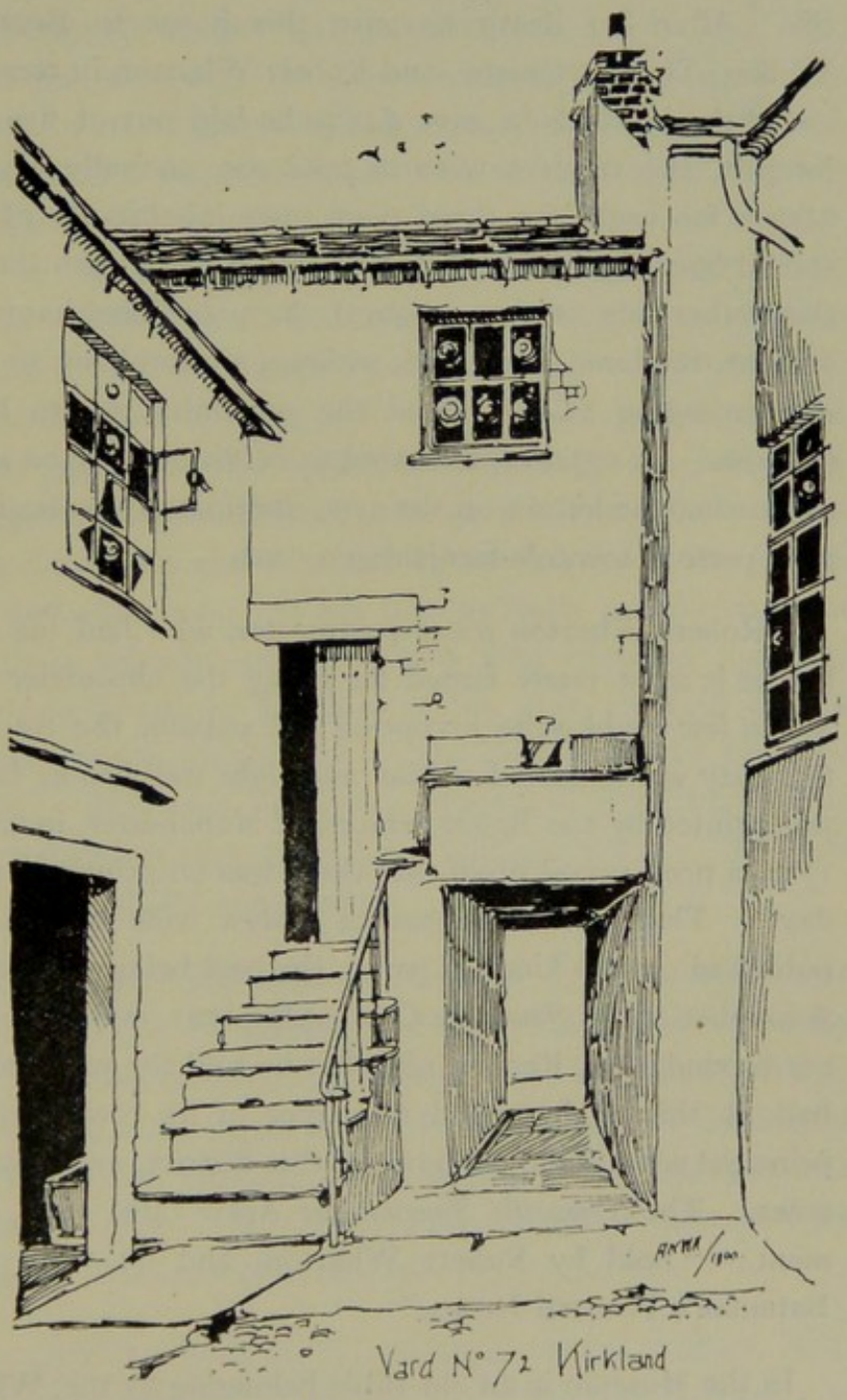
No. 53. But it would seem that these houses of entertainment were not to pass entirely without a temperance rival, for right here in the very midst of them, and, although it is almost incredible to believe, there is a veritable farm yard for milking-cows. I wonder how many of the residents of Kendal know that here in Kirkland—Kirkland, of all places—it is possible to turn aside and obtain a glass of fresh warm milk! But so it is.

No. 49. In this house Isaac Wilson, who was Mayor in 1831-2, was born in 1788. He was educated at Sandes Hospital and eventually became a thriving solicitor, and took into partnership Thomas Harrison, who was afterwards appointed Town Clerk.

Running steeply down by the side, there still remains an old dyehouse, at one time used by Martin Park, a silk dyer. The house and malt kiln adjoining was once occupied by a Mr. Harling, and his granary still projects out a little on to the road—sufficient to form a corner—where a seat used to be, wide enough to seat three people, over which there was the luxury of a pent roof to protect the sitters from inclement rains.

Kirkbarrow. The narrow gap which leads up to the old cemetery at Kirkbarrow and on to the Vicar's fields would exist, no doubt, at the time when the Parish Church belonged to the Roman Catholic faith. A convenient passage for the inhabitants of Underbarrow and Bradley Field, aye! and for those in Helsington coming to mass at the mother church. Kirkbarrow House appears to be an ancient dwelling, but concerning its history I can find but little information. Here resided John Broadbent, who had the whole row of houses in Cock-beck for his woollen manufactory. He died in 1792, and was succeeded by John Eccles. In 1832, Cornelius Nicholson resided and compiled his *Annals of Kendal* from this house.

Nos. 52 and 54. This very good hewn limestone building was erected in the year 1837 by James Pennington, a solicitor, John Richardson being the architect. Within the wide arched entry is a handsome court, and from either side the two front doors give entrance to the dwellings. In the first house (No. 52) the Rev. Joseph Irving, M.A., a curate at the church, lived for some time; but, after the death of James Pennington in 1845, his widow and family came here to reside. Subsequently the property was sold to John Parkin, who lived here till he bought Tobias Atkinson's house, and latterly it has been occupied by our worthy parish clerk, George Rushforth. At No. 54, Betsy Dennison, fourth daughter of Alderman Robert Harrison, died in 1854, aged 83; and, since her time, the gifted Miss Jane Cowherd lived here for some time.



But, historically, the chief interest about this place is that the present building stands upon the site of some very old property, where Peter

Whitehead and Robert Wharton once lived. It was this Whitehead who, by will dated 3rd October, 1712, gave a burgage house in Kendal, this house in Kirkland, and a bit of land called Little Roods in Kirkland to his sister for life. After her death he gave this house to Bryan Lancaster, Elizabeth Walker, Thomas Crosby, and Robert Wharton in trust to sell the same, and out of the proceeds he gave £45 to be laid out at five per cent. Out of the interest, the trustees were to take 20s. annually wherewith to buy cloth or kersey for coats for three poor men inhabitants of Kirkland, which coats should have the initials "P. W." in red cloth upon the left arm; to distribute the further sum of 20s. amongst the poor inhabitants, and especially to the ancient, the lame, and blind, widows, and orphans, in sums not less than 1s. nor exceeding 1s. 6d.; and the remaining 5s. to be divided amongst the trustees. In 1752, coats ceased to be given away on account of the objection to wearing the letters on the arm, and instead 7s. is given to each of the three poor persons towards furnishing a coat.

Robert Wharton was a postmaster, who had his office near the church; but he is most justly famed for being the chronicler of Remarkable Events. When few could write excepting the parson, the teacher, or the postmaster, this duty was expected of him, and right well has he fulfilled it. His chronicle was printed by one Roger Adams, of Manchester, in the month of November, 1724, a pretty good proof that there was no printing press in Kendal in those days. The sheet measures 22 inches wide by 17½ inches long, and was published on two kinds of paper, the best being sold at 6d. and the other at 4d. A number of the *Newcastle Courant* for 1721 informs us that Warton was their correspondent at Kendal, and that he sold the paper at his office. As Kendal had at this early period no paper of its own, the *Courant* served as the principal advertising medium for this district, and contained most of the local news. The *Newcastle Journal* for April 14th, 1744, contains this advertisement:—"Sold by Robert Wharton, and no other person in Kendal, Dr. Bateman's Pectoral Drops."

In the Museum is an old Bible belonging to the Wharton family, in which the following interesting entry occurs:—"My dear father Robert Wharton departed this life at his own hous in Kirkland ye 21st of Jenry Ano 1745 In the 65th year of his Age, it being about the time of the Rebellion." He was interred in the Friends' Burial Ground.

Grey Coat School. Mr. Frank Wilson in his interesting account of the "Rise and Progress of Sunday Schools in Kendal," tells us of an early School Union, the needful funds of which were raised by a general subscription among all classes and denominations. Rooms were rented in various parts of the town, *e.g.* in Finkle Street, on the site where the Science and Art Schools now stand (discontinued in 1844), near the bottom of New Bank Yard, behind the Old Maids Hospital (removed in 1833 to Captain French Lane), and on the premises where the "Shakespeare Inn" now is; there were also three in Stricklandgate, one somewhere down the White Horse Yard, another in "The Fold" (the old timber building recently demolished), and the third in the Wool Pack Yard (afterwards removed to the New Inn Yard. In these rooms reading and writing were taught. "The masters received 2s. each Sunday and 6d. extra when there was a fire. The superintendents were appointed monthly from amongst the subscribers. Each scholar had to learn the Catechism and to attend Divine Service in the Parish Church in the morning and afternoon. At one time as many as 800 children were in attendance at these schools, and every boy who attended regularly both morning and afternoon for the 52 Sundays of the year, received a grey swallow-tail coat, a circumstance which gave to the institution the name of 'The Grey Coat School.' This coat, however, became in time so peculiar that it was judiciously changed in after years for a fustian jacket. The girls probably received grey frocks on the same terms."

Some of the schools in this Union existed as early as 1785, *i.e.* some five years only after the introduction of Raikes' system. The oldest collecting book now known is for Stricklandgate and dates back to 1804, the oldest roll-book extant is dated January, 1817, which is for the Finkle Street School, of which James O'Neil was master, and the oldest minute book dates back to April, 1830. On the 30th of June, 1845, the two remaining boys' schools were concentrated into Jennings' Yard and the New Inn Yard Schools.

Green Coat School. William Sleddall, by will dated 11th of August, 1801, gave to the two Senior Aldermen and Burgesses of Kendal £525 upon trust that they and their successors should purchase four per cent. Bank Annuities and apply the interest in establishing and for ever supporting a Sunday School, for the instruction of thirty-five boys and twelve girls, the children of the poor people of Kirkby Kendal; and for finding and

providing a new green coat for each of the boys every year, and new hats once in two years; also for each of the girls a green gown every year and green bonnets once in two years. Also that the Trustees should yearly treat themselves out of the dividends when they settled their accounts, with a crown bowl of punch! No dissenter from the Church of England was to be allowed to partake of the punch or become one of the Trustees.

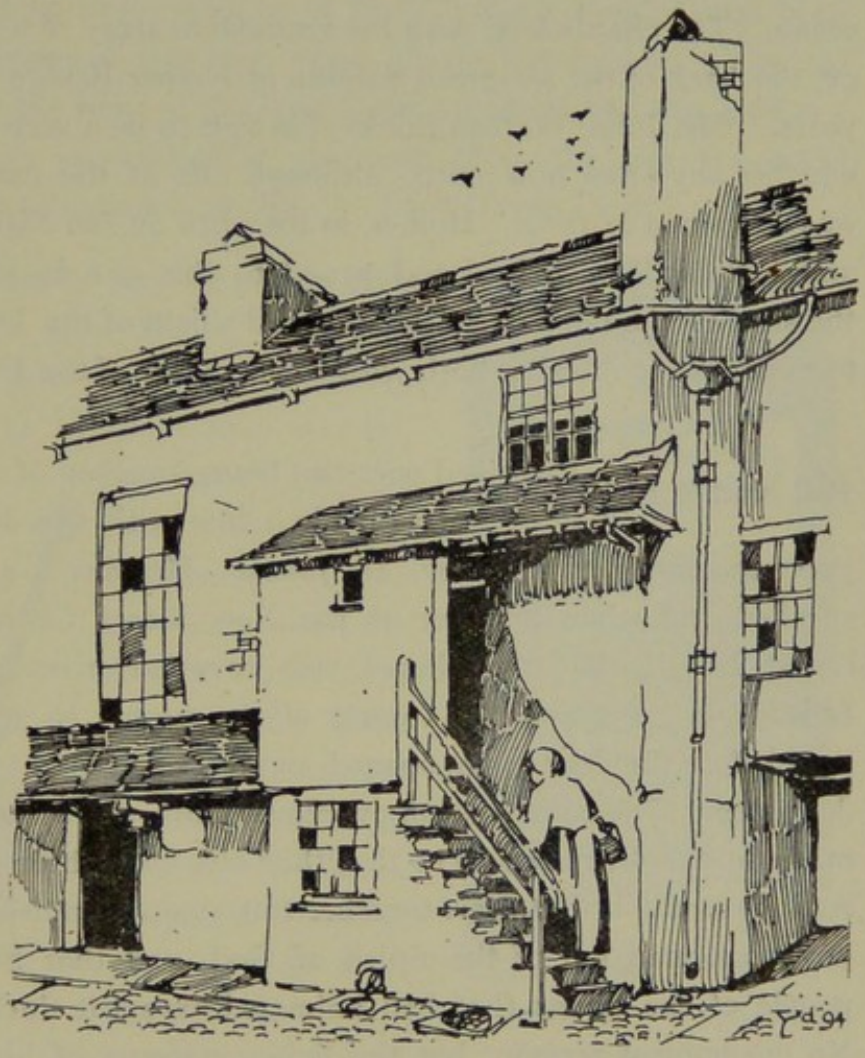
In 1843 the Trustees found the management of the school so exceedingly defective that they determined upon removing the children from the old school in Finkle Street to the schools connected with St. Thomas' Church. It would seem, however, that by reason of the boys' great misbehaviour, the church was not so well pleased with the scheme, so that very soon afterwards the Green Coat School was once again removed and became amalgamated with the Grey Coat School in Jennings' Yard.

Church Schools. In the year 1858 the old Jennings' Yard school was transferred to the Parish Church, and placed under Government inspection. The present premises were built in the vicarage grounds at a cost of £1200 raised by voluntary subscriptions, and were opened on April 27th, 1861, as a Sunday School, and on the next day as an Infant Day School. The Kirkland Girl's Sunday School originated in a small gathering of girls collected by the elder Miss Cowherd in one of her cottages in the year 1832, subsequently moving to a room in the "Ring o' Bell's Inn" Yard. It was again transferred to a building erected for it on ground belonging to the Abbot Hall estate, and from this building it moved to the old Grammar School, where it remained until these new school premises were ready to receive them.

Pillar Pump. On the 24th May, 1861, this cast-iron pillar pump was erected to supercede the iron trap-doors in the pavement already referred to. The cost was defrayed partly by the Board of Health and partly by public subscription.

No. 90. Kirkland is the only place in the town that retains to this day on the road side the useful smithy. For in the days of pack-horses, and later in the coaching days, the glowing fire and the musical anvil of the smithy was a very common and happy sight to the traveller. Old Bob

Graham, or "Bob Grime," swung his brawny arms here in the XVIIIth century, and within living memory his grandson, Joseph Graham, handed the work on to his successors.



No. 100. Here is, or at least has been until recently, an old bake shop. In the days of the notorious Nell Ray it did a thriving business, although Nell had the name of being not too honest —lifting the crust, and taking out a portion of her neighbour's pie.

High Front. High Front is so named by reason of the roadway at this point being lowered to give an easier gradient over Nether Bridge, and which resulted in the footpath being left up some three feet above the surface, necessitating a little flight of steps between the two in the centre of the row. The path was protected for some 50 or 60 yards by a breast wall standing some three feet or more above the walk, and double that height above the road, which gave to the houses the appearance of a high front from off the road. This difference in the two levels was done away with in 1853, by lowering the path, at the time when Job Bintley, the Borough Surveyor, built the house with the bow window for his own residence Some papers preserved at Levens Hall prove that at one time trees stood in front of this parapet. Only think of it! and of what Kirkland misses to-day by their disappearance.

Cock and Dolphin Inn. We next come to the "Cock and Dolphin," being the last house of entertainment on leaving the town, since the "Cross Keys" and "Hie Coomber" have retired from the scene. The chanticleer, with his formidable array of teeth, has proudly stood on the back of the sea-green dolphin at Nether Bridge for over two hundred years. Mr. John Watson thinks this sign to be a very rare one and questions whether any other now exists, although one of the carriers' inns in London was so named in 1681. Hollen, in his work on *Inn Signs*, refers to the "Cock and Dolphin" once in London and to this one in Kendal. He attributes the sign to the dolphin on the armorial shield of the Dauphin of France and to the cock, connecting both with the heraldry of the French Royal Family.

122 and 124. Engraved over the brass knocker of the next house, which projects forward in a line with this last inn, was for many years the name of the Rev. D. Jones. He was a straightforward, sincere speaker, and when minister at the New Street Chapel from 1826 to 1861, report has it that the chapel was crowded morning and evening alike. Indeed, so great was the anxiety of the people to get seats, that for some time before the doors were opened, numbers gathered together to await on the door-step. The congregation overflowed into the schoolroom, and slits were made in the dividing wall so that they also could hear his excellent discourse. And what was it that drew together this anxious audience? We are told that he was a man full of the Spirit of God, and that he simply spoke to the people of the things that had animated his spirit during the previous week. No academical sermon, but the living message of his Master—such as the Christian Church yearns for at the present time.

Yard 134. "Pump Yard" is so named on account of the first pump in the town being erected here about the year 1750. In 1764, at a court of the Mayor and Aldermen, it was "agreed and ordered that Alderman Francis Drinkel shall have paid him the sum of Forty Pounds out of the Public Stock or Revenue of the Corporation to reimburse him the money by him expended in making and putting down the Wells and Pumps in Highgate within this Burgh. The same to be paid him by the Chamberlains of the Corporation for the time being in manner following, to wit—Twenty Pounds part thereof at the end of six months and the remaining Twenty Pounds at the

end of twelve months from the day of the date of this Court or Assembly. By order, Birkhead, Town Clerk."

Poor House Lane. This lane, leading to the "Vicar's Fields," has been widened and built upon on the north side. The old Kirkland Workhouse at the head of the lane is still standing, and occupied as a private cottage. It was established in the year 1809, the paupers being boarded out by contract at so much per head. Poor Oliver Twist!

No. 140. "To be Sold, a very good Burgage house, Stable, Cow House, Tan-yard, Bark Mill and Garden late belonging to Stanley Brockbank and situate in Kirkland, near Kendal, particulars may be had of Mr. Charles Shepherd." This tan-yard was on the south of Poor House Lane, where there is now an extensive garden and summer house. Charles Shepherd, a tanner, was born at Natland Abbey, and was related to the Stricklands of Sizergh. He died in 1789 at the advanced age of 98, and was buried near the doorway into the Strickland Chapel in our Parish Church.

WATCHMAN, Temp. James I.
Referred to on page 115.

WATCHMAN IN HIS BOX.
Referred to on page 116.

But since the above advertisement appeared in the *Kendal Weekly Courant* for January 29th, 1731, the house has been much modernised. The family of David Huddlestone, gunpowder maker, of Elterwater Hall, resided here for some time.

No. 152. On the same side of the street a little further south stands the three-storied and rough-casted house wherein the celebrated George Romney died on the 15th day of November, 1802, in his 68th year. I shall have a good deal to say about the life and work of our artist when

describing his first abode in Redman's Yard, Stricklandgate, so that it will be only necessary here to quote from the *Newcastle Chronicle* for November 27th, 1802, as follows:—"Died Monday se'nnight at his house in Kendal, where he had resided for some time in a poor state of health, George Romney, Esqre., well known for his eminent abilities as a painter, of which he gave numerous proofs in the course of several years' successful practice in the Metropolis."

In May of the previous year an old friend of the family, William Cockin, died here at the age of 65 years. In the former part of his life he taught writing and arithmetic at St. Bees, and afterwards for many years at this town and at Nottingham. As a teacher he was universally allowed to be at the head of his profession, nor was he more remarkable for the solidity, depth, and vigour of his understanding than for a peculiarly happy and original method of conveying instruction. He was the author of an "Essay on delivering Written Language," "Ode to the Genius of the Lakes," "Fall of Scepticism and Infidelity Predicted," the "Theory of the Syphon," and also of a revision of "West's Guide to the Lakes."

No. 172. Here was the "Cross Keys Inn" in days gone by, with the arms of the Papal See as its sign. The late Rev. James Gibson said that the next house, the "Hie Coomber," was one of the houses used in secret by the Roman Catholics when first venturing to perform mass in this neighbourhood, being obliged to move from house to house to avoid detection and punishment. But one would be rather more disposed to think that he meant this house.

Hie Coomber. And now we come to the town-end house, with iron rails in front, built upon the site of the once famous and thatched public house named the "Hie Coomber." On its sign board was painted a fine water spaniel named Coomber pursuing a duck in the water, with the encouraging exclamation "hie (away) Coomber." From an inventory taken July 10th, 1579, in a "taverne at Kirkefield howse" in Kendal, we find such a large quantity of wines and flagons as to lead us to think that the "Hie Coomber" in those cheerful days had pretentions to the favours of Kendalians, and perhaps to temptations also.

The last of the family of John Lambert, of Watch Field, came to reside in this house, and as they were lessees of the tithes for Trinity College,

Cambridge, the Tithe Barn stood on the opposite side of the road. From Todd's plan it will be seen that it ran east and west, and projected out considerably on to the road. The end nearest the river was a nail manufactory carried on by Messrs. Bindloss, ironmongers, in Kirkland, over which was a dwelling. A narrow rural-looking lane led down to this factory, and at the bottom corner there was a stile which opened on to the cool and pleasing walk along the river side to Watch Field.

Stone Cross. Continuing along the Milnthorpe Road, or what in Speed's plan (1614) is named "Hersoms Lane," we come to the ancient stone cross at which the wayfarer stopped for prayer on his leaving or entering the town. It was erected on the brow of the hill near to where the Orphan Home now stands. And there was need for such intercession before going out into, or for such thanksgiving after passing in from, the wild district to the south in the lawless days. There is still to be seen on the fence wall a rudely engraved cross for the purpose of marking the exact locality where the cross once stood. It is mentioned as being in existence in the steward's accounts of William Parr, of Kendal Castle—Temp. Elizabeth.

Collin Field. From hence, passing southward to the extreme limits of Nethergraveship, one cannot but help noticing the two XVIth Century manor houses of Collin Field to the right, which had a park-like approach before the days of the Hawesmead and the neighbouring walls, and Watch Field to the left, at one time half buried in lofty trees. In a dilapidated condition the historic Collin Field still retains many of its ancient features, occupying three sides of a quadrangle paved with small pebbles, and enclosed on the fourth side by a strong wall and gate, which when shut secured the inhabitants a fairly safe retreat from attack.

In 1612 there was married at Kendal Church Jefferey Sedgwicke and Anne Briggs of Helsington. There is an ancient house not far from the chapel there known as "Bridge House," which was originally "Brigg's House,"* and where the initials "R. B." are still preserved in stained glass, doubtless for Robert Briggs, the first Recorder of Kendal. Mr. and Mrs. Sedgwick had four daughters and three sons. When the eldest daughter was christened in 1615,

* Some future ignorant owner must have thought the name of *Briggs* was a corruption of *brig*, and in his wisdom modernised the name to *Bridge*.

the parents were described as of "ye field." In 1627 the parents are described as of "ye ffield in Helsington called Collin Field," and in January of the following year Jefferey died.

George Sedgwick, born at Killington in 1618, doubtless some relation, and whose mother was a Miss Benson, of Ings, was for eighteen years in the service of that powerful and gifted woman Anne Countess of Pembroke, who, by the way, was one of the two known ladies who have held the office of Sheriffess. And it was through her generous gift of £200, "being mindful of the wellbeing of her favourite secretary," that George was enabled to purchase this house in 1668, but from whom I cannot ascertain.

Mr. Sedgwick, in a letter entitled "A summary or memorial of my own life, written by me to the honour and glory of God and in thankful commemoration of His manifold goodness and mercies to me, in the whole course thereof," says:—"Within a while God directed me to Collin Field, a small estate held under Queen Catharine as part of her jointure, by a moderate rate and fine, convenient for the church and market, freed from all assizes and sessions, where by God's blessing I enjoy a quiet and retired life to my contentment, having oftentimes the society of several of my worthy friends and neighbours from the town of Kendal, having lived here for above fourteen years at the writing hereof in 1682," &c., &c. George died in June, 1685, aged 67 years, and was buried at the east end of the nave to the Parish Church beneath the pew which he originally occupied. After his death Collin Field became the residence of the Chambre family; and then in 1747 George Sedgwick, nephew to the above George Sedgwick, sold it to John Yeates, a tanner, father of Anthony Yeates, of Kirkland, for £680, subject to a customary rent of £1 18s. 4d. to Nethergraveship, in whose family the building still remains. Over the door is an inscription:—

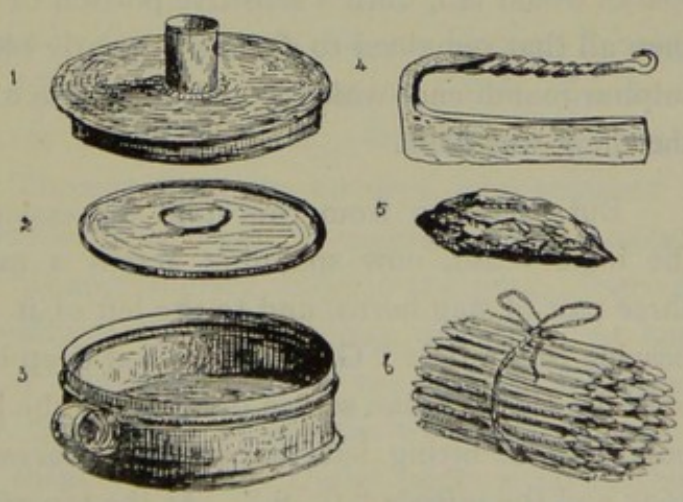
NVNC MEA MOX
HVIVS, SED POSTEA,
NESCIO CVIVS ·
1663 ✿ G I M

which may be interpreted thus:—"Now mine, soon his, afterwards I know not whose." The initials "I. M. G." refer probably to the owners at that

time, for there seems to be no reason for Cornelius Nicholson's theory that the stone was brought from Brougham Castle. This stone, before the new porch was erected, was inserted in the wall over the old front door where the sculptured stone now is. On the oaken entrance door, so amply studded with pegs, is a large wooden lock bearing the initials "A. P.," sent as a gift from the Countess, and with her portrait it seems to have been a favourite kind of present with her, claiming as she did a master key and the free right of entrance as a refuge during the Protectorate of Cromwell, in order to elude the pursuit and persecution of her political enemies. The original key is still hanging on the door, and one can only pity the Countess's pocket to have to carry a duplicate key such as this.

Passing through the "hallan," one is immediately struck with the bygone beauty of this place; but, oh! how sad it is to see its present damp and ruinous condition for the lack of some rain-water spouts and drains. Here are still to be seen in the two dampest of all the rooms (now disused) the remarkable plaster overmantel and friezes buried thick beneath repeated whitewashings and fragments of stained glass in the lattice windows, which bespeak their former elegance. Paved with pebbles, as was usual, is the kitchen (also now deserted), with its large open fireplace, spacious chimney and rannel-bouk, from which would be suspended the seething pot.

By the help of peats these kitchen fires were never allowed to burn quite out. Not only was it considered unlucky for the hearth to grow cold, but it was also necessary in former times to keep some light burning, as to strike a light afresh was a long and tedious operation. The tinder-box employed commonly, consisted of a circular tin (fig. 3) four inches in diameter and one-and-a-half in height. It had a lid (fig. 1) which fitted over it canister-wise and in the centre was soldered a tin tube used as a candle-stick. The black tinder of charred linen rags, the manufacture of which was one of the accomplishments of our



foremothers, lay flat at the bottom of the box, and a disk of tin (fig. 2) called the damper, was used to extinguish the sparks when they had served their purpose. The steel or striker (fig. 4) usually made out of an old file, a piece of flint and some home-made strips of wood dipped in sulphur (figs. 5 and 6) completed the outfit. Should by ill chance the last glow of fire have died away, then the first sound of the early morning was the click, click, click of the kitchen maid, striking with her right hand the steel forcibly downwards against the flint held firmly in the left hand over the tinder. With each blow adroitly directed the sparks would fall, until a sensitive portion of the tinder became alighted, and then all that remained to do was to gently blow the glowing carbon, apply the sulphur match end, which would burst into a blue blaze, light the candle, and the thing was done.

Striking a Light.

But to return from this mild digression to the dining hall, we notice the ingle beam, now spanning across a modern range, still adorned with three pair of stag horns, and to the left of it (recessed back) is the "locker," bearing the initials "G. S., 1674," cut deep into the carved oak door. On the opposite side is a fine screen dividing off the larders and pantry, wherein is the only ancient fitting left—a handsome carved oaken cupboard, bearing date 1675 and the initials "G. S." At the top of the staircase, with its curiously-cut balusters, is the "wishing gate" and several bedrooms, of which one large one, with its black oak polished floor and oaken mullions, is especially worthy

of notice, having been furnished until only recently with antique furniture and portraits by Romney and others. And so the good old house still stands bereft indeed of its glory—a pitiful wreck, falling quickly to decay, yet still audible enough with the tale of graceful lives spent beneath its roof.

Watch Field. The principal place for fording the river on entering the town from the south, and before Nether Bridge was built, may have been near the picturesque dwelling of Watts or Watch Field, as the name "Wath" given to it in olden times seems to imply; and it is very probable that when the Roman Station at Water Crook was in its glory, this ford would be the site of extensive fortifications to defend the crossing of the river. In the grant to the church made by Gilbert about the year 1190, mention is made of "Wath Slack" in tracing the boundaries from Stainbank Green, and there is at the present time a public way from the Helsington Road, by Helsington Laithes, and a ford across the river at Watch Field. The late George Foster Braithwaite possessed an ancient seal, which was found at this ford in October, 1886, and which he subsequently gave to the late Archdeacon Cooper. It was the seal of Sir Joseph Cradock, Chief Commissioner of Richmond, who is depicted seated in a chair of state and clothed in the robe and velvet cap of a Doctor of Laws. Below is his coat of arms, with the crescent for difference impaling the arms of his wife. On either side is the date 1674, and around the margin the inscription :—"Sigill Joseph Cradock Militis Comissa Arch. Richmondioe."

The house was formerly known by the name of "Cayrus House," it being exchanged in 1363 from John del Chambre to Richard Carus. Later it became the residence of the great Lambert family, but it is also justly honoured as being the home of Thomas Simpson, a native, who acquired a considerable fortune as a coach builder in London. It seems that he attracted the notice of George III., who in his accustomary walks in the park, observed Simpson going to his work punctually at six o'clock every morning. At last the King, asking where he was employed, visited the manufactory and requested that Simpson should be employed to make the wheels for a coach, which His Majesty then and there ordered. Under such a favourable patronage, Simpson quickly started business on his own account and became exceedingly popular in his trade, amassing a large fortune, and then returned to Watch Field, where he died in 1830, aged 61 years.

Just before reaching Nether Bridge at the north corner, there was in the year 1700, (*i.e.* when a plan of the Vicarage grounds was made in order to shew the proposed new tanyards), a wide ford left open as a watering place for cattle. A part of this was afterwards seized and the site occupied by a malt kiln, which must have rendered the entrance to the town very narrow and inconvenient. It was used by a Quaker gentleman, Simon Crossfield, for some time, and after his death by Isaac Hadwen, who fell heir to his property.

Kendal Chronicle, March 9th, 1822 :—" To be sold all the materials of the Malt Kiln, at the end of Nether Bridge, in Kirkland, late in the possession of Isaac Hadwen."

Kendal Chronicle, June 15th, 1822 :—" A statement of the accounts of the Treasurer and Surveyors of the Heronsike and Eamont Bridge turnpike road, for the year ending on the 12th day of May, 1822. To Isaac Hadwen, consideration money for purchase of part premises near Nether Bridge £510."

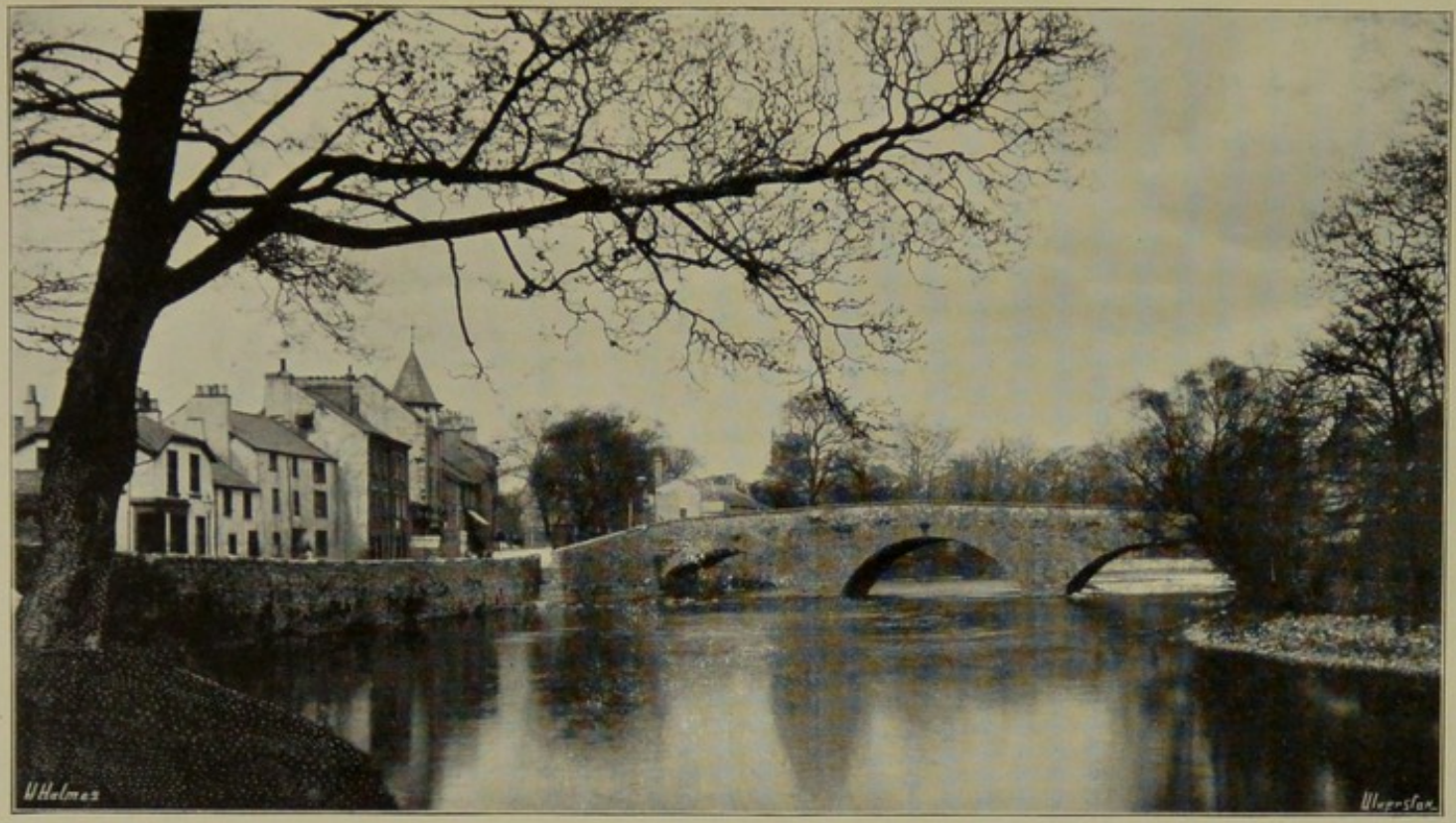
Kendal Chronicle, August 3rd 1822 : —" To be Sold by Auction at the 'Commercial Inn' in Kendal, on Tuesday, the 27th day of August, the remainder of the old Malt Kiln."

James Webster of the " Commercial " seems to have been the purchaser, with such a title as could be given, and he thereupon converted the place into the present lobsided row of cottages.

Nether Bridge. In 1376 there was a grant of pontage made for five years for repairing this bridge, and on 21st December, 1582 :—

" Itm it is ordained and constitutyd by the Alderman and Head Burgesses aforesayd wth the full advise & assent aswell of the xxiiijti sworn assistaunts as off most pte off the honest Inhabitantes heare that no maner of pson or psons from hencfurthe shall or may, either drawe or traile any tymber or other draughte whatsoever either by strengthe of horses or other catall or by the power of men (above one only beast draught, at any one tyme) Over either of the Brydges called stramangt or Nether brydge Sup pen for fact toc quoc xijd thone halff thereof to the Chamber & the other halff to the Brigtolers."

At first the bridge was only wide enough for one cart to pass over it at the same time, but in the year 1772 it was doubled in width, only to be washed away some three weeks after by the high flood on the 29th of October. However it would seem that the addition was quickly rebuilt again on the northern side. It will be noticed that the lower or southern half is double arched and of much older workmanship. Those who have not noticed the way in which the pack horse bridges of Westmorland have been made available for wheeled carriages by the rude and simple plan of doubling them, will find worthy of

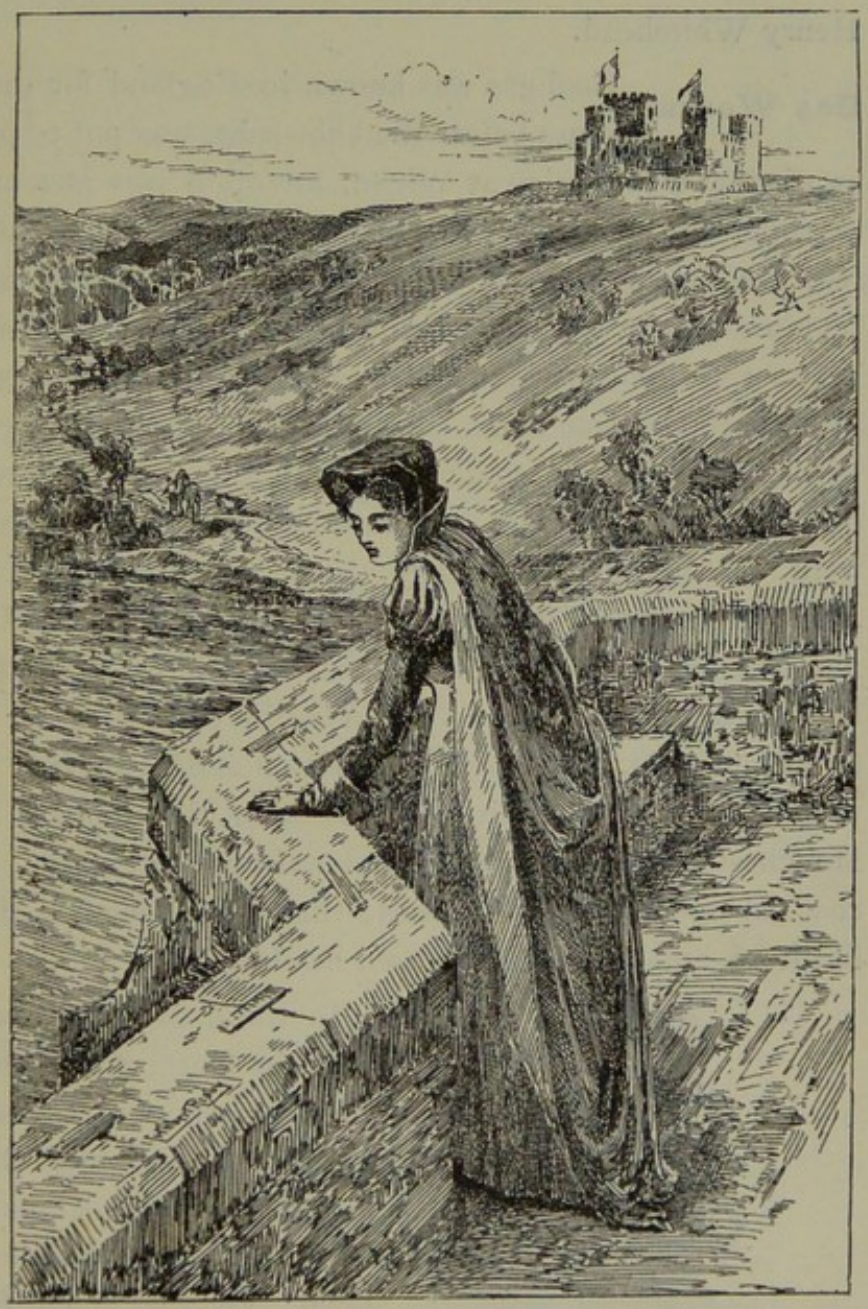


NETHER BRIDGE, KENDAL.

observation the skilful manner in which the common stone of the country has been effectually adapted for this purpose in this bridge. The toll gate was let in 1812 for £377, in 1819 for £700, and in 1822 for £626.

Netherfield Works.

Crossing the bridge, we come to the factory commenced by "Tommy" Wilson in 1825. Prior to this date, Wilson carried on his business of weaving calicoes in what is called the Old Barracks, and also in a large building opposite the Buttery Well stile, but on moving to these premises he branched out into the fancy waistcoating trade, which was for many years so successfully carried on here.



NETHER BRIDGE.
From Lake Country Romances. Rev. H. V. Mills.

I have before me a large poster announcing the sale of the place by order of the assignees of Thomas Wilson and Sons, on June 16th, 1843, in which the works are described as containing an area of 2756 square yards, also two genteel dwelling houses and two cottages adjoining. The works have now passed to Messrs. Somervell Bros., and

in their ever increasing sheds are made "uppers" by machinery, and the celebrated "K" boot.

Cemetery Lane. Formerly called "Cook Lane," was widened in the year 1861, when two houses were built at the western end for Henry Whitehead.

Gas Works. Coal gas was known in England for more than two hundred years before the knowledge was put to practical use. As early as 1659, at a coal mine at Wigan, attention was attracted by its property of catching fire. Boyle, the chemist, made experiments, distilled coal in a retort, collecting the gas in bladders, and provided amusement for his friends by burning it as it escaped through tiny holes. Well nigh eighty years passed before the discovery was heard of again, when in 1733 Sir James Lowther brought the subject under the notice of the Royal Society. A coal mine at Whitehaven became surcharged with gas, and to prevent dangerous consequences, a tube was laid to the mouth of the pit, where it was ignited, and went on burning for nearly three years without any apparent decrease. Another generation passed away before Mr. Murdoch, of Redruth, in Cornwall, made coal gas in a small retort, and used it for domestic purposes. In 1797 he removed to Scotland. From Ayrshire the use of the new illuminant passed to Birmingham, where Messrs. Boulton and Watt had their premises lighted with it, and from them it spread to other Birmingham houses, and thence to Manchester and other northern manufacturing towns. Yet people did not use coal gas much in their houses; they complained of the smoke injuring the furniture, and that its use caused headache.

Link Boy.

In those days we were happy and content with the lanthorn and the friendly help of the link-boy, who with his torch of pitch and tow, revealed the way until the year 1814, when no less than 140 oil lamps enlightened or rather made the more visible the darkness of our town. Of the delightful character of these link-boys, who followed the calling as a cloak for theft, Gay in his "Trivia" says:—

"Though thou art tempted by the linkman's call,
Yet trust him not along a lonely wall:
In the midway he'll quench the flaming brand,
And share the booty with his pilfering band."

"On September 3rd, 1814, William Pennyngton, clerk to the Kendal Fell Trustees, advertizes for a contract for lighting, attending to and dressing about 140 lamps, finding all materials, etc. They must have the 'best whale oil and 24 threads of the best cotton wick to each burner, and burn with a full clear light from sunset till daybreak.'"

However, Kendal was not destined to remain long after this in the odour of the burning wicks, for I find a notice of a public meeting convened on October 16th, 1824, at the Town Hall, to form a Company for the purpose of lighting the town with gas. The expense of the undertaking was estimated at £6,000; and so great was the delight of the meeting, that before a subscription list, handed round, arrived at the end of its journey, the requisite number of shares of £20 each were filled. Many left the meeting disappointed, so great was the desire to become shareholders. In the following year the gas works were built, but many additions have been made to them since. On the frieze, facing the front gates, is the appropriate motto:—"EX FUMO DARE LUCEM."

The operation of laying the pipes throughout the streets proved a source of great diversion to the townsfolk by day, and of serious trouble to the frequenters of the many inns after nightfall. The first great difficulty was experienced in crossing over the Nether Bridge, the space between the road surface and the arch stones being too small for the burying of a nine inch pipe. Moreover, Joe Gas, as he was locally nicknamed, the foreman from London, became frightened of disturbing the solidity of the old bridge. However, the pipe at last found rest upon the south side, and taking a wide bend, took its course up the western side of Kirkland, only to encounter heavy rock excavation in the already lowered road before High Front.

Another prolonged difficulty occurred near the entrance to the Kirkland smithy, for, as we have said, the outlet from the Anchorite's Well passed down a large square culvert and crossed the road at this point. It was a perplexing affair to the workmen, as long before they reached it, and until they had passed up alongside for some considerable way, the water forced its way into the trench and interfered sadly with the comfort of the men.

The town was first lighted up on Monday, July 25th, 1825, when the brilliant novelty caused great excitement and rejoicing. The Gas Company invited the authorities to a glass of wine at the Town Hall, after which they

formed into procession, and preceded by a band, paraded through the principal streets, accompanied by thousands of spectators. But I gather from the Gossip of Kendal's old friend, "Sally Alick," that the illuminating qualities of the gas were not very brilliant. "Gas forsooth!" she says and laughs again, "Why Mr. Per Pro, I have sometimes to light a candle to see whether my gas is burning or not." The undertaking was purchased by the Corporation in 1894 at a cost of £80,000.

Cemetery. The chapels and lodges were erected in 1854 upon a plot of ground which consists of two portions separated by a township road. That on the north side being six acres, was consecrated in August, 1855, by the Bishop of Chester, for members of the Established Church, and the Roman Catholic Church. That on the south for the use of Dissenters. At the same time the road was widened; and yet for all that, I am led to wonder if the road is still wide and impervious enough to prevent contamination to the land on the north side! Oh! the sin of it, which is ours to-day and will continue to be as long as we allow either the road to divide or the creed to separate God's people in God's own acre. An additional plot of ground was added and consecrated on Wednesday, April 15th, 1868, by the Right Rev. Samuel Waldegrave. Another large plot was added three years ago and a part consecrated by Bishop Bardsley.

V.

Holy Trinity Church.

"The very majesty and holiness of the place where God is worshipped, hath, in respect of us, great virtue, force and efficacy, for that it serveth to stir up devotion, and in that respect, no doubt, bettereth even our holiest and best actions in this kind."—*Hooker. Eccles. Polity, Book V.*

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH.

MANY a year has passed away, since first amidst a wilderness of wood and mountain, a Church of God was raised on forked timbers with mud wattle-woven sides and roof of thatch—since holy men went forth to spread the faith, and good men, devoting of their substance, endowed and built this fabric.

The Parish Church of Kendal in its early history, growth, restorations, and present condition, is a record and architectural monument of the early history, growth, change and present condition of the inhabitants of this ancient town. The two are inseparably connected. What our forefathers were in their piety or commercial status, such they made their Church; what we are to-day, such will the record of our Church become.

In trying therefore to trace the history of this most interesting edifice, we find also lying beneath it another history of its congregation, at times zealous, and then mean and cold, only to be re-awakened by a surprising ardour of loyalty and self-sacrifice. It was the altar of this town, when Hearth and Altar stood against the Crown, and when Crown and Altar stood against the people. It has stood during all the border raids, seen the monasteries suppressed, Popes defied, and it has survived the healthy sifting time of the Reformation and Commonwealth. It has been in good hands and in bad hands; but in all positions the Church has ever been a stone in the history of our forefathers.

Saxon Church. No information can be got from drawings contained in the old manuscripts and sagas, from descriptions in the Saxon chronicles, or from metrical romances, of who first planted the Cross of Christ here; but that there was upon the site of the present Nave an ancient Saxon Church, as well as at Kirkby Lonsdale, is gathered from the "Domesday Booke" (the Book of Judgment, because from that, as from the Day of

Judgment, "there lyes noe appeale,") in which the distinguishing name of "Cherchebi" is there given to them both. Doubtless many of the other villages mentioned had buildings for worship, but if so they were all dependent upon the two great Saxon Mother Churches of Kendal and Lonsdale.

Norman Period. The conquest of England by the Duke of Normandy, had a vast influence on our ecclesiastical architecture. Continental art advanced at a pace entirely unknown in this island, so that the religious houses which met the eyes of the prelates who came in the victor's train, must have appeared to them both plain and rude. Scarcely, however, had the Conqueror's throne been secured, than his countrymen, who had received from him places in the Abbeys and Sees of England, began to rebuild on new and grander plans, the Churches under their charge. In all parts of the land, east and west, north and south, builders were at work. The chink of the chisel and the blow of the hammer rang everywhere in the ears of the XIIth Century of England. Surely never was an age so enthusiastic in building!

Here in Kendal the fortunes of both Castle and Church were shaped by the doughty first Baron of Kendal, Ivo de Talbois, but unfortunately there is no record of the extent to which he caused the Church to be remodelled from the Saxon plan. So far as I can see, no Norman work now remains to tell its tale. He it was who presented wholesale the tithes of his Westmorland estates to St. Mary's Abbey at York (founded 1056), subject to the duty of providing for the service of the Churches therein. It appears from an inquisition of Ad quo damnum taken at Appleby before the Sheriff, on Thursday next after the Epiphany in the year 1302, that it was found to be "of no damage to the King or any other to appropriate the Church of Kirkby-in-Kendal to the Abbot and Convent of St. Mary's York." In the meantime, however, William de Lancaster II. the 6th Baron of Kendal had made a munificent grant of land to the Church, the Glebe and Vicar's fields, reciting the dedication as "To the Holy Trinity."

Early English Church. Gilbert the son of Roger Fitz Reinfred, who also procured a grant for a weekly market and in other ways exerted himself in the interest of the town, seems to have been the Baron who undertook the principal rebuilding, for the oldest part now remaining coincides with that transitional period during Henry III's reign,

when the Early English Gothic architecture gradually swept northward to supersede the Norman. There is an entry in the Records of York to the effect that an indulgence was granted for some radical repairs in the year 1232 as follows :—" May 16th, 1232, Indulgentia pro ecclesia de Kendall miserabili ruina deformata."

The Church had originally two Rectors, but in the year 1252 the medieties were consolidated with consent of the Abbey.

The Early English Church consisted only of the present chancel, nave, tower, and two inner aisles, to which were soon added the Chapels of St. Catherine V.M. (Strickland) and St. Thomas-a-Becket, (now occupied by the organ), on either side of the chancel. The legend of St. Catharine is not earlier than the VIIIth Century, and was not introduced into Western Christendom till after the Crusade in the XIth Century. Her *cultus* then became rapidly popular. We have some fifty Churches in England bearing her name, and a vast number of Chantry Chapels and altars.

At this time the porch was on the south side, the foundations of which are still existing below the pavement near to the second arch from the west. The south porch was formerly something more than an ornament or even a shelter, for it was a recognised portion of the sacred building and had its appointed place in the services of the Church. For instance, baptism was frequently administered here to symbolize that by that sacrament the infant entered into Holy Church, and at the time of the celebration the northern door was opened wide, that the Devil, formally renounced in the rite, might by that way flee " to his own place."

Of this early building there now only remains the pointed arches of the nave and perhaps of the chancel, the freestone columns of the nave, certainly the bases, and the very thick plinthless west wall with the arches and lower part of the present tower. The high altar probably stood a little forward from the east wall, and had a passage behind it, as is shewn from the position of the niche in the first pillar on the south side, similarly placed in the other Church at Kirkby-in-Lonsdale. This niche was discovered in 1829, filled up with loose round stones, and plastered over, the Gothic arch of which rejected from its place in the restoration of 1850, is still to be seen in the Bellingham Chapel.

Judging from the few remaining details, the edifice must have possessed considerable dignity and beauty, perhaps exceeding the present one in architectural merit, if not in grandeur, and thus did it exist for many years, until the rage for erecting chantries, which reached a culminating point in the XVth Century.

Parr Chapel. The Parr Chapel was added early in the XIVth Century, but to whom it was dedicated is not known. Like the chantries of St. Catharine and Thomas-a-Becket, it originally extended another bay further westward. As a small proof of this, it is interesting to notice the family badge, that uncouth maiden's head couped, still existing near the capital of the second column from the east end, and likewise over the arch stones of the three windows. The corbel, from which the first arch springs, bears rudely carved the arms of Strickland, Brus, and Parr. A manuscript in the Herald's College Library refers to these curious maiden heads as follows :—" The badge of the Lady Katherine Parre, and last wife of Kinge H. 8. This badge was also given by Kinge H. 8 to the forsayd lady, being his Queen, and standeth in the walks about the preaching-place of Whitehall, under the tarras. This badge does not appear to have been an entire new fancy, but to have been composed from the rose badge of King Henry VIII., and from one previously used by this Queen's family. The house of Parr had before this time assumed as one of their devices a maiden's head, couped below the breasts, vested in ermine and gold, her hair of the last, and her temples encircled with a wreath of red and white roses, and this badge they had derived from the family of Ros, of Kendal."

St. Mary's Chantry. Then in the year 1321, St. Mary's Chantry, situated to the west of the Parr Chapel, was founded. The Abbot and Convent of the Monastery at York " bound themselves and their successors to find and maintain a chantry in the Church of Kendal, at the altar of St. Mary, for one secular priest, and to allow him £5 for the purpose of celebrating mass for the soul of the then Vicar, Roger de Kirkeby."

The Flemish Aisle. In 1331, John Kempe, a manufacturer from Flanders, received a " letter of protection " to establish himself, men, servants, and apprentices in England for the purpose of practising his craft of woollen manufacture. He settled in Kendal. In

1335, the famous "Brewer of Ghent," Jacques Van Artevelde, became an ally of Edward III. in the war between England and France, and the Flemish merchants at once realised vast profits by such an advantageous connection—a circumstance which induced the citizens of Ghent to submit as long as they did to the despotic rule of Jacques. But when in 1345, the "King's dear gossip" of a brewer proposed that Edward's son should be elected Count of Flanders, an insurrection broke out, Jacques was slain, and his followers—mostly weavers—flocked over to Kendal in great numbers to escape the wrath of their fellow-countrymen. Kendal thus became the centre of a large Flemish manufacture, and it would seem evident that the south outer aisle was completed with its millstone grit columns, to accommodate this additional population, the porch being removed to the west end of the new south aisle.

Perpendicular Church. Passing over the XVth Century, during which long period I can gather but little information about the fabric, except that it fell into a very neglected state, I come to the time of that wonderful zeal for the glory of the sanctuary, which manifested itself by remodelling the Early English Gothic into the prevailing, but immeasurably inferior style of the XVIth Century—alterations which ultimately led to an extensive enlargement and reconstruction of portions of the fabric. The outer walls were first attacked and made to assume a Perpendicular dress, a clerestory was raised on the nave arcade, and several other chapels were added. An Indulgence, granted August 10th, 1511, and limited to 100 days, procured means to complete a "beautiful chapel," dedicated to St. Anna, and founded by Thomas Birkhede, of Hugill. William Shepherd, of Helsington, chapman, and William Herreyson, founded and built a quire to St. Anthony, in which "quere" the former directed, in his will dated January 17th, 1542, his body to be buried, having endowed the chantry with estates sufficient for its support and that of the priest attached to it. In like manner, Thomas Wilson, on June 8th, 1559, directs his body to be buried in the "pariche churche, under Saynte Christopher's loft."

In Henry VIII.'s ecclesiastical survey the living is valued at £99 5s., and the Deaneries of Kendal and Lonsdale are united to form part of the Archdeaconry of Richmond and Diocese of York. But upon the consecration of the See of Chester in 1541, these Deaneries were separated and made part of that Bishopric. In 1856 they were annexed to the Diocese of Carlisle and

formed the Archdeaconry of Westmorland, with Cartmel and Furness in the county of Lancashire.

After the dissolution of the Monasteries in 1553, Queen Mary, conceiving the condition of her father's soul to be so desperate, was persuaded, after consultation with her spiritual advisers, to bestow as an act of private affection to his memory, propitiation being out of the question, the Kendal, Kirkby Lonsdale, and other advowsons upon Trinity College, Cambridge, together with an annual sum of £376 10s. 3d. The priests assured her that it would be useless for them to petition His Holiness to allow public prayer to be made for her father, as they were sure the successor of St. Peter would never allow such an honour to be done to one who had died "so notorious a schismatic." The gift, however, did not apparently pass to the College until the latter end of the reign of James I.

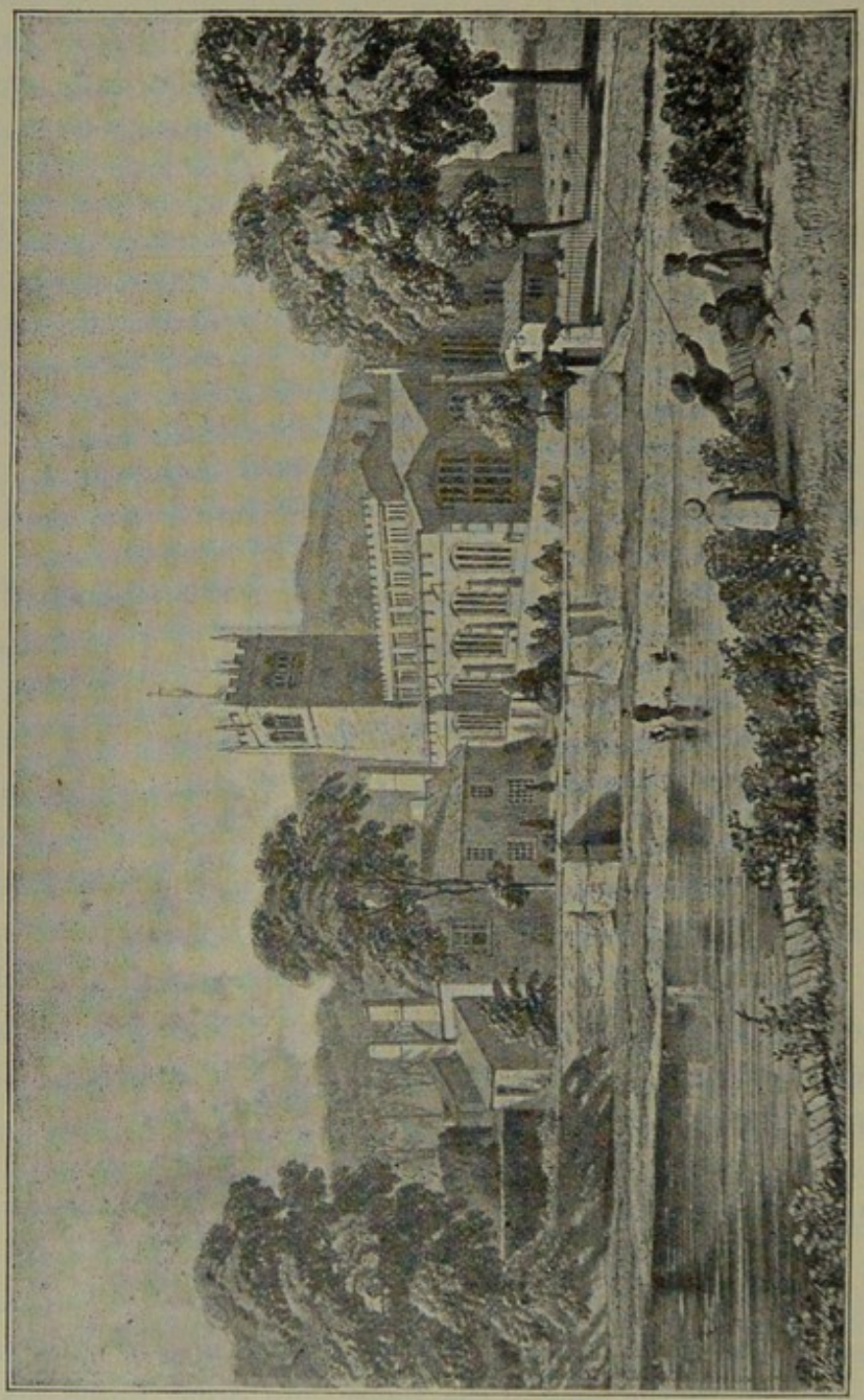
Lady Chapel. The inscription on the chest tomb of Sir Roger Bellingham in the stately Lady Chapel fixes the building at a date anterior to 1553, as it is there stated that of "his own proper costs and charges he builded the chapell of Our Lady within this Church of Kendall." The practice of dedicating chapels to the Blessed Virgin was introduced into this country during the twelfth century, shortly after the monastic orders had gained the supremacy over the parochial clergy. These buildings were generally founded not only to satisfy the spirit of the age, which demanded the veneration of the Mother of our Lord, but also to afford the necessary accommodation at the east end for the increased number of clergy. Moreover, the desire to rest in a chapel so dedicated was closely associated with the idea which chiefly moved our forefathers to erect these buildings. They had been taught to believe in the invocation of saints, and were anxious to secure for themselves and their dear ones the mediation and intercession of the Mother of our Lord, whose influence with her Divine Son, they supposed, was all prevailing. So they founded these chapels in her honour, and solicited her good offices by frequent services and prostrations before her image, which occupied the place of honour above the altar. They believed, moreover, that as she could succour the living, so she would prevail with her Son on behalf of the dead.

It will be noticed that the easterly arch of this chapel is much narrower than any of the others in the Church, and that the capital of the first column

is formed of two halves different in size, the westerly half having been inserted. Would this point originally to a side wall, where the second bay now is, with or without another narrow and similar arch connecting the Bellingham and Chambre Chapels? By reason of the lofty ceiling, it has been conjectured that the chapel might possibly have been divided originally into two storeys, and that the clerestory windows lighted a chamber for the chantry priest; but I can see no trace of any floor joist hole, fireplace, or access to it. It is just possible of course that when the old south porch, which no doubt contained a parvise, was taken down, the loss of the muniment room or library would be found to be so inconvenient as to compel the construction of a substitute in some other part of the Church; but if so, why construct a room difficult of access, over the Bellingham Chapel rather than in the new west porch? We certainly know that the west porch was constructed without a parvise, and, therefore, the inference is that no such accommodation was needed.

Northern Aisle. Before the outer northern aisle was completed the chapel, situated at its eastern end, would have an exterior gable wall with windows facing west. But when building this spacious addition, which measures 140 by 27 feet, it would seem that the builders, instead of breaking an archway through, pulled down the entire gable, filling in the space between the two levels of the roofs with woodwork, and divided off the chapel by oaken screens that had originally formed the front and sides of St. Thomas-a-Becket's chantry. A piece of timber, found at the restoration of this aisle roof in 1868, bore in raised figures the date of 1580, which fixes, no doubt, the time of the erection. Whether or not the circular-headed doorways at the west end and at the entrance to the spiral stair are of still older date it is difficult to say.

Tower. In 1661, "ye High Steeple" was in ruins, and doubtless repaired; if, indeed, it was not at this time, when the XIIIth Century tower was raised to its present height. In doing so it is very evident that the old stone was used in again as far as possible—as, for instance, the mouldings in the belfry windows at the back of the tower, and other fragments that can best be seen from the roof. These bear the ornament of the early period, the local limestone being only used to make up the deficiency. The arched belfry openings of the lower tower, which are now blocked up, can still be seen on a level with the present clock; especially clear is the one on the south side,



SOUTH-EAST VIEW, SHEWING THE OLD VESTRY.

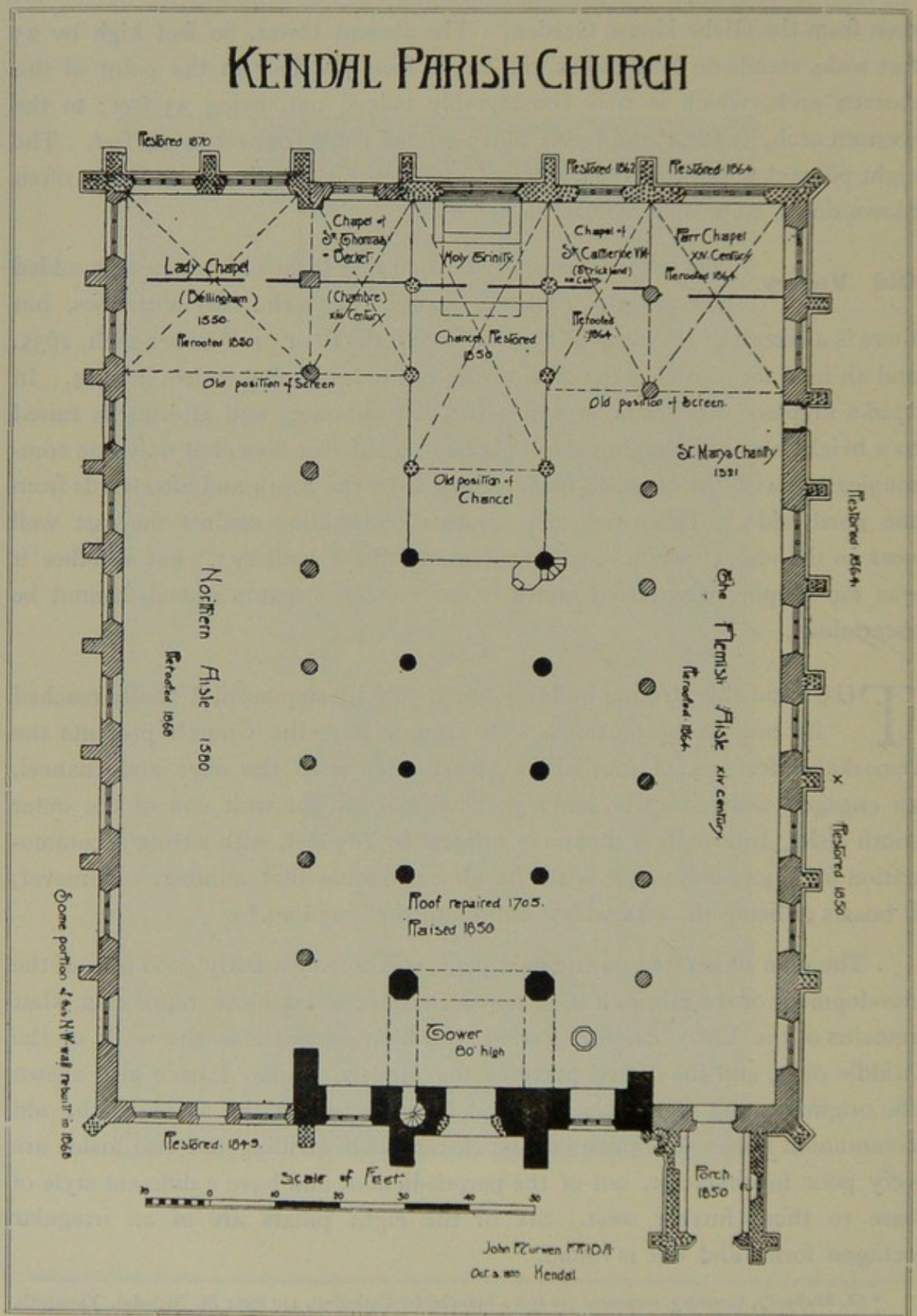
seen from the Glebe House Garden. The present tower, 80 feet high by 25 feet wide, stands on four arches, the height from the floor to the point of the eastern arch, which is now considerably bulged out, being 33 feet; to the western arch, 35 feet; and to the northern and southern arches, 24 feet. The eight pinnacles, prior to 1763, were two to three times taller; but, being often blown down, were then reduced in height.

Old Vestry. There is no record of when the little old vestry was added outside the east-end wall between the two buttresses, but there is a record of the river Kent overflowing the floor on October 18th, 1635, and an item for repairing the roof, owing to the lead being stolen, in 1663. In 1726 a fireplace was put in, at first with a low chimney, and afterwards raised to a height above the main gable. It had no exterior door, but only one communicating with the chancel, first opening from the south and afterwards from the north side. There was also another outbuilding against the east wall near to the vestry, which some have termed the "scullery;" but whether it was for keeping disinterred bones in, or merely a sexton's shed, cannot be ascertained.

THUS did this striking building grow, step by step, until it finally reached its present proportions. As seen to-day, the Church presents the remarkable features of four aisles co-extensive with the nave and chancel, an engaged western tower, and a porch situated at the west end of the outer south aisle. Internally it measures 140 feet by 103 feet, with sitting accommodation for 1,400, and ample space for almost double that number. Moreover, it boasts of being the fifth widest church in the kingdom.*

The plan illustrated on the next page, will convey a fairly good idea of the development of the fabric, if it is noted that the solid black represents what remains of the Early English Period, the hatched portions the work of the Middle Ages, and the dotted portions the Modern work. I have also shewn the original extent of the chapels, and have dotted on the shape of the old communion rails. The pillars of the eastern half dividing the two aisles are very poor in character, out of the perpendicular, and have a different style of base to those further west. Six of the eight pillars are of an irregular octagon form, and one is round.

* St. Michael's, Coventry, measures 120 feet; Manchester Cathedral, 112 feet; St. Nicholas, Yarmouth, 110 feet; and York Cathedral, 106 feet wide.


KENDAL PARISH CHURCH
Restored 1870
Restored 1867
Restored 1864
Chapel of St Thomas a Becket
Holy Trinity
Chapel of St Catherine VM (Strickland)
Parr Chapel XIV Century Restored 1864
Lady Chapel
(Dallingham)
1550
Rerooted 1850
(Chambre)
XIV Century
Chancel Restored 1856
Refooted 1864
Old position of Screen
Old position of screen
St Mary's Chantry
1521
Old position of Chancel
Restored 1864
Northern Aisle 1580
Rerooted 1860
The Flemish Aisle XIV century
Rerooted 1864
X
Restored 1850
Roof repaired 1705.
Raised 1850
Some portion of this N.W. wall rebuilt in 1868
Tower
80' high
Restored 1849
Scale of Feet
30 0 10 20 30 40 50
Porch
1850
John Curwen FRIBA
Kendal

Lectureships. It was anciently the custom in the North of England for the Sunday afternoon to be spent in the reading of prayers only, the sermon having been preached in the morning. But in the year 1627, George Fleming, one of the benefactors to the Free Grammar School, bequeathed £10 towards the raising of a stock for an afternoon lecturer, to be preserved and disposed of by the Aldermen. Henry Wilson, of Underley Hall (the founder of the Farleton tithes), by his will dated 1639, bequeathed unto the Mayor and Aldermen the sum of £50 for a like purpose upon this trust and confidence that "they do procure a godly, learned, and sober divine to preach unto them at Kendal Church the word of God, and instruct and catechise them also in the principal and fundamental points of the Christian religion every Sabbath for ever." Likewise, Hugh Barrow, by will in 1641, devised out of his lands at Skelsmergh £100 for procuring a lecturer in the afternoon on every or every other Sunday. Edward Fisher bequeathed the further sum of £20. In 1670 Foard left a legacy of £10, and John Hay left 6s. 8d. yearly out of lands in Kendal Parks towards the self same object. For many years back now these lectureships have been paid by the Corporation to the Vicar.

On coming to one of these lectures, the famous Bernard Gilpin observed a glove hanging up in a prominent place. Upon asking the reason, the sexton informed him that it was there as a challenge to any one that should take it down. Bernard ordered the sexton to reach it to him, but upon his utterly refusing, Gilpin took it down himself, and put it in his breast. When the people were assembled he went into the pulpit, and before he concluded his sermon took occasion to rebuke them severely for those inhuman challenges. "I hear," saith he, "that one among you hath hanged up a glove even in this sacred place threatening to fight any one who taketh it down. See! I have taken it down," and pulling out the glove, he held it up to the congregation, and then showed them how unsuitable such stupid practices were to the profession of Christianity.

XVIIth Century Chronological Notes. In 1658 there is record of repairs being done to the roughcast, mending of the "fformes," of providing a new "dyall to ye clocke" with a new pointer to "itt," and for mending of the "chyme" and two hammers. In these days the Church glass was kept in repair by contract, the annual sum being "three pounds lawfull English money," reduced in 1666 to 30s.

Between the years 1663-5 we have record of rushes being brought to "strawe the High Quire" with, on the occasion of the visit of the Archdeacon of Richmond, and of washing and sweeping the Church against Sir Joseph's (Cradock) coming to "sitt his Court of Correction, and sentence offenders from his chair of state." Also, in 1664, of a man being paid for varnishing a new censer for Church use. Only think of it! a censer—yet one must often wish for a waft of incense now to purify the overloaded atmosphere within the Church of to-day. Again, in 1670, of a deep hole being dug within the Church for "burying ye bones." On September 11th, 1671, the river swept over the Churchyard wall, where "itt left much ffish." It seems also to have raised up the old flooring of the Vestry, and to have put the wardens to the expense of paying 1s. 6d. for drink to certain men for removing the oak chest out of reach of the water.

In 1675-6 the Communion Table was enlarged and railed in with close rails and gates for the exclusion of dogs, and there were bought "15 yeards and a quarter of fine-green-cloth, eleaven yeards of ffine Hollan, and silk-ffringe for the green table cloth." The table frame and the communion "rayles" were also painted green, and the Lord's Prayer and Creed were painted on a green-framed canvas. During the years 1676 and 1678, 52 cwt. of lead was bought from Sir Philip Musgrave to repair the roof with. This lead came from Hartley Castle, then being dismantled. In 1679, the masonry of the "Lord-Parr-quier" window was repaired.

The year following the induction of the Rev. Thomas Murgatroyd as Vicar—1684—the Church was "beautified" in every available space with texts of Scripture, cherubim and seraphim, green hissing serpents and flying dragons, and the whole garnished and embroidered with sundry quaint devices and flourishes in green, yellow, and black painted upon the whitewash: the text over the pulpit being—"Cry aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet, and shew my people their transgression and the house of Jacob their sins;" another, over the Alderman's pew, being—"For rulers are not a terror to good works, but to the evil." The exterior walls were likewise decorated in yellow and black margins some five inches wide on the roughcast, extending round all the doors and windows, up the angles of the walls and buttresses, and completely round the steeple. All this interior "decoration" lasted for 145 years till the restoration of 1829, and the exterior till the removal of the rough-

casting in 1844. It is curious to read in the churchwarden's accounts how a certain James Addison, painter, of Hornby, contracted to do this for the sum of "thirty pounds of currant Inglish money," using "size, soe that it shall not grime or spoil mens cloathes, well writeing of sentencs and flourishing them decently and in good order, alsoe to make anew the Kings Armes and the Ten Commandments and to do them soe well as they shall not peel or fail for the space of twenty years next hereafter coming." It seems that he also contracted for six pounds "to make green the font and pulpit and to beautifie the cornise under the King's Arms." Doubtless the churchwardens could answer with a good conscience the question put at the time of visitation—"Is your Church well plastered within?" In 1685 the middle alley was reflagged, and the clock loft was refloored with 2-inch planks; the two northern aisles were likewise reflagged in 1686.

XVIIIth Century Chronological Notes. On the 22nd day of June, 1699, the Rev. William Crosby, who was such a great blessing to the parish for 34 years, became Vicar. He found the Church in a very neglected condition. We are told "many would choose to tarry at home rather than go to the Church." However, he soon found that he did not labour in vain, for through his ministrations and bright example the Church became filled to overflowing. Through his advice, the old custom of burying the dead without coffins was suppressed. He also struck a blow at the drinking customs of that day, for "att a generall meeting of ye churchwardens held June 3rd, 1703, it was agreed on by a generall consent yt hereafter there should be no money spent in eating and drinking upon the parish charge upon any peremptory day, and that the churchwardens be allowed only 4d. a man out of the public stock for their refreshment." Some quaint entries concerning the provision and cost of wine for sacred and other less sacred purposes are to be met with prior to this time—for instance, the late Canon Simpson produced a paper which showed that very heavy sums comparatively had been annually spent at Kendal in procuring communion wine. One item was for £6, another £9, and again £11; whilst opposite one of the entries was the remark—"That is exclusive of wine used at Easter." It would seem that it was customary for the Vicar to give the Easter wine, receiving in return Easter dues. On another occasion, when the Bishop of Chester was about to visit the Church, the wardens ordered a bottle of sack to be placed in the

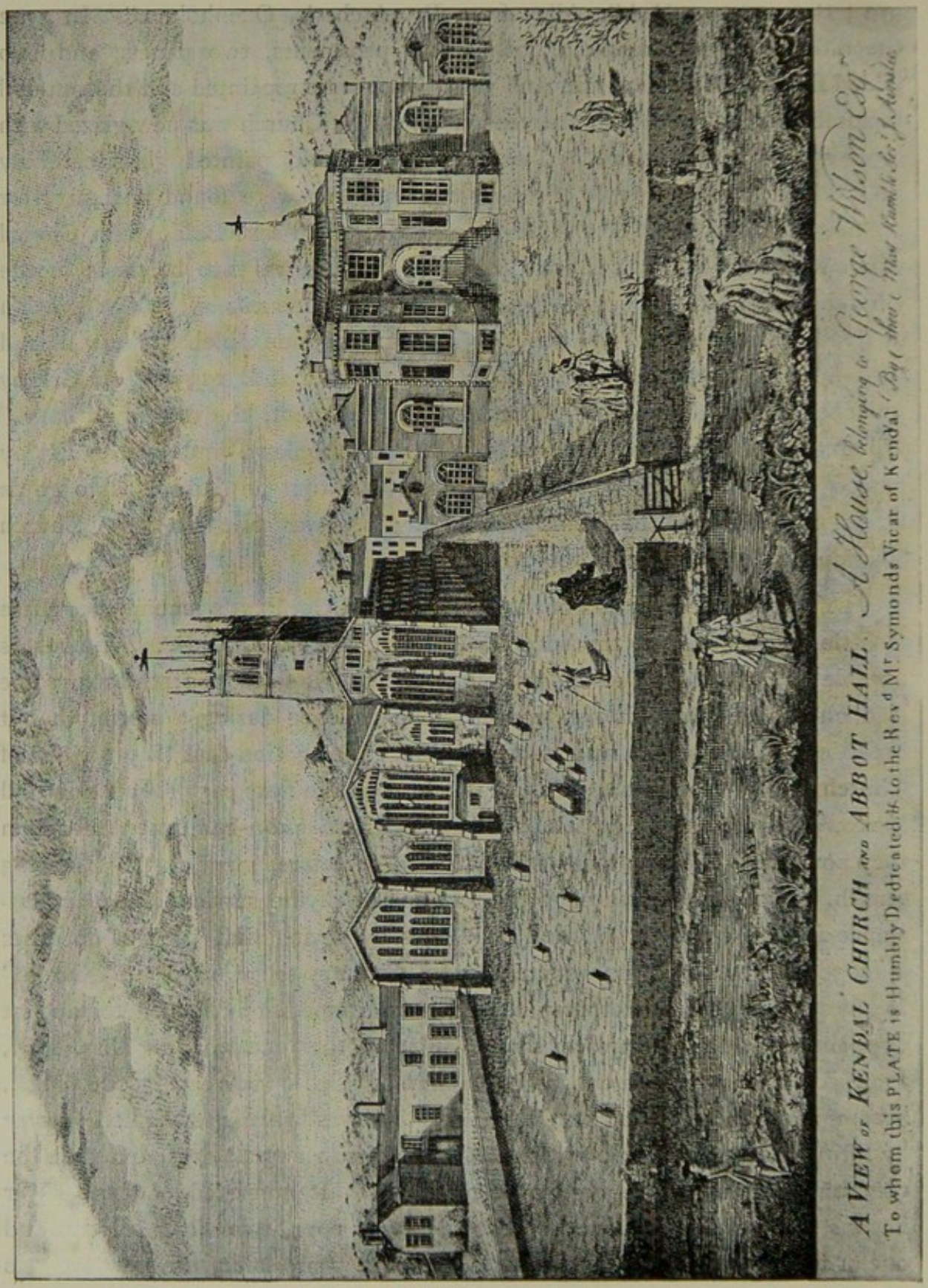
vestry. Here also is a sidelight :—"Ordered that no wine be given to any clergyman to carry home."

Likewise, it was Vicar Crosby who struck the last blow which separated the sports, plays, and dancings of the village wakes, that had hitherto been so closely connected with it, from the Church. On Sundays and holidays the Churchyard used always to be a public playground, but on the great Church festivals the desecration was far worse. Dealers in all kinds of goods appeared on the scene, spread their wares on the tombstones, and could with difficulty be kept out of the sacred edifice itself. It is not surprising that a multitude of quaint customs had sprung up around the holy days. For these were the holidays of the people in "Merrie England," when they gathered first in the Church, then around the maypole, and lastly, at those feastings on special viands dedicated to special occasions, which, to some extent, live on among us even to this day, although the origin and meaning of them have mostly become lost. From time immemorial, for instance, Christmas cheer was incomplete without its mince-pies and plum pudding, the former emblematic by their shape of the manger-bed and the latter by its rich ingredients of the offerings of the Magi. The pan-cakes of Shrove Tuesday, the simnel cakes of Mid-Lent, the figs of Palm Sunday, we are still attracted by. Even the great fast of the year has its peculiar food in the hot cross bun, a survival of the heathen practice of offering consecrated cakes to the gods—the stamp of the cross probably marks the effort of the Church to give a Christian significance to a practice that was found to be practically ineradicable. Whitsuntide used to have its own special feast, known as Whitsun ales or Church ales—an institution by which money was obtained for the repairing of the Church, helping the poor, and various charitable purposes. The wardens brewed the ale, and on the appointed day half the country side assembled to join in the festivities—music and song, bowls and ball, dice and card-playing, dancing and merry-making—but Crosby would have none of them. The burning of the yule-log in sacrifice to Thor the Thunderer; the use of the mistletoe, that most sacred of all the Druidical plants; and the singing of carols as a memorial of the angelic hymns are still adjuncts to the gaiety and brightness of the Feast of the Nativity.

In 1705 the roof was taken off the middle alley, and the timbers renewed. There is an entry of 3s. 3d. paid to Edward Gibbon for "trailing ye

great Beame for ye Middle Alley from Dr. Archer's, Oxenholme." In 1712 the altar piece was repaired, viz. :—Two pediments, two panels, and two gilded flames. The altar rails and vestry door were repainted and the sun-dial repaired in 1715. Between the years 1723-25 the Church was new glazed with large square crown glass, and the best of the old painted glass carefully preserved. Thirteen yards of new stone mullions were found necessary for reparing the south-east Parr Chapel and the north-east Bellingham Chapel windows. In 1724 Vicar Crosby caused neat gravel walks to be made in the Churchyard. In 1725 a new brass vane, bearing the arms of the Corporation of Kendal, was procured at a cost of £2 2s. 6d.—a vane which has now braved the winters of more than 170 years. On December 2nd, 1733, Vicar Crosby preached his last sermon :—"The night is far spent, the day is at hand." Upon the following day he was seized with apoplexy, and on the Friday passed away at eleven o'clock, the same hour that he daily used to go to attend the prayers of the "Church Militant;" he was called to the "Church Triumphant" at the age of 70 years.

During the eleven years of the Rev. Richard Cuthbert's incumbency there is little to record, but the succeeding reign of the Rev. Dr. Symonds is notable as a chapter of accidents. One Sunday, February 21st, 1762, some lead on the roof was thrown up with such violence during a storm, that it broke one of the beams, and so terrified the congregation that they ran out of Church in great confusion. The illustration on the next page shews how tall the tower pinnacles were at this period; indeed, two-and-a-half times taller than they now are. Great was the consternation therefore, when, in the following month, one of them fell through the roof during divine service. The circumstance is quaintly recorded, and concludes by saying that "it did no other damage than break a poor woman's leg in her hurry to get out of the Church." Needless to say, all the other pinnacles were immediately looked to, and at once shortened to their present size. Upon another occasion, in May, 1767, again during service, the congregation were terrified by an earthquake shock, accompanied by a great rumbling noise. Thieves broke into the little vestry by lifting the lead covering to the roof on September 23rd, 1775, and stole the communion plate, which was never recovered. It consisted of three silver flagons (one weighing 90 ounces), two silver gilt cups, two silver salvers, and one or two smaller cups of silver. Again, five years later, the new set was likewise stolen, but this time, the thieves were disappointed as they found it to


A VIEW OF KENDAL CHURCH AND ABBOT HALL. A House belonging to George Wilson Esq.
To whom this PLATE is Humbly Dedicated by the Revd Mr Symonds Vicar of Kendal

be only plated; so that in disgust they threw it into a neighbouring field, and left it there in a battered and bruised condition. The plate was again stolen in April, 1836.

It was in the year 1787 that the Rev. Dr. Symonds, then in his 78th year, buried Alderman Francis Drinkell, a hosier and noted florist, owning a vegetable garden where Lowther Street now is. The Vicar's friendship for poor Drinkell was evidently collateral with his great love for peas, for while reading the burial service, he suddenly stopped short and exclaimed to the sexton, quite audibly enough for all to hear—"Aye, but Tom, where shall we set our peas next year?"

The old "Bell House," situated in the north-west corner of the Churchyard, and which had been for many years rented to Zechariah Wright as a plumber's shop, was removed in 1790, and the proceeds from the sale of its materials paid for the erection of some new seats, filling the space of the "old middle cross aisle" on either side of the nave.

Public Penance. About this time the churchwardens made a habit of leaving the Church, during the ante-communion service, to visit the public-houses in search of non-attenders, whom they reported to the Church authorities for prosecution. For it must be remembered that every one who failed to attend divine service in some authorised place of worship, every Sabbath morning, was subjected to a fine of twelve pence if thus detected. As further proof of their zeal, they seldom returned without bringing with them some poor little urchins caught playing, whom they would place in front of the pulpit with their spells and knurs, catsticks and balls, held erect in their hands. It is said that the wardens found this visitation of the public-houses a very refreshing duty.

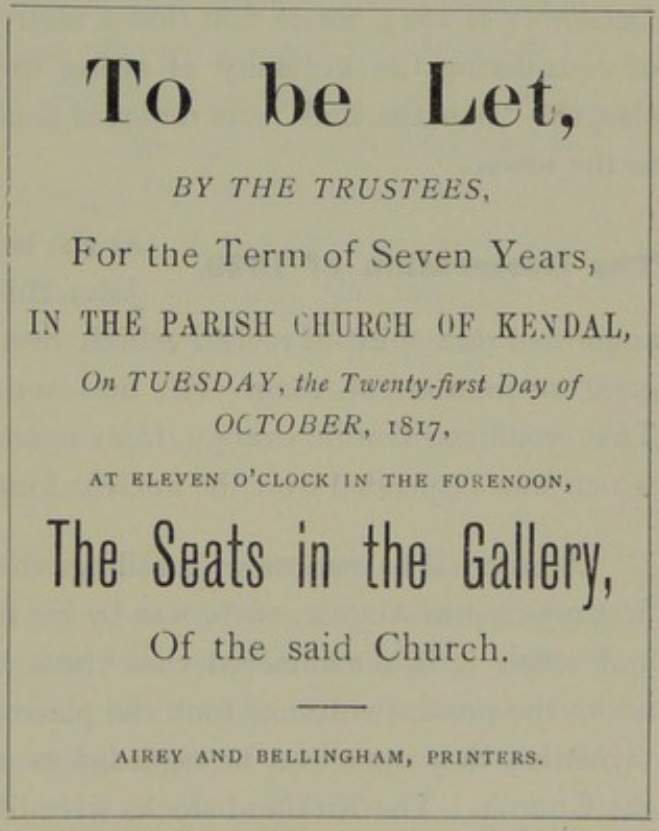
This naturally leads me to write a word or two about the punishment called "public penance," which formed no uncommon portion of the Church procedure during the XVIIth and XVIIIth Centuries. In its milder form, those persons who were so unlucky as to be caught by the wardens wilfully disobeying their authority, or who were charged before the Ecclesiastical Courts for defaming the character of a lady, or such like, were ordered to appear and stand during service in a conspicuous part of the Parish Church on the following Sunday, arrayed in a white sheet. The ordeal was a most trying

one, and sometimes little deserved. But the more rigorous penance for immorality prior to marriage, or adultery after, seems to me to have been of a very salutary nature. On such occasions the brute of a man or the poor women who bore unhusbanded a mother's name, were ordered to appear on three successive Sundays before the whole congregation, being bare-headed, bare-foot, and bare-legged, enwrapped in a white sheet, and holding a white wand. Immediately after the reading of the Gospel they were publicly ordered to stand upon a form before the pulpit, and repeat the following confession at the dictation of the clergyman :—" Whereas I, good people, forgetting my duty to the Almighty God, have committed the detestable sin, and have provoked the wrath of God against me to the great danger of my soul, and evil example of others : I do earnestly repent, and am heartily sorry for the same, desiring Almighty God, for the merits of Jesus Christ, to forgive me both this and all other offences, and also ever hereafter to assist me with His Holy Spirit that I may never fall into the like offence again ; and for that end and that purpose, I desire you all here present to pray for me, saying, 'Our Father, which art in heaven,' " and so forth. There is an entry in the Churchwarden's Book for 1672 as follows :—" Recd. from Lawrence Chambers and Robert Bateman when yey pform'd penance 12s. towards buying ye Book of Martyrs." The last person who did penance in the Church was Bella Rennison about the year 1794, who was brought from the House of Correction arrayed in a white sheet, and stood in front of the pulpit during the whole of the morning service.

The Church improvements, inaugurated with the commencement of the XIXth Century, followed very soon after that marked revolution in the manners and customs of Westmorland, when our people insensibly lost the singularities that characterised the preceding ages. The opening of the turnpike roads, which introduced the customs of the capital into this remote and then sequestered corner of the kingdom, and the consequent extension of commerce, was the principal circumstance effecting this. Fortunately, the Church possessed at the time a very able Vicar—the Rev. Henry Robinson—who, by his dauntless energy, raised sufficient money between the years 1800 and 1806 to undertake the complete repair of all the main timbers in the roof.

Organ Gallery. As far back as the year 1702 a small gallery had been erected at the west end of the nave, half way between the

first and second columns, to accommodate the organ; and I find that one hundred years later, a vestry meeting was held on the fifth day of May, 1800, at which it was resolved unanimously:—"That application be made to the Ordinary for a faculty to extend the organ gallery in the said Church from the north and south ends according to a plan then produced, to be vested in trust in the Vicar of the said parish, and in the Mayor, Recorder, and two senior Aldermen of the burgh of Kirkby Kendal and their successors for the time being. That the said trustees be empowered to borrow money for the erection of the said gallery on security of the seats to be placed in the same, which seats must be let to farm for as much rent as may reasonably be had for them; and that the said trustees shall, after paying the interest of the money borrowed, pay such part of the rents and profits arising therefrom, as the major part of them shall think proper, towards the augmentation of the organist's salary, and the remainder of the rents and profit to be by them laid out in repairs and ornaments of the Church, or in paying off such part of the principal money as they may chuse." Signed by H. Robinson (Vicar), Thomas Holme Maude (Mayor), and the four Williams—Pennington, Moore, Berry, and Fisher. The faculty was granted on the 10th of July, and the gallery extended at a cost of £193 6s. 3d., "for the accommodation of the inhabitants," as if the space of the floor had been insufficient for the congregation! This was done by throwing out two curved wings across the inner aisles, which finished at the third column, having intermediate supports of oaken Corinthian pillars. The mortgage appears to have been paid off in 1817, after which time the rents were appropriated in augmenting the salary of



To be Let,

BY THE TRUSTEES,

For the Term of Seven Years,

IN THE PARISH CHURCH OF KENDAL,

On TUESDAY, the Twenty-first Day of OCTOBER, 1817,

AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOON,

The Seats in the Gallery,

Of the said Church.

AIREY AND BELLINGHAM, PRINTERS.

REDUCED COPY OF HANDBILL.

the organist, in paying a salary to a singing master, giving an annual treat to the singers, in painting the rails of the Churchyard when required, or in such other small matters as the trustees thought proper. This frightful obstruction to the dignity of the arcades remained until the year 1847, when, presumably owing to the building of the two new Churches in the town dedicated to St. Thomas and St. George, it was demolished. New stones can be seen inserted in the aisle columns to fill up the gaps formerly holding the supports of the gallery.

Vicar Matthew Murfitt seems to have rested upon the labours of his predecessor, as we have no record of any structural alterations made in his time beyond some slight improvement to the doors and entrances. However, in December of 1813, we do find that a vestry meeting was held for the purpose of considering the necessity of airing the church by stoves. At this time, also, the "Sanctus Bell" was removed from the roof of the Bellingham Chapel to the tower.

The Restoration of 1829. At the beginning of the year 1815, the Rev. John Hudson, M.A., became Vicar, and inaugurated that spirit of revival which resulted in what is known as the first great restoration of 1829. His first act, however, was one of destruction. That wondrous Gothic canopy, from 10 to 12 feet in height and painted blue, which was suspended over the ancient font, was removed in 1818.

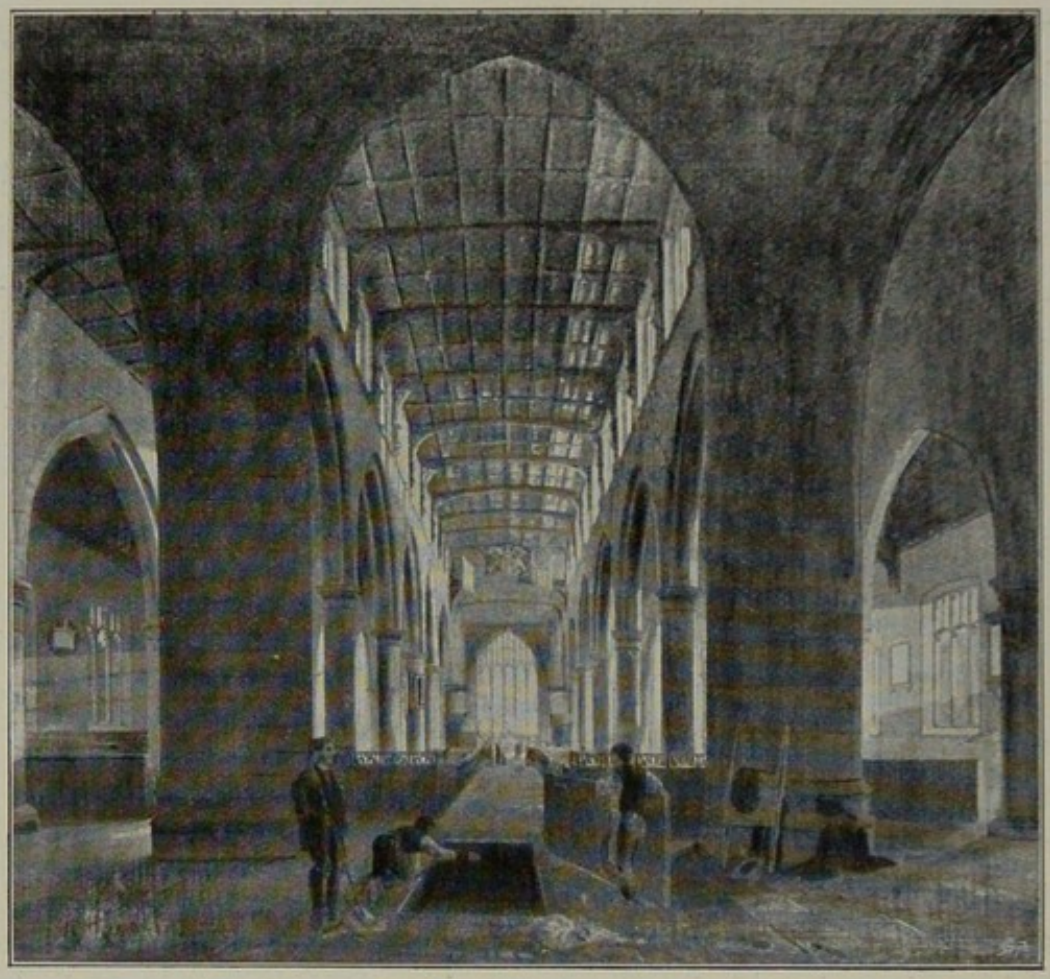
A proposal to enclose with railings the Churchyard at a cost of £387, at first rejected in August, 1816, was by his indomitable energy adopted in 1822; and when it is remembered that those beautiful wrought iron gates which adorn the present entrance took the place of some rotten wooden fencing and turnstiles, they must ever be regarded as a permanent tribute to his zeal for the Church. The Kirkland stocks were likewise removed, and placed just outside against the wall of the "Ring o' Bells." At this time, also, the Vicar opened out a gateway from the Glebe House into the Churchyard, and railed off a narrow path leading therefrom up to his new Church gates. This improvement, however, greatly offended public opinion by reason of its traversing ground that was full of graves. It is probable that the Churchyard formerly extended further westward than it does at present, for in 1862 the workmen employed in digging a trench for the new gas main in

Kirkland came upon a quantity of human bones and skulls, lying some four feet below the surface of the street. A portion of a tombstone was also found, bearing date 1630 clearly marked upon it. In all likelihood, fully one-half of the width of the present street and the land on which the buildings south of No. 27, Kirkland, now stand, formed part of the ancient Churchyard.

Hudson then seems to have turned his attention to the inside of the sacred building, and it must be remembered that probably nothing had been done to clean the walls since they were so fantastically decorated in 1684. In October, 1828, he had the courage to clear the whitewash and paint from off two of the columns, and then to invite the public to say whether or not they would have the whole of the Church thus cleansed and restored by public subscription. Such an improvement, which revealed the ashlar work, was at once obvious to all, so that the good man's heart rejoiced as he at length closed the Church on February 22nd, 1829, and set about his restoration. Thus not only was the ancient credence table discovered on the first column from the east end, but it was also seen that the greater proportion of the columns were built of freestone, with the notable exception of one of the large massive pillars supporting the tower, which is of limestone, and that the next two had courses of limestone also inserted. It is conjectured that the freestone was brought from the ruins of the Roman station at Watercrook, and at first formed part of the ancient Saxon Church on this site. The same kind of freestone is found in the structure of the Castle.

It is not known when the old rood screen* was removed, but there are corbels existing on the pillars of the chancel pointing to a time when a beam rested upon them. Vicar Hudson erected an elaborate Gothic plaster chancel arch across the nave, filled the spandrils with trefoils and quatrefoils, and surmounted the whole with a battlemented top, from which hung down the old colours presented to the Volunteers by the Hon. Mrs. Howard of Levens in 1803. Unfortunately, the old piscina at the altar of the Holy Trinity, which was then in a mutilated state, instead of being restored, was ruthlessly taken out and destroyed. The piscina at the altar of St. Thomas-a-Becket, then known as the Chambre Chapel, was allowed to remain until the later restoration of 1850.

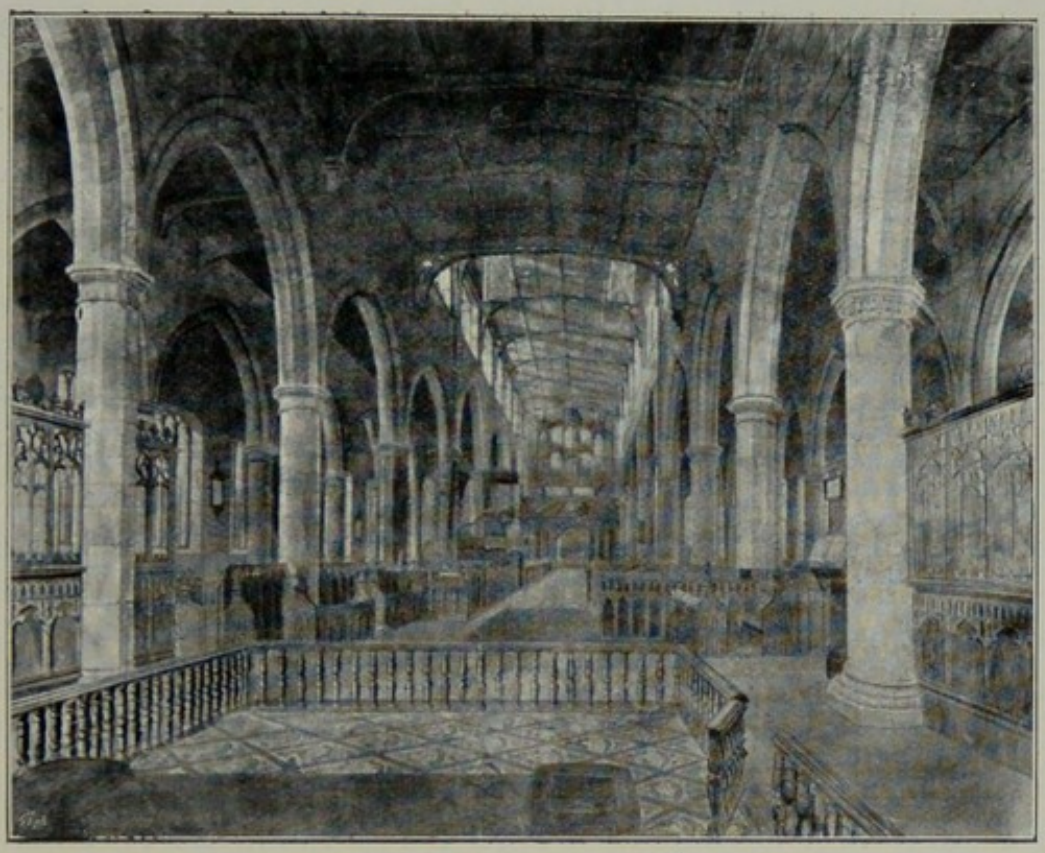
* The word *rood* or *rod* is of Saxon origin and signifies a cross or crucifix. When the Reformation came all roods were swept away by order.



INTERIOR LOOKING EAST.

Outside the west wall of the inner north aisle will be seen the marks of an old doorway, shown on Todd's Elevation, illustrated on page 17, giving the bellringers access by a steep wooden stair to the belfry floor, which was then on a level with the sill of the great window. But as it was found to be as easy an egress to the "Ring o' Bells," the doorway was blocked up, the staircase removed, and another entrance to the loft made from off the spiral tower stair. This new doorway can still be seen in the northern jamb of the west window.

The bell loft at first was only shut off from the nave by a balustrading between the columns of the tower, and whilst the sexton was ringing the "evening bell," boys made a habit of gathering in the loft to play around the ropes. Upon one occasion, it is reported that a lad, swinging upon one of them, hitched against this railing and, loosening his hold, fell over and broke his thigh. A sad occurrence truly, but what was the consequence? To prevent similar accidents the enlightened wardens studded up partitions



INTERIOR LOOKING WEST.

between the arches, plastered around the loft, and entirely blocked the west window from view. It would seem that this was both easier and more consistent with their notions of decency than the alternative course of preventing the boys from playing in the Church!

I have succeeded in finding in London two most interesting water-colour paintings of the Church, made by Richard Stirzaker immediately after the restoration was completed, and by the kindness of the owner, I have been enabled to photograph them for illustration in this book. The one taken from the west end gives a very true impression of the beauty of the old flat wainscot ceiling over the nave, with the clerestory windows and fine arches beneath. Beyond is seen the "chancel beam," supporting the King's Arms and the Ten Commandments, with the old Kendal and Lonsdale Volunteer colours hanging on either side, whilst in the foreground John Jennings, the sexton, stands in his knee-breeches and long swallow-tailed coat superintending the laying of a flag over a vault beside one of the massive tower columns. The other, taken from the east end, is perhaps even more interesting, as it shows the old square

communion rails, and Bishop Jewell's "Defence of his Apology for the Church of England," fastened by a chain to a chancel column for public reading. This interesting volume is now in the Glebe Library. Beyond is the "three-decker" pulpit standing against a column one bay further west than at present, and at the far end is seen the old gallery and organ with its crown and mitres.

The Restoration of 1850. On the 11th day of April, 1844, the Rev. Joseph Watkins Barnes, M.A., became Vicar. He immediately caused the roughcast with its yellow and black decoration to be removed from the exterior walls, and the joints neatly pointed in grey mortar. The old cradle, so long used for hoisting up the whitewashers to the steeple, remained in a corner of the Church for a few years longer as a relic of those whitewashing days. Eighteen months later, attention was called to the dampness of the fabric by reason of the Churchyard being mostly from four to five feet above the level of the floor, whereupon, with characteristic energy, Barnes set himself the unenviable and delicate business of gaining consent to remove many grave stones in order to lower the yard to its present level.

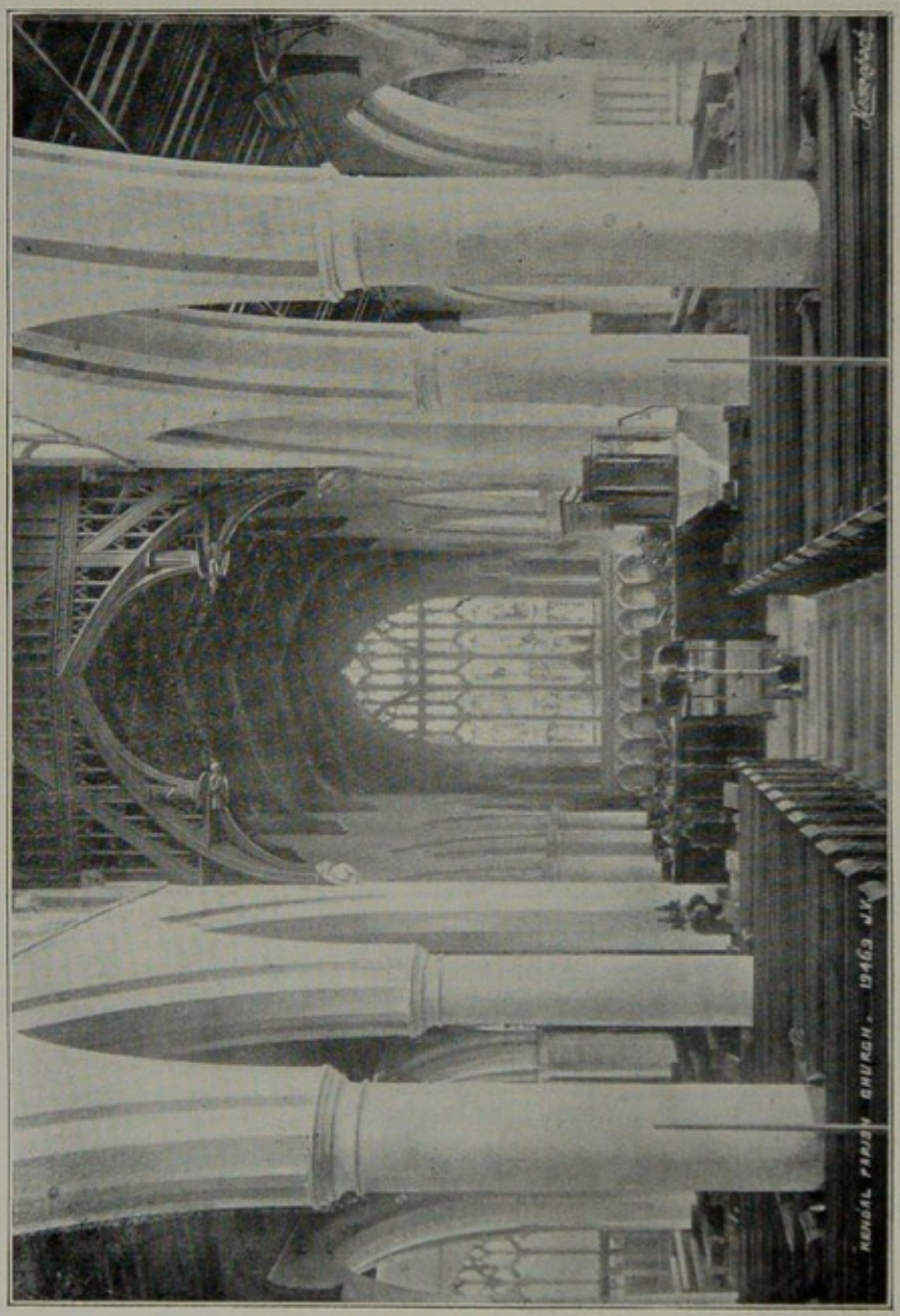
As has been already said, the great cumbersome organ gallery at the west end was removed in the year 1847, together with the hideous bell-loft. The organ was placed on the floor against the main west doors, and the bellringers were provided with a proper belfry chamber in the tower. Notwithstanding the unfortunate blocking of the doors, the opening up of the old west window to the nave was of such a great advantage to the general aspect of the interior, that it more than compensated for the loss. Truly this was a good beginning and a happy foretaste of the great work which this young Vicar set so earnestly about to accomplish.

The coming events, of which the former were but shadows, could not be delayed for long. The mind of the congregation was being irresistibly awakened to the awful decay of their neglected Church; they were slow to realise it perhaps, yet the day had to come, and with almost a shock the inhabitants at last read the following report from Mr. Crowther, of Manchester:—"In October, 1848, I accidentally visited the Church. It would be difficult to describe the wretched condition of the fabric. Centuries of neglect or injudicious repair had resulted in leaking roofs, walls green with mouldering

damp, columns more than their diameter out of the perpendicular and tottering to their fall, pews of every shape and size, windows of post-Reformation date and the vilest character architecturally—a tout-ensemble presenting about as melancholy a spectacle of neglect, ruin, and irreverence as imagination could conceive." But such a report was too much even for the bravest. All the wind seemed to vanish from their sails, and for two years they could do no more than re-chisel and repair the old circular-headed door at the end of the north aisle, together with the windows on either side of it.

Dr. William Whewell, Master of Trinity College, Cambridge, in writing to his sister, under date September 22nd, 1850, says:—"I went to Kendal while I was staying with James Marshall at Coniston. I found they had disclosed the foundations of the chancel piers only the day before, and the result was they were in such a condition that all who saw them wondered they had stood so long, especially one old lady who had been in the habit of sitting near the most dangerous pier seemed quite shocked at the danger which she had escaped." As a consequence of this timely visit, Dr. Whewell determined immediately to make a representation of the matter to his College, and we find that they quickly issued an order for the underpinning and rebuilding of these columns, and also for the complete restoration of the whole chancel.

The following month saw the great restoration commenced, and the old St. George's Chapel in the Market Place cleaned and put into a state of decent repair for the temporary occupation of the congregation, as far as space would allow. Pulling down first the east wall with the little old vestry behind, the College rebuilt the buttressed gable and filled their new east window with pale green antique glass. The old window was wider than the one now erected, and, curiously like to the one in the other church at Kirkby-in-Lonsdale, was not centrally placed. It had five main lights, sub-divided above the transome into ten, with cinq-foil heads. The centre compartment contained some four or five square feet of stained glass, which tradition said came from Furness Abbey, and the side-lights some two or three feet more. Indeed, there was only just so much left as to excite regret for that holy enthusiasm which levelled its fury in olden time against this most beautiful of the ancient arts. The best of the glass was sent to the Museum for preservation, and the rest was subsequently incorporated with the most north-easterly of the clerestory windows. The well-carved corbels on the east wall supporting the chancel



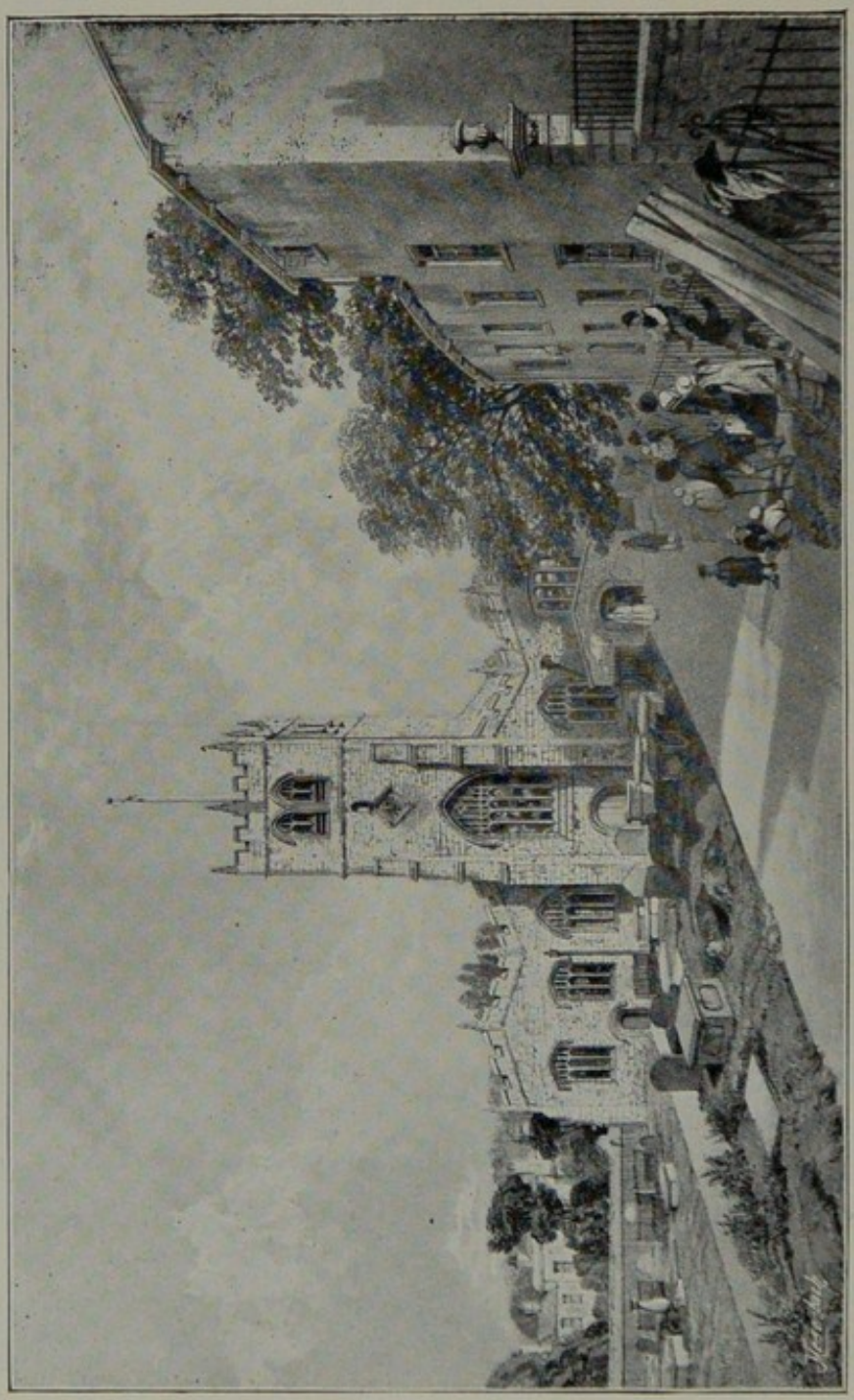
INTERIOR AFTER THE RESTORATION OF 1850.

arcade were not executed until the year 1868. But the old communion rails, which were three-sided, as is well illustrated on page 225, were straightened at this time and set back some five feet.

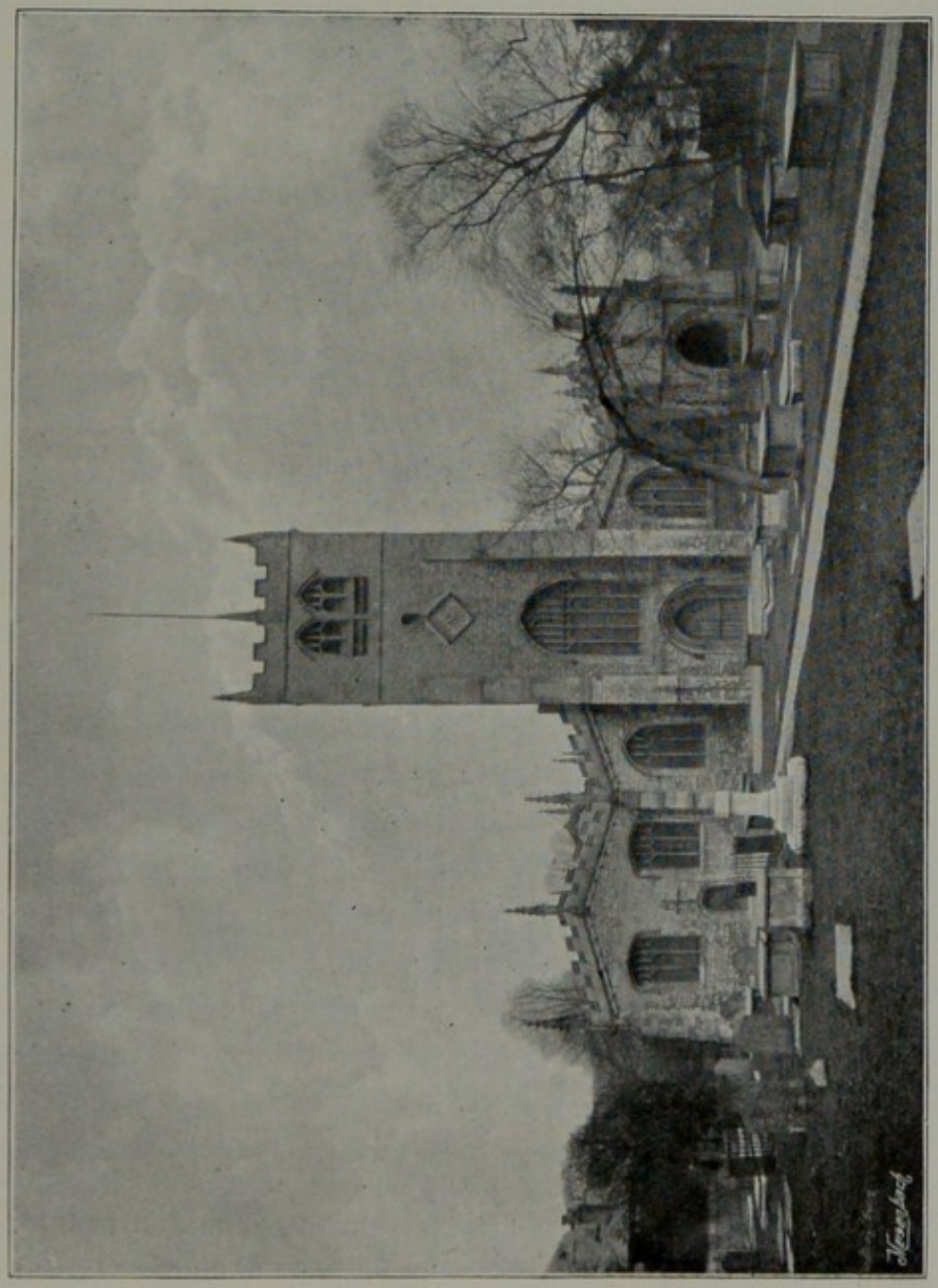
The College then removed the plaster arch erected by Vicar Hudson and extended the chancel one bay further west, cutting short the nave with four clerestory windows by so much, leaving eight on either side instead of ten. The six chancel columns were entirely rebuilt, and the roof, hitherto low and unsightly, was replaced by one of more elaborate design and raised to the height of the original roof. A wooden hammer-beam chancel arch was thrown across the nave, having tracery spandrils resting on angel corbels, bearing shields with the emblems of the Passion carved upon them. In the base of the column nearest to the altar on the south side was hewn out a chamber about seven inches by four, into which a number of different European coins were deposited; also, a glass bottle hermetically sealed, containing the Vicar's address on the subject of the restoration, a list of subscriptions, and a piece of vellum setting forth that this pillar and five others in the Church were rebuilt A.D. 1850, &c., &c.

John Mann, one of the churchwardens, gave some of the old carved capitals, corbels, and mullions to his friend the Rev. Edward Hawkes, minister of the Unitarian Chapel, and some of these are still to be seen ornamenting a rockery at the burial ground in the Market Place. There is an especially fine carved capital there which I would fain see restored to the old Church, and there taken care of by the Vicar.

But, since the rest of the fabric was as badly dilapidated as the chancel, the parishioners, stimulated by the energy, sacrifice, and determined perseverance of their Vicar, also set to work, and almost completely overhauled what was left untouched by the College patrons. The roof was made open, and thus raised some 18 feet at the apex higher than the old flat oak ceiling, which was panelled with painted ribs and rosettes at the intersections, similar to the Parr Chapel. It will be noticed that the string course below the clerestory on the north side is lower and the windows are larger than those on the south side. The west end wall was next attacked. By removing the organ to the Bellingham Chapel, it became necessary to do something with the white painted main entrance doors and



BEFORE THE RESTORATION IN 1850, SHEWING THE OLD WESTERN DOOR AND PORCH.



AFTER THE RESTORATION IN 1850, SHEWING THE NEW WEST PORCH.

the dilapidated window above. The doors were rebuilt and widened, and the window redressed with fresh tracery. Upon the exterior of one of the mullions will be seen a well carved-horse shoe for good luck.

The peculiarly wide porch of the XIVth Century was then demolished to make way for the present erection. On the southern side there was a priest's door, with a four-light window beside it, and within was a holy stoup. There is still to be seen on the outer face of the wall a line showing where the flashing of this wide roof came. I have thought it well to put the two elevations of this western facade close together, so that the round-headed arch of the central door and the odd-looking ancient porch can be compared with the work of this restoration. Below the new porch a heating chamber was excavated to take the place of the six old ugly stoves; and it is said, but I cannot vouch for the fact, that the hot-water pipes now required to heat the Church from this chamber, measure about one mile in length.

At this restoration it was also noticed that the bases of the chancel columns were several feet below the then level of the chancel floor, and that the base levels of the whole nave arcade gradually rose upwards to the western end. It was therefore decided to restore this ancient slope once again, and in order to show the bases fully, some nine inches of ground had to be excavated away from the west end and no less than three feet from the east end—an excavation which not only discovered a number of silver and copper coins of Henry VIII. and Elizabeth's time, but also necessitated the removal of "cart-loads" of human bones. It was also discovered that the base of the Sandes' column, being the fifth on the north side from the east end and upon which his monument was erected, had an ornamental band upon it worthy of notice. Previously the aisles had been paved with squares and diamonds of buff and blue paving flags, and upon their being taken up they were used as coping stones, and can now be seen on the Glebe House garden wall.*

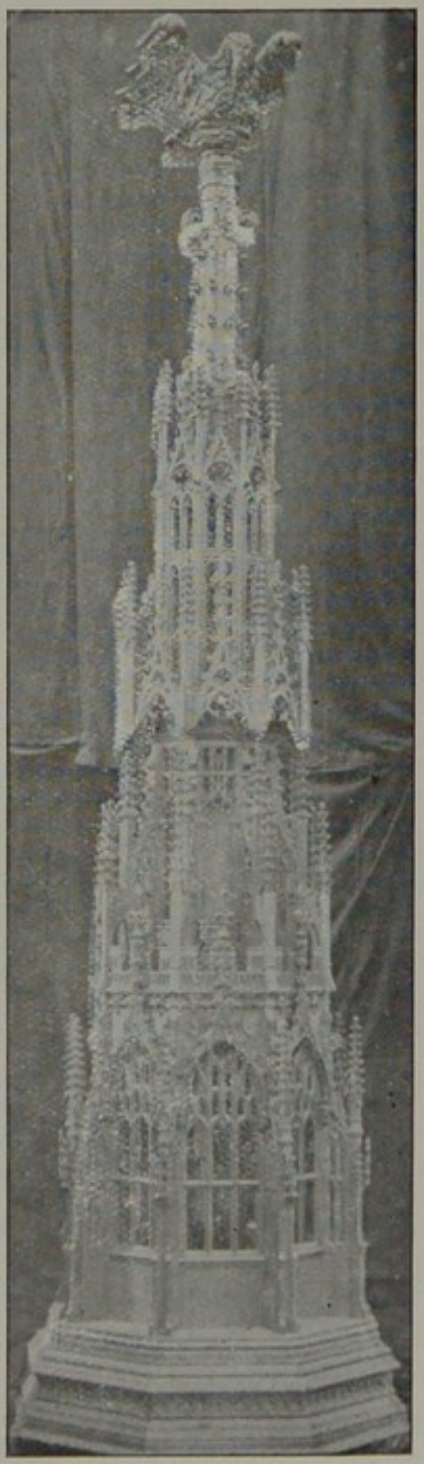
The old square and high-backed pews, none of which had any interesting feature about them—excepting perhaps the large and high-curtained pew of the Hall situated against the third column from the east in the outer north aisle, and which was lined with blue cloth and plentifully garnished with brass-

* Since writing this, the wall has just been taken down and a low dwarf wall with iron railings substituted in its place; a vast improvement which throws open the gardens around the Glebe House.

headed nails—was removed, and the entire Church re-seated with low open benches. The four carved oak bench ends of the old clerk's pew alone were kept, and they are now framed into the present front choir stalls. The carving upon the new choir stalls and the different designs on the nave bench ends is decidedly good, and worthy of a better material than stained pitch pine. Seats were provided in the north aisle and raised tier above tier for the boys from the Blue Coat School, National School, and Jennings' Yard School. And at the same time, the Abbot Hall doorway beneath the third north window from the east was blocked up.

The renovation of the old black marble font was undertaken by the ladies of the town, and private subscription enabled them to raise it on a massive base in the form of a Maltese Cross, and to pave the baptistry floor with encaustic tiles. The font cover has been erected recently in memory of the late Venerable Archdeacon Cooper.

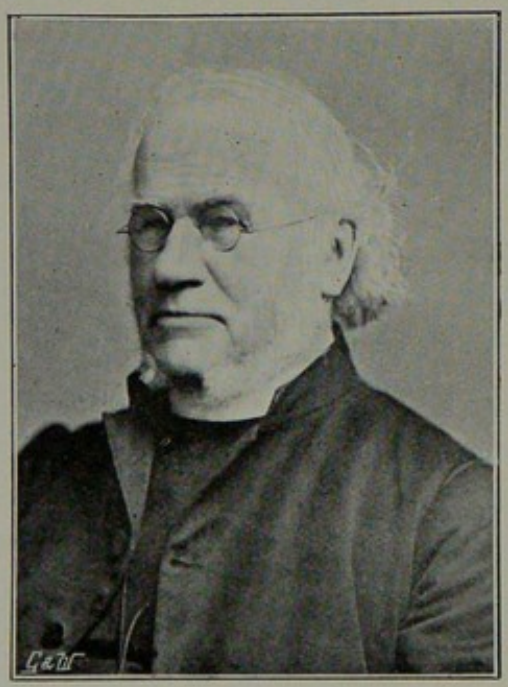
At this time, also, the Bellingham Chapel was re-roofed by the Hon. Mrs. Howard, and the old elaborate oak ceiling—then much decayed—was replaced with a new one of similar design in a rather unsuccessful imitation of the rich fretwork and stalactitic ornaments of the same period in stone. It is adorned with gilt bosses containing the bugle horn and other bearings, the cognizances of the Bellingham family. Two of the clerestory windows in this chapel were many years before blocked up, and it is to be regretted that at this restoration they were not again opened out.



FONT COVER.
By permission of
Messrs. Hayes and Parkinson.

Finally, six stained glass windows were presented, and the whole of the clerestory windows in the nave were re-glazed by private gifts. When the congregation re-assembled on June 3rd, 1852, they must have felt it difficult to conceive that they were worshipping, indeed, in the same Church. It is worthy of note that during the whole time of this restoration morning prayers were said in the building, even when the roof was off. Since then, in the year 1854, the windows of the north aisle, except the Bellingham Chapel, were re-glazed in diamond quarries instead of the old square crown glass put in in 1723. The Churchyard was closed for burials on September 9th, 1855; and in April, 1857, Christopher Gardener presented a new tower clock.

Recent Events. On August 15th, 1858, the Rev. John Cooper, M.A., became Vicar. In the year 1862, the plain perpendicular window of the Strickland Chapel was filled with appropriate tracery in harmony with the corresponding window of the north central aisle, and glazed with the antique green glass which was taken out of the great east window. Unfortunately, the freestone string course, introduced with such good effect under the windows on the south-west side of the Church, and which was one of the features so much insisted on by the architect of the restoration, was omitted below this window.



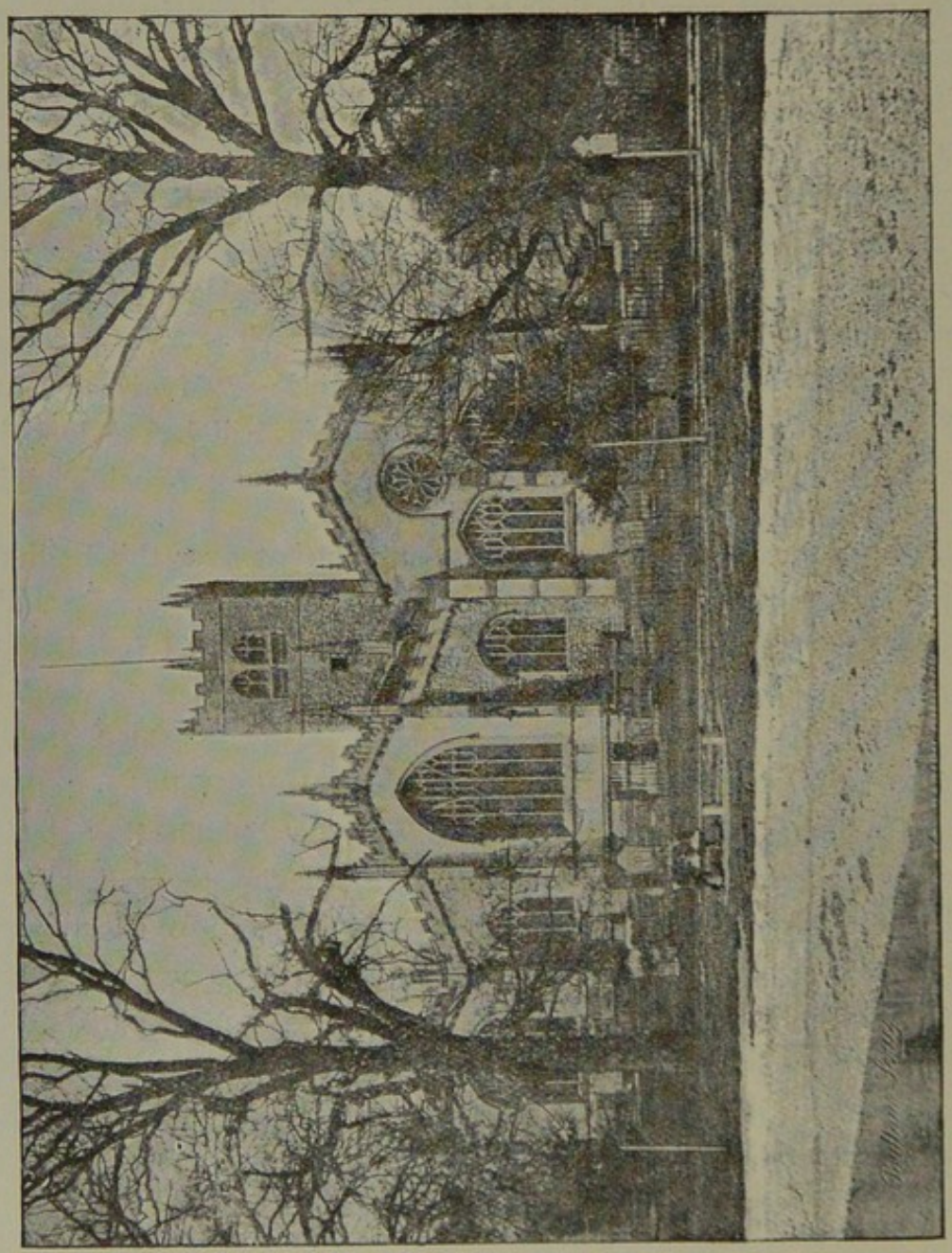
THE LATE VEN. ARCHDEACON COOPER.

The restoration of the south-east corner of the Church was commenced on the 23rd day of May, 1864. The walls were strengthened by a plain chamfered plinth of freestone with limestone base, and also by the re-building of all the buttresses excepting one. A moulded freestone string-course was also inserted, with projecting square blocks and gurgoyles, and the whole surmounted with crocketted pinnacles and a battlement. The six windows to the south, including the old priests' door and one to the east, were entirely rebuilt, and the roofs over both aisles, including the chapels, were re-timbered. The limestone sun-dial in the Churchyard was erected in September, 1866.

During the progress of these works, costing some £2,200 and lasting over a period of twelve months, divine service was never interfered with or suspended. The beautiful Caen stone dado, presented by Mr. T. A. Argles in memory of the late Tobias Atkinson and of Elizabeth his wife, was completed in 1867. The centre part from the floor to the window sill consists of an arcade of nine pointed Gothic arches, surmounted with a vine leaf cornice and crest of exquisite tracery. The pillars are of polished Kendal Fell marble, with crowned and mitred heads at the springing of the arches. On each side of the window are high curved niches, surmounted by a carved canopy, within which—on the bend—are painted the Ten Commandments, the Creed, and the Lord's Prayer. A good story is told of the late Archdeacon Cooper, that when he was appealed to by a clergyman as to whether it was right to remove the Ten Commandments from the east end, he replied :—" My dear sir, at my Church they have already bent them, and, I am afraid, will before long break them ; so that by removing them you, at least, would prevent such an evil."

The restoration of the two north roofs, except that over the Bellingham Chapel, was commenced on July 6th, 1868; unfortunately, after all the experience of oft-repeated decay, they were only executed in pitch pine. At the same time it was found necessary to re-build certain portions of the north west wall, one new buttress facing west was added, the angle one re-built, and a battlemented parapet erected the full length of the north side to match that on the south side, with diabolical gurgoyles to frighten away the evil spirit which superstition always assigns to the north side of a church. All along in the cornice are placed at intervals several freestone pateræ cut in divers devices and monograms, among which latter may be noticed J.C., for John Cooper, Vicar ; J.S.C., for Joseph S. Crowther, Architect ; W.G.R., for William Grayson Rigden, Curate ; F.S., for Francis Scawell, Curate ; and the date 1868 in antique figures. At the same time, the pateræ and gurgoyles on the south wall left unfinished in 1864 were likewise carved with devices and monograms.

In 1869-70, the east end of the Bellingham Chapel was taken in hand by the Honourable Mrs. Howard, and rebuilt with two new tracery windows to match the rest of the building. In place of the three clerestory windows above these, the architect inserted a rose window with twelve trefoil cups radiating from a cusped sexfoil centre. The old square crown glass, the last remnant of



ELEVATION SHEWING THE NEW EAST WALL TO THE BELLINGHAM CHAPEL.

the 1723 glazing, was taken out and replaced with diamond panes of a slightly greenish hue. The raking battlements of the western pediments of the south aisles have also been re-built with a new freestone buttress, surmounted with a pinnacle at the south-west angle, the old one having become unsafe.

Gas was introduced for the first time on Advent Sunday, November 28th, 1869; there were in all 580 burners, and the cost was about £200. It is curious to learn that before this—on great occasions—the chandeliers at the dissenting chapels were borrowed to add lustre to the services. In 1891, the family of the late G. F. Braithwaite presented to his memory a chiming clock with inner dial, the original outer dial of the 1857 clock being retained. In July, 1893, whilst re-tuning and repairing the framework of the bells, it was discovered that the massive oak beams of the belfry floor were so decayed through damp that they had to be taken out, and a strong concrete floor on iron girders substituted. The same year the heating apparatus was also renewed.

Pulpit. It was from the old green pulpit of 1684 that one of Kendal's worthies, the celebrated Oriental traveller Rev. Thomas Shaw, D.D., preached one Sunday from the text, "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches," whereupon his drunken brother called out aloud, "So it may be, but how must they do that have neither?"

This green pulpit with its "houre glasse" was removed in the year 1757, not being, so it is said, in harmony with the *new* seats. In its place an oak "three-decker," costing £16, was erected against the fifth south column from the east end, a great clumsy structure which stretched half-way across the nave, and was surmounted with a canopy. It is said to have been of the Roman Doric style, and bore inlaid the date and sacred monogram. Opposite to it on the north column were hung the King's Arms to constantly remind the preacher of his required loyalty, and on the other side of the same column hung Thomas Sandes' monument, with the Alderman's pew immediately below facing southward. Sixty-six years later—June, 1823—Vicar Hudson, who had long been dissatisfied with the position of this pulpit, temporarily erected another in the chancel, and covered it with sixty yards of green cloth and furnished it with a blue cushion and tassels. For one Sunday he preached from it, but on the Monday following Josias Lambert, of Watchfield,

took "French leave," and with the assistance of a joiner and an axe demolished the erection, because, as he contended, it blocked up the entrance to his pew. At the time of the great restoration of 1850, the well-carved oak pulpit, raised upon a Caen stone pillar, took the place of the old three-decker, which was sold to be converted into a bedstead—truly a most suitable use, seeing that for so long a period it had been the cause of so many falling away into sleep. When the solid bottom step was being sawn across, a cavity was discovered concealing a paper which bore the date of 1236. Can it possibly be that this paper was put there to commemorate the first pulpit erected in the Early English Church, which was certainly built about this date?

Seats. Prior to the end of the XVIIth Century the Church was seated with open "fformes," and in those days no stoves warmed the incoming draughts; but after this period, the churchwardens, having consideration for the comfort of the congregation, began to give permission for the erection of closed-in pews. Seven days after Vicar Crosby's induction—on June 29th, 1699—consent was given for the first pew to be erected "att ye first pillar in ye second row of fformes from ye great church doore." We can easily foresee the results of such an arrangement, for those who were thus comfortably accommodated began to look upon the pews as property which could be handed down from father to son. Twenty-one years later, Thomas Lickbarrow was put to the expense of 6s. 10d. in opposing a Mr. Cook for appropriating a pew to himself; and again, in the year 1723, a sum of 4s. was added to the churchwardens' expenses when they met at a public-house to consult as to what methods should be taken to oppose a Mr. Crowle's determination of having a pew solely for his own use. On the 12th day of July, 1806, I find the following notice given:—"That a Vestry Meeting of the Churchwardens and Inhabitants of the Parish of Kendal, will be hôlden in the Parish Church, on Saturday, the twenty-sixth Day of July Instant, at eleven o'clock in the Forenoon, to determine what steps should be taken to remove or Compel to be removed, or to be made public, the Seats or pews lately erected on the South Side of the Chancel, in the said Parish Church. Joseph Garnett, Vestry Clerk." As a result of this meeting, it was agreed that proper steps should be immediately taken to do away with these seats or their appropriation, and that "Messrs. Richardson and Fell be appointed the solicitors to act as they shall think proper or be advised." Two-and-a-half years later another vestry meeting was held on the 21st day of January, 1809,

"to consider the impropriety of taking up certain places of sitting in the Church, by Mary Lambert and Ann Lambert, spinsters, and of appropriating the said places of sitting to their own use and benefit, in exclusion of the rest of the said parishioners, etc., etc."

Nevertheless the practice seems to have continued, for the newspapers for 1823 frequently contain complaints respecting this usurpation. Again at the restoration of 1850, when the old higgledy-piggledy pews were replaced by low and open benches, a strong effort was made to break away from this illegal custom, and to throw the whole of the sittings open to the parishioners. But alas! owing to lack of funds, the intention was but short lived, for between the years 1858-9, when the parish was sub-divided into 17 district parishes, by Lord Blandford's Act, the mother Church became so straitened in money matters, that the churchwardens were obliged to go back to the principle of raising rents upon allotted seats. Contrary as it undoutedly is to the essential characteristic of a parish church, yet from this time the old custom seems to have revived.

The Organ. That there had been an organ in the Church long prior to the year 1657 there can be no doubt, for in the churchwardens' books of that date there is an inventory, concluding "with some organ pypes and old iron nayled up in a chest neare Sir Thomas Strickland Quire." Then in a deed poll bearing date 22nd February, 1698, we find that Jennet Wilson, second wife of Alderman William Wilson, a tanner, did appoint that her trustees should permit the mayor, recorder, two senior aldermen, vicar and schoolmaster, and their successors for ever to hold "all that close or parcel of Ground called Haverbrack lying in Kendal Park" (worth about £18 a year) upon trust that they and their successors for ever might consent and employ the clear rents, issues and profits thereof yearly for and towards a stipend to an organist (by the major part of them to be elected and approved of) for playing every Sabbath day "upon a pair of Organs in the Parish Church of Kirkby Kendal."

On January 21st, 1701, "Vicar Crosby met Mr. Mayor and ye Churchwardens to consult about ye organ loft building." Accordingly, in the following year we find that at the west end of the Church the old loft was taken down and a new and larger one erected in its place at a cost of £87 14s. 6d.,

and that 2d. was spent upon a broom to sweep it! Upon this a new organ was built at a cost of £500, and as some say by Bernard Schmidt, organist at the Collegiate Church, Manchester, from 1682-1696. Here is a lively description of it:—"The broad masses of richly gilt pipes, the frieze, the Bishop's mitres on the side towers, the Crown on the centre tower, with the carving of the Acanthus leaf flowing gracefully round the feet of the tiers of pipes. The gallery front a muddle of the Ionic and Corinthian orders, with a large Clock face in the centre, the rest past description. All made of good English oak, and then *painted and grained in imitation of oak*, until it resembled no wood at all." After the organ was finished, Mr. Preston, organist of Ripon Minster, came to judge and try the instrument. The organ had at first only one manual from GG to D in alt., nine stops, and 672 pipes. Robert Strickland was the organist.

On either side under this loft was a large square pew for which a payment was made towards the organist's salary; these pews remained *in situ* for one hundred years, *i.e.*, until the year 1801, when they were removed to allow of the side wing extensions to the gallery.

The churchwardens' accounts for this period furnish us with some curious items. For instance, in 1706 there is an item of 6d. for a key for the organ, and in the following year one of 3s. "payd more at a meeting of ye church wardens and ye repaire of ye organ." How much of this 3s. was spent at the social meeting at the "Ring o' Bells" and how much on the organ is left to the imagination. It seems that in 1710 it was thought advisable to buy a "lock for ye organ lofte," yet, nevertheless, in 1714 the instrument was in such a very bad state of dilapidation, that on July 21st it was found necessary for the wardens to repair to the inn once again, and spend 2s. 2d. to consult about "repairing the large pipes in ye front of ye organ, which were in danger of falling out." Could it possibly have been the dogs that created so much trouble to the fine old instrument? For from this time forward and until 1793 the organ blower received his salary for "bellows blowing and dog whipping."

There is a curious custom recorded on the authority of Mrs. Maude (who died in 1831 at the age of 88) and of A. Yeates (who died in 1837, aged 93) as in vogue about 1770-80. The severity of long voluntaries upon the organ,

which sometimes lasted twenty minutes, was mitigated as follows:—"The elite of the congregation, dressed out in the very height of fashion, as they always were on Sunday, used to leave their seats to promenade the aisles, backwards and forwards, chatting and strutting about till the music ceased, when they would complacently return to their high-backed pews, gaudily lined with some bright coloured cloth and shining brass-headed nails, and, being once more snugly ensconsed, would immediately fall into sleep."

But to return again to the poor organ which had stood for 88 years. The end of "Father Smith's" instrument came at last, for on April the 6th, 1790, it was doomed to a complete transformation and repair. The tone was lowered by one note in order to bring it to concert pitch, a swell organ was added with six stops (25 pipes), and a trumpet stop to the Smith manual of 56 pipes, in order, it is said, to make it suitable for public concerts. Several

MUSICAL FESTIVAL
AT KENDAL.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF
Sir MICHAEL LE FLEMING, Bart President.
DANIEL WILSON, Esq Vice-President.

Henry Ainslie, M.D.	John Morland, Esq.
Rev. George Bellasis, D. D.	Myles Sandys, Esq
John Burn, Esq.	Thomas Strickland, Esq.
William Wilson Carus, Esq.	Jarrard Strickland, Esq.
Alan Chambre, Esq.	Rev. Richard Wadeson, B. D.
Myles Harrison, Esq.	James Wilson, Esq
William Haygarth, Esq	Christopher Wilson, Esq.
Joseph Maude, Esq	

STEWARDS.

THERE will be performed in the CHURCH of KENDAL,

On WEDNESDAY Morning, the 29th of AUGUST, 1792,

A GRAND SELECTION OF

SACRED MUSIC,

From the Works of HANDEL.

And at the THEATRE,

ON WEDNESDAY EVENING,

A GRAND

MISCELLANEOUS CONCERT,

In which will be performed

Some of the most admired GLEES, &c. by the principal Vocal Performers, and SOLOS, CONCERTOS, &c. by the principal Instrumental Performers.

On THURSDAY Morning, AUGUST 30th,

The SACRED ORATORIO of the

M E S S I A H.

And in the EVENING a BALL.

LEADER of the BAND, Mr. HAIGH, of MANCHESTER.

Among the Vocal Performers are Mrs Shepley, Miss Worral, three Miss Travises, Miss Lawson, and Mrs. Russel, Messrs. Meredith, Hol[illegible], Oldham, Travis, Neild, Heywood, Whitehead, Lee, Barlow, Marlow, &c, &c. &c.

Among the Instrumental Performers are Messrs. Nicholson, Hughes, Humphreys. Langhorn, Two Entwistles, Two Jacksons, Sudlow, Clough, Blanharhaset, Hill, Langshaw, Robinson, &c. &c.

The whole under the Direction of Mr. MEREDITH, and Mr. JACKSON, Organist.

Subscription Tickets, transferable, for the First Seats, for the Two Performances in the Church, and the Concert at the Theatre, 13s.

Single Tickets for each Performance in the Church, First Seats 5s.—Second Seats 3s —Third Seats 1s. 6d.

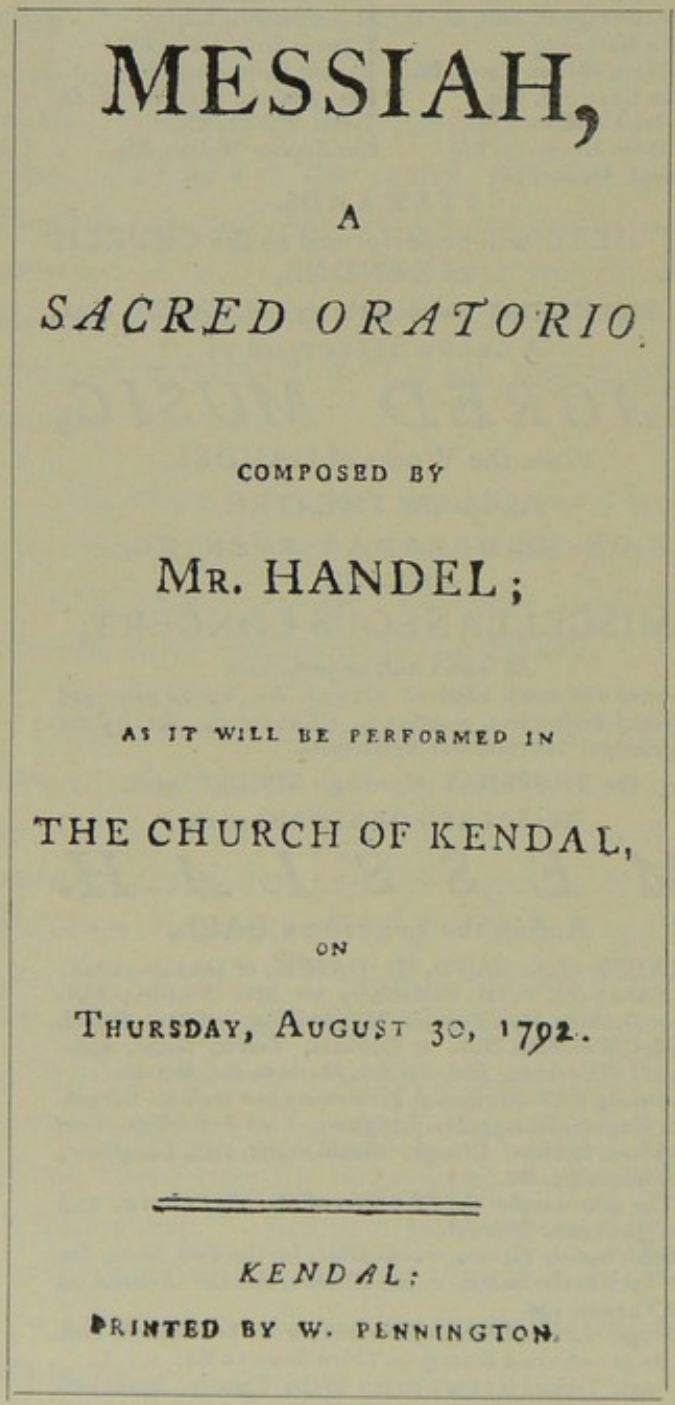
Single Tickets for the Concert in the Theatre, Boxes and Pit 4s.—Gallery 2s.

Tickets, and Books of the Words, to be had of Mr. Jackson, Mr. Garnet, near the Church, and of Mr. Pennington, Printer, in Kendal

☞ No Money will be taken at the Doors.

Each Morning Performance will begin at Eleven o'Clock, and the Evening Performance at Seven o'Clock. (34)

of these sacred concerts were held at irregular intervals, in conjunction with similar ones of a secular character held at the Woolpack Yard Theatre, and together they formed a musical festival usually extending over three or four days.



MESSIAH,

A

SACRED ORATORIO

COMPOSED BY

MR. HANDEL;

AS IT WILL BE PERFORMED IN

THE CHURCH OF KENDAL,

ON

THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1792.

KENDAL:

PRINTED BY W. PENNINGTON.

TITLE PAGE TO THE BOOK OF WORDS.

In 1791 David Jackson was appointed organist, and we find that on the 29th and 30th days of August, 1792, the first of these festivals was held under his direction and that of Mr. Meredith. "The band was full and well chosen, and the company was exceedingly genteel and respectable." Wednesday morning was devoted to a "A Grand Selection of Sacred Music from the Works of Handel" in the Church, and at the theatre in the evening there was "A Grand Miscellaneous Concert." On the Thursday morning the Church was again filled to hear the sacred oratorio of the "Messiah." On the racecourse there was the further attraction of horse-racing in the afternoon, and in the evening a ball took place at the "King's Arms." Oh, the mixture of it! The illustration on page 241 is a *facsimile* of the newspaper advertisement, which gives the list of patrons, full programme and the prices for admission. It would seem, however, that the total receipts of £220 were not considered adequate to defray the expenses of the undertaking.

The second festival, which proved a financial success, was held on the 12th, 13th, and 14th days of September, 1801. On this occasion there were only three meetings held, the first being at the theatre on Monday evening the 12th, when "A Select Band of Instrumental Performers and the Celebrated Lancashire Catch and Glee Singers" gave a miscellaneous concert; the second

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KENDAL GRAND
Musical Festival

IS FIXED FOR

October the 17th, 18th, 19th, & 20th, 1815.

CONDUCTORS,

Messrs. G. and C. ASHLEY,

MANAGERS OF THE ORATORIOS AT THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT GARDEN

On Wednesday and Friday Mornings will be performed in the Parish Church,

TWO GRAND SELECTIONS OF

SACRED MUSIC,

And select Parts of the Oratorio of

CREATION,
Requiem, and Mount of Olives.

And on Thursday Morning the SACRED ORATORIO of

THE MESSIAH.

On Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday Evenings,

MISCELLANEOUS CONCERTS
IN THE THEATRE.

And on Wednesday Evening a Ball at the King's Arms.

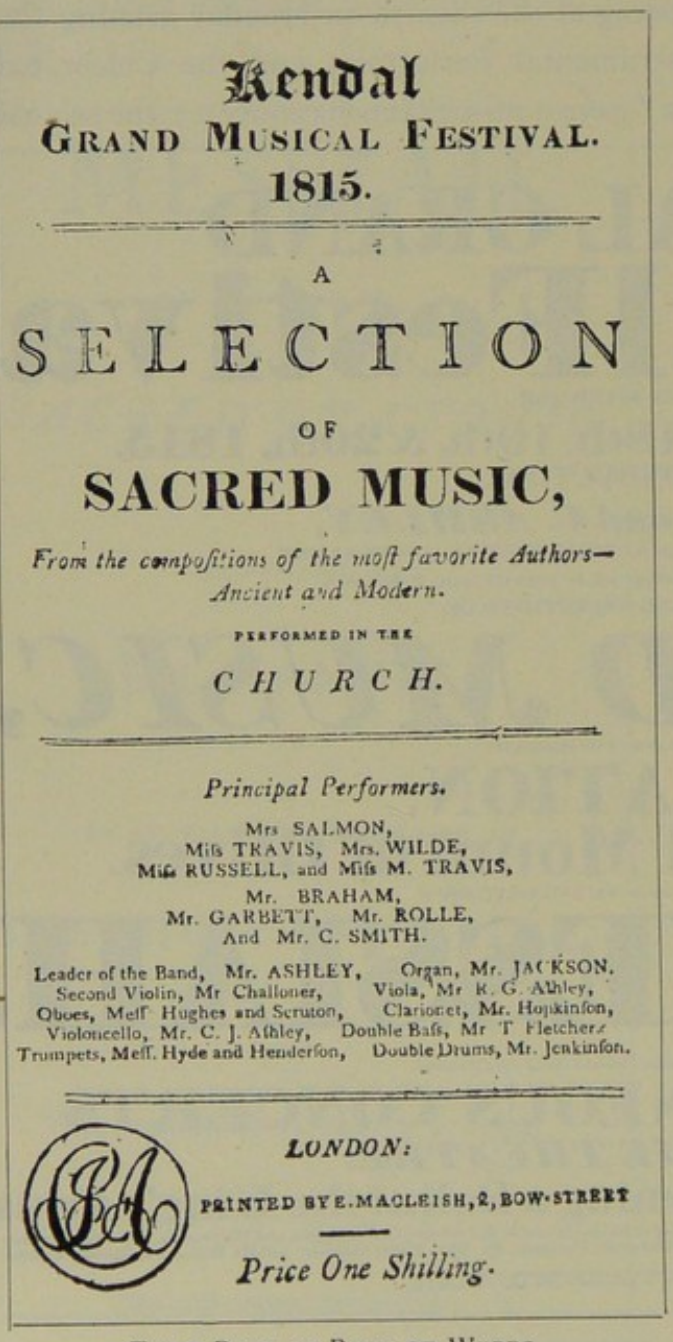
For other Particulars we refer the Public to the Hand-Bills, which may be had of Messrs. M. and R. Branthwaite, Mr. Pennington, and Mr. Dowson, booksellers, Kendal; Mr. James Shaw, bookseller, Penrith; Mr. C. Clark, bookseller, Lancaster; Mr. Ashburner, Ulverston; Mr. Allen, Kirkby Lonsdale; and Mr. Bateman, bookseller, Appleby.

PRINTED BY M. BRANTHWAITE AND CO., KENDAL.

COPY OF POSTER DESCRIBED ON PAGE 244.

on Tuesday morning at the Church, when various pieces selected from the oratorios of the "Messiah" and the "Redemption" were given; and the third again at the theatre on the Wednesday evening. The *Lancaster Gazetteer* for October 3rd, 1801, records that they "were well attended by a numerous and genteel audience, many of whom came from a considerable distance. The performances throughout were extremely well received."

In 1805 the organ was again repaired at an expense of £350, and a "choir organ" was superadded containing eight stops (560 pipes).



Kendal
GRAND MUSICAL FESTIVAL.
1815.

A

SELECTION

OF

SACRED MUSIC,

From the compoſitions of the moſt favorite Authors—Ancient and Modern.

PERFORMED IN THE

CHURCH.

Principal Performers.

Mrs SALMON,
Miſs TRAVIS, Mrs. WILDE,
Miſs RUSSELL, and Miſs M. TRAVIS,
Mr. BRAHAM,
Mr. GARBETT, Mr. ROLLE,
And Mr. C. SMITH.

Leader of the Band, Mr. ASHLEY, Organ, Mr. JACKSON.
Second Violin, Mr Challoner, Viola, Mr R. G. Aſhley,
Oboes, Meſſ. Hughes and Scruton, Clarionet, Mr. Hopkinſon,
Violoncello, Mr. C. J. Aſhley, Double Baſs, Mr T Fletcher.
Trumpets, Meſſ. Hyde and Henderſon, Double Drums, Mr. Jenkinſon.

LONDON:

PRINTED BY E. MACLEISH, 2, BOW-STREET

Price One Shilling.

TITLE PAGE OF BOOK OF WORDS.

The author has also in his possession a bill-poster, announcing the last of the Grand Musical Festivals that were held in the Church, for October 17, 18, 19 and 20, 1815, and which is recorded as being "one of the grandest things ever known both in Church and Play House." The price for single tickets at the Church and at the boxes and pit of the theatre was 7s. 6d. each. The gallery 3s. 6d. On the mornings of the 18th and 20th two grand selections from the "Creation," "Requiem," and "Mount of Olives," were performed at the Church, and on the 19th morning was given "The Messiah." On the 17th, 19th and 20th evenings, miscellaneous concerts were given in the Theatre, Woolpack Yard, and on the evening of the 18th a grand ball was given at the "King's Arms."

It must not be thought, however, that these festivals in the Church met with unanimous approval from all, for I have before me some tracts and two bills, which were posted by John Pearson, the minister of the Inghamite Chapel, one on the Parish Church door and the other in Stricklandgate near the theatre. They certainly are very curious reading, but by reason of their sincere earnestness I desire to respect them. Doubtless these tracts had the effect of putting

a stop to the continuance of the festivals in the Church, for the next meeting of the Harmonic Society, which took place on the 18th of December, 1816, I find was confined to the Theatre Royal. On this occasion "A grand Selection of Sacred Music chiefly from the compositions of G. F. Handel with instrumental accompaniments" was given under the leadership of Mr. Parrin, organist of Penrith. Mr. Jackson, organist of Kendal, presiding at the pianoforte.

Thomas Scarisbrick was appointed organist on 21st December, 1822, a position which he held till his lamented death on February 26th, 1869. In the following March our greatly esteemed William Burton Armstrong, then organist at St. Thomas's, was elected to fill his place. In 1825 an octave of pedal pipes was added (13 pipes), there being no room in the gallery for more than that number. When the old organ gallery was removed in the year 1847, the organ was placed on the floor against the west doors, but at the restoration of 1850 it was entirely remodelled and taken away to the Bellingham Chapel. What is known as the Armstrong organ is an entirely new instrument (by Willis, London), built in the year 1877, and is now situated in the Chambre or St. Thomas-a-Becket's Chapel.

Stained Glass. When it is remembered that the Churchyard formed at one time a common playground, that the old Grammar School was adjacent, and that the boys of bygone generations were not much behind the boys of to-day in their stone-throwing propensities, it is not surprising to find that there is little left of the old glass. The oldest bits of stained work still preserved are undoubtedly those small pieces now inserted into the modern windows of the Strickland and Bellingham Chapels. No other glass dates further back than the restoration of 1850-2, when the 16 clerestory windows, the great west window, the two west north-outer-aisle windows, the Baptistry window, the Bellingham Chapel and the Chambre Chapel windows were presented.

The west window was the gift of Mr. and Mrs. James Gandy in 1853, in memory of an only son. It beautifully represents in the first compartment the sacrifice of paternal affection, Abraham offering up Isaac; in the second light the sacrifice of maternal affection, Hannah leading up little Samuel to the Temple; in the third light, Moses directing the people to look up to Christ the

healer of every sorrow; the fourth light, Samuel anointing David; and the fifth light the hope of death, Elisha raising the Shunamite's son to life.

In 1854 unfortunately permission was given to remove the new and beautiful 1850 green glass of the east window for the insertion of the present stained glass, which is not all that it should be for such a prominent position. In 1863 the west north-inner-aisle window was erected to the memory of Vicar Barnes. The centre compartment represents the resurrection of our Lord; that on the left St. Paul preaching at Athens, pointing to our Lord with one hand, and with the other to the idolatrous Athenian temples; and that on the right is intended to be a conventional resemblance of the deceased vicar performing the burial service, with Kendal Church in its unrestored condition in the background.

During the same year Mr. Strickland inserted in the centre compartment of the window to the St. Catherine Chapel a coat of arms of his ancient family. From the shield, it will be noticed, hang some purse strings, in allusion to the fact that Sir Thomas Strickland was keeper of the privy purse to Catherine of Braganza, the unhappy wife of the "Merry Monarch." The original badge of office, a beautiful purse formed of crimson velvet, richly embroidered with the Royal Arms and the initials C. R. in gold and silver, is still preserved at the Castle. The crowned head was inserted in one of the cusps on September 22nd, 1868.

The second westerly window in the south aisle is in memory of John Yeates (first mayor to the reformed Corporation) and Margaret his wife. In the left hand compartment is depicted the angel appearing unto Cornelius, with the arms of the Brettargh family above, and the Aigburth family below. In the right hand light is depicted the Centurian beseeching Christ to come and heal his servant, with the arms of the Toxteth family above and the Ives family below. The central compartment contains three shields. The upper one bearing the arms of Yeates; the centre one the arms 1 and 6 Yeates, 2 Brettargh, 3 Toxteth, 4 Aigburth, 5 Ives; and the lower one the arms of Mrs. Yeates quarterly in an escutcheon of pretence.

The Chambre window was removed in 1877 to its present position, the most westerly of the south aisle, when the new organ was erected in the Chambre Chapel. The masonry, however, was found to be seven inches too

short for the glass, and upon a close inspection it is just possible to see where the glass was cut across at the level of the shields and where the old ribbons, which once entwined the shields, were cut away.

The window erected to the memory of Edward Sinkinson in the south aisle is undoubtedly the best example of stained glass that the Church can boast of.

Monuments. There are three altar tombs — one in each of the three remaining chapels—and each one is of considerable interest. The Strickland tomb is of sandstone, with a dark marble top, without any inscription or date ; but is probably of the XIVth or XVth Century. It carries two shields, bearing the arms of Strickland, Deincourt, and Neville—viz., 1 and 3, a fesse dancette between ten billets, for Deincourt ; 2 and 4, three escalop shells, two and one, for Strickland ; and the same impaling a saltier, with a mullet pierced, for Neville.

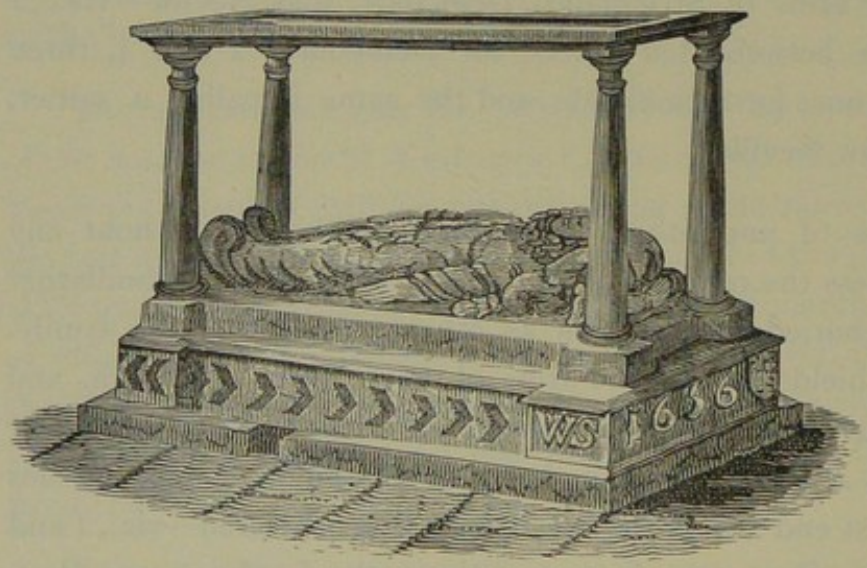
The Parr tomb is of unpolished black marble, likewise without any inscription ; but doubtless the remains of Sir William Parr, K.G. (grandfather of Catherine Parr), are buried here, as well as other members of the family. On the north side are shields bearing the arms of Parr, Brus, Fitzhugh, and Roos—1, those of Parr (two barulets), quartered with Roos (three water bougets, two and one) ; 2, Brus (vaire, one bar) ; 3, Fitzhugh (three chevrons interlaced). On the east end are all the preceding arms quartered—viz., 1 and 4, Parr, quartered with Roos (the former without the bordure) ; 2, Parr, quartered with Fitzhugh ; 3, Roos, quartered with Brus, and encircled with the garter.

The Bellingham tomb is to Sir Roger Bellingham, and has inlaid several modern brass plates, including two effigies and four escutcheons. Upon a separate plate is a restored inscription taken from the *History of Richmondshire*. The original brasses were lost generations ago ; but Mr. John Broadbent, a descendant of the Bellinghams, refilled the matrix in 1863. William Garside, of this town, engraved the effigies of Sir Roger and Margaret his wife to precisely the same shape and size as the old ones.

> " Their hands are folded on their breast ;
> There is no other thing expressed,
> Than long disquiet merged in rest."

The tomb originally stood upon the south side of the chapel, as can be seen from the rough unfinished edges of the top stone, and the two freestone shields once lost, but fortunately again discovered in 1862 in the Unitarian Burial Ground, were originally fixed upon the north or left side. They bear the following arms quartered :—1, A bugle horn, stringed, being the original arms of De Bellingchamp, who came over with the Conqueror; 2 and 3, three bendlets on a canton, a lion rampant, for Burneshead; 4, three bugle horns, stringed, two and one, for the Sussex branch of the Bellingham family.

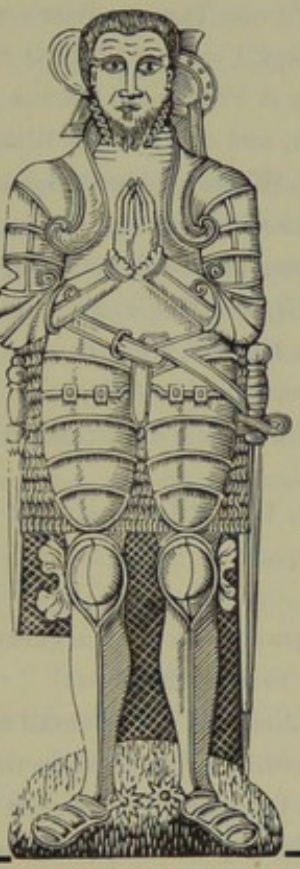
There is also in the Strickland Chapel, under a raised canopy of black marble, the figure of a boy in alabaster, dressed in a loose gown, the features much defaced and cut all over. Around the base runs a chevron-like ornament, with the initials "W. S." and the date 1656 raised in sunk panels at the end. Around the margin of the tablet is inlaid a border of white marble, on which is inscribed : — "This pvre refined strvctvre does containe Natvres compleatest peece where every graine waits for a gloriovs vnion and appears shrin'd in parentall sighs and marble teares." In the same chapel there is a solid marble urn, in memory of Captain William Philip Strickland, who died at St. Domingo in 1795. It was discovered a few years ago in a barn at Standish, and brought here to be placed with the other family monuments.



Mrs. Frances Strickland, whose grave is near by—the brass being preserved in the Bellingham Chapel—was born, married, and buried on the 24th June, 1690, 1708, and 1725 respectively :—

"Emblem of Temporal Good! The Day that gave
Her Birth and Marriage, saw her in the Grave;
Wing'd with its native Love, her soul took flight
To Boundless Regions of Eternal Light."

Just outside the doorway lie the remains of Thomas West, author of the *Antiquities of Furness*. He died at Sizergh Castle on the 10th of July, 1779, aged 62; and it is remarkable that no sort of inscription marks his stone.



Here lyeth the bodye of Alan Bellingh'm Esquier, who maryed Catheryan daughter of Anthonye Ducket Esquier by whome he had no Children after whose decease he maryed Dorothie daughter of Thomas Sanford Esquier of whom he had six sonnes & eight daughters, of which 5 sonnes & 7 daughters with ye said Dorothie ar yeat lyving He was thre score & one yarre of age and dyed ye 7 of Maye A. m. 1577 (ABD.)

In the Bellingham Chapel there are several interesting brass plates, which were collected together at the restoration of 1850-2, and especially this one:—

"To the memory of the Most Religious and Orthodox Christian,
The most Loyall Subject and most ancient &, Serviceable Member
of this Corporation whereof, He was once Alderman and thrice
Maior, WILLIAM GUY of Water-Crook Gentleman, who dyed the
twenty-fifth day of December, in the Year of { Our Lord MDCLXXXIII / His Age LXXXVI

" Had Loyalty been Life, Brave Guy thou'd'st Than
Stood Kendall's Everlasting Alderman
Nay could the joynte force of All
That's good or vert'ous over death prevaile
Thy life's pure thre'd noe Time or Fate could sever
And thou'dst still Livd'd to pray; KING live for Ever.
But Thou art gone; A Proof such Vertue is
Too Good for Earth, and onely fit for Bliss,
And Blissful Seats: Where, If blesst Spirits doe
Concerne themselves with anything below.
Thy pray'rs the same, Thou still do'st Supplicate
For Charles His Life, For England's Church and State
Whil'st to Thy just Eternal Memory
Envy and Malice must in this Agree
None better Lov'd, or Serv'd his Prince than Thee."

Another brass is to Alice, the wife of Roger Bateman, who died the 25th day of March, 1637, aged 26 :—

" Shall we entrust a graue with such a guest
Or thus confine her to a marble chist
Who though the Indies met in one small roome
Th'are short in treasure of this pretious tombe,
Well borne, & bred, brought vp in feare & care
Marriage which makes vp women, made her rare
Matron & maide with all choyse virtues grac'st
Loueing & lou'd of all, a soule so chast,
N'er rigged for heauen, with whome none dare
Venture their States with her in bllisse to share
She liueing virtue's pattern, the poores releife
Her husbands chiefest Joy, now dead his greife."

Against the wall is a beautiful mural tablet of white and dove-coloured marble in memory of Zachary Hubbersty, the sculptured group of figures representing his widow and six children mourning their loss. It is impossible to imagine anything which conveys a more natural picture of the poignant grief than this group exhibits. The widow is in a recumbent position, surrounded by her offspring; and the figure of an angel is seen pointing upwards, as if bestowing sublime consolation to the widow and fatherless. The drapery is managed in the most masterly style, and the whole is one of the choicest bits executed by the late J. Flaxman, R.A. (1755-1826). One of

the children—Mary—afterwards married Richard Chambers, and became the mother of the celebrated Ephraim Chambers of *Encyclopædia* renown.

One of the best known and most sought of the memorials in the Church is that on a brass plate within the communion rails to "Mr. Ravlph Tirer, late Vicar of Kendall, Batchler of Divinity, who died the 4th day of Ivne, Ano: Dni: 1627":—

"London bredd me, Westminster fedd me,
Cambridge sped me, my Sister wed me,*
Study taught me, Liuing sought me,
Learning brought me, Kendal caught me,
Labour pressed me, sicknes distressed me,
Death oppressed me, and graue possessed me,
God first gaue me, Christ did saue me,
Earth did crave me, and heauen would haue me"

In the south aisle there is a handsome monument of black marble containing the following tribute to the genius of Romney:—

"To the Memory of
GEORGE ROMNEY ESQUIRE,
the Celebrated Painter;
who died at Kendal, the 15. Nov. 1802,
in the 68. year of his age, and was interred
at Dalton the place of his birth.
So long as Genius and Talents shall be
respected his Fame will live."

At the west end of the north aisle there is a monument of white marble in memory of the men of the 55th Regiment, who were either killed or died from disease during the war with Russia, in Turkey, and the Crimea, in the years 1854 and 1855. At the side of the monument are placed two colours, carried by the regiment in variours actions in India, China, &c., up to the year 1850. Above hangs a triangular dragon flag of embroidered satin, being a trophy captured by the regiment at the attack on the forts of Tinghae in the island of Chusan, China, in 1841, which was deposited here with military honours on

* It is thought by some that "Sister" here refers to the Church—II. Epistle of St. John, verse 1 and 13—to whom in a spiritual sense he was wed; but the more popular theory is the one set forth by "K. K.," in his letter to the *Westmorland Gazette*, November 22nd, 1862, stating that an old MS. copy of this epitaph had turned up with a footnote saying that "the Vicar had married his wife at the instigation of his sister."

July 18th, 1874. It is also interesting to notice the colours and belts presented to the old Kendal and Lonsdale Volunteers by the Hon. Mrs. Howard on the 16th January, 1804. They were afterwards transferred to the Militia, and deposited in the Church upon the anniversary of the Battle of Waterloo in June, 1816. Near by the pendant sword, which is a modern addition, there is an ancient helmet, commonly called "the Rebel's Cap," concerning which the following legend is recorded :—During the civil wars of the Commonwealth, there resided in Kendal one Colonel Briggs, a leading magistrate, and an active commander in the Cromwellian army. At the same time a royalist, Robert Philipson, nicknamed from his bold licentious character "Robin the Devil," inhabited the island on Windermere, which, with the estate at Calgarth and some property in Crook, his family possessed for many years. This Colonel Briggs besieged Belle Isle for eight or ten days, until the siege of Carlisle being raised, Huddleston Philipson, of Crook, hastened from Carlisle, and relieved his brother Robert. The next day, being Sunday, Robin, with a small troop of horse, rode to Kendal, to make reprisals. He stationed his men properly in the avenues, and himself rode directly into the Church in search of Briggs, down one aisle and up another. Having gained his object he retreated by way of the western door, in passing beneath which, it is said, his head struck against the archway, when his helmet, unclasped by the blow, fell to the ground and was retained. On leaving the Churchyard the girths of his horse were cut, and he himself was thrown. Nothing daunted, however, "Robin the Devil," after killing with his own hand the man who had seized him, clapped his saddle once more upon his faithful steed, vaulted into it, ungirthed as it was, and rode full speed through the streets, calling to his men to follow. The legend goes on to state that his helmet was afterwards hung aloft in the Church, as a commemorating badge of sacrilegious temerity. This narrative is still extant in a ballad of the times, entitled "Dick and the Devil," now, of course, extremely rare, and Scott alludes to it in his poem of *Rokeby*, as follows :—

"The outmost crowd have heard a sound
Like horse's hoof on hardened ground;
Nearer it came, and yet more near,—
The very death's-men paused to hear.
'Tis in the Churchyard now—the tread
Hath waked the dwelling of the dead;
Fresh sod, and old sepulchral stone,

Return the tramp in varied tone;
All eyes upon the gateway hung,
When through the gothic arch there sprung
A horseman arm'd, at headlong speed—
Sable his cloak, his plume, his steed,
Fire from the flinty floor was spurned,
The vaults unwonted clang returned!
One instant's glance around he threw,
From saddle-bow his pistol drew,
Grimly determined was his look!

. . . . .

Full levelled at the Baron's head,
Rung the report, the bullet sped.

. . . . .

While yet the smoke the deed conceals,
Bertram his ready charger wheels
But floundered on the pavement floor
The steed, and down the rider bore
And bursting in the headlong sway,
The faithless saddle-girths gave way."

"ROKEBY," Stanza 33, Canto VI.

The Bells. Bells filled a much more important place in the lives of our ancestors than they do in ours. From the time that Britain became Christian until the Reformation, there was scarcely an event in public or private history into which they did not enter—joyously they rung out at every national or municipal rejoicing, they celebrated the birth of an heir to, or the marriage of, the noble, and with muffled peal they sounded alike for high and low, at the time when a soul was passing away, and again some hours after, as well as at the funeral. Nevertheless, I have been unable to discover any accurate information concerning the bells in our Church tower prior to the Reformation.

From an inventory preserved in the Churchwardens' books made in 1657, mention is made of there being "five bells in the Steeple and ropes for ye bells, an old smale chyme rope, old iron, and a little bell wch hangs at ye north side at ye Church." But it would seem from the following order for repairing and re-hanging, that these bells must have existed for some considerable time previous to this date to have become thus decayed, especially when it is remembered that the woodwork in all probability was the common massive

oak of those days. "Made by ye Mayr part of ye Churchwardens, 29 June 1693: Whereas for yeares last past ye Bells have beene much out of Repairs in yr hangeings by reason of their oldnesse and decaydness of their work both of wood and iron, and have cost much monny in patching and mending ye Same and still grows worse and worse, soe yt yr are now some of them not fitt to be Rung, and are looked on in danger of falling, wch thing if it should come to pass would bee greet losse and damage, Wherefore to hang them anew is thought fitt by us Churchwardens here present to be ye best means to prevent such fruitlesse charge and further danger, and this being ye best tyme to provide materialls for ye work and because ye charge at present cannot be computed what it may account too till further consultation abot itt wherefore tis agreed on by vs Churchwardens yt Tho Denyson, Jno Sleddall, Tho Middleton, Christ Hudson, being very meeke men are elected trustees to whome wee Comitt ye whole mangement and carryeing on ye worke wch worke by this means wee believe may bee as well prformed as iff wee were aparent Generally in itt and yt they shall have a reasonable allowance for yr paines and if after yr Consultation about itt according to their discretion an Assessmt answerable be forthwth laid collected and brought in for ye prformance of ye same in due season we each one promise to act and doe our parts accordingly." Here follow the names of nineteen churchwardens, of whom seven are content to make their marks.

The "little bell" above referred to, hung in a turret at the north-east corner of the Bellingham Chapel, and in Roman Catholic days was known as the "Sanctus" Bell, and since then as the "Parson's Bell" or "Tinkler." Several pieces have been knocked off the rim, and we learn from the Churchwardens' books that the Grammar School boys were in the habit of throwing stones at it because it summoned them to school. This bell was removed to the tower in 1804, during the restoration of the Bellingham choir roof where it still hangs, and, I believe, is now used as the "ringing-in" bell.

Of the five bells in the steeple, it would seem that the three largest formed the earliest peal, of which, one at least, came from Shap Abbey, bearing date 1631, and weighing 35cwts. To these three were added two treble bells. And for many years after the commencement of the Churchwardens' account book (1658) we have recurring items for making "five belropes" and for ringing on national days the payment of "5 shillings."

Repairs to the bells and bell frame were made in 1676 and 1682, and the clock loft in the steeple was laid in 1685 with a floor of two-inch planks. In 1686 a contract is made betwixt

> "William Lawrence of Whittington, Carpinter and Mr Murgatroyd Vichar & ye Chirchwardens both of ye Town & Parish of Kendall, That ye saide William Lawrence is to hang aright and ffinish ye first Bell being yet imperfect and he is to find materials to it as wood and iran and workmanship and he is to have to what as hath been payd him before 2lb more to be payd to him by ye present Chirchwardens for & in consideration of which 2lb when he has done his worke & receives ye money (according to this present contract) he is to enter bound to ye Chirchwardens to uphold ye hanging for the said first Bell of his owne charg for ye term of seven years next following."

The first bell referred to would be the tenor or heaviest bell. In the year 1695 was added the sixth bell, and the memorandum is so interesting that we give it in full :—

"Whereas our Treble or fifth Bell being casually splitt has been twice prsented to ye Comisaryes for being out of Repaire, It is this day concluded and agreed on by ye unanimous consent of ye Churchwardens both of ye Town and Prish with other discreet men of ye same, that ye same Bell is this yeare to be casten and further yt a Sixt Bell is to be added.

ffor ye prformance of wch wee do contract & Bargan with Mr. Christo: Hodgson Bell-founder—viz: That he is to cast ye splitt Bell and also make a Sixt Bell; And he is to have ye liberty of ye Bell house for his worke wherein he is to build his ffournass of his own charge And he is to continue it there for Three yeares next coming and make use of it if occasion require for ye casting of Bells, And according to contract he is to have for ye Splitt Bell (as it comes to by weight) after ye Rate of 30s per lb and what new metall he adds for ye making it good As also for ye Sixt Bell he is to have after ye rate of 14d per pound.

	c	qr	d
The Splitt Bell when weighed to ye Bellfounder is	11	1	6
When recd Casten is	11	3	1
His addition of Metall	0	1	23
The Sixt Bell when casten and received	9	3	26

	£	s.	d.
The Casting of the Old Bell comes to	16	19	0
The New Metall in all comes to	68	03	10
The Tow Bells when recd from Bellfounder	85	2	10

It is further Contracted and Agreed on that he is to have such sums of money paid him in full this yeare except £10 0 0 which he is to have paid him at ye end of a year and a day after ye Bells be hung during wch terme of a yeare & a day if ye Bells ffaile either in Mettale or Hanging he is to make them good at his own charge."

The bell-house above referred to was the little old building situated in the north-west corner of the Churchyard, which stood till the year 1790. "In the days of the early bellfounders," says Mr. William Andrews, "the country roads were little better than miry lanes, full of ruts and holes, and where the moisture of the winter was often not evaporated during the summer. For this reason bells were mostly cast in the immediate vicinity of the churches or monastic establishments they were intended to grace. The monks, too, were not unwilling to retain the usage as an opportunity for a religious service; they stood round the casting pit, and, as the metal was poured into the mould, would chant psalms and offer prayers." Southey, in *The Doctor*, says:—"The brethren stood round the furnace, ranged in processional order, sang the 150th Psalm, and then, after certain prayers, blessed the molten metal, and called upon the Lord to infuse into it His grace and overshadow it with His power, for the honour of the saint to whom the bell was to be dedicated, and whose name it was to bear."

When Queen Anne was crowned it is evident that Kendal had some painstaking ringers, for on April 23rd, 1702, the ringers were paid 10s., "ye Queen's Coronation Day, being 2s. 6d. more than has been lately paid, but it is in consideration of their extraordinary ringing."

The great bell from Shap Abbey was re-cast by Abraham Rudhall, of York, in 1711, having for several years been broken, and in 1717 it was again re-cast. In 1774 it again burst, and being so unwieldly in size, taking two men to ring it, and not being tuneable with the rest, it was broken up and re-modelled with other metal into three smaller bells, making a total of eight bells. The first, second, third, and sixth were re-cast, and the fourth and fifth of the old set became the seventh and eighth of the new peal.

In 1788, a long series of rhyming "orders for the better regulation and encouragement of the Art of Ringing" were painted on the plaster over the belfry door. In olden times there appears to have been a close connection between the belfry and the cellar, and it is more than likely that these laws

were made, not so much for the encouragement of the art, as for the ready means which they afforded of obtaining fines to be spent on beer. Indeed the sign of the "Ring o' Bells Inn" is pretty faithful when depicting the ringers in the loft, each supported by a great mug of foaming ale. Ringers' jugs were by no means uncommon, and some were curious examples of the potters' art.

"If you love me doe not lend me,
Euse me often and keep me clenly.
Fill me full or not at all,
If it be strong and not with small."

But to return to the Rules. For fear of losing them by decay on the damp walls they were repainted on canvas in the year 1833, but after a time the canvas also rotted and fell to pieces. To Thomas Jennings is due the credit of having made a careful copy of the lines in 1860, from which they have since been printed and framed.

Agreed to and Painted on Belfry Wall, 1788.	Painted on Canvas from the original, 1833.	Copied on Paper from the canvas, 1860.	Printed for the first time, 1894.

ORDERS.

Agreed on by the Society of Ringers, and Subscribed to by the Church Wardens of Kendal, for the better regulation and encouragement of the Art of Ringing.

"From Easter Sunday until New Mayor's Day,
At Ten the Ringers shall appear alway;
I'th Afternoon by half-past two again,
This Rule unalter'd ever shall remain.

"From New Mayor's Day still Ten shall be the hour
For Forenoon service, as expressed before;
The Afternoon Service from thence must alter'd be
Until the Clock commence the hour of Three.

"Whoe'er till Bells are raised is absent hence,
The forfeit for the fault is just fourpence;
If he neglect till service it be o'er,
For every peal he forfeit twopence more.

"He who the whole day does himself absent,
Without of two or more he gains consent
One Shilling forfeit he must pay, as fee,
For th'use and service of Society.

"On Parish Days the Ringers shall appear
When they the tolling of the Bells do hear;
All absentees for every peal that's past,
In twopence fine most surely will be cast.

"And 'tis agreed that on such Parish Days,
The Seventh Bell's warning shall the absent raise
Within one quarter of an hour, if not,
No more's allowed, and equal fine's his lot.

"Whoe'er presumes a Bell to pull off here
Without consent, or does get drunk or swear,
Sixpence for each offence he sure shall stake,
Ere he his peace with us for it shall make;
Likewise he fourpence pays, besides all that,
Who here appears with either spurs or hat.

"The youth who to the Ringing Art's inclined,
Shall ever with us hearty welcome find,
If he with us the Jolly Boy reveres,
Who sometimes soothes and mitigates our cares.

"No Miser here with us can claim a part,
Nor be companion in our noble art,
Which nurtures health, of life the chiefest bliss,
With which the world compared a bauble is.

"He who to pay these forfeits is not free,
If yearly Ringer or a Deputy,
It is resolved the fine from wages due,
Shall be deducted with exactness true.

"And furthermore, if anyone beside,
Refuse by these our orders to abide,
From out the Belfry he shall be expelled,
And as an alien evermore be held."

On the 18th of June, 1816, two treble bells, each weighing about 7cwt., were added on the anniversary and "in commemoration of the glorious achievements of Lord Nelson and His Grace the Duke of Wellington, who with Divine assistance, gave peace to surrounding Nations and to this favoured Isle." The inscription on one reads:—"We'll sing their praise, and join in glorious harmony this noble peal." They arrived by canal, on the 30th of December, were hung the next day, and ushered in the New Year of 1817, at

midnight. There is a story told of how Vicar Hudson rang the tolling bell. The old sexton of that day, John Jennings, had a daughter, well known for having a most retentive memory, and also for being an excellent errand goer. Whenever anything was specially wanted at the Vicarage, the word was :— "Go, and tell John's daughter." Once, when she was tolling the passing bell in the loft, the worthy vicar made his appearance to ask her to take a message, to which she replied that her father would be vexed if the bell ceased even for one minute, as he had been already paid for it. "Oh!" said the reverend Divine, "I will toll while you are away," and like a brave man for some twenty minutes he stood at his post counting the movements of the pendulum, and swinging at the right number the clapper :—

> "That had so oft with solemn toll,
> Spoke the departure of a soul."

The newspapers for October 4th, 1834, record that "on Sunday last, the Church bells were silent owing to the Churchwardens refusing to pay more than £12 a year for the ringing." The ringers would not strike the clapper, and so they struck themselves. After a period of six months' silence a "Liberal Churchman," through the newspapers, implored the vicar to no longer withhold from the town the sweet music of the Sabbath bells. But the appeal was of no avail. At last, on the occasion of the death of Thomas Strickland in September, 1835, the bells tolled out a muffled peal, the first time that they had been heard for eleven months.

In 1893, the peal was re-tuned and hung upon a new frame. The Kendal ringers have long been noted for their correct and scientific "change ringing," and the bell loft is hung with records of their exploits.

Registers. The registers commence in 1555, but are for the first few years incomplete, gaps of a few months occurring between entries, and from 1561 to 1570 no entries are to be found. Again a whole book is missing between the years 1631 and 1679, after which date they are complete up to the present time.

It is recorded on a stone in Penrith Church that there died of the plague in Kendal, in the year 1597-8, about 2,500 persons. The Kendal register contains entries of numerous burials in the year 1597, some of the

entries being marked with a "P." At the end of the year is a note stating "six hundred three score and eight" were buried, of these 317 were men and 351 women. Numerous entries of burials also occur in 1598 up to August 25th, when the register stops, then a few entries appear, dated Januarie, 1599, headed "Burials since the nativitie of the plague." Then follow a page or two, torn, stained, crumpled and indistinct with entries headed "Burials 1598 since the nativitie, not Dieing of the plague," and so this book ends, a gap of six years coming between this and the next book.

The Churchwardens' books commence with their accounts for 1658, and contain many interesting entries throwing light upon the manners and custom of our forefathers.

RECTORS AND VICARS OF KIRKBY KENDAL.

RECTORS.

... 1228— ... ... —Nicholas Fitz Robert.

He occurs as "Nicholaus filius Roberti rector ecclesie de Kirkeby Kendall" in a witness to a deed in that year.

... 1245— ... 1256—Roger Pepyn.

He occurs frequently as rector between these years. As rector of K. Kendal in 1246 he received a grant of land from Ranulph d'Aincourt in Natland. He was Sub-Dean of York 1254-5, and died 1266.

... 1266— ... ... —Alan de Esyngwald.

... 1267— ... ... —Adam de Northfouk.

Abp. Gifford conferred the Church of Kendal upon Adam in this year according to papal provision, but the University of Cambridge entered a caveat against him. In the absence of disproof it may be taken that Adam became de facto rector. By the terms of the Abp.s letter, Cambridge had no locus standi.

... 1290— ... ... —William de Ameldon.

At this date the rectory was divided, William holding one moiety, and

... 1291— ... 1306—WALTER DE MADESTAN

the other — Ecclesia de Kyrkeby Kindale Divisa Est, Pars Willelmi £66.13.4. Pars Walteri £66.13.6.
Reference is made to him in the Patent Rolls 23 Edw. I, (1295) and described as "parson of a moiety of the Church of Kirkeby in Kendale." He was a noted pluralist, of no great reputation, consecrated Bp. of Worcester in 1313 and died abroad in 1317.

VICARS.

.... 1312— ... ... —ROGER DE KIRKBY.

It appears that Kendal was not appropriated to St. Mary's York, till after 30 Edw. I. (1303). In that case Roger was the first vicar. He was witness to an exchange of lands at Sizergh in this year.

... 1352— ... 1366—THOMAS DE LEYNESBURY.

He occurs in 1352 as vicar, with permission to study at a University. He was a trustee of certain lands granted by Sir Thomas de Strickland, Knight, in 1366.
Doubtless there was a Vicar between Leynesbury and Greenwode, of whom we have no record.

... ... —May, 1421—THOMAS GREENWODE.

On the 20th of June, 1396, Archbishop Scrope gave Greenwode, then only an acolyte, letters dimissory that he might be ordained. In 1409 he was instituted to the Rectory of Ousebridge, York. This he gave up in 1413, when he became Vicar of Kirkby Stephen. On the 5th of March, 1415, he was made Vicar-general by Archbishop Bowet. At the time of his death he was Canon of York and Lincoln, and Vicar of Kendal. He died on the 2nd of May, 1421, and was buried in York Minster.

June, 1421— ... 1439—RICHARD GARSDALE.

He was a trustee in a settlement of the Sizergh Estate in the year 1432.

July, 1439— ... ... —JOHN BRYAN.

... 1495— ... ... —WILLIAM, Abbot of St. Mary's, York.

He granted a lease of part of the tithes to Sir Thomas Strickland in this year.

... 1520— ... 1534—THOMAS MAYNES.
Letters patent granted by Edw. VI.

For a short period the patronage of the Church lapsed to the Crown, by whom two presentations were made, viz., James Pilkington, B.D., and Nicholas Asheton.

Dec., 1550— ... 1551—JAMES PILKINGTON, B.D.

He was born in 1520. At the age of sixteen he was admitted a member of St. John's College, Cambridge. where he proceeded to the degree of A.B. in 1539, and was elected a Fellow in the same year. He afterwards took the degrees of A.M. in 1542 and B.D. in 1550, in which latter year he was presented by Edward VI. to this living, as the first Protestant vicar. In the reign of Queen Mary he was obliged to fly (1554) from England ; he returned in March, 1558, and was appointed a commissioner to revise the Book of Common Prayer. In July, 1559, he was admitted Master of St. John's College and Regius Professor of Divinity. At the age of 40 he was elected the first Protestant Bishop of Durham on February 20th, 1561. He died at Bishop Auckland, January 23rd, 1575, aged 55, and was buried in Durham Cathedral, " with as few popish ceremonies as may be, or vain cost."

Dec., 1551— ... ... —NICHOLAS ASHETON.
Presented by Edw. VI.

... 1562—July, 1591—AMBROSE HETHERINGTON, D.D.

... 1591— ... ... —SAMUEL HERON, D.D.
Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. He took an "ad eundem" D.D. degree at Oxford in 1598 to qualify himself for a Crown living restricted to Oxford graduates, and died in 1615.

... 1592—June, 1627—RALPH TIRER, B.D.
He was buried within the communion rails at Kendal Church, under a very thick stone, which was removed somewhat to the north at the restoration of 1850. On the stone is a brass plate containing his well-known epitaph.

... 1627— ... 1640—FRANCIS GARDENER, B.D.

Dec., 1640— ... 1645—HENRY HALL, B.D.

Mar., 1646— ... ... —HENRY MASEY, M.A.

Note.—The author of Brand's History of Newcastle, writes:—"March 25, 1652, Mr. William Cole settled at St. John's, Newcastle, to preach forenoon and afternoon, with a salary of £150 per annum. He was minister of Kirkby Kendal in Westmorland."

May, 1656— ... ... —JOHN STRICKLAND, B.D.

In the civil wars he took the covenant, and preached before the Long Parliament. He became assistant to the commissioners for ejecting insufficient ministers and schoolmasters in 1654. In 1662 he was ejected for refusing to conform to the Church of England. He died in 1670.

Jan., 1660— ... 1673—WILLIAM BROWNSWORD, M.A.

On November 24, 1645, he was admitted a pensioner of Emanuel College, Cambridge. He was B.A. in 1645 and M.A. in 1649. In 1648 he is described as "Preacher at Dugglas," Douglas being a chapelry in the parish of Eccleston, Lancashire.

In accordance with the Church Survey Act of 1650 the commissioners return him as "cure of Douglas Chapel, a godlie painfull Minister, but he did not (being dissatisfied with the usurped powers) observe the 13th day of this instant month (June) appointed by Act of Parliament to be kept as a day of humiliation, and had notice of it by the Constable."

From Douglas he removed to Preston (1654). In 1658 he was presented by Trinity College, Cambridge, to the Vicarage of Kendal, which position he filled till 1673. He had the freedom of the borough granted to him November 6, 1662. His contiguity to the scenes of the labour of George Fox, and the early Quakers led him to write:—"The Quaker-Jesuit, or Popery in Quakerism, with a Serious Admonition to the Quakers to consider their ways and return from whence they are fallen." London 1660. Small 4to., 16 pp.

A quaker, "Robert Barrow prisoner in the comon Goale in Kendall for not paying vnto William Brownesword preist of Kendall his Easter Reckonings," accused the Vicar in some

doggerel lines for abusing him "in pullpitt, private and and abroad."—See *Kendal Mercury* for July 25th. 1863.

He also wrote "England's Grounds of Joy in His Majesty's Return to his Throne and People." London 1660. 4to., 28 pp.

Nov., 1673— ... ... —RICHARD TATHAM, M.A.

He appears not to have been instituted for on the 22nd November, 1673, there is a conclusion:—"Agreed by the Master and seniors that Mr. Loup haye a presentation to the Vicaridge of Kendal." Apparently the living lapsed to the Bishop, who appointed Michael Stanford.

... 1674—Mar., 1683—MICHAEL STANFORD, M.A.

Fellow of Christ's College, Cambridge, 1659—1673. He died March 3, 1683, aged 47.

... 1683—April, 1699—THOMAS MURGATROYD, M.A.

We find no record of Mr. Murgatroyd, except that of his burial under date of the 17th of April, 1699, in the Parish Register, which runs thus:—"Mr. Tho. Murgatroyd, Vichar of Kendall."

June, 1699—Dec., 1733—WILLIAM CROSBY, M.A.

Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1690. A man entirely given up and married to the Church, and was truly in every respect an "Eunuch for the Kingdom of Heaven's Sake." He was "sworne" freeman of the borough January 21, 1700. He died at the age of 70 years. The foot of his grave is close to the front of the Communion Table. The Rev. Tobias Croft, his curate, preached the funeral sermon. The following is a copy of a letter sent by the Corporation to Trinity College:—

"Kendall December 10th, 1733.

Reverd. Sirs,

Wee being now come from performing our last & very sorrowfull office to our late Deceased and reverd. pastor Mr. Crosby, do in behalf of ourselves and the numerous inhabitants of this place & extensive parish, take this opportunity of expressing our Gratefull acknowledgement of the College's presentation of the last vicar, who was one of the most eminent ornaments of the Church in & out of the pulpitt that has appeared in these parts within our remembrance, & wee hope that upon consideration of our ensuing representa-

tion of the cure it will be accepted by some Distinguished person of your body, the benefice being in our opinion one hundred & thirty pound per annum & upwards, clear of all known reprises, the vicarage house & outhouses, being all very fine & in a manner new, which cost the deceased several hundred pounds, and although there are twelve or thirteen chappells of ease in the parish, yett curates thereof are no burthen to the vicar no more than is the curate resident, between which last & the vicar, the office & duty are equally divided & though the first-fruits are very high, yett every new Incumbent will find some Ease therein by a Legacy of sixty pounds from the last incumbt. so as every Incumbent give security for his Exor. to pay the principal to succeeder.

Whereby & by a legacy of his well chosen modern Library for benefitt of succrs. the late vicar will be a double benefactor to every of them & they therefore need not bring from Cambridge any of the books of which this appropriated library consisteth.

Wee may add to the above that a handsome court & a fine garden on side of a large river, join the vicaridge & that this place is situated in an healthfull air & plentifull country and accomodated with a cheap market for fish & flesh, & a good publick school, all which is earnestly submitted to your best consideration by

Reverend Srs.
yor. very Servts.
etc., etc.

P.S. A lott of pritty Tapistry & hangings in the Dining room is to continue in it.

Dec., 1733—Nov., 1744—RICHARD CUTHBERT, M.A.

Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. He died on the 7th November, 1744, aged 48, and was buried in the eastern portion of the Churchyard.

Jan., 1745—Feb., 1789—THOMAS SYMONDS, D.D.

He was born July 28th, 1709; deacon, 1732; priest, 1733; Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1736. He died February 7th, 1789, aged 79, and was buried within the Communion rails.

Note.—The *Newcastle Chronicle* for March, 21, 1789, says:—"The Rev. Richard Kirshaw is preferred to the Vicarage of Kendal in the County of Westmorland."

July, 1789—Feb., 1806—HENRY ROBINSON, M.A.

Born 1748. Fellow of Queen's College, Cambridge. He died 25th February, 1806, aged 58. In the Churchyard is a flat stone over his grave simply containing his initials and date—"H. R., 1806."

April, 1806—Nov., 1814—MATTHEW MURFITT, M.A.

A.B. in 1783, and A.M. in 1786. Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. He died aged 50.

... 1815—Oct., 1843—JOHN HUDSON, M.A.

A native of Beetham, he went to Heversham School. He left it for Trinity College, Cambridge, in the year 1793. On taking his degree in the year 1797, he was declared Senior Wrangler, and was elected a Fellow of the College the following year. At the age of 30 he was elected a Tutor. Thenceforward "he commenced a career, prosperous and brilliant beyond example." Amongst his scholars was Dr. Blomfield, Bishop of Chester and of London. He died aged 70. He was interred within the Church near the Parr Chapel, but the stone was removed somewhat more to the south during the restoration of 1850.

April, 1844—May, 1858—JOSEPH WATKINS BARNES, M.A.

He was born in 1806; died May, 1858, aged 51; and was interred in the New Cemetery.

Aug., 1858—Jan., 1896—JOHN COOPER, M.A.

Trinity College, Cambridge. B.A. (Wrangler and 1st Class Classical Tripos) in 1835, M.A. in 1838, deacon in 1837, priest in 1838, Vicar of Kendal in 1858, hon. Canon of Carlisle in 1861, Archdeacon of Westmorland in 1865. Formerly Fellow of Trinity, 1837-1859; Vicar of St. Andrews the Great, Cambridge, 1843-1858; Tutor of Trinity, 1845-1855; Senior Dean, 1855-1858.

April, 1896— ... ... —WILLIAM ROBERT TRENCH, LL.M.

Trinity College, Cambridge. LL.B. (2nd Class Law Tripos) in 1861, LL.M. in 1870, deacon in 1859, priest in 1871, hon. Canon of Chester in 1876.

VI.

Stricklandgate,

OR

The North Road.

The "geat" or drift road, along which the young cattle were driven to the township "stirk-lands," where they pastured in common upon the unenclosed land, now known as Strickland Ketel and Strickland Roger.

STRICKLANDGATE, OR THE NORTH ROAD.

THE commanding building which stands at the junction of Highgate and Stricklandgate, with its oriel window looking down to the once confined entrances into Finkle Street, was known in the coaching days as the famous "Crown Inn." Across the street swung a sign representing a Royal Crown in gilded colouring. The first notes that I can discover about it are, that in 1797 the Providential Benefit Society held its meetings here, that in 1798 James and Ann Jackson were "mine hosts," and that in 1806 their lease was renewed.

Here was the booking office for the light coaches run in opposition to the Royal Mail. They left at eight o'clock in the morning, three days a week, for Appleby, Orton, Temple Sowerby, Penrith, and Carlisle, being run in connection with the "Lord Wellington" post coach, that made the journey between Carlisle and Glasgow in fourteen hours. In July, 1824, there is a record of the landlord (Howard) opening "a neat little theatre" in one of the rooms; and again, in June, 1826, I find that the new landlord (Bowman) continued the play-house. The inn was kept by a Mrs. Walker, in 1868, in which year it was closed as a public-house.

No. 4. The chemist's shop next door was at one time owned by Joseph Simpson, a woollen draper, who was elected a burgess in 1764. Notice the excellent perspective view of the yard adjoining. The old dormer gablet and iron gutters, that row of flanking chimneys, the diminishing width of lane sloping upward, and the Serpentine Hill in the background. See it in the early morning with the sunshine upon the sloping hill, throwing up in dark sombre relief each chimney and every little detail, and say if it is not the quaintest glint in Kendal.

No. 8. This commodious shop used formerly to be divided into two smaller ones—a bookseller's to the left and a shoemaker's shop with a doorway up the entry to the right. The earliest occupant of the bookseller's shop that I can find was Alderman William Pennington, printer and bookseller, who

died here in 1815, having removed from his old shop beneath the "Rose and Crown" in 1800. He was succeeded by Messrs. Airey & Bellingham, booksellers, and from hence emanated the first number of the *Westmorland Gazette and Kendal Advertizer* on May 23rd, 1818.

On May 3rd, 1828, George Harrison Gardener leased the premises to John Jackson, of the "King's Arms Inn," for fourteen years, who sublet it to Thomas Richardson, the publisher of *The Westmorland Journal of Useful Knowledge*. This paper was printed in quarto on a sheet of foolscap, and its columns aimed at being entirely free from all sectarian and political bias, but filled with "useful information—moral, literary, scientific, and amusing." The first number was issued on the 1st June, 1833, and subsequently on every Saturday, at the price of three halfpence. Thomas Richardson seems to have assigned the premises to Joseph Dawson, bookseller, who on the 12th July, 1842, obtained a further lease for another fourteen years. After a short time Dawson enlarged his premises by taking possession of the adjoining shoemaker's shop, and throwing the two together he commenced the business of selling music and musical instruments. At his death in 1857 his nephew, William Fisher, entered upon possession, and subsequently his son Richard. In 1896 Mr. Douglas became the lessee.

As regards the shoemaker's shop, we know but little about it beyond that at one time it was occupied by John Bragg, who married Miss Wilson of High Wray, to whom Thomas Atkinson succeeded; and, upon his crossing the street, Robert B. Hunter, saddler, entered in.

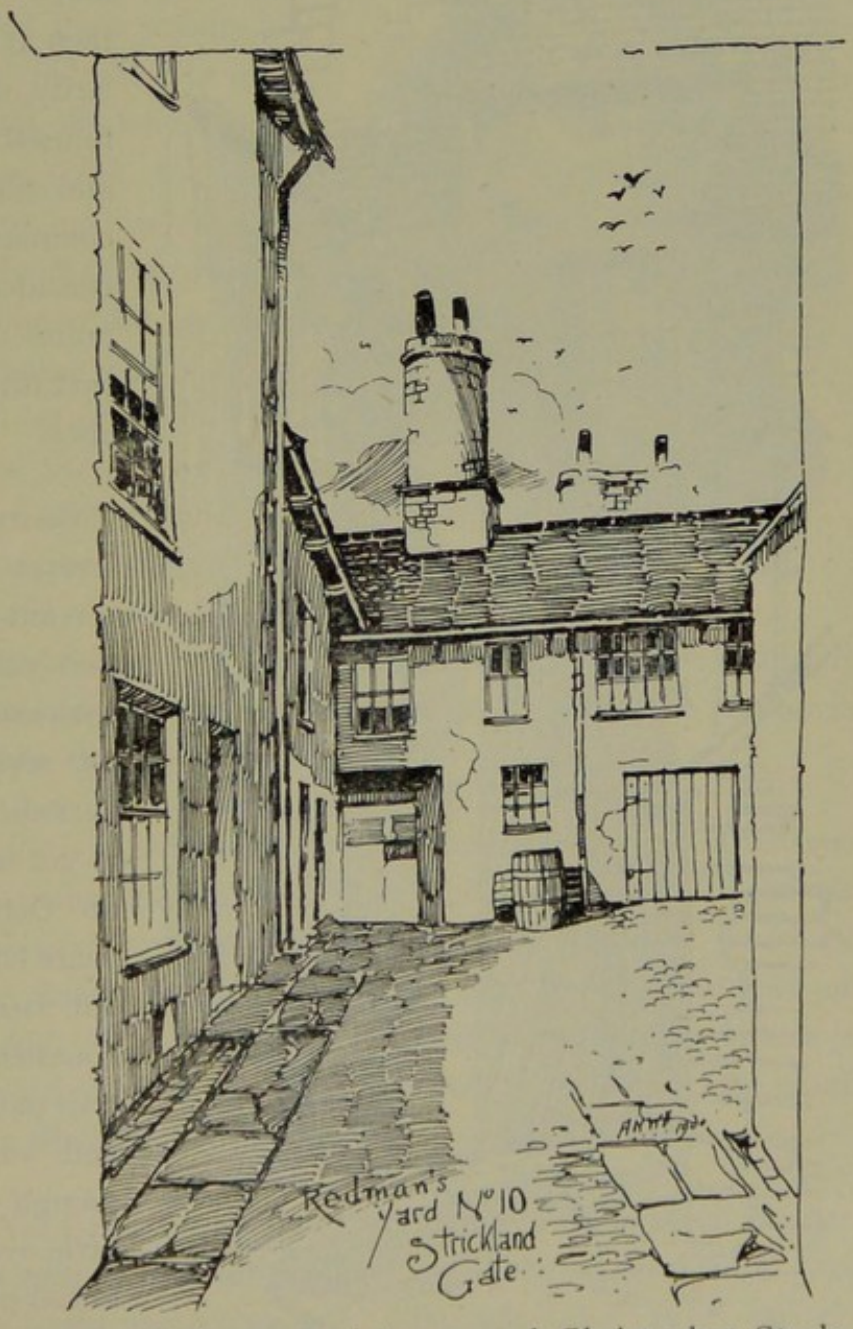
Redman's Yard. A building up this yard, now occupied by Braithwaite's cycling works, used formerly to be Dawson's printing office; and here in earlier days Alderman Christopher Redman (Mayor 1749 and 1760) had his cabinetmaker's shop.

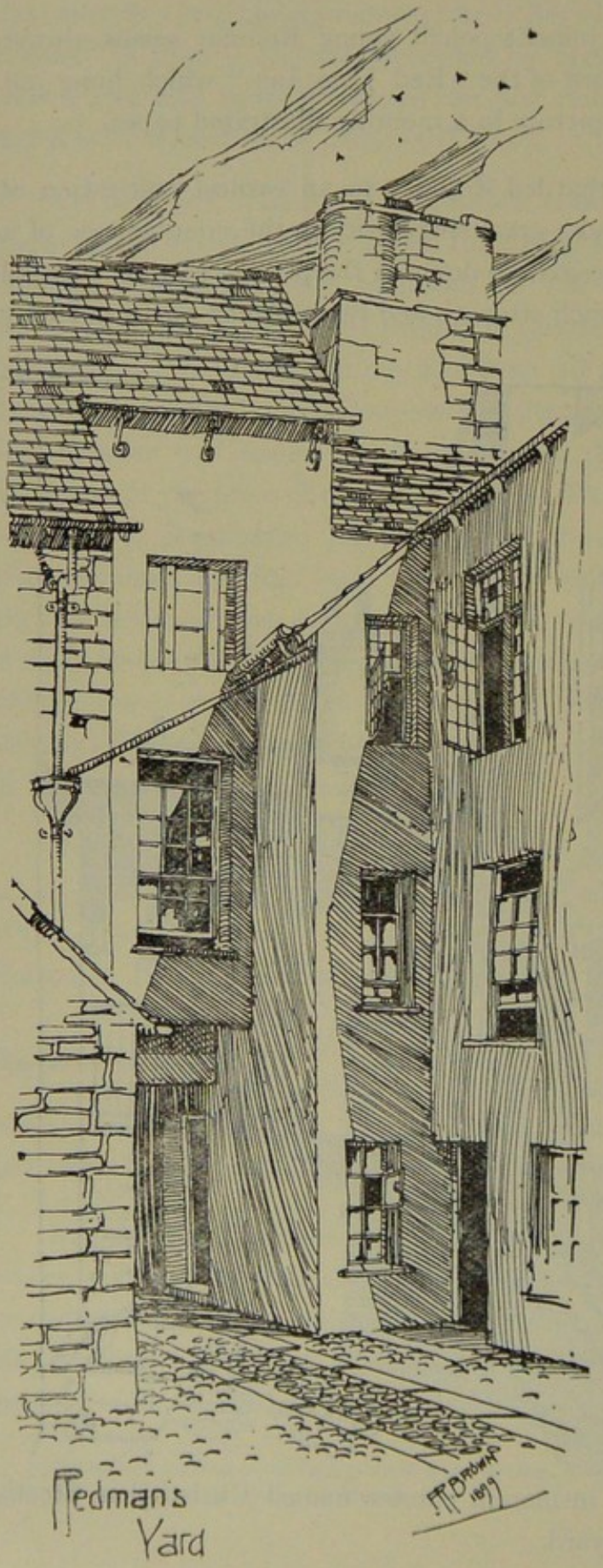
Redman had business relations with "Honest John Romney,"* a cabinetmaker at Beckside, Dalton. Romney's son, the celebrated painter, was born on the 15th day of December, 1734, and when old enough was sent to school. His progress being slow, his father thought it waste of money to continue the expense of his studies, and so he placed the boy, then at the age of eleven years,

* The correct spelling of the family name was Rumney, which form "Honest John" always used, and young George used when signing his indentures.

in his own workshop. With a joiner's pencil young Romney seems always to have been drawing the sign-board of the "Red Lion Inn," which hung out before him, or else copying some picture in a monthly illustrated paper.

The first incident, it is said, that led Romney to an earnest cultivation of drawing was when having observed a great singularity in the countenance of a stranger in church, and being desired to describe the person, he took a pencil and delineated the features with such strength and resemblance as to not only delight his friends but also to excite him to a more serious application of the art. His next encouragement came when one day Redman's sister, a Mrs. Gardener—who, by the way, was the mother of Daniel Gardener, the eminent crayon draughtsman, another Kendal worthy—was on a visit to "Honest John." Noticing how apt the lad was with his pencil, she asked him to take her portrait, and the result was so pleasing that she at once interceded with his father to let painting be his sole pursuit and profession. Thus was he bound, at the age of 21, as an apprentice to an intinerant painter named Christopher Steele, residing temporarily here in this yard.





With Steele young Romney went on periodical visits to the principal towns in the neighbouring counties, and it was whilst paying a visit to York in 1755 that his excellent work attracted the attention of Lawrence Sterne, Vicar of Stretton, then at the height of his popularity, who afterwards interested himself on Romney's behalf, and obtained for him several commissions from persons of considerable influence. The praise of Sterne was a passport that lifted him into celebrity at once.

George then fell ill with a fever, was nursed by a domestic servant named Mary Abbot, the two young people fell in love with each other, and rather than be separated during Steele's periodical rambles they resolved to get married, which they did on October 14th, 1756. Two years later, at the age of 24, he left Steele, returned to Kendal, commenced business as a portrait painter on his own account, and was at once in demand, though he had only studied a little over two years. Romney's initial production was a sign for the Post Office, a hand holding a letter; and his two first

portraits of importance were half-length pictures of Walter Strickland and his wife. Colonel George Wilson introduced the artist to the Strickland family at Sizergh, where he also had the advantage of copying a few pictures of other masters. When he had sufficient pictures to form a little collection he raffled them in the Town Hall for ten and sixpence a ticket.

GEORGE ROMNEY.

Yearning for a larger field for his labour, and with the full consent of his wife, the two young people shared their savings of £100, and taking £50 he bid adieu to wife, son and daughter, and set off alone to seek his fortune in London. On the 14th March, 1762, he thus set up his easel in Dove Court, close by the Mansion House. Reynolds was at that time at the meridian of his fame, notwithstanding which, Romney soon proved a rival so powerful, that it was said "he divided the empire with Sir Joshua." Writing of him at this time, Richard Cumberland says:—"Romney, shy, private, studious, and contemplative, conscious of all the disadvantages of a stinted education, of a habit naturally hypochondriac, with aspen nerves that every breath could ruffle, was at once in art the rival, and in nature the very contrast of Sir Joshua."

In 1764 he visited Paris to study Rubens, revisited Kendal and Lancaster in 1767, executed many paintings, and then in 1773 he journeyed to Rome. In two years he returned again to his popular studios in London, where he remained, till failing in health he came back again to Kendal, and died on November the 15th, 1802. The characteristic merit of his works consists in poetic dignity of conception, wherein Flaxman said he was the first of all English painters, and in the harmony and brilliancy of his colouring.

Again Redman's Yard is celebrated for the birth of the portrait painter, Thomas Stewardson, in 1781, the son of a clogger, who was apprenticed to Jack Fothergill, a noted sign-board painter, up the "Elephant Inn" Yard. Barely 20 years of age he removed to London, was kindly taken in hand by Romney,

and in 1804 he exhibited for the first time at the Royal Academy, became portrait painter to George IV. and Queen Caroline, and finally died in August, 1859.

No. 12. This house is first known as the tea dealer's shop, occupied by one Fallows, who was succeeded in the same trade by William Richardson in 1823. Joseph Barrow followed, and after one or two more tenants it ultimately passed to Mr. Douglas in 1852.

King's Arms Inn. What a host of associations are conjured up by the one word "inn." How they come crowding upon us from all sources, coaching houses and ancient hostelries, with the thousand and one memories of the famous men who have frequented them.

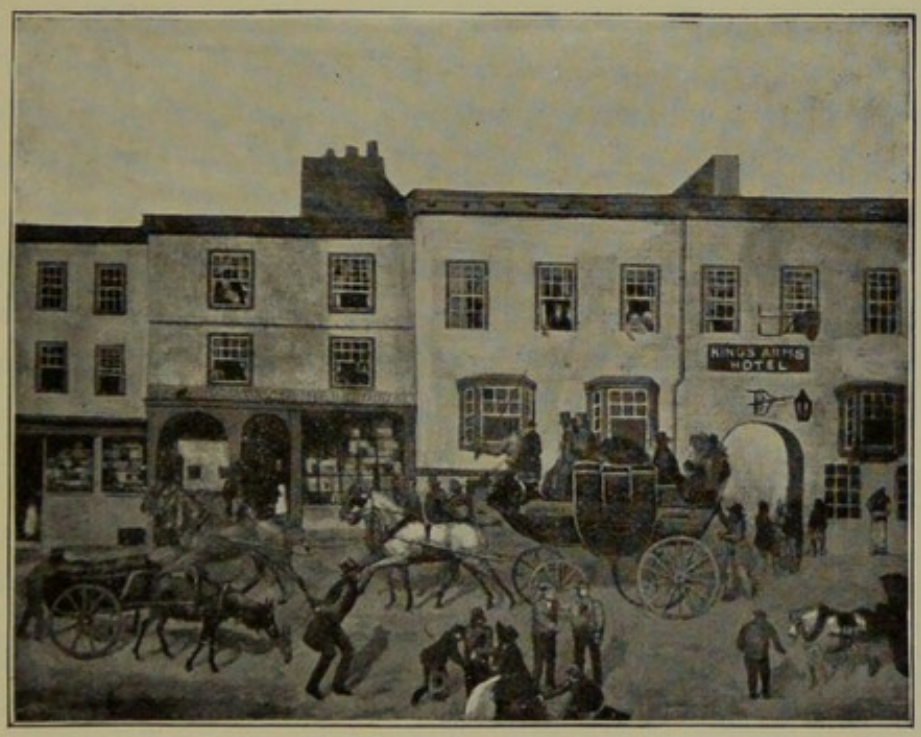
In the earlier days, when communication between different parts of the country was difficult, and travellers were few, it is probable that there existed no great number of houses of entertainment. The hospitality of the abbey, and that of the neighbouring castle, sufficed in most cases for the needs of the times, or at least so far as the rural districts were concerned. But gradually as commerce and general inter-communication increased, there sprung up inns which laid themselves out for the reception of those who journeyed abroad; merchants, pilgrims, and persons of no fixed abode. Hither came also all that motley assemblage who were from time to time allowed within its precincts; morris-dancers,* mummers, jugglers, musicians, and ballad-singers, all hopeful of gathering largesse from the guests. For travellers and pilgrims in olden times were not a doleful folk. On the contrary, most endeavoured to make their journeys as agreeable, and as much like a holiday, as possible.

Since the decadence of the "White Lion," this inn has been the town's principal hostelrie, an inn whose history is inseparably connected with many of Kendal's most important events, and whose landlords have so frequently taken the mayoralty chair. The date of its erection is not known, but its external façade and picturesque interior seem to have been but little altered. The house is well described by the author of *A Fortnight's Ramble* as being "a large, old, straggling inn, with two galleries leading to the bedrooms," and, says he,

* Says Dr. Johnson:—"The Morris-dance, in which bells are jingled, or staves or swords clashed, was learned from the Moors, and was probably a kind of Pyrrhic, or military dance."

"I would advise you to make a cross to know which to go by." Or again, by the author of *The Strange Adventures of a Phæton*, who speaks of the laughter that shook the coffee room. A curious feature of the coffee rooms of to-day.

As a posting house, there is none of the stir now, in these days of railway and electric transmission of news, as was created by the dashing up of the "Royal Mail," with its fine team of greys, its smart guard, and bluff-weather-beaten "whip," to say nothing of the fluttering of dripping waterproofs, the pulling asunder of soaked plaids, and the drying of wet and gleaming cheeks that were red with the rain. And within there is now none of that bustle, such



THE KING'S ARMS, BY STIRZAKER.

as used to be, when a thousand servants seemed to be scampering about to assist and prepare a steaming and fragrant banquet by the time that warmer and dryer clothes could be put on. Oh, it was a commotion and a welcome indeed to arrive in those days at this big, warm, comfortable, old-fashioned inn, and a succulent supper worth remembering, with that appetite whetted by a long ride in moorland air, and flavoured with the agreeable recollection of past perils safely surmounted.

The author has in his possession an oil-colour painting by Richard Stirzaker, made in 1823, representing the "Telegraph coach," standing

before the inn laden with luggage and passengers. On its sides are the names of the towns to which it runs, viz.:—Carlisle, Lancaster, Preston, Bolton, Manchester, and Liverpool; and what an animated scene it reveals with "mine hostess," Mrs. Jackson, standing in the entry talking to Arthur Shepherd, and with many local characters, such as Jack Towers, Father Saul, Fitty Jimmy at the stationer's door, Old Fratch, John Gobles, Abbie Jingler, Beggy Ningnang, Billy Toy leading a broken-down horse, and Chas. Docker, stay and corset maker, standing talking to Wm. Richardson, tea dealer; whilst up above almost all the windows are thrown wide open for those within to wave adieu as the horses spring up to the collars at the word "Let 'em gah, mi lads, an' luk oot fer yersels."

The first stage coach from London to this inn arrived in 1763, twice a week, drawn by six horses, and was called the "flying machine," I suppose, as it ran at the marvellous rate of six miles an hour.

LIVERPOOLE and KENDAL STAGE COACH, 1768.

REMOV'D from the WHITE LION, in KENDAL, to the KINGS's ARMS, fets out from thence every Friday Morning, at Four o'Clock; lies at the Bear's Paw, at Wigan, and arrives at the Black Horfe and Rainbow, in the High Street, Liverpoole next Day, at Noon; fets out from thence every Monday at Noon, lies at Wigan, and arrives at the King's Arms, in Kendal, every Tuefday Evening.

N.B. Any Perfon who has Occafion to go to Lancafter, Prefton, Wigan, Warrington, Manchefter, &c., or Parts adjacent, may be convey'd, by applying to the above King's Arms, in Kendal, which will certainly and regularly fet out at the Time mention'd.

COPY OF ADVERTISEMENT IN 1768.

From the *Cumberland Pacquet* for May 11, 1775, I extract the following:—

LONDON TO KENDAL
FLYING MACHINE
IN THREE DAYS.

"Whereas it has been represented to the proprietors of the said machine, by several of the inhabitants in and about Kendal, that the said Machine not coming to Kendal as usual, has subjected the said inhabitants to several inconveniences, also appointments and losses, therefore the said proprietors, being willing to do the utmost in their power to remove such complaints, and depending upon the encouragement of the public in general, have agreed that a Machine of a new construction, on steel springs, shall begin to set out on Tuesday, the 9th of May, 1775, and continue to go from Mr. Petty's, the "King's Arms Inn," Kendal, every Sunday, Tuesday, and Thursday evening, about eleven o'clock, to carry three inside passengers, two of

which may be insured seats at Kendal for London, and two more insured at Lancaster, where they take the Stage Coach which carries six inside, and the other seats are reserved for passengers from Liverpool who meet this Coach at Warrington.

	£	S.	D.		S.	D.
Kendal to London	3	0	0	Kendal to Lancaster	5	0
Lancaster to do.	2	15	0	Lancaster to Preston	5	0
Preston to do.	2	10	0	Preston to Wigan	4	0
Wigan to do.	2	8	0	Wigan to Warrington	3	0

Outsiders and children on lap, half price; each inside to be allowed 20 lbs. weight of luggage, outsiders 10 lbs., all above to pay 4d. per pound from Kendal to London, and in proportion the rest of the road. N.B.—A Stage Coach which goes between Liverpool and Preston, by way of Ormskirk, meets the above Machine at Preston, both in coming up and going down." How nervous the good folk were of passing near London after dark is well shewn by the following note:—This "machine" will arrive at the far end early in the day in time for a good dinner, and it will be accompanied by a strong guard at the starting out so as to allay all fear.

Then in the *Cumberland Pacquet* for 1781, we find frequent advertisements such as this:—"Cheap and Expeditious Travelling. A Coach or Diligence from Preston to Kendal, Fare 11 shillings—Sets out from the "Black Bull Inn," Preston, on Monday morning, the 23rd of July, 1781, and will continue to run from the same Inn every Day (Sundays excepted) at five o'clock in the Morning; Breakfast at the King's Arms, Lancaster; arrives at Kendal at one o'clock, and returns the same Evening to Preston. This Coach is timed to meet the Glasgow Diligence on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, which arrives in Kendal at one o'clock, Dines and proceeds to Carlisle the same evening, and the Day following arrives at Glasgow."

I have beside me a handbill dated from Kendal, May 12th, 1794, setting forth the "Kendal, Lancaster, and Preston FLYING STAGE WAGONS" which left the "White Horse Inn," London, every Tuesday and Friday, by way of Lichfield, Warrington and Wigan. How long they took to accomplish the journey I do not know, but the circular goes on to say that the wagons arrive at Wigan, Chorley, and Preston every Monday and Thursday;

CHEAP and EXPEDITIOUS TRAVELLING
FROM

Kendal to *London,*

In THREE DAYS

By way of Kirkby-Lonfdale, Settle, Skipton, Keighley, Halifax, Huddersfield, Pennifton, Sheffield, Chefterfield, Mansfield, Nottingham, Leicefter, Northampton, &c.

A DILIGENCE

SETS out from Mr. PETTY'S, the King's Arms in Kendal, on Wednefday the 20th of JUNE, 1781, at Four o'Clock in the Morning, and will continue to go every Monday, Wednefday, and Friday, at the fame Hour. Refts the firft Night at Mr. Murgatroyd's, the White-Lion, Halifax, where three Seats are referved certain, in a genteel POST COACH, with fets out the next Morning at Three o'Clock, and arrives at Mr. Wellin's, the Bull-and-Mouth Inn, in Bull-and-Mouth Street, London, every Monday, Wednefday, and Friday Evenings by Seven o'Clock, and returns the fame Evening, by the faid Courfe to Kendal. Refts at Nottingham on Sunday.

	l.	*s.*	*d.*
Infide Fare from Kendal to London - -	2	8	6
Outfide Fare from ditto to ditto - - -	1	10	0
Infide Fare from Kendal to Halifax - -	0	17	0
Outfide Fare from ditto to ditto - - -	0	9	0

Short Paffengers Three-pence Half-penny per Mile.

Each Paffenger to be allowed 14lb. weight of Luggage, Small Parcels under 12lb. Weight, from Kendal to London, Three Shillings, all above to pay Three-pence per Pound, and so on in Proportion.

Paffengers from Kendal to be entered at Mr. PETTY's, the King's-Arms.

*** The Gentlemen in Kendal, &c., are defired to be particular to order their Goods they wifh to have by this Carriage, to the Bull-and-Mouth Inn, London, as they will not only have them cheaper, but confiderably in lefs Time. To prevent the Paffengers being importuned with Drivers at every fhort Stage (so much complained of) we beg they will take particular Notice, that this Carriage is conducted from Kendal to London by Eight Drivers only; while the other Carriages on the fame length of Ground, have not less than Twenty. And to put a ftop to any infults or unnecceffary Delays by the Drivers, on Application to any of the Proprietors, fuch Driver will be immediately difcharged. This Carriage meets at the White-Lion, Halifax, the Liverpool, Warrington, Manchefter, Leeds, York, Hull, and Scarborough DILIGENCES, which go out every Day.

Alfo COACHES, &c., fet out from the Angel Inn, Sheffield, every Morning, (Sundays excepted) to Derby, Burton, Litchfield, Birmingham, Worcefter, Gloucefter, Oxford, Briftol, &c. Likewife to Worktop, Ollerton, Newark, Grantham, Stamford, &c. At the above Inn may be had genteel Mourning Coaches and Hearfes. The Proprietors of the above Machines will not be accountable for any Parcel, Box or Trufs, above Ten Pounds Value, on any Account whatever.

☞ In a few Days a DILIGENCE will be eftablifhed from Lancafter, to meet the above Carriages at Ingleton, by which Paffengers may be immediately conveyed to London, or any other Part of the Road. 27

Copy of Advertisement from the *Cumberland Pacquet*, for July 3rd, 1781.

Lancaster every Tuesday and Friday; and Kendal every Wednesday and Saturday. Returning to London from the "King's Arms Inn," Kendal, every Wednesday and Saturday.

The light four-inside post coach, the "Good Intent," is advertised to run in 1811 from this inn to the "Black Lion Inn," Whitehaven, by way of Ambleside, Keswick, Cockermouth, and Workington, at 5-30 o'clock every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday morning, returning the following day at seven o'clock in the evening.

The night mails, North and South, crossed each other at Kendal, where they changed horses, the North one arriving at 11-30, and the South mail at midnight. This brief respite must have been a delicious rest to the traveller's jolted and aching limbs. Indeed there would be just time to drink that noted drink of a tumbler of "fresh milk, one fair lump of sugar, two table-spoons of rum, with a passing thought of nutmeg grating on the top of all," —a trifle that could be tossed off in a minute, and so far as I can read, was perpetually so

being tossed off,—before the guard applied "the yard of tin" to his lips, and the four fresh horses whirled them off again into the dark damp lanes.

The UNION COACH,
FROM
Kendal to Leeds,
Continues to run from the
King's Arms Inn,
KENDAL,
Every Morning, Sundays excepted, at 5 o'Clock,
And goes through Kirkby-Lonsdale, Ingleton, Settle, and Skipton,
By Way of Otley on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday,
And by Way of Keighley and Bradford on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday,
And arrives at the
Hotel and Tavern,
LEEDS,
About 8 o'Clock in the Evening,
Where it meets the regular Coaches to all Parts of the South, &c.

PERFORMED BY

T. Atkinson, King's-Arms, Kendal.	G. Richardson, Devonshire Arms, Keighley.
R. Hartley, Kirkby-Lonsdale.	J. Wood, Talbot, Bradford.
G. Proctor, Lion, Settle.	M. Smith, White-Horse, Otley.
J. Rose, New-Inn, Skipton.	J. Greaves, Hotel, Leeds.

The Coach, from the Hotel, in Leeds, sets out at 6 o'Clock in the Morning, and arrives at the King's Arms, in Kendal, in the Evening, where it meets the regular Coaches to all Parts of the North.

The Proprietors request Permission to observe, that they cannot be answerable for more than FIVE POUNDS for any Box, Parcel, Truss, or Luggage, if lost or damaged, unless entered as valuable, and insured accordingly.

FEBRUARY 10, 1808.

... Printers, Kendal.

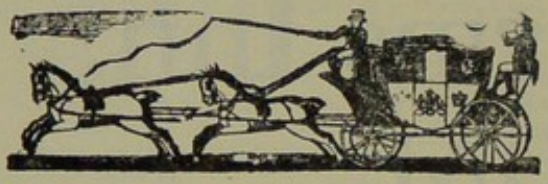
COPY OF POSTER DESCRIBED ON PAGE 280.

From the north the "New Times" was driven by Will Richardson, among whose feats as a "whip" was the cruel one of lifting with his thong a

duck by the neck from the roadside, a dexterity only equalled by the man who could pick a fly off his leader's right eyelid.

Another coach, the "Royal Union," driven by Geoffrey Bentham, left for Leeds daily, skirting along a delightful range of valleys, and I illustrate on page 279, a reduced illustration of a large poster issued in 1808 concerning it.

What is announced as "the well regulated, safe, fast, cheap, and new light post coach, called the "Royal Pilot," we find from the local chronology is advertised to run from this inn to Lancaster, Preston and Liverpool.



Kendal, Penrith, and Whitehaven

POST COACHES.

THE Proprietors of the GOOD INTENT and VOLUNTEER COACHES, return their sincere thanks to their Friends and the Public, for the liberal encouragement they have hitherto received, and respectfully inform them, that the

GOOD INTENT COACHES,

FROM KENDAL TO WHITEHAVEN,

Have commenced to run DAILY (Sundays excepted) by way of Ambleside, Keswick, Cockermouth, and Workington;—leaves Kendal at Five o'clock each morning, and Whitehaven at Eight, returning by the same route to Kendal.

THE VOLUNTEER

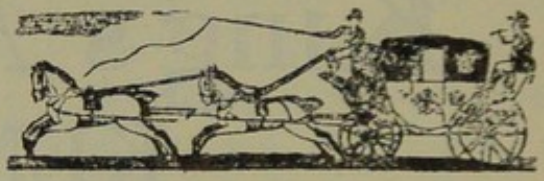
Leaves Penrith every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday morning at eight o'clock, and arrives in time at Keswick, to take the Kendal or Whitehaven Coaches, returning the same evening to Penrith.

PROPRIETORS:

JOHN JACKSON, Kendal.
WILLIAM WILCOCK, Ambleside.
WILLIAM ATKINSON, Penrith.
JOHN I'ANSON, Keswick.
WILLIAM WOOD, Cockermouth.

The Proprietors will not be accountable for any Package or Parcel above Five Pounds value, unless entered and paid for accordingly.

February 6, 1813.



LEEDS AND KENDAL

Union Coach,

BY

BRADFORD, SKIPTON, &c.

THE PUBLIC are respectfully informed, that from and after Monday, the Third day of May next, the above Coach will run from Leeds every day (Sundays excepted), viz.

Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, from the White Horse Yard, and on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, from the Hotel, each Morning at half-past Five o'clock, and arrive at half-past Eight in the Evening, at the King's Arms, Kendal, where it will meet direct conveyances to Penrith, Whitehaven, Carlisle, Portpatrick, Glasgow, &c.

The Union Coach will leave the King's Arms, Kendal, every Morning at Five o'clock, and arrive at Leeds at Eight in the Evening, having a direct connection with the South Mail and Union Coaches to London, and also immediate conveyances to York, Hull, Sheffield, &c. &c.

The Proprietors are not accountable for more than Five Pounds for any Luggage, Parcel, or Package, unless entered and paid for as valuable.

PERFORMED BY

John Jackson, King's Arms, Kendal.	Pose, Devonshire Hotel, Skipton.
Roper, Rose and Crown, Kirkby Lonsdale.	Morgan, Keighley.
Procter, Golden Lion, Settle.	Wood, Bradford.
	Greaves, Hotel, Leeds.

FEBRUARY, 12, 1813.

Accidents were many of course, but what matter, delays were reckoned upon, and to arrive at all was cause for a benediction, as has been well said:—"You got upset in a coach and there you were, but now-a-days you get upset in a train and where are you?

The first mention we have of this inn is in 1696, at which time it was kept by a Mrs. Rowlandson, whose fame is handed down to us for her power of making excellent potted char and hot-pot. She retired in favour of her son, Alderman Thomas Rowlandson (mercer, having his shop under the Moot Hall), who was landlord in 1715, when Earl Derwentwater with his forces entered the town, in the time of the Rebellion. From 1728 to 1762 the inn was owned by the Singleton family, when it was sold to Alderman Christopher Fenton, who was four times Mayor, 1768, 1774, 1781 and 1792, and who is celebrated for being the first innkeeper to keep a post chaise in Kendal. The Singletons also farmed an estate, which to this day bears the name of Singleton Park. After a Dr. Masterson (died 1790) Alderman William Petty succeeded as landlord, and in 1798 Alderman Thomas Atkinson; then followed John Jackson, who in 1811 guaranteed the business of the light post coach, and he, in turn, was succeeded by James Holmes, tenant in 1838, and who died in 1847. James Jackson came next, and he retired in 1867 in favour of Joseph Dawson, at whose death his daughter, Mrs. Bell, took up the reins of management with such great success and hearty cheer as we all so well remember. John D. Wilman came in 1894.

In 1841, the London *Standard* reports a substantial testimonial to the good cheer of this house, for we read in that paper that "among the delicacies of the dinner at the Commercial Travellers' Association on Christmas Eve was a pie presented by the good lady of the 'King's Arms Inn' at Kendal, which attracted much curiosity. The pie contained two fat geese, two large turkeys, four fowls, two pheasants, four grouse, two hares, four prize rabbits, three tongues, and eight pounds of beefsteak and ham. Its circumference measured seven feet, it was ten inches in depth, and weighed 5st. 8lbs." No wonder the early papers delight in telling us of the sumptuous feasts spread out upon every conceivable occasion beneath the roof of such an hospitable hostess. Nothing seems to have gone wrong with our good townsfolk in those balmy days, for be it peace or war, trial or prosperity, there seems always to have been an occasion for feasting.

"O hour of all hours, the most blessed upon earth,
Blessed hour of our dinners!

. . . . . .

We may live without poetry, music, and art;
We may live without conscience, and live without heart;

We may live without friends; we may live without books;
But civilized man cannot live without cooks.
He may live without books,—what is knowledge but grieving?
He may live without hope,—what is hope but deceiving?
He may live without love,—what is passion but pining?
But where is the man that can live without dining?"

—*Owen Meredith.*

In 1812, Trinity College gentlemen held their annual dinner here; the year following the good folk ate and drank in honour of the great battle of Leipsic, and later on in the same year the worthy Mayor bid them fill up their glasses and honour thirty-eight toasts by way of celebrating the victories over the French. In 1816, a social gathering was held in consequence of peace with America. In 1818, Mr. Brougham kept the board lively during his contest, and "The Kendal Book Club" and "The Card Assembly" held their festive balls. The patriotic met, to commemorate the glorious revolution of 1688, and the sportsmen, clad in Kendal green, gathered here over their annual hunt celebrations. In 1819, the anniversary of the Battle of Waterloo was loyally kept, and we read later on of the Aldermen again dining and passing round the cup, in honour of George IV. being proclaimed King of England.

On Saturday, October 3rd, 1835, the papers record that "a travelling carriage arrived with two gentlemen, who dined in private together. Much curiosity was excited as to who they were, till a domestic, with woman's wit, put it to the test by asking the stouter party, whom she took to be a nobleman, to frank her a letter. He smiled, and said—'Morgan, give this young lady a frank sure,' whereupon Morgan gave her the frank of Daniel O'Connell." It seems that before the delighted maid could spread the news of O'Connell's presence he had managed to leave the town, much to our local reformers' chagrin.

In visiting this inn one should not fail to notice the quaint old latch on the "private room" door and the two most interesting old keys of considerable merit that still unlock two other doors.

Below the inn are still three small shops, well depicted in Stirzaker's picture. The one to the south was formerly occupied by Nathan Lowthian, who carried on the same business of a hairdresser as the present tenant does

to this day; next to this was the coach booking office. On the other side of the entry, and below the bay window of the "Black Hole of Calcutta" bedroom, is seen the old-established saddler's shop—then carried on by Thomas Relph, and very much as it is now, with the exception that the door was in the centre, with two small windows on either side.

Gazette Office. The *Westmorland Gazette and Kendal Advertiser* was first issued under the editorship of Fisher, on the 23rd of May, 1818. It is evident from the address to the public, which occupies the first column of the first issue, that the adherents of the house of Lowther, not content with being treated in the *Chronicle* upon what was called equal terms with their opponents, started this paper with the avowed intention of writing down and suppressing the older paper. It will be remembered that three months previous to this, the great Parliamentary election was fought between Lord Lowther and Henry Brougham—an election when every impassioned thought and every strong word then known in the provincial language, were freely brought into action by both parties. A subscription list was at once opened to provide funds for the new undertaking; 33 shares and a half of £50 each were taken up, and a capital of £1,675 thus raised. The paper as it first appeared, and as it continued for some time, consisted of four pages of five columns each, and was published at the price of sevenpence. The original printers were Airey & Bellingham, but before the end of the second year a separate printing establishment was arranged for in the New Shambles, Finkle Street.

This charge of sevenpence a copy included the fourpenny stamp duty then imposed by the Government upon all papers, and no journal was legally current until it had received the stamp of the exciseman. The paper came from Manchester ready stamped, and the printers had to be very careful not to spoil a sheet, or the price of the stamp was lost. Although the Government stamp carried the newspaper through the post free of charge, still the tax proved a great clog to the advancement of general knowledge. Unprinted paper was taxed; news was taxed; advertisements were taxed. Mr. Frank Pollitt tells us that "there were penny papers in the days of Queen Anne, but they were inconvenient to the Government; they took impertinent notice of the conduct of 'the great;' so that in 1712 the stamp duty was imposed to keep them in order. The little penny papers were, in fact, taxed out of all

existence. The advertisement duty likewise, was as great a clog on business as the stamp duty was on the production of cheap news. The *Gazette* paid 3s. 6d. on every advertisement inserted."

From July, 1818, to November, 1819, the editorship was placed in the hands of the celebrated De Quincey, who was not a model editor. He wrote a few ordinary and many extraordinary articles, and delighted himself with a lively controversy with his rival at the *Chronicle* Office respecting the numbers and circulation of each paper. Poor De Quincey! it was not easy for him to bend his literary aspirations in subservience to his outside proprietors, and put up with fixed office work. In June, 1819, he received a letter suggesting the proprietors' displeasure, and in the following November his resignation was in their hands. De Quincey was succeeded in his editorial functions by John Kilner, who held the post for three years, acted as manager for the proprietors, and helped to set the new journal firmly on its feet. It was during his management that in January, 1820, the *Gazette* followed the example of the *Chronicle* by publishing in quarto size, with eight pages of four narrow columns to the page; but in January, 1821, it again changed back to folio form of six columns. Kilner resigned in October, 1821, when overtures to John Briggs, at that time editor of the *Lonsdale Magazine*, resulted in his appointment at a yearly salary of £50. Briggs died in November, 1824, at the early age of 36. The *Lonsdale Magazine*, a monthly publication, after being published for two years in Kirkby Lonsdale, was continued for awhile by John Briggs when he came to Kendal; but for want of support it only lived another year. Tyras Redhead then took up the work, and we find that in September, 1836, the stamp duty was reduced from fourpence to one penny on each copy, when the price of the paper at once fell from 7d. to 4½d. The editorship was resigned by Tyras Redhead in April, 1837. A new departure was then made—Thomas Harrison, solicitor, on behalf of the shareholders became the registered proprietor. He slightly enlarged the page, and gave a fresh pledge of constitutional orthodoxy in a new motto—"Pro rege, lege, et grege."

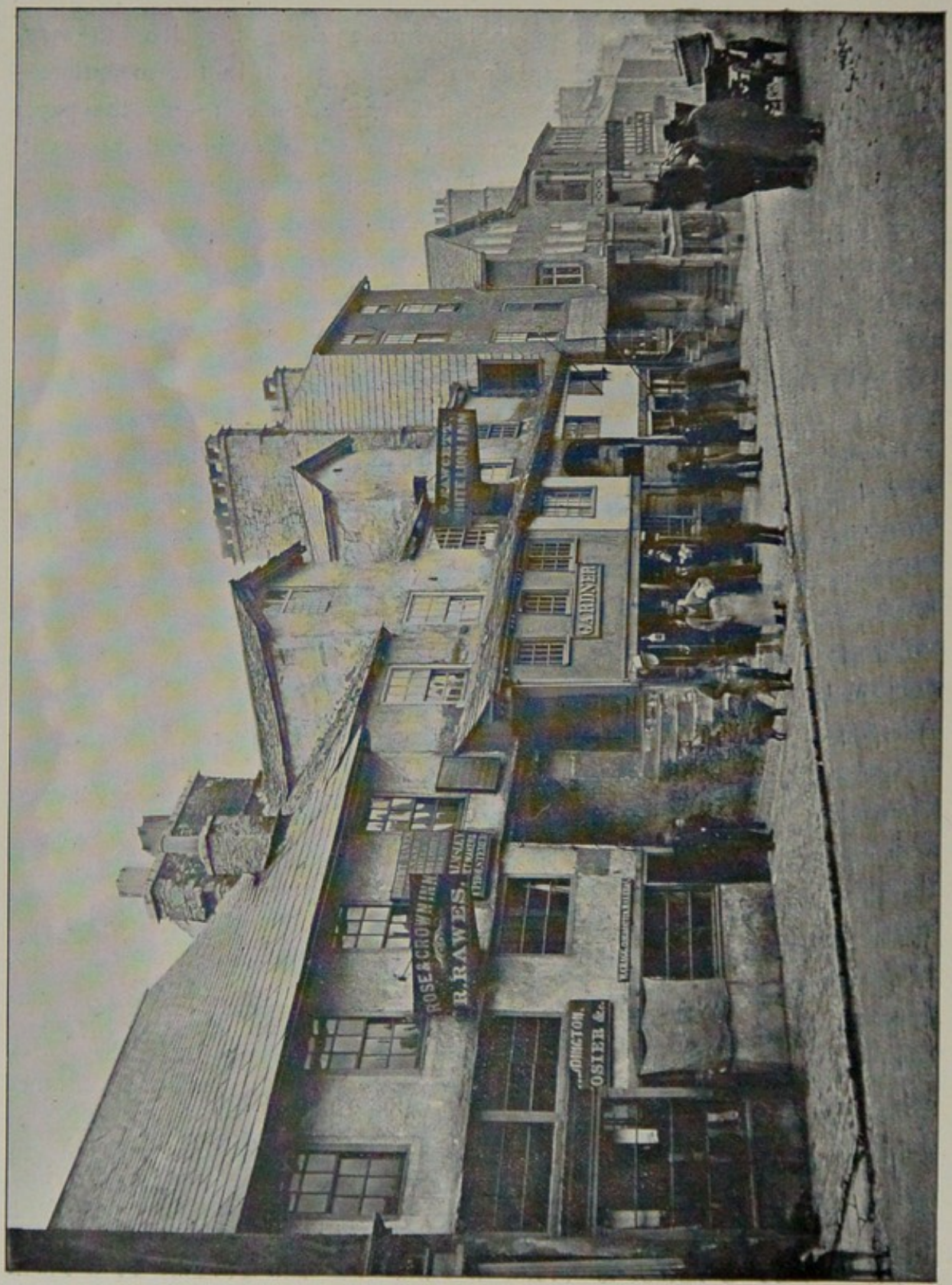
In May, 1844, the proprietorship passed into the hands of Thomas Atkinson, who for six years following continued to print it in the New Shambles; but in December, 1850, the works were removed to some specially erected premises in the Woolpack Yard, where the make-up was finally changed to the eight-page form in which it has become so familiar to us. This

first step in advance was followed by many others. The last issue on which the penny stamp duty was paid was that of June 23rd, 1855, and on the 30th the price of the paper was reduced from 4½d. to 3½d. In the meantime—August, 1853—the tax on advertisements had been taken off; only the paper duty remained, and that followed the rest in 1860. As an immediate result, the paper was reduced in price from 3½d. to 3d. on October the 5th. The late Charles Pollitt was taken into partnership in 1867, and in December of that year steam was introduced. It is rather interesting to learn that the first copy of the *Gazette* printed by steam on December 14th, 1867, was sent as a curiosity for preservation to our local Museum.

The year 1873 saw the further reduction of the price from 3d. to 2d., and, as Mr. Frank Pollitt says, "the years which immediately followed were the years during which the first great Education Act came into general operation. Readers were multiplying, interest was quickening, a wide field for the penny newspaper was opening, and in January, 1881, the *Gazette* was published at that price." To Charles Pollitt must be ascribed the honour of thus following, although seven years later, the *Mercury's* popular price, who, upon the retirement of Thomas Atkinson in 1880, vigourously took up the sole management. His keen foresight led him to lay down new and more rapid machinery, and in 1884 the paper so well edited, was enlarged from forty-eight to fifty-six columns. The continued growth in the circulation of the *Gazette* made it necessary to build new offices and lay down rotary machinery in 1899. The yard at the rear of the old publishing office in Stricklandgate was taken in and covered over and the warehouses and cottages were also requisitioned for the *Gazette's* new home. At the same time the size of the paper was enlarged to sixty-four columns and it is now the largest paper published within many miles of Kendal.

The *Kendal Herald* was published first on January 2nd, 1864, by Thomas Atkinson. It consisted of eight pages of five columns each, and was sold at a penny. However, its life was only of short duration, as we find it discontinued on October 13th, 1866.

Rose and Crown Inn. The name of this now almost forgotten inn, which displayed a pictorial signboard representing a rose and a crown, was probably meant as a tribute to the Lancastrians. It is a building of considerable antiquity, and still has in its attic a most splendid example of heavy oak framing, which is to-day in perfect preservation. On the



Rose and Crown Inn. White Lion Inn. Temperance Hotel and Woolpack Inn.

second floor there are traces left of the elaborate cornices that once ornamented the dancing saloon.

The main floor of the inn, approached as was usual from the entry, has now been entirely taken down so as to give height to the shop beneath, which was formerly divided by a partition into two small and very low shops, where a clogger and a hosier had their places of business (see illustration on page 286.) A shearman's farthing, issued in 1666, was found here when some workmen were engaged in altering one of the walls.

The first note that I have of the inn is that it was kept by Mrs. Bryers in 1756, and my last note is that soon after January, 1876, the property fell into the hands of the Lancaster Bank, from whom it was bought by Messrs. H. Waddington & Co., who at once gave notice to the tenant that the license would not again be applied for. Thus did the "Rose and Crown" cease to exist as a public-house on August the 25th, 1876.

White Lion Inn. The famous hostelry of the "White Lion," now much decayed by passing years, and which had an old open galleried front, is now converted into private shops, the gallery being enclosed. Until quite recently the ancient façade, of over 200 years, had been preserved, but alas! since this illustration was taken, vandalism has had its sway, and the poetry of Gardner's old tinsmith's shop, snugly hidden beneath the pent roof, is lost to the town for ever. The beautiful oak-pierced barge boards to the gables, however, still remain.

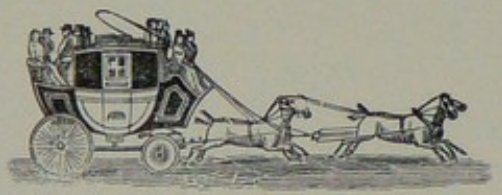
It was here that William Hudson, the botanist and author of the "Flora Anglica" (1772) and other works, was born, in or about the year 1730, the inn then being kept by his father. The poet Gray stayed here in October, 1762, and writes the following account of his visit:—"I entered Kendal almost in the dark, and could distinguish only a shadow of the castle on the hill and tenter-grounds spread far and wide round the town, which I mistook for houses. My inn promised sadly, having two wooden galleries in front of it; it was indeed an old, ill-contrived house, but kept by civil, sensible people, so I stayed two nights with them, and fared and slept very comfortably.

"Whoe'er has travelled life's dull round,
Where'er his stages may have been,
May sigh to think he still has found
The warmest welcome at an Inn."—*Shenstone.*

For many years a rampant white lion, painted on copper, braved the elements in front of the house, being a badge of one of the Edwards. Truly an appropriate enough sign for the roaring trade that must have been carried on here. It will be remembered that in olden times families put out their escutcheons upon the frontages of their houses, and the heraldic lion Argent, Or, Gules, or Azure, to the uninitiated in heraldic art, were spoken of by the vernacular name of white, golden, red, or blue lion. From these the innkeepers took their signs, and not from some king of the polar seas, or bloody monarch of the desert.

Wigan, Prefton, Lancafter, and Kendal

STAGE-COACH,



SETS out from the BELL-INN, in Woodftreet, on Monday Morning, and arrives at the WHITE-LION, in Kendal, on Thurfday Night.—Sets out from thence on Tuefday Noon, and goes to the above Inn, in London, on Saturday Night, during the Winter Seafon.——An Infide Place,

Between London and Kendal, 3 l. 7 s. } Prefton, 2 l. 15 s.
Lancafter, 3 l. 1 s. } Wigan, 2 l. 10 s.

Outfides, and Children on Lap, Half-price, and allowed ten Pound of Luggage; Infides, twenty Pounds; Four-pence per Pound for all above, to Kendal, and fo in Proportion:—One-Half of the Money on entering their Names, the other at taking the Coach.—No Money, Plate, Writings, or Things of great Value, will be accounted (in full) for, if loft, unlefs entered and paid for as fuch. By this Method, Paffengers, may be expeditioufly conveyed from any Part of the North, to or from Manchefter, Warrington, Wigan, Prefton, Lancafter, or the Parts adjacent, at a Price in proportion to any Part of the Road.

Performed, if God permit, by { ABRAHAM FREELOVE, and ROBERT BATHER, of London. THOMAS PARR, of Guilford. AND JAMES HOLMES, of Lancafter.

N. B. The STAGE from Liverpool to Kendal, performed by the above JAMES HOLMES, fets out from Liverpool every Monday Morning,—and from Kendal every Friday Morning, during the WINTER-SEASON.

October 13th, 1764.

COPY OF COACHING ADVERTISEMENT.

The earliest record that we have of the inn dates back some 200 years, to a time when it was put up in public sale. Whilst referring later on to Dockray Hall, it will be seen that I quote at some length a will dated March 11th, 1697, in which William Morland gives devises and bequeaths to certain friends this inn, together with other properties, to be sold immediately after his death, to pay and discharge all his just debts.

On September 4th, 1806, in consequence of the bankruptcy of John Petty, this inn, standing then at a rental of £70, was sold by public auction to Wm. Stainton; and again in 1870 it was sold, when the auctioneer alludes to the far-famed dancing room, "47 feet by 16 feet, approached by a spacious oak staircase, and also to a bowling green, 154 feet by 414 feet," a space which is now covered by Nelson's timber yard. Here it was that the meetings of the

Loyal Orange Lodges were regularly held about the year 1820, and where the artizans and mechanics held their memorable meeting to protest against the Corn Laws, adopting a petition, which obtained 2,500 signatures. And here, too, in 1829, some townsmen met to inauguarate a Kendal Co-operative Society, and in 1830 to hold the tenth and final anniversary of the Kendal Union Building Society.

Yard 44. Up the yard, behind the "White Lion Inn," there is another fine specimen of the old leaden rain water spouts, for which Kendal was at one time so famed. It bears on the shield the initials "I.S.A." with an eagle displayed on the shaft.

Temperance Hotel. The tall building at the head of Entry Lane has long been known as a Temperance Hotel, and below, where Ion has his shop, modernized some few years ago, previously existed two small shops one above the other, the upper one being approached by a flight of steps that projected into the street. This can clearly be seen in the illustration on page 286. Here till the year 1819 Nicholas Wilson, watch-maker, had his abode, a man who was best known as one of the first scientific bellringers in the North of England, and to whom we are indebted for a peal at our Parish Church, which ranks amongst the most complete and musical in the kingdom.

Entry Lane. This historic lane in the *Boke of Recorde* is named "Stane's Entry" by reason of its being opposite to the ancient "Cauld Stean." On Speed's plan of 1614 it is marked "Wilson's Lane," and in the register of the burials at the Parish Church it is entered as the "Entry in Stricklandgate, 1762."

Peacock Inn. Of the old-fashioned "Peacock Inn," which stood on the south side of the lane, I can learn nothing that would be of interest to record. The quaint old wooden-fronted gable, a glory of massive grandeur, so interesting to the antiquary, passed away at the beginning of this century.

Nos. 13 to 19. But to return to the eastern side of the street we notice next door to No. 9, which was at one time a coffee house, a splendid row of lath and plaster houses, with molded overhanging projections. No. 13 (Farrer's tea shop) alone retains the original quaint form of window; the other shops being refronted in the year 1822.

I can only trace the history of the row back to the middle of last century, to a time when it was owned by William Herbert, a mercer. He died in February, 1766, and by his will bequeathed to his wife Agnes, during her natural life, all that burgage house, messuage or tenement, with a stable and back buildings, and also three shops and two cellars under the front of the said dwelling-house; and after her decease to his grandson, Fletcher Fleming. The widow died January, 1776, aged 84, and in the following month the property was sold by the said Fletcher Fleming.

After this time No. 19 was occupied by William Bordley, an ironmonger, who was succeeded by Thomas Miller in the same line of business. He was mayor in 1776 and in 1780, and to him is due the refronting of the northern end of the row. John Pearson came to Kendal in 1781, and took over Miller's business, and in his turn became mayor in 1809 and 1818. He died at the age of 80 in the year 1837, and was succeeded by his son, Francis. Matthew Redhead followed, and removed the business next door to No. 21.

The Old Town Hall and adjacent Buildings.

Nos. 21 and 23. Further to the north was the ancient draper's shop as here illustrated. It must have been a dear old place, such as one would now-a-days give much to look upon. And it would not be so small either, for every inch of space was utilised. For instance, a foot was stolen from the ground to gain head height, and the ceiling of the shop was just at

that convenient level to enable "Tommy Wilson" to easily reach unaided the topmost shelf, whereon lay the silks, cambrics, and delicate drabs that delighted the Quakeresses shopping in those sober days.

Truly, the drawing strikes one strangely with the singular and simple idea our forefathers must have had, of what constituted the requisites of a first-class shop. But when Thomas Miller made such extensive alterations to the adjoining row, the spirit of this building became ashamed, in sheer desperation it was compelled to throw aside its lowly guise and submit to the frontage being entirely rebuilt in 1826. As a compromise, however, it clung tenaciously to the olden small panes and large frames until the year 1854, when they at last gave way to what was then considered the largest plate-glass windows in the town.

It was Wilson Marriott, a chemist, who thus converted the place into a substantial and finely-hammered limestone building. I am told that he paid the Corporation the sum of £20 to be allowed to carry his cornice up higher than that on the Moot Hall, and thereby block up one of the three dials of the town clock.

Notice the prominent lines in the illustration depicting the paving flags. With what pride they are drawn in! And no wonder, seeing that they formed the first street pavement ever set in Kendal. But the boys would run along and strike their clogs against them, in consequence of which poor Tommy Wilson soon became terribly aged, and after a time removed to the more rural district of Netherfield. See page 197.

In the middle of the XVIIIth century it would seem that a tanner occupied the building. One who was doubtless present at the last Kendal Guild in 1759, and walked with the 60 tanners who took part in the procession. The following extract is from the *Westmorland Gazette* of June 10th, 1826:—"A singular hammer. In the walls of a house now being taken down adjoining the Town Hall, a hammer was found similar to those used by the excise for stamping leather. A tanner of the name of John Sawrey resided here some 60 years ago (1766) who was suspected of stamping his own leather to defraud the revenue. One morning it was discovered that he had quitted both house and trade and was never more heard of. This is most likely the very hammer that he had used and which he had kept concealed in the wall. The parts are well cut,

clean and perfect, on one side there is the No. 1402, probably the progressive one then used by Government and in two other corners the letters J. H. which appear to have been movable so that they might be changed as required. In the same building has been found a silver coin of the time of Edw. VI., probably a shilling being nearly as large as our half-crown, but very thin."

Moot Hall. Adjoining these shops, and at the corner of Mercer's Lane, stands the building which, until the year 1859, was the Moot Hall.* It is one of the chief characteristics of an ancient town that its hall of justice was almost invariably placed in the Market Square; and to many an antiquary, visiting this ancient burgh in recent days, it has appeared as a puzzle why our Town Hall should be so far remote from this rightful position. It can be, therefore, of no small comfort to our wonted pride to feel that in days gone by our Moot Hall did not transgress against this customary characteristic.

It would seem that the building was erected in the year 1591, but that in 1729 it was almost entirely remodelled, being greatly heightened and adorned by new windows, a time when the old oaken gallery that used to run along Mercer's Lane was removed. Upon the Corporation removing to the White Hall in Highgate the property was sold by auction on the 12th day of April, 1859, when it realized the magnificent sum of £280!

Accustomed as we are to the style of our present mayor's apartments, it is difficult to imagine this old court-loft, approached by twenty-four steps, and only partially lit with the aid of some half-burnt sixes fixed in tin candlesticks against the whitewashed walls. Turning sharp round to the west, at the head of the stair, so as to face the portrait of John Yeates hanging above the bench, the careful observer might have distinguished truly a few long windows begrimed with dirt on the right-hand looking into the lane, and another on the left over the gallery appropriated to the jury. Beside this latter window there was a doorway leading to the retiring room, the which being separated only by a sliding partition, could be thrown into the main court as necessity required. In front of the bench was a round table for the use of the learned profession and their subordinates, with occasional room for the newspaper

* Moot.—A. Saxon, *Mótian*, to meet for deliberation, to discuss, from *mót*, a meeting, whence *métan*, to meet. Likewise a *moot-point*, one liable to be debated.

reporter. But nothing, I think, can describe the dilapidated condition of the building, so much as the wooden rail pen-like enclosure which was placed in the centre of the room as a necessary precaution to keep the public away from this rotten portion of the floor, and beneath which were no wooden supports.

Town Clock. I have been unable to find any record of a public clock having been set up in this town prior to the year 1582, before which period one would suppose that

"Time told his birthdays by the sun."

In the above year, however, we learn from the *Boke off Recorde* that "James Leyburne esquyer of his liberalitie ffor the vse benyfite & pleasure off all the inhabitants of Kyrkby Kendall and also off all others comynge and resortinge vnto the same did ffrelie geve & bestowe all his clock furnyshed wth the soundinge bell belonginge, as the same was standinge at his Manor house off Cunyswicke wthin this pishe, together wth divers oke trees in his pke off Cunyswicke for settinge and placinge the same vpon." It is highly probable that this frame and clock remained standing in the Market Place for 167 years, that is to say until the year 1759, when upon rebuilding the Moot Hall the clock was, as we know, suspended out from the heightened tower, in which position it remained until the year 1774. No wonder that after indicating the flight of time to six or seven generations of our townsmen, besides having previously done duty for an indefinite period at Cunswick Hall, that we read at last of its erratic movements and the troubled faces of those who resorted to it for the time of day.

A five days' severe battle was fought at Appleby in October, 1774, for the parliamentary representation of Westmorland, which resulted in the return of Sir James Lowther and Sir Michael le Fleming. Sir James, of "galloping Jammy" renown, whilst staying at the "White Lion" a short time afterwards, also became annoyed with the wayward movements of the old clock, and by way of commemorating his happy victory, presented to the Corporation a new one made by Wm. Wilson, of All Hallows Lane. The gift seems to have been a particularly generous one, seeing that the town as a whole voted against the donor in the election. For 87 years this clock served the town, at first with its dial facing into the Market Place, until August, 1840, when it was rehung on the front of the Hall, so as to face up and down the main street.

In a dialogue, the Rev. Edward Hawkes makes t' auld Toon Clock expostulate about its "dour mesters, who were for ivver riving and rooting," as follows :— "If ye'll tak t' trouble, Sir, to leeak back intult Kendal papers, aboot t' time when Lord John were trying to tinker t' Reform Bill ower agen, mappen i' '51 or '52 ye'll see o' aboot it. O sorts o' folks had been starin' and jibin' at ma ; an' sayin' I was good to nout at o'. But it was o' t' fault o' them that sud ha' guided me reet. Well, then I get sic a scooring, an' my feeace and fingers and harms were paanted and varnished, an' I kna net wat ; an' et last I were weel oilt and let ga ; an' I foon it easy gaing, for they let me ga on "tick," which maist high leeved folk like ye kna. An' then t' Editor o' th' paper, I kenna which, sed to ma coomfort—for Sir, I were *enlightened* like, I can read t' paper gay weel—he sed verrra grand, 'The machinery, which is self-illuminating, is retained ; and we are fain to believe that the Town Hall clock, instead of being any longer a gibe and a joke, will really be rendered not only useful but ornamental to the worthy Kendalians.' Eh Sir, but it did mi auld worn oot works gude to read, a' that, its so gran and self satisfactory like, I shall ev a wink o' rest and bide my ain time." Poor thing, its rest was not for long, the time soon came for it to go to a saintlier home. For when the Corporation removed in 1861 to the White Hall, the old clock, after being deprived of its bell which was removed to the new hall, was presented to St. Thomas' Church by the Mayor and Corporation, and a subscription was made for its thorough repair, renovation, and erection there. It first struck the bell of this church on August 11th, 1862, and a cleaver contrivance was made so that it could do this at every successive half hour, much to the delight, we are told, of the inhabitants of that parish.

I have before me an interesting paper which is dated October 24th, 1843, in which is set forth "A list of Days appointed by the Corporation of Kendal on which to hoist the Town's Flag."

January	1	.....	New Year's Day.
February	10	.....	Queen's Marriage.
April	29	.....	Kendal Spring Fair Day.
May	24	.....	Queen's Birthday.
,,	29	.....	Restoration of Charles II.
June	7	.....	Reform Bill passed.
,,	18	.....	General peace.
,,	20	.....	Queen's Accession.

June	28	....	Queen's Coronation.
August	13	....	Queen Dowager's Birthday.
,,	17	....	Duchess of Kent's Birthday.
,,	26	....	Prince Albert's Birthday.
November	1	....	Election of Town Councillors.
,,	9	....	Election of Mayor, Prince of Wales' Birthday and Kendal Fair Day.
			Easter Day.
			Whit-Monday.
			And such other days as the Mayor may direct.

Market Cross. At the south-west corner of the Free Library can still be seen a portion of the old Cauld-stean, a corruption of call-stone, from which all proclamations were called prior to the institution of the bellman. It is supposed to have been a portion of the octagon base to the ancient market cross, which was removed from the centre of Stricklandgate in 1765, when the fast increasing vehicular traffic required the removal of such an obstruction. There is a story told of some mischievous boys rolling this historic stone down to the Elephant Yard Entry, much to the consternation of the worthy burghers, but fortunately for their equanimity, it was quickly found and restored to its former position of honour.

The well-known "London stone," which now is built in to a wall opposite Canon Street Station in the Metropolis, was the central *milliarum* or milestone of London in the days of the Roman occupation; and so in a like manner our Cauld-stean marks the central *milliarum* from which the distances along our high roads are now measured.

According to some old plans the Market Cross seems to have been somewhat ornate in design, standing upon an angular basement, and a few aged inhabitants can still remember having seen an eight-sided obelisk lying in the stone works of Webster and Holme, New Inn Yard, and that it was spoken of as the old Market Cross pedestal.

Market crosses originated in towns near to some monastic establishment, to which the Order sent a monk or friar on market days to preach to the assembled farming people. Their endeavour seems to have been to excite public homage to religion, and to inspire men with a sense of morality and piety amidst the ordinary business of life. The cross also formed a con-

venient place where the tolls levied on farmers and dealers in country produce, for the privilege of selling within the town, could be collected. Doubtless the original form of such crosses was simply a shaft raised on steps, but in order to shelter the divine, or the toll collector, a covering was added in umbrella form, beneath which also the farmers' wives sought shelter in wet weather. The prototype of the covered markets of to-day.

I have already, on page 50, referred to the bringing home of the third Charter, and to the public rejoicings which took place at this cross in 1683. Again, amongst the papers preserved at Levens Hall is a letter from Mr. Richard Lowrey to Colonel James Grahme and dated April 23rd, 1702, as follows.—"This being the day of her Majesty's coronation, the Mayor, Aldermen, Burgesses and others went from the public hall to the Cross, with drums and music before them and drank the health of the Queen and Prince George of Denmark on their knees, with the prosperity of the Established Church. In the evening there were illuminations, bonfires etc. with such joy as I have never seen in this town." The Cauld-stean was used for the last time on December 31st, 1864, when the Town Clerk read from thence the abolition of the Kendal tolls. Here for centuries past the farm servants have stood during the hiring fairs, with the symbolic piece of straw in their mouths, and the custom is still known as "standing the cross."

PILLORY.

Pillory. Near by stood for many centuries the wooden pillory, erected in the middle of the street, between the Cauld Stean and the "Rose and Crown" Inn, and which was sold at last by the Corporation for firewood in August, 1840. In England, in bygone days, the pillory was a familiar object, and perhaps no engine of punishment was more

generally employed. Where there was a market, the pillory was sure to be seen; for if the authorities neglected to have it ready for immediate use, for bakers offending in the assize of bread; for millers stealing of corn at the mill; for bawds, scolds and other offenders, they ran the risk of forfeiting the right of holding a market, a most serious matter in those delightful days. In the year 1816 the pillory ceased to be employed for punishing persons except in cases of perjury, and for this purpose it was used so late as the year 1830, but it was abolished altogether by Act of Parliament in the year of our Queen's accession to the throne.

St. George's Chapel. On the site of the present Free Library the old St. George's Chapel once stood, raised upon open-built arches, a good model of which is preserved in our museum. It was erected in 1754 on the site of some dingy-looking buildings, consecrated on June 24th, 1755, by Bishop Keene, and removed away in June, 1855, having just stood one hundred years. After the erection of the present St. George's Church in 1841, this chapel was little used excepting for temporary purposes, but it will always be honoured as the place where the Rev. Wm. Whitelock preached so faithfully between the years 1807 and 1822.

Church Missionary Society.

On SUNDAY, the 28th inst. two Sermons will be preached at ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, in this Town, by the Rev. ISAAC SAUNDERS, M.A., of St. Margaret's, Westminster, in aid of the Church Missionary Society for Africa and the East.

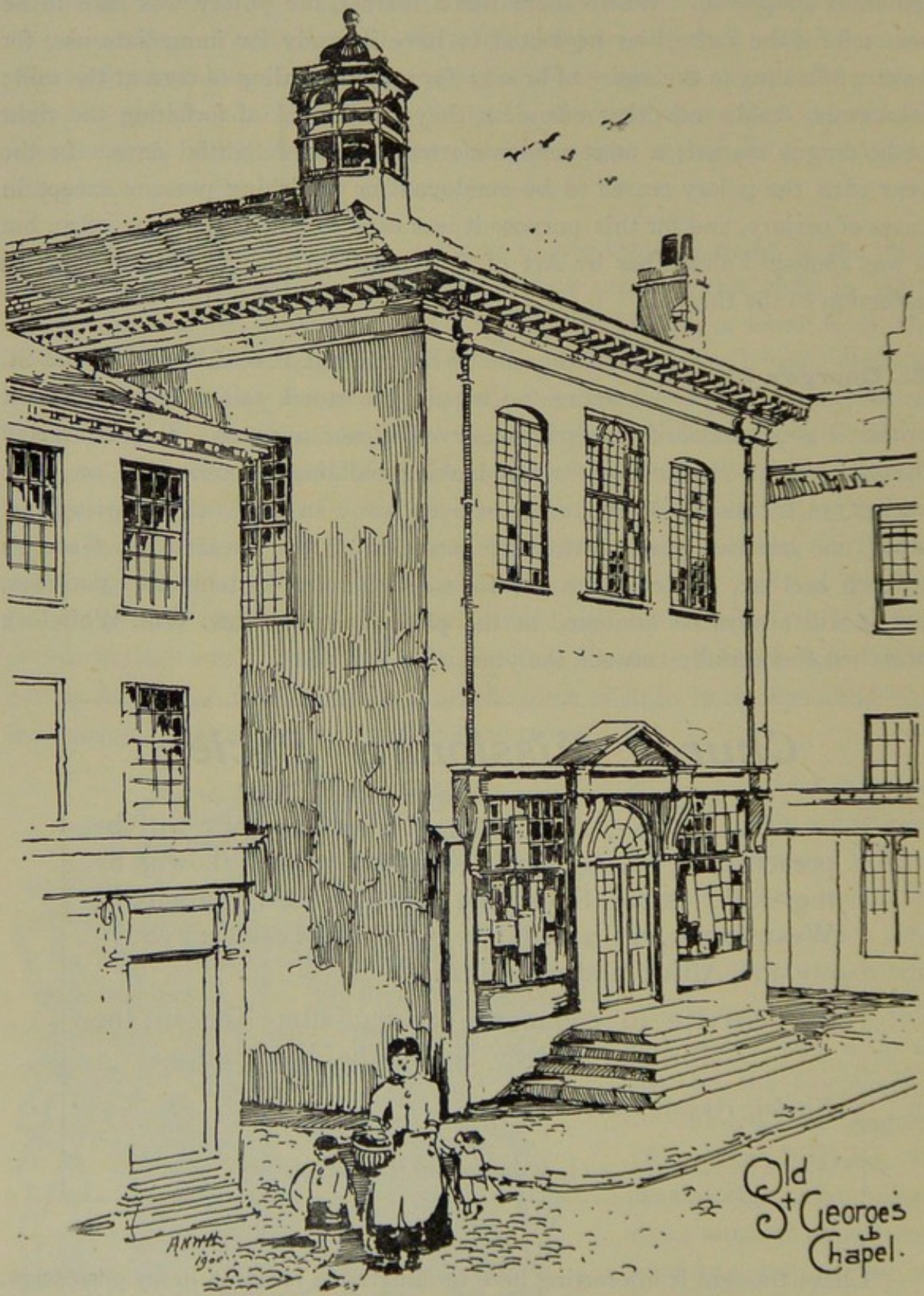
☞ Service to commence at half-after Ten in the Morning, and at Six in the Evening.

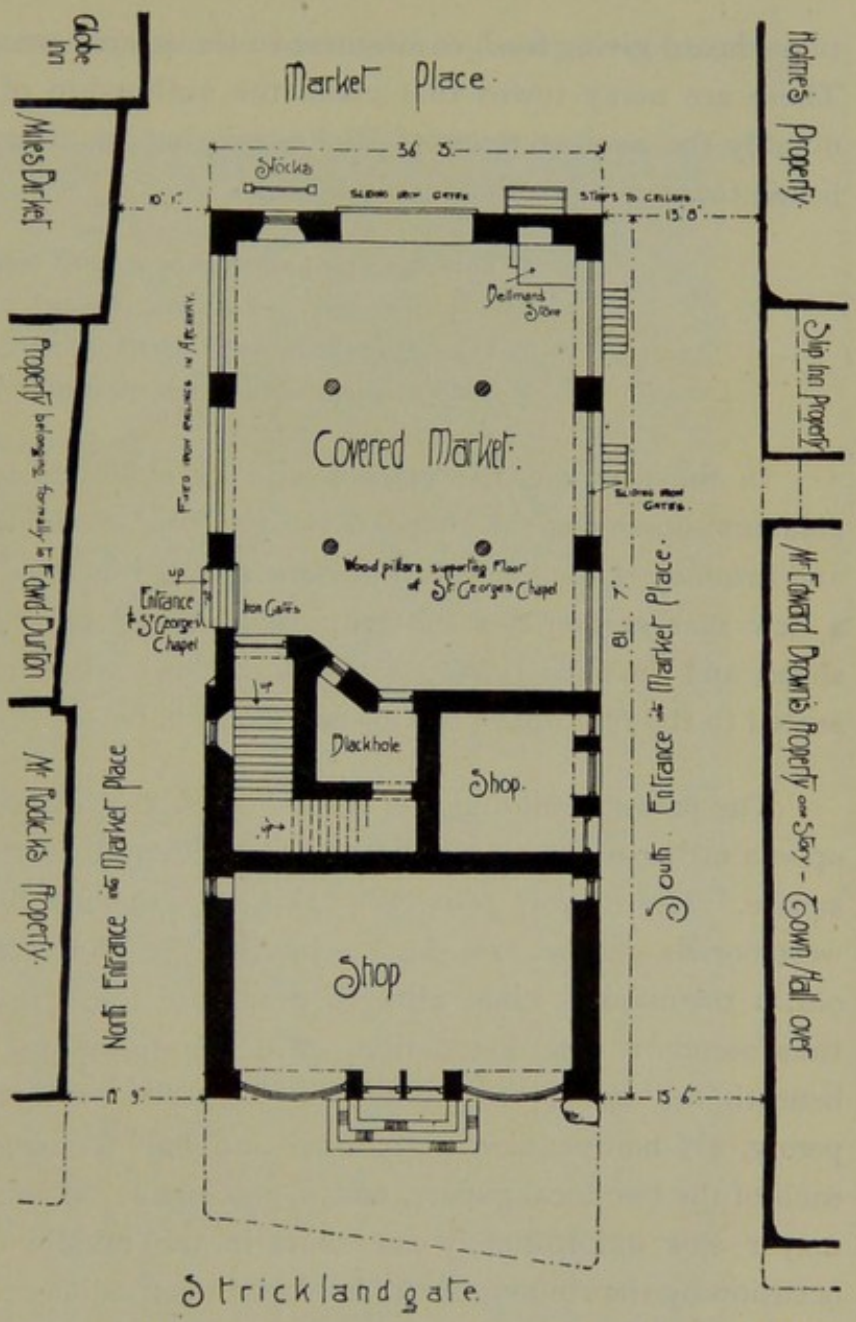
Kendal, August 20th, 1814.

Printed by M. Branthwaite & Co., Kendal.

COPY OF HANDBILL.

I have thought it interesting here to illustrate a handbill in my possession, as being the first notice we have of the Church Missionary Society in Kendal.


Old
St Georges
Chapel.



The executors of the will of the late Dr. Stratford, commissary of the Archdeaconry of Richmond, contributed £600 towards the building and endowment, besides £11 or so for a set of communion plate. The same Dr. Stratford also gave by his will £50 to the poor of Kendal, £20 to the poor of Killington, £3,000 more for specific charities; and he bequeathed the residuum of his personality, £9,390, to be laid out in buying good books to be disposed of to proper persons within the Archdeaconry of Richmond, in relieving poor housekeepers, putting out poor children as apprentices, clothing poor old people and poor boys and girls, and augmenting fifty-eight small livings and curacies. Good man!

Beneath the chapel were three shops at the west end, behind which was the foul, dark, filthy "Black Hole," disused in the year 1836, and beneath this again was the town's dungeon, where refractory prisoners were confined in irons. In befitting contiguity, as the cause of such suffering, were other commodious vaults for the storage and sale of wine and ardent spirits. During the evening services the outcries of the drunken prisoners, it is said, were some-

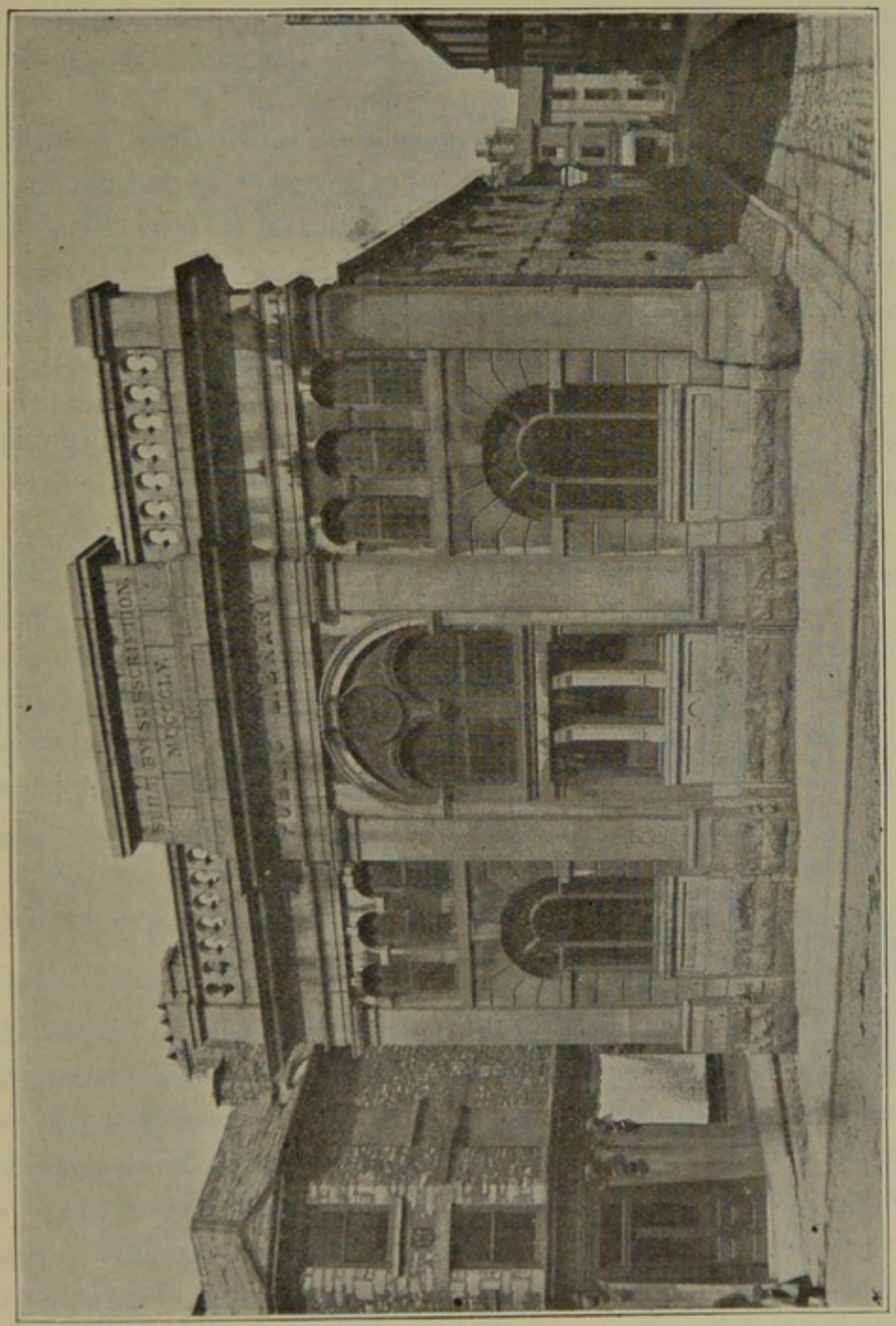
times heard giving fresh earnestness to the solemn preaching of Dr. Whitelock. There are many towns that claim the authorship of the following lines, and notably the ancient town of Richmond, but in 1822 one of our papers published them as a genuine inspiration :—

> " There's a spirit above, and a spirit below,
> A spirit of love, and a spirit of woe!
> The Spirit above is the Spirit divine,
> And the spirit below is the spirit of wine! "

In the rear was the market with its stalls clustered around the wooden columns supporting the chapel floor, but the accommodation being imperfect and insufficient the Corporation came forward in 1855, and, in order to provide a new market house, voluntarily relinquished their holding in the two front shops, and the Rev. J. W. Barnes, with the consent of Bishop Graham, consented to the removal of the disused church.

The present building was erected by public subscription, at a cost of £700, upon a rather narrower site, in order to widen the northern lane to the market square. The mayor, John Whitwell, laid the foundation stone at the south-west corner on the 21st day of July, 1855, who, instead of building in, as of old, a townsman's child alive to propitiate the evil spirit of the earth, and thus secure a safe foundation, paid the forfeiture by depositing a bottle beneath the stone, containing the seven silver coins then in circulation, a penny, six half-pennies, a farthing, and half farthing, together with a copy each of the two local papers, and a parchment document. It seems that the mayor was unfortunately cut short in the middle of his speech upon this occasion by the ringing of the fire-bell in consequence of the firing of a hay-stack at Aikrigg End, and which caused the immediate dispersal of the meeting. The building was converted into a Free Library upon the erection of the New Market Hall in the year 1891.

Slip Inn. Adjoining the Moot Hall was the "Slip Inn," a quaint old building, the history of which we know nothing, except that it was tenanted by Isaac Kirkby until 1813, and that it was sold by auction, together with the dwelling-house and shop in front, when in the occupation of William Norman in November, 1863, and that the overhanging front was altered in 1865. It was closed as an inn in 1898.



THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Caledonian Room. The room recently occupied by the Guardians of the Kendal Poor, with the shops beneath, is probably an erection of 1800. For a time it was a chapel for the Presbyterian Church, after which it was used as a newsroom by the tradesmen. See page 62.

Globe Inn. This is another ancient inn, of which there is little history recorded beyond the boast of a certain Taylor, that in order to show the Kendal joiners what he could do, he made the front door, with eight raised panels, in one day. We also find it put up for sale on the 18th August, 1780, being then let to James Hallhead at the clear yearly rent of £18, and in complete repair. George Adlington was innkeeper till his death in 1795, and my next note is that Christopher Gibson held the tenancy until December, 1843, when it was again advertised for sale by Roger Cornthwaite, together with his own residence in Castle Street.

The Stocks. In the middle ages every town, abbey, and nearly all the more important manorial lords had the right of hanging, so that the gallows were on every hand a conspicuous feature. And considering that Henry VIII., the monarch of "the hanging reign,"* favoured the town with his courtship of Katherine Parr, it is hardly likely that this ancient borough should have been wanting in this gruesome object. But where it stood I can find no mention, nor indeed anything concerning it. But we have here in the Market Place certain knowledge of the public stocks, which were made to hold two persons, and which stood near to this last mentioned inn, until removed in 1835.

In 1405 an Act was passed for every town and village to be provided with a pair of stocks, so that a place was not considered complete, or only regarded as a hamlet, without this instrument of punishment, so essential to due order and government were they deemed to be. It was enacted, in the year 1605, that every person convicted of drunkenness should be fined five shillings or spend six hours in the stocks, and here amid the busy market the poor culprit would sit upon a cold stone seat, with his feet fastened in the miserable structure, subject to the merciless scorn and derision of the crowd. Even the shins of the great Cardinal Wolsey, when incumbent at Lymington, about the year

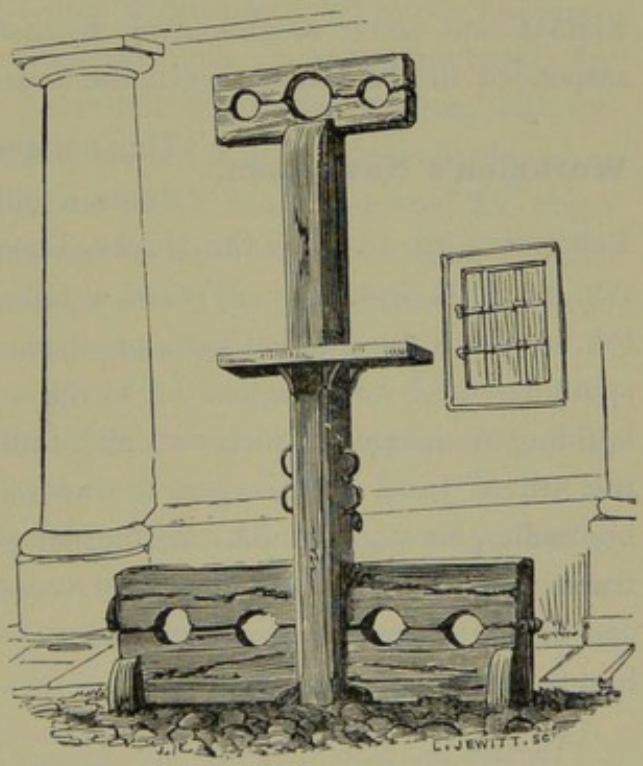
* 72,000 persons were executed during his 37 years of sovereignty.

1500, became acquainted with that town's wooden pinfold, for overstepping the bounds of moderation at a village feast.

"A parson here! confined in stocks,
A prison made of wood—a—,
Weeping and praying to get out,
But couldna' for his blood—a—.

The pillory, it hung o'er his head,
The whipping-post so near—a—
A crowd of people round about
Did at Thomas laugh and jeer—a—."

It was a fearful punishment without doubt, and perhaps was wisely discontinued.



PILLORY, WHIPPING-POST AND STOCKS AT WALLINGFORD.

An old inhabitant says that both men and women used to be flogged in the Market Place near to the stocks, there being a ring fixed to the wall to which the culprits were fastened by a rope. Prior to this modification of Queen Elizabeth's, upon the famous Whipping Act of Henry VIII., both men and women were frequently punished by being tied naked to a "cart tail," and flogged through the streets, "till the body be bloody by reason of such whipping." He also mentions the early practice of carting prisoners through the town, with a board hung on their backs, on which was painted in conspicuous characters, the word "THIEF" or "VAGRANT." After going the length of the principal streets in this fashion the culprit was set down at the town's end, and so discharged forth from the borough.

Market Hall. This hall was built by public subscription in commemoration of the Queen's Jubilee, 1887. The first charter for holding a Kendal market was granted by King Richard I. The fair and market tolls

were abolished on the last day of 1864, being purchased by subscription amounting to £1100, from the Lords of the Manor or Barony, the Earl of Lonsdale and the Hon. Mary Howard. The event seems to have been celebrated by a treat of wine and cake given by the Mayor and Corporation, Farmers' Club, and other gentlemen. Afterwards a procession was formed, headed by a band of music, which wended its way to the Cauld-stean, from whence the Town Clerk read the proclamation declaring the tolls free from twelve o'clock at noon of that day henceforth, and for ever.

Football Inn. This public-house still shows signs of having once had a gallery front. The football, from which the inn took the name, was won and retained as a trophy in a fierce contest played between Kendal and some neighbouring township. For many generations it hung suspended in the kitchen until the house was rebuilt.

Workmen's Newsroom. This building at first consisted only of four small shops, a gallary and a loft. It was purchased on February 23rd, 1836, by the Mayor, Thomas Sleddall, on behalf of the Corporation for £20, from James Ward a tailor. By them it was used as a weigh loft, in which the woollen yarn produced by the country women's distaff and spinning-wheel was weighed out to the cap, jacket, or cloth manufactures. The building remained as such for one hundred and twenty-two years, that is uutil the 5th of June, 1758, when it was sold to Thomas Ashburner, printer and bookseller, for £39 12s. 8d. Ashburner practically rebuilt the old building, and transformed the premises into the "New Play House." He died in 1778 at the age of 73, when the property came by will to his son, James, who succeeded him in business.

In the autumn of 1787 the zealous Stephen Brunskill rented the building at six guineas per annum for Wesleyan services, and on February 13th, 1795, we find it sold to this body for £89 as their first meeting house. They could not, however, have remained here for very long, as they subsequently removed to "The Fold," in Stricklandgate, previous to the erection of their chapel at the nothern town-end in the year 1808. Again, we find that in February, 1827, James Moffatt, a draper, sold the building to Christopher Pennington, a watch-maker, for £250. For the same sum it was sold in 1843 by Pennington's niece to the Trustees of the Working Men's Institute, who now continue to hold it. The building was refronted, and otherwise considerably altered in the year 1865.

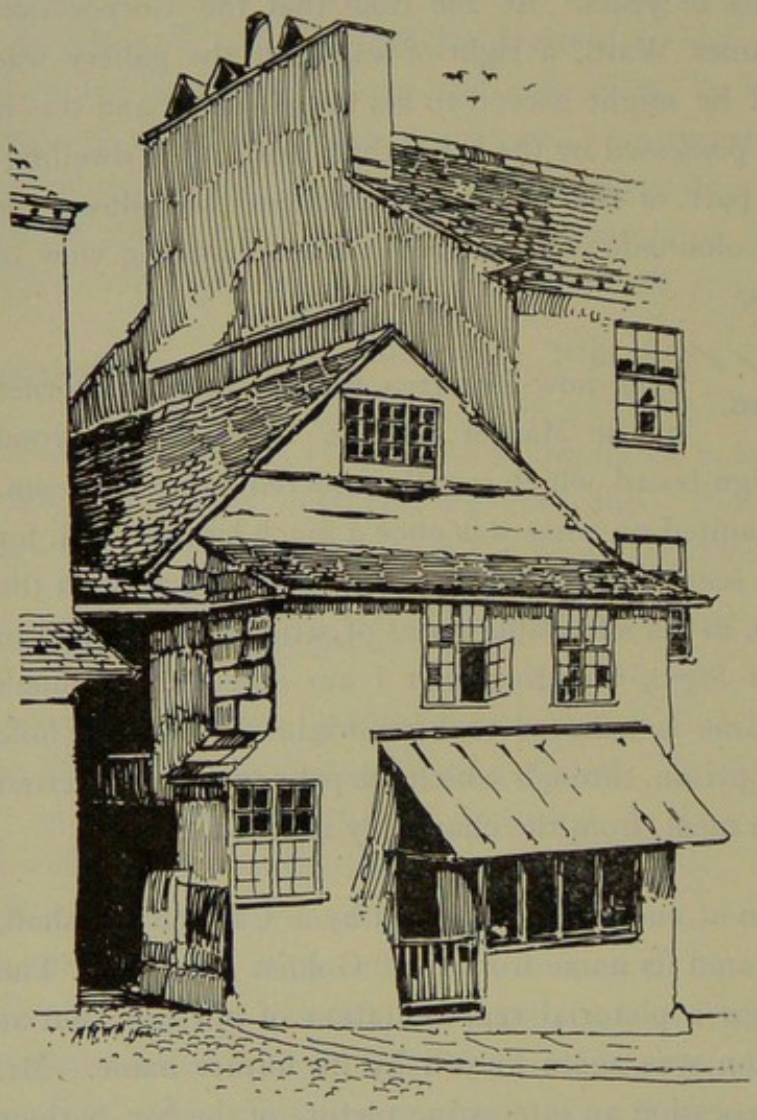
The history of the property is a good example of how even small rights continue throughout hundreds of years. At the time that the Corporation bought the property from James Ward, a right-of-way over the gallery was granted to him in order that he might ascend to his tailor's shop, and this is doubtless the same right now possessed by the "Football Inn" to a dwelling-house inserted in the upper part of the building. Hidden away down the passage below the Institute's colonnade you can gain a most charming view of some sunny-gardened cottages.

The Hole in the Wall Inn. This now-forgotten inn stood in the corner of the Market Square. It was the proud possessor of a quaint-looking sign-board, which is still preserved in our Museum. The sign has evidently been painted on what was once a much larger board, for on the back there is still to be seen the lower half of a carved dragon, with the date 1741. Mr. John Watson, in his admirable series of articles contributed to the papers on our *Local Inn Signs*, and to which I am indebted for much information, says that the name is believed to have originated from the hole made in the wall of a debtor's prison, through which the poor prisoners received gifts, such as money or broken meat, from the charitably inclined.

Golden Lion Inn. This inn at one time was owned by a Captain Marshall, who altered its name from the "Golden Lion" to "The Pack," hanging out for his sign a pictorial representation of his ship; but at the close of his tenancy the inn was again known by its former name. Mr. J. E. Hargreaves has in his possession an interesting picture of the bar parlour painted about the year 1840. Sitting in an ancient-looking chair, with a glass of grog before him, is a portrait of Robert Postlethwaite, then in his 79 year, attired in an old-fashioned suit, with gaiters and brass buttons. Around him are thirty of his associates, whose united ages amounted to 2,168 years, and their average ages to more than 72 years.

Market Place Chapel. After the Restoration, Richard Frankland, an eminent minister ejected from Auckland, became a master of an Academy at Natland. Besides teaching during the week, he preached in his own house and in the neighbourhood as opportunity offered. There can be little doubt that to the labours of this pious man the Presbyterian congregation in the Market Place (now Unitarian), as well as the Presbyterian

congregation at Stainton, owe their origin. The baptismal records in the chapel date back to the year 1687. Where these early dissenters worshipped at first is not known, indeed the history is lost until June 16th, 1702, when the Rev. William Pendlebury, M.A., a son of the Rev. H. Pendlebury, M.A., ejected from Holcombe, in Lancashire, was ordained.



Old Gabled House between "Golden Lion Inn" and Chapel.

The Rev. Dr. Caleb Rotherham commenced his ministery in 1706, and it was during his charge that the chapel was erected in 1720, to accommodate 200 persons. The funds for the building were raised by voluntary subscription, and by the sale of the seats as freeholds, which long continued to be private property.

Rotherham's ministerial training was received from Dr. Thomas Dickson, who conducted a flourishing academy at Whitehaven. When Dickson removed to Bolton, in Lancashire, Rotherham himself continued the classes here in Kendal until his death in 1752. The *Monthly Repository* for 1810 contains a list of fifty-six Divinity students educated at this academy, some of whom afterwards became eminent scholars and preachers.

The first mention there is of this chapel in the parish register, is in the year 1725, when on April 24th Thomas Gibson, of Stramongate, was buried at the Presbyterian Meeting House. In the same year, October 2nd, Sarah Ogton,

of Fincal Street, was buried here. In 1726, January 23rd, Thomas Strickland, of Stricklandgate, was buried at the same place. In 1728, April 30th, John Foster, a soldier, was buried at the Presbyterian Meeting House; and the last entry is in 1729, July 5th, William Dawney, of Fincal Street, was buried at the Presbyterian Meeting House. The oldest monumental stone is on the south side of the chapel, and is inscribed as follows:—"Here lieth ye Body of William Dawney, late of Kendall, Who departed this Life the 5 of July, Anno Dom. 1729."

It was during the time of the Rev. Dr. Rotherham's ministry that the English Presbyterian Church gradually changed their doctrine, and Rotherham seems to have been one of the leading teachers of these distinctly Unitarian tenets. For a long time their doctrine was strictly evangelical, but with successive ministers from being Calvinistic in sentiment, they became first Arian in their views, until finally they adopted the creed of Socinus. Four years after Dr. Rotherham's death, in 1752, his son, also named Caleb, succeeded him in this church, and continued to minister till his death in 1796. The parsonage in front was erected in 1777 of dressed limestone.

In the early years of the present century the Rev. James Kay, one of the ministers of the New Street Chapel, having changed his views regarding Believer's Baptisim, resigned his pulpit, and began business as a dealer in earthenware; but shortly afterwards he commenced a new cause under the name of the "Unitarian Baptists," or dippers. They met for worship in the Caledonian Room referred to on page 302, and baptized their followers early on Sunday mornings during the summer, in the Castle Mill race or at the Anchorite's well. In 1820 Mr. Kay left Kendal for America, and his people joined the Market Place Chapel, then fast becoming identified with the Unitarian creed. It must be remembered that prior to the 'Tolerating Statute' of 1813 no Unitarian place of worship could be legally established, and consequently, where chapels were erected by that denomination, the trust deeds of necessity omitted to specify the tenets for the promulgation of which the building was raised, or the teacher endowed. Had it been otherwise, the property would have been forfeited, and the founders, avowing dissent from Trinitarian doctrines, would have become liable to severe punishment. The congregations were called Presbyterian, not on account of their doctrine, but solely in reference to their scheme of church government of independence.

After the Rev. Caleb Rotherham, junr., the Rev. John Harrison became minister for 37 years, from April 15th, 1796, until his death on the 6th of May, 1833. The Rev. Edward Hawkes, M.A., was appointed pastor on the 15th of June following, and served the church for another 33 years, until his death on January 15th, 1866. During his ministry the chapel was re-roofed, the walls stone-finished, and an organ was purchased from the old Roman Catholic Chapel. The old building still retains its two heights of windows, but the leaden casements have now entirely disappeared. The doorway which formerly opened into the "Mason's Arms" Yard has long been walled up, but I believe there is still a right-of-way into Stramongate.

The Rev. J. E. Odgers, M.A., formerly of Liverpool, preached for the first time on the 5th day of January, 1868, and on the 27th of December following the Rev. John Russell, of Glasgow, was ordained the misister to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Odgers removing to Bridgewater. Russell resigned April 5th, 1874. The Rev. W. Birks followed, and was succeeded by the Rev. James Macdonald, who took a great interest in the restoration of the chapel in 1882. At this time a schoolroom was added at the side for a cost of some £500. On the two down spouts are the dates A.D. 1720 and A.G.

Edward Holme, M.D., of Manchester, but a native of Kendal, and a descendant of one of the founders of this chapel, bequeathed at his death in 1847 £1,000, the interest of which was to be paid for ever in aid of the minister's salary.

In the papers, letters and journals of the late Mr. William Pearson, a well known naturalist, of Borderside, in Crosthwaite, edited by his widow (who was sister to the late Mr. John Greenhow, of Anchorite's House, and sister-in-law to the late Rev. E. Hawkes), is the following allusion to the chapel under notice :—

"This quiet, secluded building, though situated in the heart of the town, is overshadowed by trees, beneath which rest many worthies of departed times, one of whom, James Patrick, was the prototype of the "Wanderer" in the *Excursion*. A plain mural slab outside the east wall of the chapel—which was his spiritual home—bears this inscription :—"Near this place are buried John Patrick, of Barnard Castle, who died May 10th, 1763, aged fifty-one; Margaret, the daughter of James and Mary Patrick, who died November 20th, 1767, in her infancy ; James Patrick, of Kendal, who died March 2nd, 1787, aged seventy-one." When staying in Kendal with his friend Mr. Thomas Cookson, the Poet Wordsworth himself was

an occasional worshipper along with the family at this chapel, and thus became acquainted with the minister, the Rev. John Harrison, and with one of his congregation, the well known blind mathematician and botanist, Mr. John Gough, with the delineation of whose remarkable powers and character, the poet enriched his *Excursion*, and in turn has by the touch of genius imparted to them a lustre that will not fade whilst English literature shall endure."

Anthony Askew. At the head of the old Post Office Yard and opposite to the "Football Inn" was born the celebrated Oriental linguist and classical scholar, Anthony Askew, M.D., the collector of the "Bibliotheca Askeviana," being christened at the Parish Church on May 7th, 1722. He was educated at Sedbergh, and took his M.B. degree at Cambridge in 1745, where he commenced his medical practice, and became M.D. in 1750, after which he went up to London, and it is said of his house in Queen's Square that it was crammed full of classical books, curious MSS., and rare editions; the passages were full, and even the garrets overflowed, and yet the book appetite of Dr. Askew was not satisfied. He died at Hampstead, February 27th, 1774, aged 52.

George and Dragon Inn. This inn was situated at the head of Branthwaite Brow, and kept in 1761 by Joshua Craven, to whom the supporters of Mr. Lowther and Mr. Upton were offered to go to feast during the elections. I have by me a handbill of the sale of Garnett Folds, Skelsmergh, to take place on Friday, the 8th day of September, 1775, at the house of George Craven, innholder, at the sign of the "George and Dragon," in the Market Place, in Kendal. His widow was landlady from 1813 until 1821. She died in her 94th year, having been at the inn for upwards of 54 years. St. George, the patron saint of England, is a very common sign.

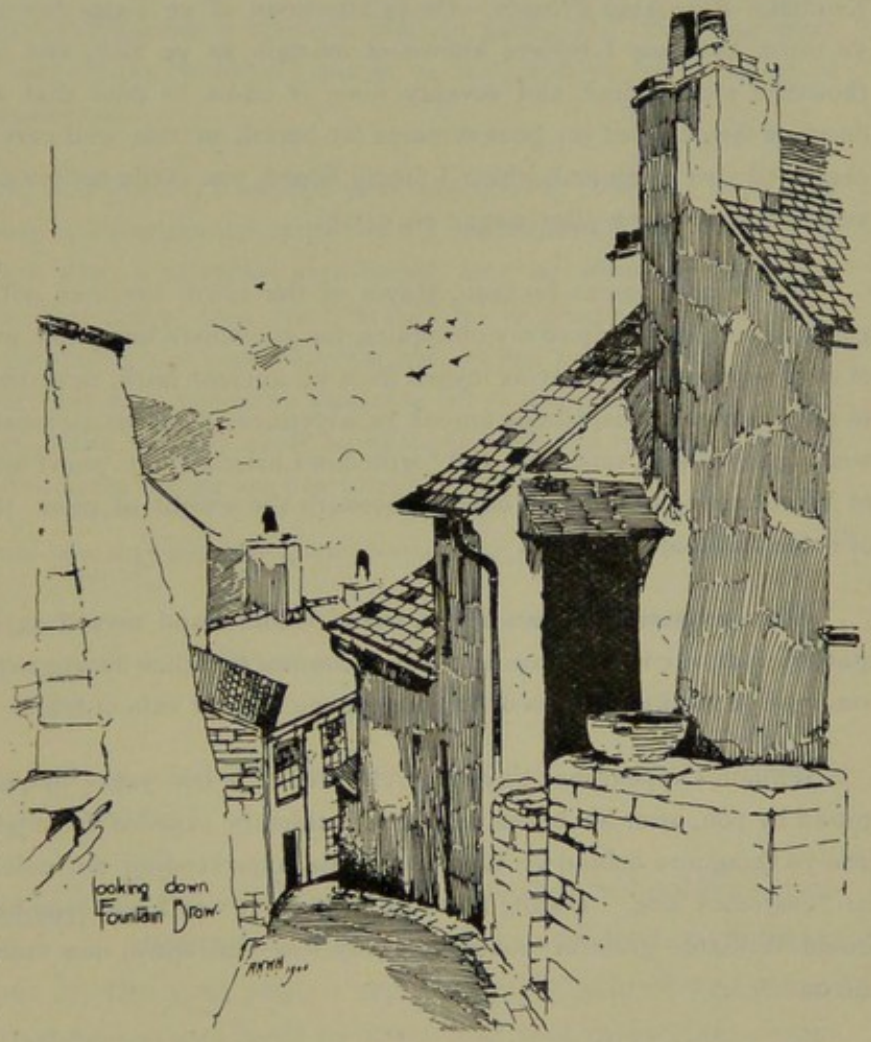
THE FELL SIDE.

BEFORE passing further along the North Road, it is necessary to cross the street, and follow up Entry Lane to the Fell Side. This steeply sloping ground is a perfect wilderness of steps, terraces, and lanes, and I would advise those who are short of time to avoid the temptation of taking a short cut through the network.

All Hallows Chapel. Perhaps the central feature of the whole is that beautiful chapel, which stands as a veritable oasis on the south side of Syke Lane. It stands upon the site of the old workhouse, a building which is said at one time to have been Kendal's original Town Hall. It contained no marked architectural feature, if we except a large circular projection at the back, which contained a ricketty staircase, but on knocking off the accumulated coats of whitewash above one of the fireplaces, the initials and date "G. G. M., 1696," were discovered in stucco, though I fancy the building must have been older than that. The late Alderman Fisher says that a photograph was taken of the building, but I can find no trace or remembrance of it anywhere. The foundation stone of the present chapel was laid on July 22nd, 1864, by the late Archdeacon Cooper, assisted by Mrs. Barnes, widow of the former vicar, and the Rev. John Scott. Both the chapel and the cottage were built by subscription, and were opened on Ash Wednesday, 1866, by the Archdeacon. Christopher Gardner gave a new bell on the 23rd day of March, which bears the inscription, "I. Taylor & Co., 1866," and William Henry Wakefield gave the organ, which was opened on the 13th of January, 1869.

The old chapel stood opposite to the "Black Swan Inn," in the All Hallows Lane. As marked on Speed's plan, it stood on the lower side of the field called Chapel Close, and it is supposed to have been taken down at some early period in order to widen the road. The late Alderman Fisher possessed two paintings of this old building made before it was taken down. Dr. Burn also mentions that a house once stood here, bearing the arms of Roos upon it.

The Syke. A stream called "The Syke," so named, I can only suppose, because the descendants of Bill Sykes and his dog made free use of it for washing away the stains of their night's work, used formerly to flow in an open channel down Syke Lane to the head of the King's Arms Yard, and thence to the Maude Meadow drain. But after the building of the chapel, the neighbourhood had perforce to trim itself up a bit, put on its best apparel and cover over this sweet-smelling savour.



"Barracks." On the opposite side of the lane stands another building of about the same ancient date as the Poor House. Latterly it has been altered out of all knowledge, but it still bears the name of the "Barracks," in which the overseer formerly had his office, and where the paupers are said to have had their weekly pittances doled out to them on the Sunday afternoon.

The Sepulchre. Adjoining Chapel Close is an isolated cemetery called "The Sepulchre," where some of the Society of Friends have been buried. Painted now on the locked-up door are the words :—

1666.
FRIENDS' BURIAL GROUND.

It seems from the following ghostly letter that in 1863 the graves were levelled down, and the slabs re-arranged :—

"A Supplication from ye Sepulchre.—To ye ancient friends now dwelling in Kendall.—Respected Friends,—On ye afternoon of ye sixth day of ye month then reckoned ye third, but now I believe known of mortals as ye fifth, and in ye year of salvation, a thousand six hundred and seventy nine, it came to pass that a chosen and devoted but despised few, carried my poor remains for burial, in this well-cared for then, but now, long neglected spot of ground, which I fondly hoped, yea verily believed was henceforth to become ye last 'house of my pilgrimage' on earth.

My friend Thomas Jackson, Mayor of the town, together with ye Aldermen and Burgesses, came in a body to my obsequies, for grievously lamented, as had been ye withdrawal of so prominent a member as myself from ye ancient faith, nevertheless they had not ceased to respect me. Conspicuous among ye aldermen, from his commanding presence and manly bearing stood that venerable and 'orthodox Christian' my 'most antient' friend William Guy of Watercrook, and though bending beneath the weight of more than fourscore years, still of noble and majestic mien.

When probationers here below, friend William and myself agreed to differ on religious matters, but oftentimes now take sweet counsel together during our noctivagant wanderings amongst ye familiar scenes of our pilgrimage in your vale of tears.

William's appearance to ye Churchwardens a few years by-past cannot have been forgotten by you, after his bones had been ruthlessly expelled from ye Steeple-house and cast into ye Quagmire behind ye Castle, and his unpretending but celebrated 'brass' torn from its 'customed site.' During all those troubles it was I who was his ghostly counsellor; and friend William—grateful soul as he alway was—in return, now standing at my elbow cheers me on.

Ever since ye above sixth day of ye fifth month, 1679, my bones have reposed in peace, if not altogether in quietness, for truly I must aver that I have oftentimes been disturbed by ye noisy tramp of youthful dancing feet over my bed, but a stout door and a good lock might any day have prevented this and so I thought lightly of it; and it was not till some years agone that, when ye stone which covered my ashes and on which were engraved my two simple initials 'G. B.' was broken and removed to do duty as the door step, that I felt moved to animadvertize and be wroth withal, but I restrained myself.

I held my tongue and spake nothing, I kept silence, yea even from 'bad' words, but it was pain and grief to me.

On sixth day morning last, however, it came to pass that I was suddenly startled by an unusual movement in close propinquity to my 'narrow-house,' and was incontinently

exuscitated from my slumbers by ye sound of ye mattock and spade in ye hand of some rude mortal digging and delving at ye roots of ye tree which had vegetated over my grave and ye graves of those around me.

I saw that they were doomed—and I heard an order given to raze our little mounds to ye earth and convert this solemn sepulchre into a common kitchen garden!! This was more than I could regurgitate—ye very stones 'would cry out of ye wall and ye beam out of ye timber would answer it' if I spake not.

Stay your hands therefore, dear friends, I beseech you, take ghostly counsel I warn you, save ye remnant of my gravestone I implore you, preserve it I supplicate you, in memory of one who, as much as in him lay, when a sojourner here below, both by word of mouth and stroke of pen bore his humble 'Testimony' to ye truth as held by ye people then scornfully called Quakers. Desecrate not this sacred spot I entreat you, let me and ye many defunct round me peacefully 'sleep ye sleep that knows no wakening till ye trumpet shall sound, and ye dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed,' needing no longer ye few feet of earth of which verily it striketh me we are begrudged.

Stay your hands, otherwise you may look for another visitation. Until then farewell.

From your true friend.

The shade of him who whilst on earth was called of man by ye name of

GERVASE BENSON, J.P.

From ye Sepulchre on ye Fellside, at 12 of ye clock at Midnight on ye four and twentieth day of ye third month and in ye year 1863."

Fell Side Sunday School. This most successful Sunday School was commenced in the year 1833. At first both sexes were taught together, but in the year 1840 a separate girls' school was established. The present school-house was built in 1851, and four more class-rooms were added in 1859.

Grandy Nook Hall. Situated on the Low Fell Side is the curious old building, which for many centuries has been known by the name of Grandy Nook. For a short time, however, it went by the name of the "Wool Pack Inn," being kept by a certain "Willie Whittle," probably a corruption of Whitwell, and having on its sign the following doggrel:—

"Ye droughty souls wi' drought beset,
And good ale to slack it do lack,
Oh come wi' your whistles to wet
To old Willie Whittle's at t' Woo' Pack."

On the end gable wall is a stone tablet bearing the name Grandy Nook, and at the back there is a stone with the initials of Thomas and Katherine Sandes and the date 1659, being precisely the same date as that on the coat of arms over the entrance to Sandes Hospital. Then on the front there is an oak panel bearing the initials and date

F.
T. × I.,
1669.

but to whom these belong I cannot say. The building was restored in 1864 by John Fisher. There is a Grandy Nook at Keswick and elsewhere in the district, evidently having some common meaning.

Print Mill. There was formerly a print mill on the Fell Side, where George Braithwaite used to print by hand with brass rollers, woollen bed and window curtains, which had been previously dyed elsewhere. The printing resembled a sort of water mark. The site was on the south of the next-property-but-one to the "Syke." The mill was discontinued at the beginning of this century.

Bagmire Hall. In 1815 a deed was entered into between Henry Bradshaw of the one part, and George Mason and Nicholas Wilson of the other part, for the conveyance of "all that piece or parcel of ground situate lying and being on the Ffell-side in Kirkby Kendale whereupon Bagmire Hall formerly stood."

The inevitable public-house abounded here as elsewhere. There was one at the foot of Middle Lane, close to the new church, called the "Gardeners' Arms," kept by a character, John Graham, whose nickname was "Domino." On the west side of Low Fell Side stood the "Rule and Square," which was kept at one time by old Mally Birkett, who in February, 1882, attained the 101st year of her age. The inn was mostly frequented by weavers and old soldiers, many of whom, having fought in the Peninsular War or at the Crimea, would sit by the fireside and spin their yarns of what they had seen and done. Mr. John Watson says that "from this neighbourhood scores of men responded to the recruiting parties, which in those days paraded the streets with bands of music and streams of ribbons in search of youths to fight in the wars." An anecdote is told of one fellow, bellicose to a degree, who, on hearing the military bands, drove his foot through the miserably poor web he was weaving, shivered his loom to atoms, and rushed out shouting, "I's off ta feight auld Bonny," and he went too.

The old "Hyena Inn" was peremptorily sold by auction in August, 1843, as "all that newly-erected inn known by the sign of the 'Hyena.'" On the Low Fell Side, nearly opposite to the King's Arms Yard, there once stood the famous "Black Cock," with all its sporting records in the old English pastime of cock fighting at the Whitsuntide "mains."

VII.

Stricklandgate, continued.

"Man made the town, and therefore fellowman
May garner there, within its dusky yards
Of pent-up life. Where wanes
The light of present being, while the vast
'Has been' awakes again,—the being of the past."

STRICKLANDGATE—THE WEST SIDE.

No. 54. But to return to Stricklandgate, I would notice the quaint corner of Jackson the saddler's shop. There seems to have been an external staircase here leading to one of the open galleries above.

Woolpack Yard. After the pack horses were dispensed with for the transfer of wool, large heavy waggons took their place, and these being packed up to a great height necessitated the unusually wide and high entries that are so noticeable in this quarter. See illustration on page 286. And oh, what cumbersome waggons they were, revealing indeed a pitiful tale of the state of the main roads in those days. Each wheel was tyred with three iron bands placed side by side, giving a width of twelve to fifteen inches. Four strong-looking dray horses drew the conveyance, under the care of a driver clad in a blue linen kirtle which covered him from neck to foot, and like the shepherd's smock was wondrously wrought in ornamental needlework with white thread on the breast.

Theatre. Bartholomew Noble tells us that the "Corpus Christi" was played in Kendal in 1604, but where this took place we do not know. These plays were suppressed in the beginning of the reign of James I.

Thomas Ashburner built the first known play-house in the year 1758 on the premises that are now occupied by the Working Men's Institute. For a while histrionic art flourished in Kendal, so much so indeed that the management of the theatre in the Market Place, deeming their premises too small, sold them to the Wesleyans for a chapel, and built a new play-house up this Woolpack Yard in the year 1789. Here they seemed to flourish more than ever, and I have beside me a collection of handbills, which are most interesting, but too numerous to mention. The hall was beautified and repaired in September, 1818, by Mr. Howard, the manager of the Theatre Royal, at Lancaster, and from henceforth it became known under the more dignified name of the

Theatre Royal, Kendal. So here the play continued until the influence of the Rev. Wm. Whitelock and his celebrated poster was felt, when the love for the play decreased, and in 1823 the proprietors again were glad to sell their building, but this time to the Presbyterians. Two curious instances of the stage preparing the way for the church, or take it as you will, the good overcoming the evil. Fortunately I have a reprint of the poster above referred to, from which I extract the following :—

THEATRE.
"The Great & Terrible Day of the Lord."
By Command of the King of Kings.
AT THE THEATRE OF THE UNIVERSE
On the Eve of Time, will be performed
THE GREAT ASSIZE
or the
Day of Judgment.

THE SCENERY

which is now actually preparing, will not only surpass everything that has yet been seen, but will infinitely exceed the utmost stretch of human conception. There will be a just Representation of All the Inhabitants of the World, in their various and proper Colours, and their Customs and Manners will be so exact and so minutely delineated, that the most secret Thoughts will be discovered.

THIS THEATRE WILL BE LAID OUT AFTER A NEW PLAN
and will consist of a
PIT AND GALLERY.
The gallery is very spacious & the Pit without bottom.
To prevent inconvenience there are separate doors
&c &c &c &c.

ACT 1.

Of this Grand & Solemn Piece will be opened by
AN ARCHANGEL WITH THE TRUMP OF GOD.

ACT 2.

A PROCESSION OF SAINTS
In White with Golden Harps, accompanied with
shouts of joy & songs of praise.

ACT 3.

AN ASSEMBLAGE OF ALL THE UNREGENERATE.
To conclude with an address by
THE SON OF MAN.

The play, however, seems still to have held a certain amount of favour in the town, for I have amongst my collection of play bills, a dozen or more, concerning a theatre opened in 1824 in the Crown Inn Yard, and again in 1826 concerning "a neat little theatre" opened in one of the rooms of the "Crown Inn," all of which are headed either by "The desire of" or by "The permission of the Mayor." Following on in chronological order I have bills announcing plays to be held at the theatre at the bottom of the Old Shambles, which bear dates during the year 1828, and then at last we come to the new theatre, which was opened by Thomas Simpson in June, 1829, in connection with his "Shakespeare Inn." A stage which had but an existence of only five years, although patronized by such artists as Kemble and Kean.

Presbyterian Church. The Presbyterian Church commenced, as has already been said, in the Market Place Chapel, but as in subsequent years the congregation became more and more identified to the Unitarian creed, a few of the still faithful presented a petition in April, 1763, to the Associate Presbytery of Edinburgh (who seceded from the Established Church of Scotland in 1733), "praying that ministers might be sent from Scotland to preach the gospel in Kendal." The petitioners numbering 31. Their request being granted, a chapel was built on the Beast Banks, where Monument House now is, and near to the monument which commemorates the Revolution of 1688, where the burial ground may yet be seen, though closed in 1865. To this church the Rev. James McQuhae was ordained in 1764. McQuhae preached with great acceptability, and not a little success, for a period of eight years. He was a man far in advance of the age in liberality of sentiment, and refused to confine his ministry exclusively to the sect with which he was connected. Accordingly, having attended and taken part in the ordination of a minister in some independent congregation, he rendered himself liable to the censure of the synod in Scotland. To this ordeal he refused to submit, and throwing off what appeared to him "a yoke of bondage" embraced the independent form of church government. Without informing the Presbytery, McQuhae announced to the people the next Sabbath morning that he had changed his views; an elder, James Smith, thereupon rose and argued the question with him, but McQuhae proposed to end the discussion with prayer. To this Smith objected, because they were not in a fit frame of mind, but proposed that a Psalm should be sung, which being done, the

congregation separated. Next day the worthy elder wended his way to the Presbytery in Scotland to lay the matter before them. Thus, in 1772, with several of the members and a sum of £100, did McQuhae resign, and start the Lowther Street congregation.

The second minister, Thomas Simpson, was ordained in 1774, but the inability of the people to pay his stipend led to his resignation in 1780. Suffering from defection and death, with no increase of their numbers, the remnant were forced to sell the property in 1806, and wall off the sacred enclosure of the dead. At this crisis Abraham Williamson, of Keswick, visited Kendal, and hearing of their straits gave £100 to the cause, with which the building was re-purchased, only to be re-sold again in 1812. See passage on page 83 under the heading of Monument House in reference to this. For the next 12 years a minister occasionally came from Scotland, preached, baptized, and encouraged the formation of a new church. At first the people assembled in a large room at the "Crown Inn" (recently the lecture room of the Y.M.C.A.), the approach being by a flight of stone steps in the yard, but the drama having ceased to be patronized, the congregation opened the theatre in the Woolpack Yard in the month of November, 1823, and worshipped there with the gaudy scenery hanging around them. The reward to their faithful spirit, after this, soon came upon them. With kindly loans for £550 they purchased the property, and expended nearly an equal amount in fitting it up as a chapel to accommodate 450 persons. At the close of the service on the first Sunday of the congregation meeting here, some wag wrote the following over the front door:—

"If, reader, you have time to spare,
Turn o'er St. Matthew's leaves,
You'll find that once a house of prayer
Became a den of thieves.

But now the times are altered quite,
Oh, Reformation rare!
This modern den of thieves, to-night
Became a house of prayer."

To this newly-formed congregation the Rev. Alex. Marshall was called in January, 1825, and ordained on the 13th of July. Marshall died in 1828, and the fourth minister, the Rev. Robert Wilson, was appointed, and ordained in the December following, who greatly interested himself in a noble effort to pay

off the existing debts. After a ministry of four years Wilson left Kendal, and the Rev. H. Calderwood, an excellent preacher, was appointed in his stead. He was ordained in 1834, and during his pastorate the congregation flourished.

At this time a schism amongst the Friends led many of them to join this church, who for a short period greatly strengthened the pastor's hands, until they left again to form the community known as the Plymouth Brethren. Calderwood then resigned the charge to become a missionary to South Africa under the London Missionary Society. The church was now two years without a pastor, until the Rev. John Guthrie was appointed, and ordained in February, 1840. Shortly after this the controversy regarding the extent of the Atonement and kindred subjects began to agitate the Secession Church. Guthrie along with Morrison warmly supported the "new views," and causing much dissatisfaction by them to the church here, he was removed by the Synod in 1843, and with him 100 out of the 130 members of the congregation left, for whom Zion Chapel was built.

It was at this renewed crisis that Mr. Inglis came from Perth, preached the gospel, and encouraged the people to persevere. He was ordained to this church in August, 1845, where he remained for nearly 13 years, resigning in January, 1858.

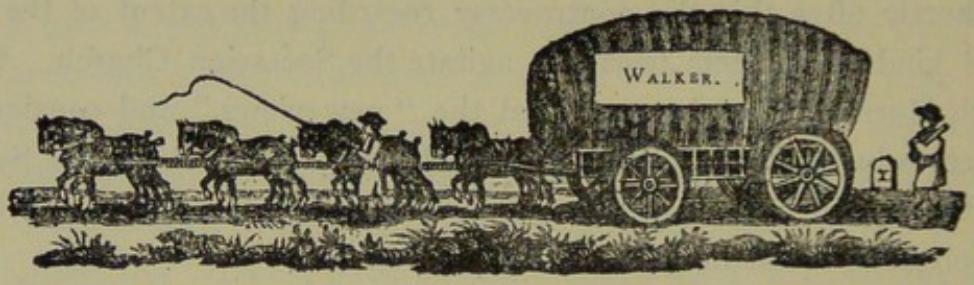
The Sunday School was commenced in 1826 under the auspices of the Rev. Robert Wilson.

Woolpack Inn. The "Woolpack Inn," with what have once been capital rooms within and large stabling in the rear, is one of the very ancient hostelries of the town. It was arranged probably not so much for travellers as for commerce, and, as its name implies, was the great centre for the carriers who brought traffic to Kendal by pack horses, carts and waggons. It is likely that the premises were rebuilt in 1781, as a spout head bears that date.

Elephant Inn. Close to this commercial centre Thomas Sandes, the wealthy merchant, lived, who built for himself in 1659 his gallery-fronted "House of Manufacture," schoolroom and library on the site of what is now the "Elephant Inn," having his warehouse for Kendal cottons behind. The old building was taken down, and the present "Elephant Inn" built about 1820, with a sign depicting a huge painted elephant.

In a cottage at the rear is still to be seen an oak screen with a carved frieze, bearing the letters S. 1651, for Thomas and Catherine Sandes, and T. K.
the room divided off by this screen from the lobby is also oak panelled and carved with other dates and devices, which are unhappily buried beneath a cheap cottage paper.

In 1811, the Court of Conscience was held at Brother Speight's, the "Elephant Inn." Robert Speight was a Sergeant at Mace to the Corporation of the Borough for twenty years.



Daily Conveyance between Kendal & Penrith.

BETTY WALKER

RETURNS thanks to her Friends and the Public, for the many Favours already conferred, and hopes by attention to merit a continuance thereof. She begs leave to inform them that her Waggons leave Penrith every Morning, and arrive at Kendal the same Evening; and a Waggon leaves Kendal every Morning, which arrives at Penrith the same Evening; from each place Goods are forwarded by regular Carriers to the adjacent Country, and all Parts of the North and South.

Goods intended for their Conveyance may be delivered to—

JOHN HARGREAVES, White Horse, Cripple Gate, London.
JOHN LING, Birmingham.
Mr. HUNT, Sheffield.
JOHN HARGREAVES, Manchester, Rochdale, Haslingdale, Bury, Liverpool, Preston, and Lancaster.
JOHN SIMPSON, Wade Lane, Leeds.
UNION COMPANY WHARF, Liverpool, by Canal.
JOHN HARGREAVES, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Hawick, Langholm, and Carlisle.
J. BAXTER, Dumfries.

The Proprietor will not be accountable for more than Five Pounds for any Box, Package, or Parcel, of any discription if under the weight of Twenty-eight Pounds, nor more than after the rate of Twenty Pounds per Cwt. for any Package of greater weight, unless entered of higher value, and an Insurance paid thereon, at the time of delivery.

Kendal, March 1, 1813.

Although it is not my purpose to deal in this book with the great manufactures for which the town became famous, yet I can scarcely pass by this largest of all the warehouses without a word concerning the Kendal cottons or coatings as they were styled, but which were in reality woollens dyed in green. Shakespeare (1598) alludes to them in his Henry IV., where he makes Falstaff say: "But as the devil would have it, three misbegotten knaves, in Kendal green came at my back and let drive at me." Camden (1551—1623)

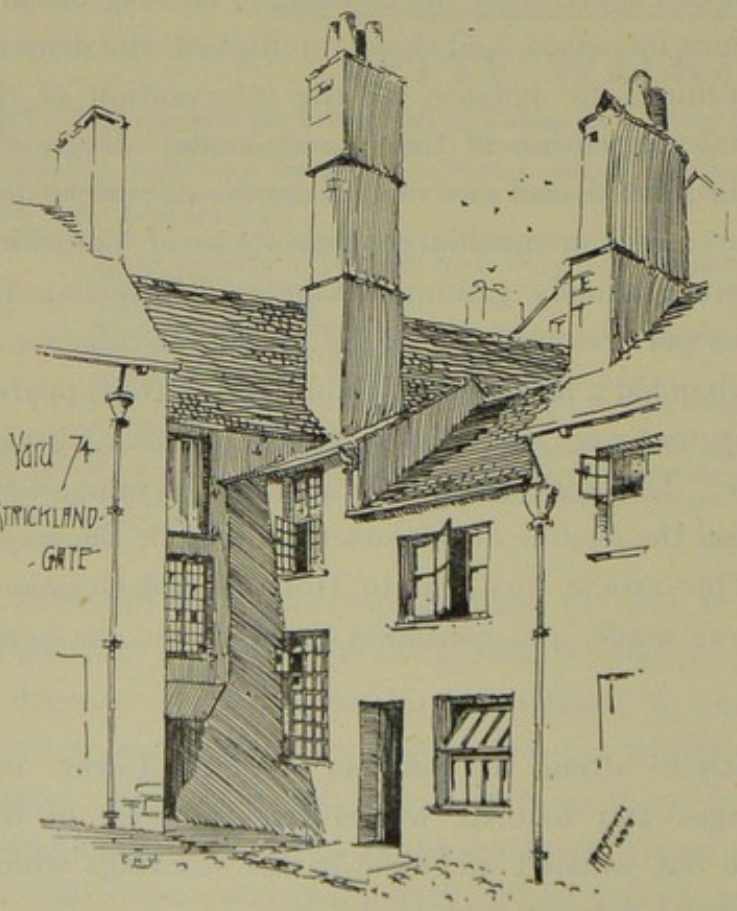
writes: "Kendale or otherwise as I wene Kirkby Kendale, is a place famed for excellent cloathing, and for its remarkable industry. The inhabitants carry forward an extensive trade for woolen goods, known in all parts of England." And Speed (1614) says: "This towne is of great trade and resort, and for the diligent and industrious practice of making cloath, so excels the rest, that in regard thereof it caryeth a supereminent name above them and hath great vent and trafficke for her woolen cloaths, through all the parts of England." Two hundred years later, John Housman in his Guide to the Lakes (1802) says that "There are now 12 houses in the Kendal cotton trade which together make about 1,200 pieces weekly, each piece containing about 24 pounds of wool. Here are also eight principal linsey manufacturers."

The goods were formerly carried periodically on pack horse, by the makers themselves, or were sent to London to be vended by the warehousemen among their customers, who visited the metropolis from different parts of the kingdom. Cornelius Nicholson says: "After the rise of the British Colonies in North America and the West Indies, the greater part of the Kendal cottons were sold to the merchants trading to those countries for the clothing of the negroes and poorer planters. As the colonies increased, and slaves multiplied, the demand for Kendal manufactures continued to increase till the intervention of the American War caused a total suspension of the export trade. Upon the cessation of hostilities it again revived, but our manufacturers not being able to keep pace with the improvements in machinery with those of Yorkshire, the latter interfered, and were gradually gaining advantage of Kendal, till the increase of American duties put a stop to the exportation. In process of time the change of fashion demanded a more elegant fabric of wearing apparel, and the celebrated 'Kendal cottons' were degraded to the use of horse checks, flour-cloths, dusters, mops, &c. Linseys, which, for a number of years, were collateral with the cottons, after the decline of the latter, grew to be the staple manufacture of the place. This article was sent to Holland and Germany, excepting a finer sort which was made, and continues to be made, for home consumption."

"The hosiers used regularly to attend the markets of all the towns, and at stated times all the villages and hamlets within twenty miles of the circumjacent country, to give out worsted and take in the stockings which had been knit during the interval betwixt each visit."

In 1801 the average quantity of stockings made for the Kendal market, weekly, was in Ravenstonedale 1,000 pairs, Sedbergh and Dent 840 pairs, and in Orton 560 pairs.

Lancaster Bank. Adjoining was the "Green Dragon Inn" and Miles Baldwin, the saddler's shop beyond, both of which were old oak-galleried houses of quaint architecture. Behind there was also a well-patronized bowling green, and Alderman David Jackson's warehouse and rope-walk. In 1799, John Wakefield, the son of the founder of the Wakefield's Bank, purchased the block whereon he built a new residence, and to it he removed the bank from its primitive quarters next Stricklandgate House. John Wakefield died in 1811, but the bank was carried on here until the amalgamation with the Maude Wilson and Crewdson Bank in 1840 under the style of "The Kendal Bank." See page 37. Subsequently the property was disposed of by W. H. Wakefield, and has now become the property of the Lancaster Banking Company, who opened their branch here on November the 3rd, 1864.

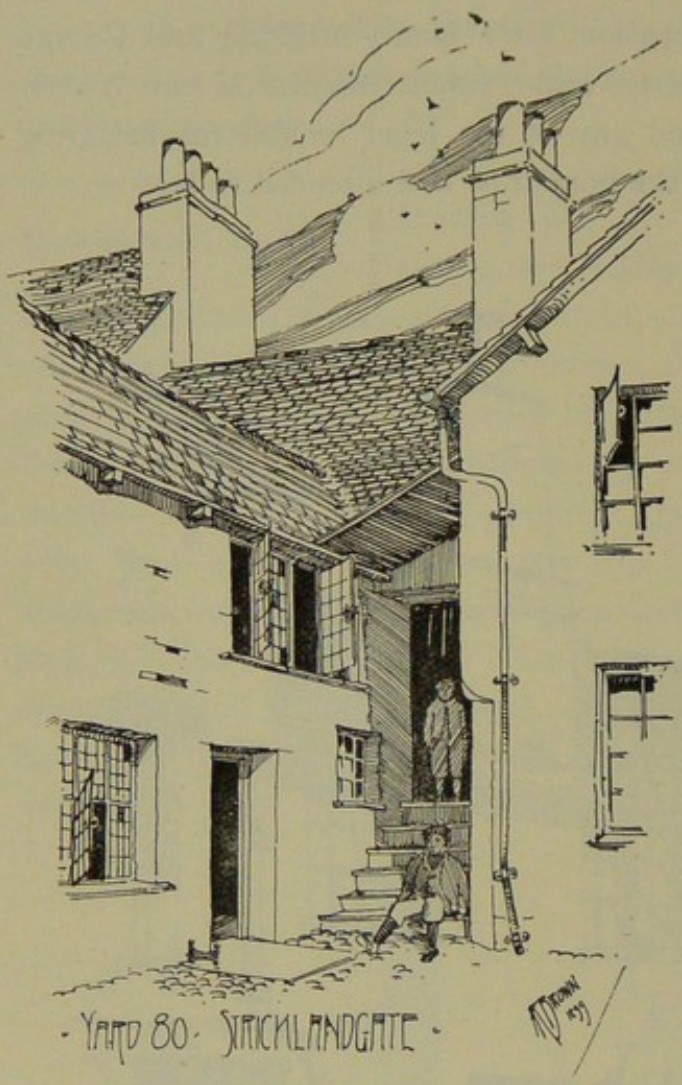


Pack Horse Inn. Further north we come to what was once a mass of cottage property, but now a well-built house, formerly called Brownsword House, being doubtless the residence of the family of that name, one of whom was Mayor in 1694, and another Vicar of Kendal from 1658 to 1672.

On the accession of James I. to the throne, whilst passing from Edinburgh to London, in August, 1617, he lodged a night or two here, and

knighted three of his suite on the occasion, viz.: Henry Mildmay and George Spencer, both sewers to His Majesty, and Francis Knightley, cup bearer, because, it is said, he could not find any of the local inhabitants flattering enough in their welcome, to receive the honour he had intended to bestow.

In old deeds, dating 1739, and in Pennington's table of 1802 and Taylor's of 1823, this house is said to have been used as a "workhouse for the poor" from 1725-1768. It then became the property of Benjamin Hurd, and was used by him as a woollen manufactory. After 1803, the Hurds turned the front



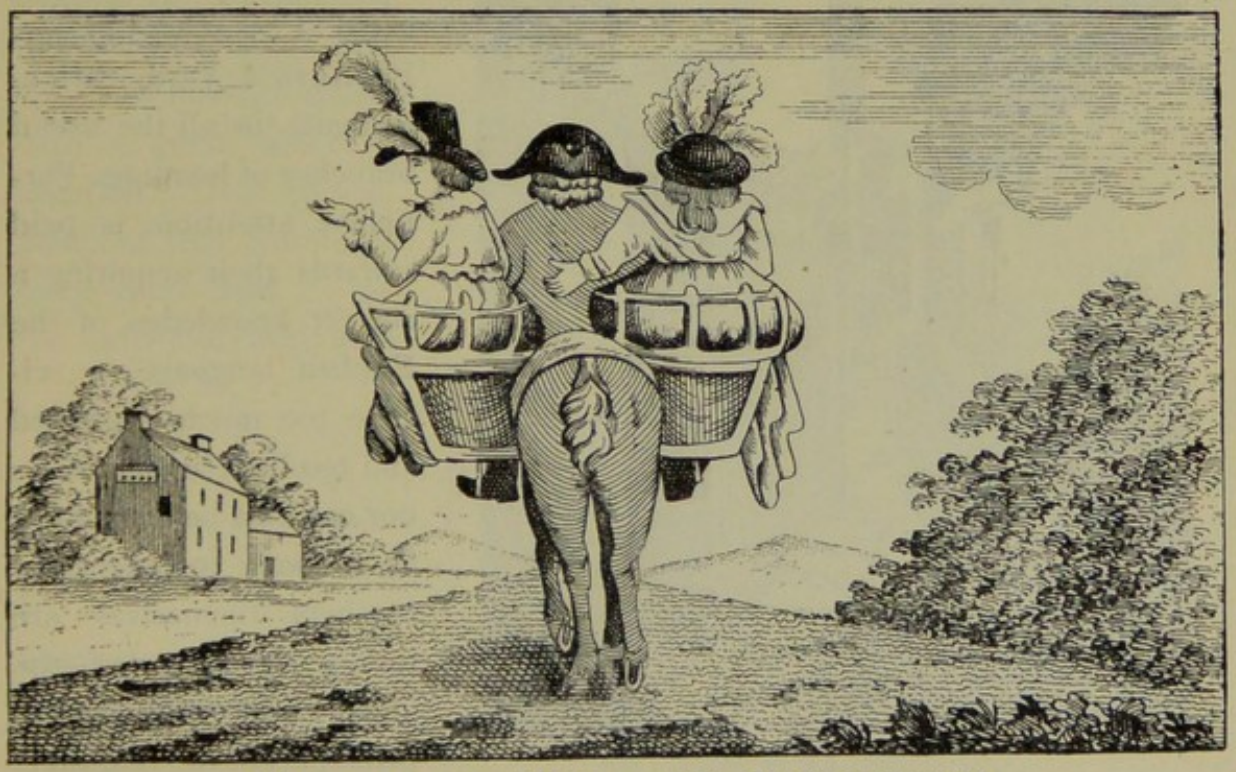
portion of the factory into a public-house, which became familiarly known as "Ben Hurd's," and then as the "Pack Horse," doubtless by reason of its being connected with the numerous pack horses conveying the merchandise of early Kendal. The sign represented a horse with its packs, fairly adjusted, ready for a journey. The inn, however, was finally disused as such in 1855, when it became the property of the late W. H. Wakefield.

Cornelius Nicholson gives the following table of pack horses that plied to and from Kendal, weekly, as follows, with their "hotts," or panniers, laden with local manufacture, and a musical ring of bells around the neck of the leading horse :—

One gang of pack-horses to and from Kendal every week, of about	20
One gang from Wigan weekly, about	18
One gang from Whitehaven, over Hard Knot and Wrynose, about	20
From Cockermouth weekly, about	15
Two gangs from Barnard Castle, about	26
Two gangs from Penrith twice a week, about 15 each, making	30
One gang from Settle twice a week, about 15 each, making	30
From York weekly, about	10
From Ulverston, about	5
From Hawkshead twice a week, about 6, making	12
From Appleby twice a week, about	12
From Cartmel twice a week, about	6
From Lancaster, two waggons, equal to about	64
Carriages, three or four times a week, to and from Milnthorpe, computed at	40
From Sedbergh, Kirkby Lonsdale, Orton, Dent, &c., about	20
Total	354

Besides 24 every six weeks from Glasgow.

Generally four gangs were on the London road, two travelling through Lancashire, and two through Yorkshire. One set was every week in London, one in Kendal, and the other two on their road. The same horses went through the whole journey, and the number of each set was generally from fifteen to twenty. They were ten days in going, and the same in returning exclusive of one Sunday each way. Beside carrying packs, some of them occasionally carried passengers, and many a northern yeoman has accompanied the driver on foot to see London, and returned home again with the aid of an occasional lift. The owners in loading up reckoned a young lady as acquivalent to half a pack.



ME AND MY WIFE AND DAUGHTER.

Yard 84. Adjoining this is "Wade's Yard" or Hutchinson Place. It was built by Mr. John Wade, card maker, and Mayor of Kendal in 1742-3, and remained in his family about 100 years. He bought the premises November 1722, of John Cookson for £80, and from his diary I glean that he "laid out in re-building, &c., £297 12s. 6d., besides all malt (the treating of the workmen), and many more things, which I forgoot to poot down." He died in 1766, aged 76 years, having been twice married.

At this yard end is a pair of strong oak door cheeks, which within living memory had a pair of large oak doors, which were regularly bolted at an early hour of the evening. And this was doubtless the practice in many of the yards in these good old primitive days.

YARD 84.

I have a handbill dated 16th September, 1823, announcing that the "Editor of the *Kendal Chronicle*, Tyras Redhead, respectfully informs the public that youths are educated at his school in Mr. Fishers's Yard, Stricklandgate, in all the useful branches of learning. Particular attention is paid towards their acquiring a correct knowledge of the English language, a science too much neglected and too little understood; nor can this be looked for, as in many instances the teachers themselves are totally ignorant of the idiom and grammatical principles of the language, commencing to teach without any requisite qualification and fulfilling the adage of Dr. Syntax."

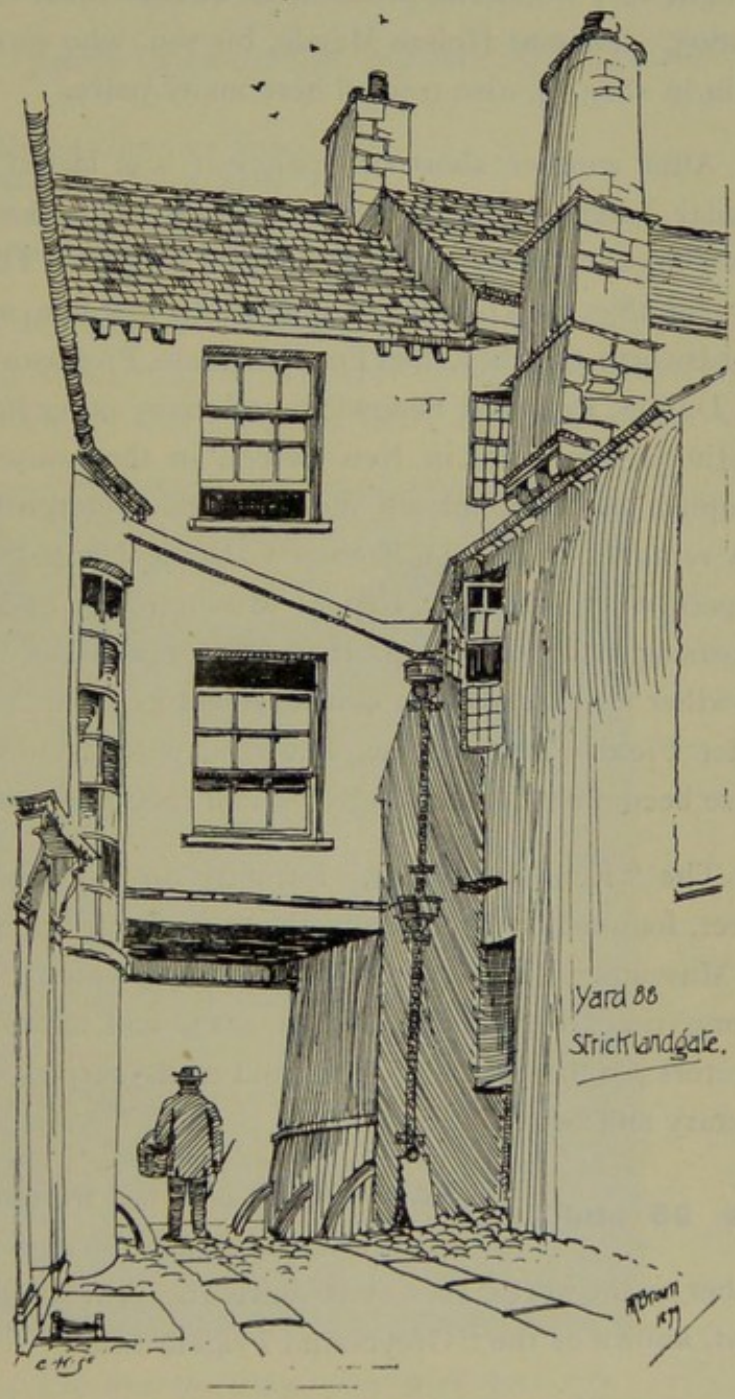
"And when a man's the scourge of heaven,
To teach a school he's always driven."

No. 86. Here the universally-respected archæologist, the late Alderman John Fisher, was born, and his father and grandfather before him. The house was built by a family of the name of Dodgson, wholesale grocers, about the year 1710, and purchased by Alderman Fisher's father, William, in 1806.

Within is an oaken room and mantelpiece, which was John Fisher's "Old Curiosity Shop," where he kept his pictures, books, files of ancient papers, bric-a-brac, coins and tokens. In the cosy corner he would smoke and laugh in his own pleasant way, and looking up from his book and big magnifying glass, would tell of his love for Kendal, her history, and all that belonged to her past, over which he loved to dwell with a great heart's affection. On a carved panel of this chimney-piece there used to be the date and initials—

D.
I. A.,
1710.

but the panel was taken away in 1848.



Stricklandgate House Museum.

The museum stands upon the site of some old properties, where a family of the name of Rutson (shearman dyers) had their residence and business premises. One of them, Robert Rutson, was mayor in 1751-52, and his son, William, in 1772-3.

Joseph Maude, whose family originally came from Sunderland, built this house as a residence for himself about 1776. The mantelpiece and grate in

the Museum library, and in the old drawing-room immediately over, are particularly worthy of careful inspection, and the cornices and front door were thought very wonderful productions at that time. Here he lived till his death in 1803, Thomas Holme Maude, his son, who was mayor in 1799—1800, and again in 1813-14, also resided here many years.

After another short occupancy it was leased in 1854 for 21 years to the Kendal Literary and Scientific Society, at a rental of £45, with option to renew for another 21 years, at a rental of £50. This Society was instituted in the year 1835, and numbered amongst its first hon. subscribers, Lord Brougham, Wordsworth, Southey, then Poet Laureate, Professor John Wilson, Dr. Birkbeck, Dr. Dalton, Professor Sedgwick, and many other honoured names. Their first meeting rooms were in New Street, in the house that had been temporarily occupied as the Bank of Westmorland. Outgrowing that accommodation, they removed to the old Roman Catholic Chapel (contiguous to the existing chapel), where the new Kendal Museum was opened in March, 1838. Still increasing and prospering, they procured plans from Messrs. Bowman and Crowther for an elaborate Gothic structure, which they proposed to erect on Miller Field. The scheme, however, was abandoned in consequence of this house becoming eligible, and to which they removed in 1854.

The "Kendal Library," formerly an independent establishment in New Street, founded on November 5th, 1794, immediately became amalgamated to the Museum. The Kendal Savings Bank, which also had its quarters here for a long time, was established in 1815, and at its discontinuance in 1896 the directors purchased the property out of its surplus monies, and gave it to the Literary and Scientific Society.

Nos. 96 and 112. Where there is now a fruiterer's shop, there used to be a beerhouse under the sign of "The Fish;" and still further to the north, there was until the year 1856 another house of refreshment, known as the "Greyhound Frigate Inn."

No. 114. The well-remembered bakery adjoining was established about the year 1830, and was sold by John Willan in September, 1833. Here it was that Hartley, in the year 1841, practically illustrated the Corn Laws by placing two loaves in his window, to each of which was affixed a label. On one was written "Taxed loaf price 6d."

"Sad contrast you see,
This is not duty free;
If you want to enlarge it,
See that Corn Laws don't charge it."

On the other, which was nearly twice the size, was written "Untaxed loaf price 6d."

"To the Corn Law Repealer,
And fair trading dealer;
If the duty were off,
Here's a sixpenny loaf."

No. 118. The substantial building now occupying the corner of Maude's Street was rebuilt about 1787 by Thomas Gandy, shearman dyer, and Mayor 1784-5. Until recently there was an entry upon the south side,

THE BIRTHPLACE OF REV. DR. SHAW. (Demolished 1897.)

which in former days was divided into two. That on the south was known as Muslin Shop Yard, by reason of a muslin manufactory being established in some buildings behind in the year 1802. However, it was not successful, and only had but a short existence. The factory was taken down in 1839, when

the two yards were thrown into one spacious entry, which has since been built over by the improvements made to this house.

Maude Street. This street, which was opened out in the year 1897, caused the demolition of an old-fashioned gabled house, where Dr. Shaw, D.D., the famous orientalist, was born in 1693. At the time that Thomas Gandy built his house next door some dispute arose as to the "landmark," and Gabriel Shaw, a shearman dyer, and descendant of the doctor, in order to protect his rights against encroachment, placed a stone on the front of his property at the extreme south containing his own and his wife's initials:—

S. G. M. Ius tuum tueri fas est sed ne ultra. 1790.

Intending to say, "It is lawful to protect thy own property but not to go beyond." This inscription peeled off about 1853, and fell into the street.

Gabriel was a good pedestrian, as we find from the Carlisle papers of 1801, that on June 30th, at the age of 63, he walked from Kendal to Whitehaven, arriving there at three p.m., did his business, and the next morning walked back again, none the worse for the expedition. He was huntsman to the then squire of Dallam Tower, and was killed September, 1816.

Yard 143. There is a picturesque corner, well worth a visit, down this yard.

The Dyer's Beck. The Maude's Meadow drain, as it is now called, was then a portion of the dyer's beck. At the Municipal Elections of October, 1863, votes are solicited for Busher, the advocate of the drainage of Maude's Meadow. But this long vexatious question was not finally disposed of till August, 1864, when John Whitwell dug the first sod for the drain in Busher's Close, near to its outfall into the river. The beck, covered over about the year 1820, used formerly to be open on the west side of the street, and steps laid down to it from the pavement whereat the dyers used to wash their cottons.

Passing along a mass of cottage property and the Jack Shop Yard, we come to the fine range of buildings which were formerly used as the woollen manufactory of John Wakefield and Sons. Near the entry to the dwelling-house was the primitive office of the bank, which they established on January 1st, 1788. The court-yard was open to the dwelling-house and manufactory, and the dyer's

beck, which ran open across the street, was used, as I have said, to wash the yarn. The woollen business was continued by Jacob Wakefield until the year 1815. After his death on the 3rd of October, 1844, several great improvements and additions were made, and the old bank chamber was taken down in the year 1864.

Mr. Wakefield being interested in the beer trade, opened an inn next door which was known as the "Black o' Moor" or "Labour in Vain" public-house; upon its sign was depicted a white man scrubbing a negro, hence the part title, "Labour in Vain." The site of this inn is now occupied by the drawing room of Lindum Holme.

St. Thomas' Church. The rapid growth of the town, between the years 1820 and 1835, necessitated increased church accommodation in this locality, to supply which this church, dedicated to St. Thomas, was built in the "Fell Field," at a cost of about £3,000, and with accommodation for 850 people. The foundation stone was laid August 4th, 1835, and the building was consecrated on July 5th, 1837.

The tower rises to a height of 95 feet, and on the 11th August, 1862, the old town clock (the gift of the Corporation) was placed within it. Over the chancel arch is the old painting of the King's Arms, which formerly hung on the chancel beam of the Parish Church until the restoration of 1850. Many improvements were effected and the church was reseated in 1867, and in the year 1897 the walls of the chancel were covered with mural decoration.

VICARS.

W. P. HUTTON, ... July, 1837, to January, 1840.

JOHN ANTES LATROBE, M.A., February, 1840, to July 1865.

Hon. Canon of Carlisle. A member of a distinguished Moravian family. Author of "The Solace of Song," "Sacred Lays and Lyrics," and other poems. He resigned the incumbency through ill health, when he returned to Gloucestershire. The pulpit in the church was erected to his memory.

HENRY JOHN MONSARRAT, July, 1865.

B.A. and Divinity Testimonial 1855, Deacon and Priest 1856, M.A. 1860. Formerly senior curate of Parish Church of Cheltenham, 1861-1865.

The Parsonage was erected in 1854. And the beautiful row of beech trees above Maude's Meadow were planted by William Medcalf between the years 1795 and 1799, when he was acting as land agent to John Wakefield.

St. Thomas' School. The Sunday School was first held in the building still called "The Factory," situated on the Fell above the Workhouse, on Sunday, August 2nd, 1833, under the superintendence of John Gandy. It continued to meet there until the present school premises were built in 1841. In January, 1838, an adult school was begun under the care of J. C. Braithwaite, "for scholars who feel themselves too old to be associated with boys in the schools." A most successful and inspiriting class, which became amalgamated with the school upon their entering into the permanent building.

Town View. This pleasantly-situated terrace of houses was built in the year 1831.

Prison. The Prison stands on the site of an ancient House of Correction, which, in 1776, is thus minutely described in the "State of Prisons," published about that time, by Howard, the philanthropist. "Only one room for men and women, 18 feet by 13 feet, with one window about two feet square, no chimney, no court, no water, no sewer. The keeper has a garden, with a salary of £6 10s. 0d. a year, no fees. The town prisoners are allowed sixpence a day, the country prisoners fourpence."

In a bill presented for payment to "Benj. Browne the High Conble of Kendall Ward ye 22nd of Aprill, 1720," there are a number of items such as—"Laid out by me miles Atkinson as under for Repairing of ye House of Correcon, December 18th, 1717. For 13 threave of Straw att 3d., 3s. 3d.; 400 Spellks att 4d., 1s. 4d.; Thatcher and Server 2 days 3s., = 7s. 7d." Another item is—"March 25th, 1719, paid for Repairing the Stocks which were broken up by a madman, 2s."

"Att a meeting of the Mayor and Aldermen in the Moot Hall, this 19th day of April, Anno Dni. 1720, it is ordered that Mr. Alderman Dawfon be desired to take workmen along with him and view and infpect His Majtye's Prifon or Gaol within the said Burgh, and report to this Court what will be necefsary to be done at the said Gaol in order to make it sufficient, and what the same will

cost. Itt is also Ordered that the Con^{bles} of the said Burgh shall with all convenient speed Buy a pair of ffetters for the better securing of ffellows which shall hereafter be sent to His Maj$^{tye's}$ Gaol within ye said Burgh, and to bring ye Charges thereof in their Acco^{ts}."

"Att a meeting of the Mayor and Aldermen held for taking into Confideration ye weaknefse of the gaole of this burgh comonly called ye Court loft & ye impofsibility of making it fufficient to detain prifoners in clofe & safe custody & that therefore it is necefsary to have a ftrong gaole as foon as money can be raifed or obtained for that purpofe, doth therefore & and for the indempnity of ye former the prefent & the future mayors of this burgh declare grant & agree that the defence of all & evry action or actions w^{ch} fhall or may hereafter be brought ag^{t} them or any of them for ye efcape of any def^{t} or def^{ts} in any fuit or fuits formerly or now depending or w^{ch} may hereafter be depending in the Court of Record of the faid burgh fhall be defrayed out of ye publick revenues of the Corporation to wit untill fuch new ftrong gaole fhall be provided."

On January 25rd, 1776, there were two men and one woman imprisoned, and it would seem that in March one of the men managed to get off:—"Broke out of the Gaol, John Buchannan, *alias* John Macdonald, who pretends himself to be a smuggler, by birth Scotchman, aged 32 years, and wears his own black hair, &c., &c." On September 18th, there was only one, a deserter; again three years later, on May 11th, 1779, when Howard visited a second time there were no prisoners at all, which seems a fortunate thing, for the one room comprised the whole building, that served to accommodate the keeper, his family, and the prisoners, who all lived together. A cheerful home indeed, with its two foot window! With the low thatched roof it must also have been a trifle insecure. Over the door was a stone, inscribed with the following distich:—

"If people woulde be goode and live in feare
The justices woulde never send them here."

The present prison was erected in 1785-6 and nearly re-built again in 1817, and the inspector's office and work rooms were added in 1829. Mrs. Fry and her daughter visited the house in September, 1818, and expressed her satisfaction at these improvements, but "regretted the want of instruction for the prisoners." In 1894 it was closed as a civil prison, but has since been used

by the military authorities. It occupies an area of 2,000 square yards, fenced by a thick wall, in some places 42 feet high.

In primitive times, when Miles Hayton (or "Miley Honey") was keeper, he used to take the prisoners for an airing, and allow them to play football on the Tenter Fell, but when it was time to return he used to say—"Noo, lads, you mun follow me, or if ye don't, I'll lock ye out!" Another story is told of this simple governor, that, having to convey a female prisoner to London, upon alighting from the coach at their journey's end, the prisoner contrived to give him the slip, whereupon he ran about the London streets, crying—"Hev you seen ought of Mall Ward fra Kendal wi' a linsey-woolsey petticoat and poor-house bedgoon on."

Here is the official police notice, extracted from the *Newcastle Courant* for June 11th, 1791 :—

GENERAL HUE AND CRY

FROM THE POLICE PUBLIC OFFICE, BOW STREET, LONDON.

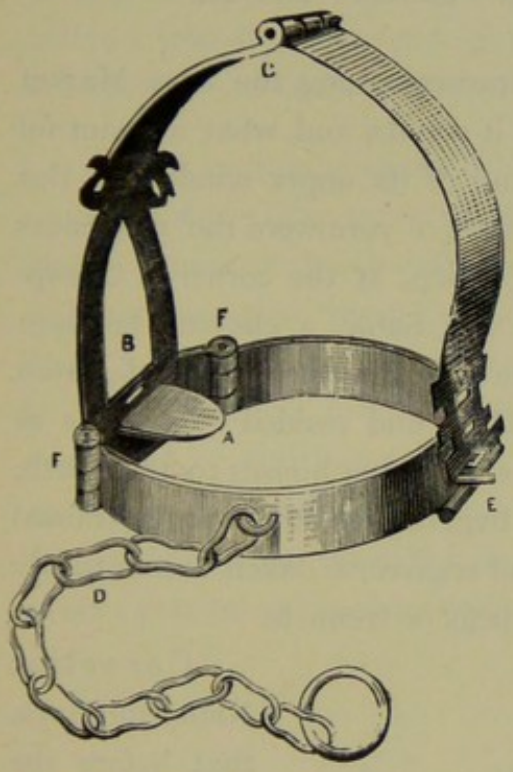
ESCAPED.

From the Swan Tap-room, in Lad Lane, about four o'clock on Saturday afternoon, Mary Ward, convicted at the General Quarter Sessions, at Kendal, Westmorland, in December, 1789, and ordered for transportation. Whoever will apprehend and secure the said Mary Ward, in any of His Majesty's Gaols, shall receive a reward of three guineas from MILES HAYTON, keeper of the House of Correction at Kendal, aforesaid. The said Mary Ward was born in Westmorland, is 50 years of age, about five feet high, lusty made, darkish complexion, black hair, full face, had on a brown linen gown and a black bonnet, an old drab-coloured cloth cloak, and a pair of handcuffs fastened to her wrists when she escaped.

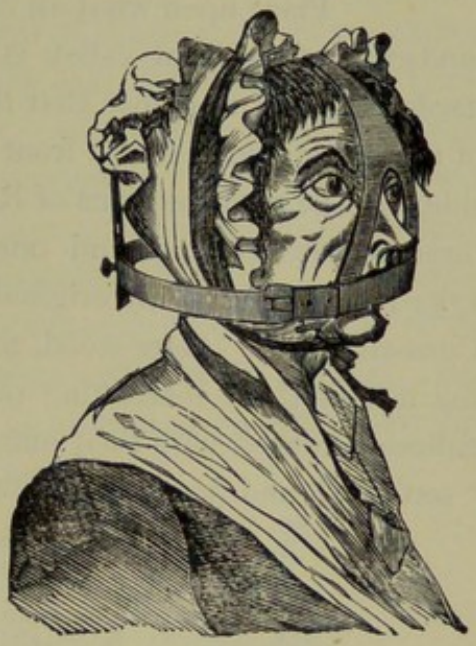
It was, however, to no purpose, for it is said that Mall got clear off, and was seen selling apples in London long afterwards.

Preserved in the Museum is a brank or scold's bridle, which came from our prison. The instrument may be described simply as an iron framework which was placed on the head, enclosing it in a kind of cage. It hinged on either side (F) and at the top (C) and was fastened at the back (E.) In front, an opening (B) was left to admit the nose of the woman whose misfortune it was to wear it. And below a plate of iron (A), which either sharpened or

covered with spikes, was so situated as to be placed in the mouth. This could not fail to pin the tongue and effectually silence the noisiest brawler, for if she attempted to move her tongue in any way whatever, it was certain to be



THE BRANK.



THE BRANK IN USE.

shockingly injured. On the left side was a chain (D) by which the victim was led or attached to a post or wall as required. I can find no mention of the last time that this revolting instrument was used, but generally throughout the country it ceased to be used about the year 1824.

"A prison is a house of care,
A place where none can thrive,
A touchstone true to try a friend,
A grave for men alive.
Sometimes a place of right,
Sometimes a place of wrong,
Sometimes a place for jades and thieves,
And honest men among."

House of Correction Hill. At one time the inhabitants of these houses disdaining the appellation of the House of Correction Hill, gave to the row the more cheerful name of Belle Hill. On the west side was formerly the "Brown Cow Inn." We find in 1737 an estate advertised to be sold at the house of John Hudson, at the sign of the "Brown Cow." Shaw's Brow, built upon vacant ground in 1819, was named after Thomas Shaw the builder, at the top of which was for a time a public-house bearing the name of "The House of Lords."

STRICKLANDGATE—THE EAST SIDE.

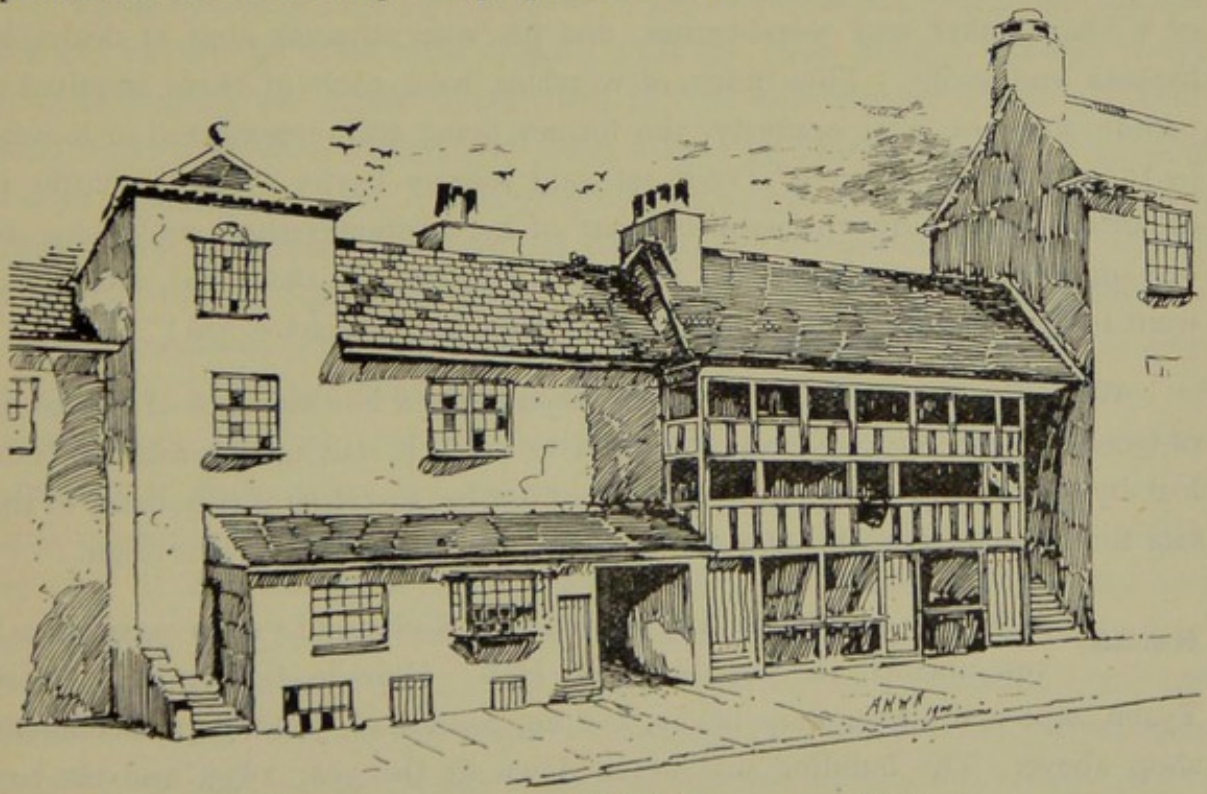
No. 29. It is little realized by those who traverse along the busy Market Place upon what an elevated ground it stands, and what a beautiful landscape of the Kent valley is seen from many of its upper windows. But harder still is it to realize that these houses in days of yore were the residences of the leading gentry. In front of the chemist's shop, at the corner of Cheapside, may be seen the arms of Richard Crowle, viz., Sable, a chevron between three mascles Or, two and one. This Crowle was Recorder of Kendal from 1752-1757. The family originally came from Hull, and resided some time at Cunswick Hall. Here stood, together with the adjoining houses to the north, the last of those interesting memorials of a bygone age, the wooden-framed galleried-houses, with their massive vertical and transverse oaken beams rudely "sett vpp," and firmly bound together by oak pegs or trennels.

JONAS HANWAY—the first Englishman to carry an umbrella.

Cornelius Nicholson says, that before the days of the umbrella, these galleried houses were so common in Kendal that you could walk dryshod, under the cover of them, from the Newbiggin to this Stricklandgate end. Good old Kendal truly may be considered one of the dampest spots

in Christendom, but at least it must be acknowledged that she has done her best to protect the passer by, as far as possible, from the rain. Where is there such another town with so many covered entries on either side of the public way. Caught in a sudden shower, one has but twenty paces or so to run at the most, before a friendly shelter can be met with, and who is there amongst us that has not oftimes had cause to bless these quaint old yard ends?

At the beginning of the XIXth century a firm of Waite and Jackson carried on here a large drapery establishment, and in the year 1818 I find that James Noble occupied this building as his surgery. In 1822 the premises were re-built altogether, when the galleries were superseded by the present limestone front. William Tindall had a chemist's shop here about 1848, until his death in 1852, when a firm of Armistead and Shepherd followed. They were succeeded by Matthew Burton, who caused the doorway to be removed to the corner of the building. It is said, but upon what authority I cannot say, that Burton christened the side lane "Cheapside," as an indication of the very low profits that he in his shop was prepared to make.



No. 35. YARD 33. No. 31.

No. 31. Upon the site of this building there used to be, until taken down in 1822, some quaint old shops, as illustrated here.

The first was "Pot Wilson's" china shop, where an extensive earthenware establishment was carried on for a long succession of years by William Wilson. He also occupied the adjoining premises on the left as his dwelling-house, one of the front rooms of which he appropriated to a display of the glass and china department of his business. This picturesque-looking gallery, as well as the whole building, had remained intact since the period of its original formation, and was of the double or two-storied character, the lower story of the gallery being ascended by the usual flight of stone stairs, and the upper by a wooden stepladder. None of the windows to the front were glazed, but were provided with clumsy-flapping shutters, which divided horizontally in the centre, cunningly "contrived a double debt to pay," at night answering the ordinary purpose, but during the day the higher half being lifted up inwards, the lower half falling down outwards, served as a bench or shelf for the display of the commodities kept within.

Wilson was preceded in the occupancy by Johnny Taylor and his dame Jinny, who tenanted the same for many years; Johnny following the calling of a chair-maker and wood-turner, and his wife pursuing that of dealer in baskets and swills. This brace of worthies have each of them acquired a certain share of local celebrity, the former being still remembered in Kendal by the proverbial saying—"Try it out, said Johnny Taylor," and the latter is the often-quoted lady who used to boast of her abstemiousness in "going to bed supperless every night of her life," taking in place of that meal, as she was wont to say, "nobbut a bit o' bread and cheese and a quart o' yal!"

When the old pot shop was being taken down a fine sixpence of the reign of Queen Elizabeth was found, bearing date 1566, it had most probably been lost by some early occupier, and I should not be surprised if it pointed to the fact that this ancient timber building was of a date anterior to this reign.

No. 35. It will be seen by the illustration that Richmond's shop once bore a resemblance to the old Moot Hall. Here in former days Betty Tyson kept a draper's shop below, and her good man, John, kept a cobbler's shop above. The building was taken down in the year 1833, and the bay window here depicted still does duty in a shop in Branthwaite Brow.

White Horse Inn. The next building was for a long time the "White Horse Inn." We find it advertised for sale by the

Executors of the late Adam Walker, on March 2nd, 1821, as a "commodious and well-accustomed inn," with a "good brew house, granary, and excellent stabling for 33 horses, with other outbuildings, now in the occupation of John Walker as tenant." In 1832 William Wilson was the tenant, and in November, 1854, when in the occupation of John Kelly, all the domestic effects, brewing vessels and innkeeper's stock-in-trade, &c., were sold up. The Philharmonic Society held its meetings here.

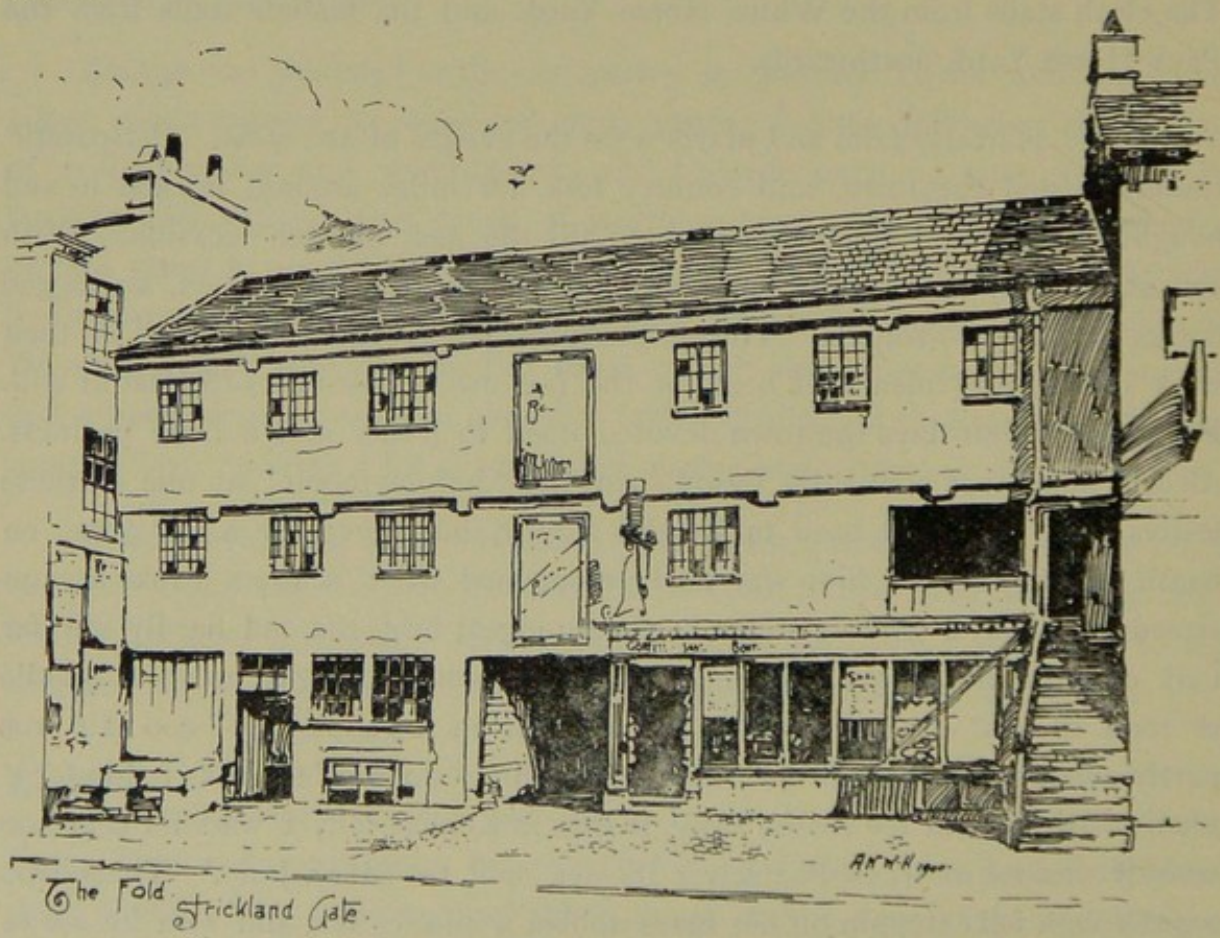
I have before me an interesting borough notice signed by John and Robert Harrison, Mayors, and dated November 1st, 1820, regulating the cloth and fustian dealers and other chapmen for placing their stalls during the quarterly fairs. It seems that like the present market stalls, in Highgate and Stramongate, these dealers were allowed to stand out with their wares in Stricklandgate. The cloth stalls from the White Horse Yard, and the fustian stalls from the Pack Horse Yard, northwards.

These quarterly fairs and marts were the events of the year. Peripatetic traders visited the town, and country folk, for miles around, flocked in and bought clothing and goods to last them till the next similar occasion. With side shows they were entertained—wild beasts or bearded women, six-legged calves or merry-go-rounds. The shopkeepers had great roasts of beef in their back rooms, and plenty of beer for the free use of customers to feast at will. For three or four days the town devoted itself to jollity and a little business. All will remember how Billy Tyson spent his "hunneymoon" at one of these festivals. "Billy hed been ta Kendal afower, but nivver ev a fair time, en beath Mary Jane en him war fairly gloppened wi' t' scooars a foke et cum streemin o' ways, when tha gat ta Stramongeat brig, tha cud hardly stir fer foak cummin fra en ya spot en anudder, en when tha gat up in t' middle et toon it wos war en ivver, en sic a crush en a gabble! T' coo fair wos partly ower, en t' maisters en t' men war cummin doon off t' banks reddy fer t' hirin'. Billy thout tev hissel, 'Wy, if this is Kendal fair, I waddn't cear hoo seean I was oot on it, en I'se sewer its nea spot fer Mary Jane.' Thear wos a girt rough fella steppin on her taaes nobbet a minnet sen, and seea he ses ta Miley, "Wy, noo then, lets away get this hunneymoon, en then I don't cear hoo seean weer off heeam again.' 'Stop a bit,' ses Miley, 'Ya hevn't seen t' shows on t' New Rooad, ner cheeap Jacks, ner t' strikin machines, tha pay a penny ta hev a shot wi ther dubble neaf et a kind ev a buffer.' 'Oh' ses

Billy, 'if that's it I waant gang ta see sic fooalment et nout, I'd rader see a baar spot.'" But now all this has gone, with many another merry time. The coming of the railway did much to kill their importance by making the journey here too easy and common. Instead of the quarterly purchase and the time of general settlement in money matters, people now-a-days order their goods now, then, or anytime, and pay for them when they can.

No. 45. Here Christopher Browne, apothecay, lived. He was born in 1703, married Katherine, daughter of Alderman Thomas Rowlandson, November, 1730, was mayor 1734-5, and died July 20th, 1747.

Nos. 49 to 57. We next come to the old lath and plaster house for centuries known as "The Fold," and which has recently been pulled down.



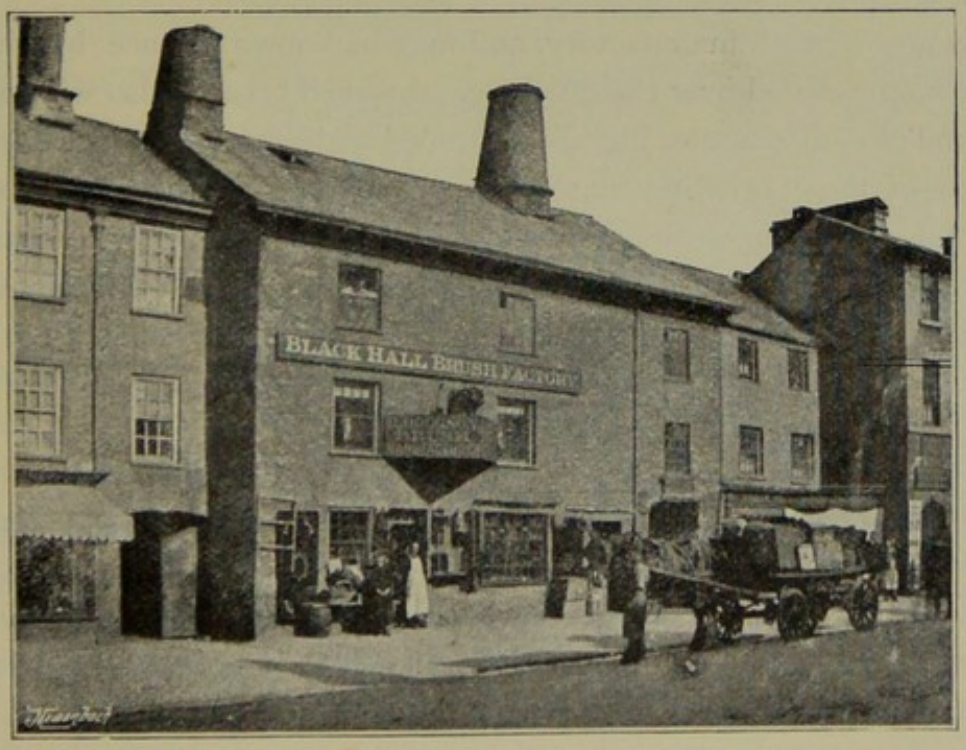
Nos. 49 to 57.

At the head of some steep steps there was formerly a long gallery open to the street, and out of it lead the doors into the different parts of this floor. Here in a large room that could hold 300 people the Independents first met

after their secession from the Presbyterians (1772—1781), before their New Street Chapel was erected, and here also the Wesleyans came to worship after leaving the Market Place, whilst awaiting the erection of their chapel at Stricklandgate end, in 1808. Then the room was converted into a billiard room and ball room, much frequented by the tradesmen and others in the town. Samuel Bolton, painter, occupied this building till his death in 1852, when it was purchased by his old apprentice, Alderman John Robinson.

Seven Stars Inn. This house was re-built in 1830 by John Colman, upon the site of the original "Seven Stars," existing in 1797, a very low two-storied building, which had for its sign the Masonic emblem. When John Thompson was tenant in May, 1842, all the domestic effects and innkeeper's stock-in-trade were sold. Near the front of the inn was a horsing stone of three or four steps, being the last in Kendal.

No. 65. In the recessed corner was formerly the "White Hall," and I find from an advertisement that both it and the neighbouring "Black Hall" were put up for public sale on October the 4th, 1869.



Black Hall. We now come to the historic "Black Hall," probably the best residence in the town, at the time when Henry Wilson, nominated the first Alderman in the Charter of Queen Elizabeth in 1575, occupied

it. For a long time it continued to be the residence of the family, till the year 1733, when the heiress, Miss Frances Wilson, married Francis Drinkel. Their daughter married a Mr. Stephenson, who assumed the name of Standish, and who held the hall till its sale in 1869 to Rainforth Hodgson for £650. In 1579 Henry Wilson, for misconduct, was deprived of his burgesship and his office of justice of the peace. He was buried in Kendal Church on the 29th August, 1592. He presented to the Corporation the two splendid silver flagons that we read of, and which must oftimes have flowed with spiced wine smoking hot as the custom then was, but which were during the dark days thought to be of so little worth that the Corporation exchanged them for a set of common candlesticks.

The ancient building was greatly modernised about 1810, especially by the introduction of sash windows, the only noticeable external feature now being the real old Westmorland chimneys, massive and circular, smoking their pipes in peace, but even these were re-built about 1820. One of the upper rooms is paved with cobbles.

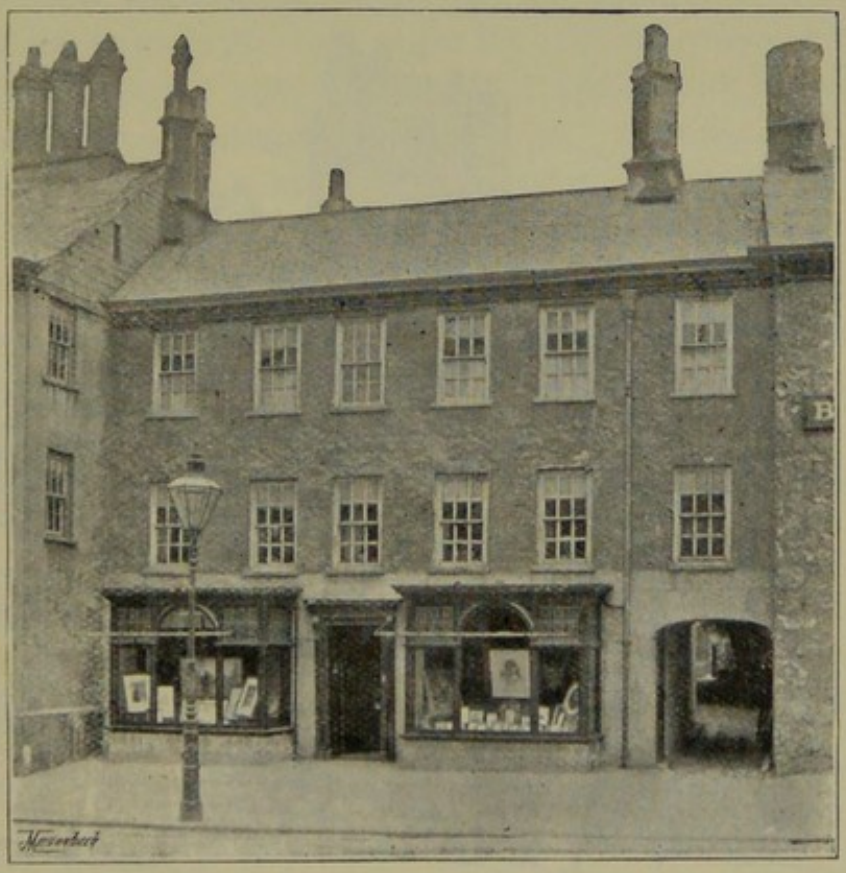
It is now a brush manufactory, and may be known at once by the sign of a bristly hog, elevated over the doorway. Inside it bristles also with numerous rooms, and gloomy crannies literally crammed with bristles, bristles everywhere. The sign of the "bristling hog," as like the sign of the clog of the clog-maker, the umbrella of the umbrella-maker, and the smoking man of the tobacconist, is one of the few still remaining of the ancient tradesmen's signs put up to bespeak the trade carried on within when few could read, and the mere epithet "a brush shop" would be unintelligible.

The brush manufactory business was established in the year 1838 by Grant and Hodgson. The productions have always been highly reputed for their excellent qualities and general characteristics. The works are fitted up with all the best appliances for rapid production of all classes of work, and considerable quantities are turned out both for the wholesale and retail branches of the trade.

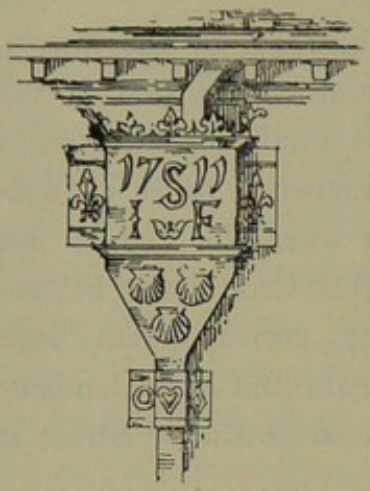
Primitive Methodist Chapel. When the old room in Castle Street became too inconvenient for the use of the Primitive Methodists, they built their present chapel in the Black Hall

Yard, the foundation stone of which was laid July 14th, 1870, by the Mayor, J. J. Wilson. The stone was placed at the south-east corner, and in the cavity beneath were deposited a bottle containing some small current coin of the realm and a copy of each of the three Kendal newspapers. As an instance of the failure of a long-sighted policy, it seems that when the chapel was erected there was a feeling that before long the Black Hall Croft would become a main thoroughfare; for as early as January 11th, 1817, correspondents urge, in the local papers, making a road between Stramongate and Stricklandgate through the croft. The Sunday School was commenced at Castle Street in 1823.

No. 71. Here lived Thomas and Elizabeth Wilson. The former, who owned Kentmere Manor, was an attorney, and died in 1756, aged 82. His son Thomas, who changed his name to Fenwick, was born here in 1729, was M.P. for Westmorland from 1768 to 1774, and Recorder of Kendal from 1766 to 1777.

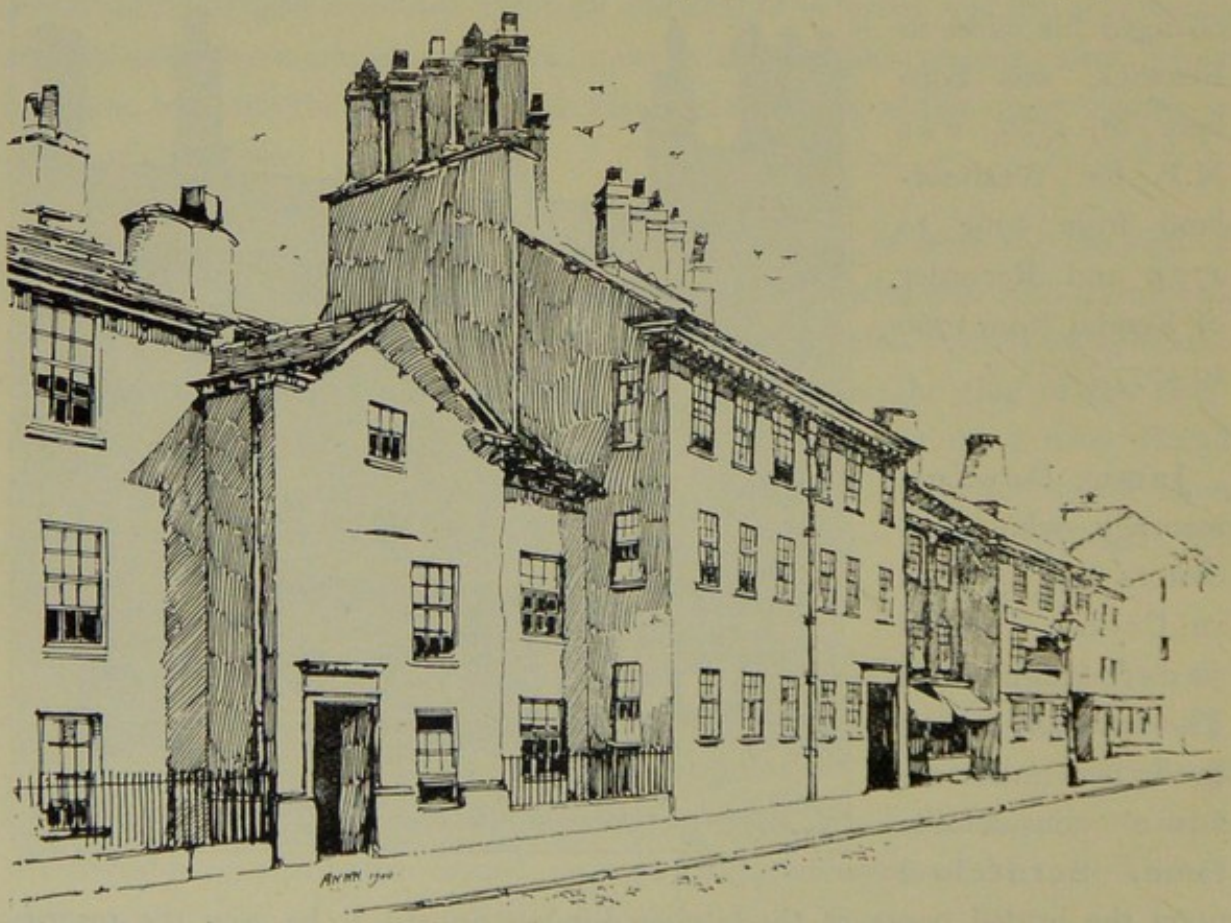


James Dowker, attorney, whose ancestors were Quakers in Crook, married Jane, daughter of Thomas Wilson, and lived here also for some considerable time. Scratched upon the leaded panes of the kitchen window are still to be seen the inscriptions—"James Dowker, 1781," "James Dowker, Trinity College, Cambridge, 1782," "John Dowker, 1782," with "Thomas and John Wilson." Cornelius Nicholson came to live here in 1845.



No. 73. Adjoining is the well-built house which bears on the head of the leaden spout the Strickland Arms, and the initials $J^{17}S^{11}F$, which doubtless designate John and Frances Strickland, the builder of this house and his wife. John, who was Mayor of Kendal 1717-18, is supposed to have been a lead merchant. His wife Frances was the daughter of Edward Backhouse, of Morland, and seems to have been curiously connected with the 24th of June, for it is quaintly recorded on a brass plate in Kendal Church that she was—

Born, Marry'd, Bury'd, } the 24th June, { 1690, 1708, 1725.



No. 77. No. 75. No. 73. No. 71.

This house is said to have been the town residence of the Stricklands, of Sizergh, and it is not improbable that when it ceased to be useful in this

respect, it fell to a descendant of a younger branch, who engaged meritoriously in trade, the estates following the elder line.

On the back side of the house there is a spout head which is marked $\frac{\text{I. M.}}{\text{1732.}}$ for John and Mary Harrison. He was recorder from 1699 to 1715, and grandfather of Myles Harrison, "the blind lawyer," and recorder from 1777 till his death in 1797. Harrison must have bought it of John Strickland. It is said that Myles's father had four wives, and when joked on the subject, instead of apologizing, he, like another blue beard, would reply, quoting old Bishop Thomas of Lincoln, "If I survive I *will* have five." Whether he had a contract then pending, conditional on events, is not recorded in the files of papers he left to his executors to destroy.

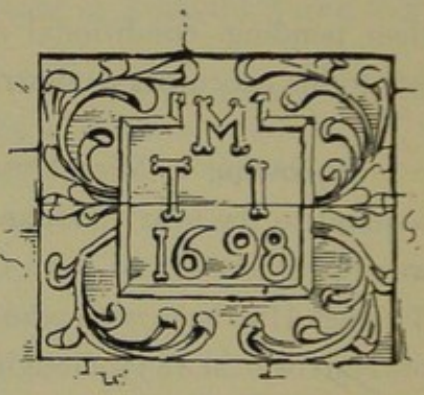
Following a Miss Dyson, Dr. Thomas Gough came to reside here subsequent to the year 1860, and towards the close of his life. Born in 1804, he was the eldest son of John Gough, the "blind philosopher," and nephew to Dr. Thomas Harrison, with whom he was placed as an apprentice. After the death of Harrison in 1835, Gough stepped into his shoes, and trod them with an even step. He rose at once into full confidence and practice, and, from the first day of his professional career to the last, earned the gratitude and enjoyed the esteem of his numerous patients. But Gough has a name to live beyond his profession. With the able help of his friend, C. Nicholson, he founded the Kendal Natural History and Scientific Society, became curator of the Museum, and was the collector and donor of that remarkable set of fossils for which our Museum is justly noted. He died July, 1880.

Nos. 85 and 87. There is every reason to believe that these two houses once formed the "Cordwainer's Arms." The cellars still retain stone benches for the barrels of beer. On the door leading down are painted the letters $\frac{\text{C. C.}}{\text{K.,}}$ and up on the first floor was the dancing room, which has only been divided off into two rooms within the last six years.

In the illustration of Yard 89, the charming old back gable of the inn is seen, with that curious window placed in the angle, and the old stone stair leading up to the dancing saloon. The old picturesque building (No. 4) down the yard, is said to have been the brew-house.

Down the yard also is the well-known rope-walk. It was early established by William Kitchen, and when he failed in March, 1857, Thomas Camm came to Kendal and took over the work, which he carries on so successfully to this day.

Yard 93. Over the entry into this yard there is one of the few date stones that still remain. By whom the



house was built is unknown, but there are some reasons for supposing that the initials refer to Thomas Middleton, who was Mayor of Kendal in the year 1699.

No. 95. The adjoining house is rendered famous as being once occupied by Bonnie Prince Charlie, when he advanced into and retreated from England in 1745. Here he held a levee, but history is silent as to whether any of the disaffected Kendalians honoured his court, or whether the episode of King James the First was repeated on this occasion. (See page 327). The Duke of Cumberland in close pursuit, having enquired where the Prince slept, came and slept himself on the same couch. The next day witnessed the defeat of the Scotch at Clifton Dykes, near Lowther.

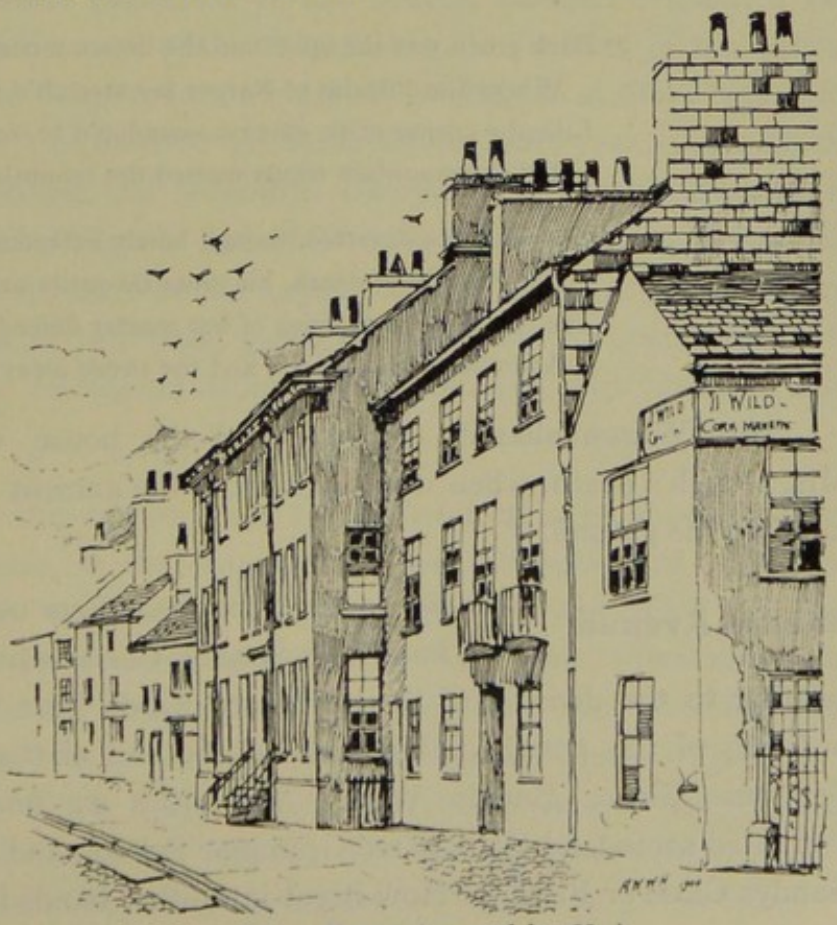
The house must then have been comparatively new, as the spout head bears the date 1724, and no doubt the Prince was attracted hither by the thought of its possessing, what we hear so much about in these days, "all the

latest and most modern improvements and appliances." Doubtless also Justice Thomas Shepherd, who occupied the house at this time, must have been an additional attraction, as it is said of him that in "dress and manners he was a perfect gentleman." Thomas Holme, who was Mayor in 1741, and again in 1755, subsequently lived here, and after his time it was occupied by the Wakefield family before their removal to Sedgwick.

No. 97. James Gandy, "the punctual," resided, and had his business premises in the next house. It was evidently an ancient house with a massive kitchen fireside, and must have been a place of some note. Report says that it was the residence of the Duckett family, of Grayrigg Hall, and we have the inventory of Mistress Ann Duckett, of Stricklandgate, Kendal, dated October 18th, 1558, which speaks of a portable equipment for mass, with vestments and altar stones. Her wardrobe was somewhat rich, containing black velvet sleeves, damask velvet sleeves, a brown kyrtle, a red petticoat, and a white one, with two silk hats, &c. The old title deeds prove that the premises belonged to them certainly in the middle of the XVIIth century, and the mills behind are still known as the Duckett Mills.

Cross House.

Adjoining this and to the north, formerly stood the Stricklandgate Cross House, as before it stood a stone cross where the devout performed their devotions on entering or leaving the town by this northern road. Standing loose in a yard behind there are still three circular blocks of freestone, evidently part of a column, shaft, or pedestal, but whether



Cross House (removed in 1887.)

or not these formed a portion of the ancient cross it is difficult to say. The early house was removed about the year 1804, and another erected in its place, where James Noble lived for some time. The northern half has now been removed to make room for the entrance into Sandes Avenue.

North of this was a substantial house projecting somewhat on to the pavement, which was built in the year 1734. It has now entirely disappeared for the entrance to the Avenue. On the spout head were the initials R. L. C. 1734. for Roger and Lydia Chamley. It was partly re-built by George Wilson, and in the yard behind there was a lead cistern with the initials and date G. M. W. 1770. for George and Mary Wilson. Subsequently Esther Gough lived here, and died in 1837, being the mother of the unfortunate Charles Gough, who perished on Helvellyn in 1805 His remains were not discovered till three months afterwards, when they were found guarded by his constant attendant, a faithful terrier-bitch. Sir Walter Scott has immortalised the tragedy in his well-known lines :—

" Dark green was the spot 'mid the brown mountain-heather,
Where the Pilgrim of Nature lay stretch'd in decay,
Like the corpse of an outcast abandon'd to weather,
Till the mountain winds wasted the tenantless clay.

" Nor yet quite deserted, though lonely extended,
For, faithful in death, his mute favourite attended,
The much-loved remains of her master defended,
And chased the hill-fox and the raven away."

Miss Wilson altered and improved the house very considerably after Mrs. Gough's death, when what was left of the ancient woollen warehouse was razed to the ground.

Sandes Avenue. Leading down to the river there used to be a narrow lane here, known as Sandes Close, which, in some documents relating to the division of the town into wards " for the better relieving and ordering of the poor," dating back to the end of the last century, is printed Senhouse Close. But in West's Antiquities we find that Edwin Sandys " granted some land to the Free Grammar School, and which is still known as Sandys Close or Field." How it got into other hands is not clear.

The history of this avenue and bridge, which has proved of great convenience to the inhabitants of this part of the town, is curious reading in the local papers. About the year 1867 a memorial was presented to the Corporation by the ratepayers and property owners of Stricklandgate asking them to make the road. The subject was frequently discussed in the Council, and as often deferred to another day. About the year 1876 Captain Braithwaite Wilson's property in Sandes Close came into the market, and was purchased for £2,460, but it was not until December, 1883, after some 15 years of talk, that the Corporation timidly determined that if £500 worth of land were sold the Corporation would make the road down to the river. In January, 1884, a sale was held, and of course sufficient land to more than cover this amount was quickly sold. Another full year was then allowed to pass by, until February, 1885, when a Local Government Board inquiry was held, and then, eighteen months still later, the foundation stone of the bridge was laid.

This was an interesting little ceremony performed on the 13th day of September, 1886. After prayer by the Ven. Archdeacon Cooper, Alderman George Foster Braithwaite presented to the Mayor, Richard Nelson, a box containing an illuminated record of the stone laying, the names of the valiant members comprising the Corporation, a copy of Dr. Paget's sanitary report for 1885, an abstract of the Corporation accounts for the past year, copies of the *Times*, *Standard*, *Daily News*, and *Manchester Guardian* for that day, the current copies of the *Westmorland Gazette* and *Kendal Mercury*, Wilson's Household Almanack, together with each of the copper and silver coins of the realm. "Pro Regina et patriâ et pro bono publico." The Mayor then placed the box in a cavity of the foundaton stone, and covered it with mortar, amid cheers.

"T' Bell Neak." In the corner made by the projection of Vipond's bakehouse, at the entrance to Jerry Wane's Yard, is a place, which, till the property was re-built by Wane in 1806, was called "T' Bell Neak." Outside were seats made of blocks of blue stone, upon which the Stricklandgaters "most did congregate" to gossip and hear the news, and where the old men on sunny afternoons did doze and sleep. There is a tradition that formerly a bell hung there, and hence its name; but for what purpose the bell was hung is not known. On the site of the small grocer's shop was a public house, in days gone by called the "Lords and Commons."

Sawyer's Arms. In a poster dated April, 1864, announcing the sale of this inn it is described as the "Strickland Arms or Sawyer's Arms," lately in the occupation of Samuel Airey.

Busher Close. In the last will of Edward Whitehead, dated 23rd July, 1732, we find the bequest of all that "Close called or known by the name of Busher Wife Close, *alias* Dyers Close, lately purchased by George Craister, and one parrock known by the name of Busher Wife Parrock."

Union Tavern. This building was formerly a spinning house or Jack shop used by Messrs. Wakefield, who converted it into an inn about the year 1823.

In 1847 we find the property mortgaged for £600, and in 1848 in order to meet this sum it was then sold in public auction, a proceeding to which it was again subjected to in September, 1871, by an order of the Court of Chancery.

Wesleyan Chapel. Whitfield came to Kendal during the time of the Scotch Rebellion, in 1745, and preached in the Market Place. Having heard of the loyalty of the town and the large number of recruits that it had sent to the royal army, he commenced his sermon, on one occasion, by saying "Oyez, Oyez, Oyez, ye loyal men of Kendal, having heard with what readiness you have enlisted under the banners of His Majesty, King George, to defend him and his throne against all Enemies, I am proud to come among you, since I also hold a commission, not from any earthly protentate, but from the King of Kings, with power to enlist you under the banners of the cross, and lead you to triumph over the world, the flesh, and the devil."

Again on June 22nd, 1750, whilst on a preaching tour through England, he came here and spoke, it is recorded, to several thousands in the Market Place. In a letter written on the same day to a friend he says—"The people have flock'd to hear the Gospel, like Doves to the windows. I have preach'd here to a great multitude, go to-morrow, God willing, set forward for Whitehaven." Among some curious entries in the registers of Tunstal Church, near Kirkby Lonsdale, was found the following:—"In the year 1751 the Methodists settled and established their doctrines at Kendal, which is a doctrine contrary to reason and scripture." On April the 9th, 1753, John Wesley visited Kendal, and in his journal says—"I preached there in a large convenient room (the weather

not allowing me to preach abroad) where Mr. Ingham's Society used to meet. I was disgusted at their manner of coming in and sitting down without any pretence to any previous prayer as well as at their sitting during the hymn, while not one (although they knew the tune) sang with me. At the second hymn every person stood up and most of these sung audibly, and the greatest part of the audience followed us to our inn, nor did they leave us until we went to rest."

Again on June 25th, 1761, Wesley rode from Keswick to Kendal, and says—"A few years ago the fields here were white for harvest, but the poor people have been so harassed by seceders and disputers of every kind that they are now dry and dead as stones; yet I think some of them felt the power of God this evening." In 1765, coming north again, he says "that on April 11th we rode on to Francis Gilbert's at Kendal, where there is now a real work of God. The genuine Gospel has taken root, and services are consecrated to God." Then we come to the autumn of 1787, when the worthy Stephen Brunskill, of Orton, knowing that there was not another local preacher within twenty miles of Kendal, and feeling a very keen desire to preach here, made a request to the Mayor for leave to preach in the open Market Place. This earnest request seems to have been readily granted, and we are told that many people flocked to hear the Word preached by this eminent local preacher. A curious interruption is recorded of how on one occasion, whilst Brunskill was warning the large audience that "if they did not amend their ways, they would rush to hell in waggon loads," an old waggoner, named Bet Craiston, quickly responded by saying, "Whya, whya, Steven, that's o' reet enough, but wha's to bring t' innocent horses back, I wonder? Tell me that, if thoo can."

However, in consequence of the inclement weather, a Sunday came when the good man was obliged to tell his people that for a time, at least, the services would have to be discontinued, unless they could find some room to meet in. This announcement caused great distress, until a Mr. and Mrs. Barlow, being desirous of having "preaching in the town," volunteered to give two guineas a year, if the rest of the flock would raise the necessary four guineas a year extra, wherewith they could rent the old play-house in the Market Square (now the Working Men's Institute). From the Market Place the congregation removed to "The Fold," in Stricklandgate, until a chapel was erected for them on the present site to accommodate 700 people. It was

opened October 30th, 1808. The choir gallery was altered and the vestry enlarged in 1852, and it was entirely renovated in 1883 to accommodate 818 worshippers at a cost of £4,000, the congregation meeting in St. George's Hall during the progress of the work. It has now a handsome façade 55 feet in length, built of the grey limestone from the old building, and dressed with Prudholme stone. There is also a lecture room capable of seating 200 persons. The burial ground attached is now closed.

During the years 1787 to 1790 Kendal was served by travelling preachers from the "Dales Circuit." From 1791 to 1794 the Barnard Castle Circuit ministers paid fortnightly visits, after which time preachers came from Lancaster until the year 1805, when Kendal was made the head of its own Circuit.

The Sunday School was opened in September, 1814, when eight or nine boys attended in the morning, and fifteen or sixteen in the afternoon. There were no girls in attendance for some weeks, but the number of scholars steadily increased, so that in 1826, when the school was only twelve years old, there were upwards of 200 names on the books. The first superintendent was Edward Burton. Until 1820 writing was taught in the school. It is interesting to note that the managers were the first to give a school treat to keep their boys from going to the Kendal Races, and also that they first adopted in 1851 the plan of taking their scholars to Levens Park for their annual treat.

Kendal Fell Containing, at one time, about 160 acres, used to be called "Dob Freer."*

The Corporation, about the year 1683, in memorialising the King for the renewal of their Charter, prayed at the same time for certain additional privileges and benefits for the town, and particularly urged the following plea, viz.:—"There is adjoining the town a parcel of waste ground called Dob Freer, which is all the common pasture that is belonging to the town, and is no more than a hill full of rock and stones. The fee and soil thereof doth

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* *Freah* is a Saxon word, and *fria* is Icelandic, from both of which we obtain "free," "freeman," "freedom," &c., whose substantive meaning is "a liberty" or common right. No doubt the word was applied to the Kendal Fell Lands, which were left open to the public when property became consolidated. There were also freah-lands on the east side of the town as well as on the west, so that as a distinctive name to this common we get Dub (Celtic Dubh) or Dob, most probably by reason of existing water springs.

belong to the Crown, but is of little or no advantage to His Majesty, neither is worth to the town above £5 per annum, but might be of greater use or benefit to us if His Majesty were pleased to grant us the soil and inheritance thereof." This plea, however, was not granted, and it was not till the seventh year of King George III., 1767, that an Act of Parliament was obtained for inclosing "Kendal Fell for the use of the poor there, and for cleansing and enlightening the streets of the borough," excepting the High and Low Tenter Fells, which shall not be ploughed up, but reserved for the use of the shearman and manufacturers whole and entire, and the Bowling Fell, which shall be left open for the inhabitants to walk upon.

In 1824, that delightful promenade, the Serpentine Walks, was formed mainly through the efforts of forty subscribers. For a great many years sixpence was charged for admission, and neat beds of flowers bordered the footpaths, but in 1849 the walks were thrown open to the public, and these bright glimpses of cultivation immediately vanished.

The Act contained, however, no provision for selling any of the lands, or for granting any building leases, and as a demand for building sites at this end of the town increased, a further Act was obtained in 1861 giving the power to grant such leases for building purposes not exceeding a term of 99 years, and also to sell land for the purpose of making roads, provided that sufficient land be set apart for recreation and for the purposes of drying clothes, and provided also that no part of the Serpentine Walks, nearly 18 acres, shall be sold leased or exchanged, but shall for all time remain appropriated for the purposes of public recreation. It was planted with trees in 1790.

Workhouse. Previous to the passing of the Act of 1767, there seems to have been no systematic plan of poor relief. According to tradition the first workhouse was on the Fell Side, and the paupers had their weekly allowances doled out on Sunday afternoons. But two years after the passing of the Act the present workhouse, described as "a neat, airy, and pleasant building, large enough to contain 80 poor persons," was built in 1768, Richard Peddar, the architect, receiving two guineas remuneration for his plans and model.

Truly, the architectural profession must have been a paying employment in those days! Part of the walling contract was let to Thomas Copland, a

trustee, and another part to Thomas Kennedy, who was Mayor, a linsey manufacturer, at 2s. 1d. per yard, but what they had to do with contracting for walling we cannot tell. The Kendal Fell Trustees found the timber, and Joseph Thompson, when at Liverpool, was desired "to buy what Baulk and deals he judges proper and suitable." Slating cost 10d. per rood to lay.

It seems that Mr. Architect Peddar was so satisfied with the remuneration of his work that he again drew plans for an additional wing in 1776. The vagrant office was established in 1818, and in the following year we find this entry:—"Vagrant Office, Kendal, May 14th, relieved during the week 13 men, six women, and six children. Amount of relief, including lodgings, 10s. 8d." Assuredly the overseers were not extravagant in those days! Days, remember, of misery, affliction, and demoralisation following the wars. Multitudes of soldiers, marines, and seafaring men had been sent adrift, and it would seem that the campaign against "beggars for the country's welfare" in Kendal became almost as serious a pre-occupation as had been the campaign against Bonaparte.

Burgh and Townfhip of }
Kirkby in *Kendal.* }

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That there are in

The WORK-HOUSE of the faid Town,

A Number of

BOYS AND GIRLS,

Ready to be put out as

PARISH APPRENTICES.

Thofe Perfons defirous of engaging any of them, may apply to CHARLES WAIDE' Mafter of the faid Work-houfe.

N. B. With the younger Part of them, a Premium will be given.

KENDAL: Printed by W. Pennington.

COPY OF HANDBILL.

A committee room was added in 1823, and fever wards in 1829. Our present master will be interested to hear that his first predecessor entered upon

office at a salary of £20 per annum. The Poor Law Union under the Act of 1834 was brought into operation in Kendal during the year 1836, when 58 townships were incorporated as the "Kendal Union."

Blue Buildings. The "Blue Buildings," skirted by Strickland Place, Chapel Row, and Caroline Street, were erected between the years 1820 and 1822, being the outcome of the "Union Building Society," the first of its kind in the town. The shares were chiefly taken up by the Liberal or Blue party, in order to procure county votes for the support of Henry (since Lord) Brougham against the Lowthers. William Jennings, the grocer, of Jenning's Yard, Highgate, was the secretary to the society, and architect of the buildings.

Caroline Street was named after the unhappy Queen, whose cause against the House of Lords the Blue party so earnestly espoused.

The first intention was to build upon both sides of Caroline Street, but the ground on the west side was, instead, sold by the committee to the Fell Trustees, that they might isolate the poorhouse, and provide a site for an infirmary in the event of the town being visited by any infectious epidemic. The committee, however, reserved to themselves on the boundary of their property, a site for a wall fountain opposite to Cross Street, over which they erected an arch, and dedicated the pump to the tenants of the Blue Buildings,

HER

Majesty

QUEEN CAROLINE.

The Lords having on Monday last carried the second reading of the Bill for imposing Pains and Penalties, Degradation and Divorce on Her Majesty, our Gracious Queen Caroline, by a trifling majority of 28,

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE,

That Petitions will be immediately prepared by a Committee for the Signatures of the Inhabitants of Kendal and other parts of the County of Westmorland, to the Honourable the House of Commons, against receiving this odious and unconstitutional Bill from the House of Lords.

Lords for the second reading of the Bill,	123
Against it - . - -	95
Majority	28

Petitions are preparing from all parts of the Kingdom to the House of Commons against receiving this Bill.

Kendal, 8th Nov. 1820.

Printed by Richard Lough, Finkle.street, Kendal.

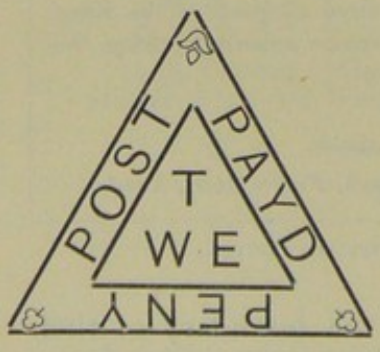
REDUCED COPY OF POSTER.

as the inscription says—"For Ever." When "for ever" reached its finality and for why, I cannot find out.

At the corner of Cross Street there used to be another "Lords and Commons" beerhouse, and in Strickland Place there is still the "Oddfellows' Arms."

Dockwray Hall. The old Dockwra or Dockwray Hall, which, by the way, in the hey-day of its glory, must have been a very fine building, is now unfortunately *non est*. One barn alone remains, and the lands are rapidly being covered with villadom. Speed depicts the hall on his plan as surrounded by a high curtain wall similar to those usually found enclosing the manor houses on the border. Herein was the private oratory dedicated to St. Anne. All history concerning the hall and chapel has vanished with the building itself, and the only entry that I can find concerning it, is of one William Gilpin, steward to Alan Belingham, of Levens, who purchased from the latter certain rents belonging to this chapel of St. Anne's, of £3 7s. 8d. a year at thirty years' purchase. Also his will, dated 1561, in which he bequeaths the same to the poor of Kendal.

Of the ancient Dockwra family we know more, and to me, the most interesting of them all, was one William Dockwra. It seems that in the year 1683, Robert Murray started a penny post for the conveyance of letters between the different parts of London within a radius of ten miles. Soon after he assigned all his rights and property to this William Dockwra, who carried on the business for a considerable time with much success. This, however, brought him into conflict with the Duke of York, upon whom and his heirs had been settled in 1675 the whole of the Post Office revenues. The case was tried in the Court of King's Bench, and went against Dockwra. In the next year, however, he was appointed under the Duke, as comptroller of the district post, and his hand stamp, "Penny Post Payd," is the oldest postage stamp known. The words are placed in a triangular frame surrounding the letters T. W. E.



The only other reference that I have to the hall is a Will as follows:—

"In the name of God, Amen, the eleventh day of March, Anno 1697, I, William Morland of Dockwray Hall, being weak in body but of sound mind and memory (praised be God for ye same) and knowing ye immortality of this life, doe make this my last Will and Testament in manor and forms following, (that is to say) ffirst I commend my soul to Almighty God my Creator and own all my sins, saved by ye pretious death and merritts of my blessed Saviour and Redeemer Christ Jesus . . . . . I give, devise and bequeath unto my good friends, William Curwen of ye Burrough of Kirkby Kendall, Richard Pindar of Dockray Hall in ye said County of Westmorland Esq., Richard Washington, Jonathan Thompson and Thos. Wilson all of Kirkby Kendall aforesaid and their heirs and survivors (together with Hillside and Strawberry bank in Hutton-i'-th'-Hay, and lands at Mintsfoot). All that messuage and tenement commonly called or known by the name or sign of the "White Lyon" together with all the Shopps and appurtenances thereto belonging . . . . . and I place special trust and confidence in them, the said William Curwen . . . . . that they the said William Curwen shall with all convenient speed after my decease in open sale or otherwise sell all the said (properties at Hillside, and Mintsfoot and the White Lion Inn etc.) for the best price they can and out of the monies raised by such sale to pay and discharge all my just debts that I am owing to any person or persons whatsoever, if the said sale will so far extend, but in case the monies raised by the sale thereof will not extend to the payment and satisfaction of my just debts then my Will and mind is that the said William Curwen . . . . . do sell so much of my demesnes and lands belonging to Dockwray Hall as will pay and satisfy my just debts etc. etc."

Horncop Hall. Before the construction of the Green Road this old building, together with the barn (recently converted into the Greenbank stable), stood alone amidst the fields surrounding Dockwra Hall, and in all probability formed a portion of this ancient estate. Here also is the Horncop (*Horn-cup*) well, that indispensible adjunct to all the manorial dwellings of the past.

In recent years the house has been very considerably enlarged, but there is conclusive evidence that it at first only consisted of a parallelogram measuring some 26 feet by 15 feet, containing the hallam and a couple of bedrooms over. The gable walls are three feet six inches thick, the roof is constructed of great unhewn oak trees, and the ceilings are plastered upon rushes. To this aula must have been added, as necessity required, a kitchen wing, with another bedroom over, and an oaken staircase leading to the upper floor. In this secluded retreat the Roman Catholics found a convenient and safe place wherein they celebrated Mass during the Reformation period. Peter Newby, the poet, was born here in 1745, and in the first volume of his poems there is an ode of 30 stanzas written in 1786, from which I extract the following :—

Hail! clean, delightful, calm retreat,
Of ev'ry virtue once the feat,
Where pureft merit, without pride,
For many a year did erft refide,
Where honefty and worth once dwelt,
And many a heart their bleffings felt,
Drooping to thee I turn my mental eye,
Reflect—indulge my heavy thoughts, and figh.

What tho' no turrets grace thy name,
Thy fimple front no notice claim,
Tho' all my anceftors were poor,
And thou no hall, but cot obfcure;
Tho' all in ruins round thee lie,
The fymbol of my deftiny,
And tho' to thee I give my parting tear,
Still to my hearing fhall thy name be dear.

Each chamber, tho' but fmall and low,
Each place, wherein my fteps might go,
Each planted tree, each garden-bed,
And little field, where cattle fed,
Where peaceful happinefs once fmil'd;
Where once I prattled, when a child;
Where my firft breath in dawning life I drew—
Neglected, rural place, adieu, adieu.

Secreted thou from envious eye,
Beneath a fhelt'ring hill doft lie,
Whence diftant azure mounts I fee,
Forming a profpect fuiting thee.
The KENT meand'ring winds below,
Whofe ftreams with health and profit flow,
Along whofe banks the patient angler plays
The vary'd fly, his fav'rite fifh to raife.

The curling fmoke, the fimple bridge,
The antique fteeple, and the ridge
Of hills arifing 'bove the town,
The caftle, once of great renown,
Now daily mould'ring to decay,
And hills and fields where cattle ftray,
Enrich the pleafing landfcape, and invite
Whoe'er comes near thee, to enjoy the fight.

Then let me turn my thoughts from thee,
And calmly meet my deftiny;
Bid each fond-fancy'd fcene adieu,
And drive thy beauties from my view.
Hard is the tafk—for ftill my mind
To dwell on ev'ry part's inclin'd.—
Yet the whole pitying world, with tears, I tell,
That I have bidden thee a long farewell.

Dockwray Hall Mills. At a meeting of the Mayor and Aldermen, held in the Moot Hall, the 19th day of April, Anno Dni. 1720, it was ordered "that the Owners of Dockerey hall Lands be admonifhed to come to a refolucon what they intend to doe about the repair of Dockerey hall Lane and give their Anfwer to the Justices of the Peace of the said Burgh on Thurfday come a fortnight at the Adjornment of the Sefsions then to be held in and for the said Burgh."

I have an advertisement dated April 22nd, 1809, of the sale at the "King's Arms Inn," in Kendal, on the 10th day of May, 1809, of "all those valuable Mills, called Dockwray Hall Mills, situate on the River Kent, within the liberties of the town of Kendal, consisting of one Mill for Rasping and Chipping Dying Woods, with a Room over the same, containing in length forty-one feet, and in breadth seventeen feet three inches, with the Water Wheel, Going geer and Utensils thereunto belonging. Two Fulling Mills, containing five Pair of Stocks, one of the said mills being thirty feet by twenty-seven feet six inches and the other twenty-nine feet by twenty-four feet nine inches; with a large Carding room over the said two last-mentioned mills on the second floor and a

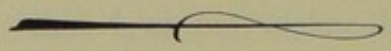
Wool Loft on the third floor. One Friezing Mill containing four Single and two Double Friezing Boards, with large and convenient Rooms over the same. Also three Dwelling Houses or Cottages adjoining the said mills. And also several inclosures and parcels of good land in high cultivation adjoining the said mills and containing in the whole eight acres, three roods and three perches or thereabouts; all which said mills are now in the occupation of Mr. James Gandy, as farmer. Further particulars may be had by applying to Mr. John Dawson, etc., etc."

The present buildings were built by Gandy and Son (1816—1817) as a woollen and drysalter's mill, and described as the largest manufacturing building ever erected in the county. In digging for the wheel-case the workmen discovered an alder tree five feet below the surface of the ground, probably proving that the fields about Kendal are of alluvial formation. The mills were destroyed by fire April 14th, 1824, the damage being estimated at £20,000, but the walls were left standing, and it was soon re-built. The lower portion at the west end was built by Edward Bayliff in 1830 as a marble factory, and here, under the direction of Wyatville, the King's architect, he made the two marble mantelpieces for Windsor Castle, one being of Kendal Fell limestone, and the other of Italian dove marble, placed in St. George's Hall, Windsor. Kendal Fell limestone was first polished as marble in 1788 by Francis Webster.

Kendal Green. The tercentenary of Shakespeare's birth (April 23rd, 1564) was well celebrated in Kendal. Monday, the 25th April, 1864, was kept as a complete holiday, 1,500 children walking in procession, were presented at this low Tenter Fell with Shakespeare medals. Master John Wakefield, eldest son of W. H. Wakefield, in the presence 3,000 persons, planted an Oak sapling, which the Mayor declared to be the property of the public, who, he hoped, would religiously preserve it, and hand it on from generation to generation by the name of the "Shakespeare Oak." He also said that the portion of the Fell, on which the tree had just been planted, had, by a recent Act of Parliament, been dedicated to the public for ever, and he wished it henceforth to bear the most appropriate name, and go down to posterity by two words which Shakespeare himself had done so much indissolubly to unite, viz., "Kendal Green." The Oak unfortunately within a few hours became damaged (oh boys!) and in the following spring it was found that it was dead—quite dead from the root upwards. "The comfort is, however," said Sally Alick,

" that Shakespeare cannot die any more than can the proceedings of that afternoon on which his memorial tree was planted be blotted out of our local annals."

But a new oak was privately planted by the same gentleman to take its place on March 21st, 1866. I wonder how many there are amongst us who can point to this commemorative tree, for surely this is an instance of the need of some tablet to record its history. It is in the centre of the west side. Three fir trees were also planted in commemoration of the Prince of Wales' marriage, and in April, 1870, other trees were added on three sides of the green.



VIII.

Finkle Street,

OR

The East Road.

Some authorities derive the name from Fennel (Anglo-Saxon *finugl*, German *fenchel*), supposing that the street was once overgrown by such a weed in consequence of its desertion during the great plague of 1598. Doubtless the central position and its narrow and confined area rendered the street more liable to the virulent contagion than other streets, but still it must be conceded that the clue is not a strong one, when compared to the other more popular one, derived from a word in the Scandinavian or Teutonic tongue, which signifies an elbow.

FINKLE STREET OR THE EAST ROAD.

Pump Inn. The old buildings that for a long time obstructed the entrance into Finkle Street, of which the "Pump Inn" formed a conspicuous part, are well remembered, being only removed in the year 1878. As was usual, we find that they were framed in oak, with the interstices filled in with a clay plaster mixed with straw, and having its upper third story overhanging the two lower. The northern portion seems to have been used as a public-house from the middle of the last century, and the origin of its name is made clear by the following order made by Alderman Joseph Sympson in 1709, and inserted in the third *Boke of Recorde* :—"The neighbours in the ffish shambles may have libty to convert ye Shambles well Into a pump at their owne p'per charge." Concerning the ancient draw-well, with axle tree and bucket, we find an "order" in 1594 "that twoe sworne men were yearelie appointed to see the same well cleansed and maintained," with powers to enforce a fine of 2d. for every offence, to be levied "of the master or dame's goods," offending against the order.

Old Pump Inn, facing Fish Market.

Edmund Adlington, a Friend, and a native of Yealand, whose weight reached over 24 stones, and his wife's weight over 22 stones, by trade a shear-

man dyer, is the first owner of the northern portion of the property, of whom we have any mention. Thomas Jackson, mercer (Mayor in 1661-2 and 1678-9), occupied it as his tenant. Adlington sold his front shop portion to William Birkett, of Troutbeck, for £100. In 1683 the property was again sold for £100 to a sister of the previous owner. In 1697, after having changed hands many times, it was sold by auction for £102 10s. to Richard Lowry, who was Mayor in 1698-9. In a deed dated 21st of June, 1740, Richard Lowry "did grant bargain sell unto his daughter, Martha Lowry, spinster, all that burgage house, messuage, and tenement, known as 'Lead Hall,' situate standing and being in the ffish market in Kirkby Kendal, and also his shop adjoining thereunto on the back side thereof." Martha it seems obtained a license, and designated the new inn after the pump.

"The pump runs clear
With ale and beer."

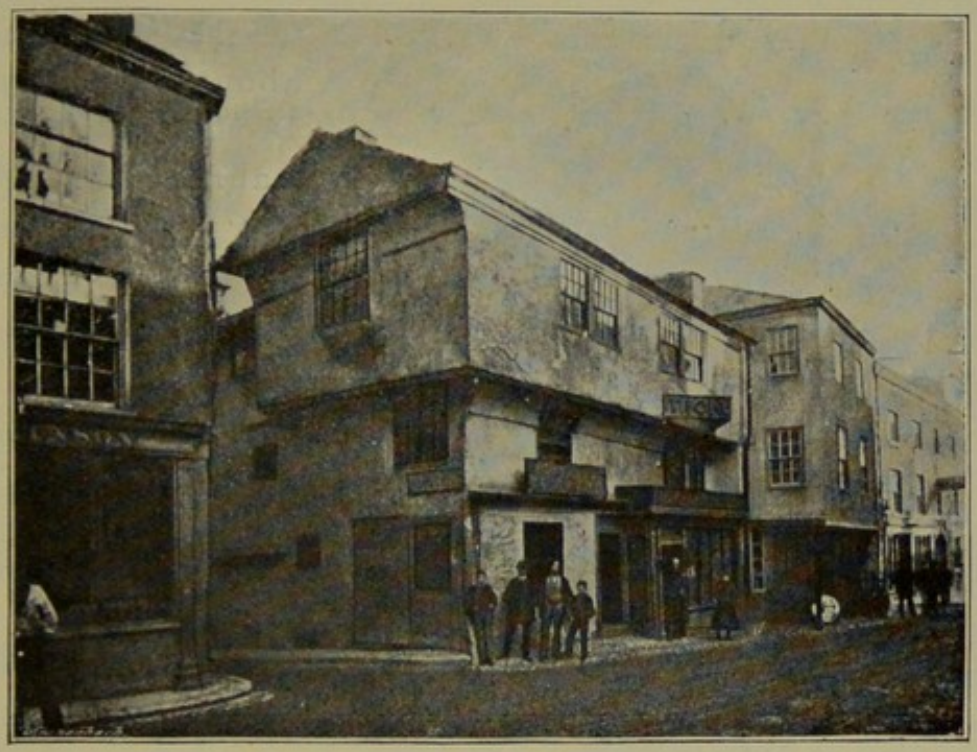
Another Mayor of Kendal was the next owner, William Baxter, who kept a small ironmonger's shop adjoining, and after his death in 1798 it passed to Chippendale, his son-in-law, who purchased the small warehouse and shop up the lane on the north side for £282, and transformed the side shop into a somewhat roomy but low ceilinged bar-parlour. A son of the above Chippendale sold the property for £1,000 to Hannah Nicholson, and ultimately in 1841 it became by purchase the property of Mrs. Fisher, of the Old Shambles, from whom it was purchased by the Corporation.

Outside on the north wall was a broad shutter, covered with handbills, which hung on hinges at the bottom, and served the double purpose of a stall for the exposure of goods on market days, and of a notice-board when closed.

Lowry in his will, dated 1740, calls the house by the name of Lead Hall, and in another old deed it is called by the name of "Skeat Hall."

Besides this inn on the southern side was another house, which projected out further on to the pavement, supported on wooden columns. For a long time it was an inn under the sign of "The Fountain," and I find it left by John Nelson to his son, Thomas Nelson, by will dated February, 1750, and again left by Thomas Nelson to his wife Elizabeth by will dated June, 1767. Here in the upper rooms Todhunter had his museum. Below was a shop at

the south corner occupied by a Thomas Kendal, grocer, who was succeeded by Thomas Robinson, and later by Mr. Butterwith as partner. Mr. Robinson at first was only a tenant, but in 1840 purchased the premises for £800.



Old Pump Inn, facing Stricklandgate. (Demolished 1877).

It is said that in early days the frontage was continued so as to meet No. 1, Highgate, and that the southern entrance into the fish market, known as Crock Lane, was entered under the archway, which was closed by a pair of gates after sunset.

Even as far back as 1777 the expediency of removing this great obstruction at the busiest centre of the town, seems to have suggested itself, but it was not till the year 1868, when Robinson made the generous bequest of his corner shop and warehouse to the town, on the condition that the adjoining inn and shop were obtained and the whole taken down, that the scheme came within the region of practical politics. As soon after as possible, Robinson and Butterwith's shop was demolished. At the same time the old drinking fountain, which had stood at the south side of the warehouse, was likewise consigned to the past, and in its place the Corporation erected an iron structure. After much delay and discussion, in the year 1878, the "Pump Inn" was bought over, and shared the same fate. So ended the renowned old building,

in which the shoemakers and the tailors had held their club meetings for years over their hot ale and rum, and where the country lads and lasses at Martinmas and Whitsuntide had danced upstairs to the fiddle, whilst below old Jimmy Dowker sung and Jimmy Wiggins held forth in favour of "Harry Brougham."

JIMMY WIGGINS.

I have said so much about this Mayor of Doodleshire and Poet Laureate to "Harry," that it will be interesting to represent his portrait here. "Had I but served my God," he said, whilst standing in the Market Place clad in workhouse clothing, "as I served Harry Brougham, the workhouse never would have been my doom." Poor Jimmy died there soon afterwards, April 22nd, 1838, and left the following lines for his epitaph :—

"Of base ingratitude I've had my share,
This world at best is but a scene of care:
Sickness and sorrow—poverty and trouble,
Frail mortal's lot—this life it but a bubble.
Had I served God, instead of Brougham,
Tranquil and peaceful would have been my home;
But folly and vice have led me far away,
And now I must lament each misspent day.
No more shall I with flippant tongue
Answer a giddy, mirthful throng,
For fixed will be my doom,
No envious foes—no storm that blows
Can reach me in the tomb."

There is a tradition that Prince Napoleon, when making a tour of the lakes, stayed all night in Kendal, and was recommended to this "Pump Inn" for a glass of the best Kendal ale, and it is further boastfully said that

the beverage so tickled his fancy that he was not able to leave without emptying three glasses, and even then thought none the worse of it, although he awoke next morning with a heavy head.

Todhunter's Museum. Here in Crock Lane was the entrance into Todhunter's museum referred to above, rich in antiquarian articles belonging to the district, and where it remained till it was broken up and sold on July 15th, 1832. This remarkable collection was first started in 1796 in a room near Abbot Hall gates, where a barber's shop now is, and where it remained until about the year 1800. (See page 121.)

No 5. Upon the site of the present grocery shop there once stood the "Turk's Head Inn." By a will dated April 4th, 1789, Emma Coupland leaves unto her granddaughter, Emma Braithwaite, her messuage and tenement, lately an inn called the "Turk's Head," being in the fish market. The premises afterwards became Dalrymple's confection shop.

No. 11. "The shop of Thomas Cotton, where also may be had books and other stationery ware. Also Dr. Daffey's Right Cordial Elexir truly prepar'd from London." There seems to be no record of the ancient bookseller's shop that stood at the head of the street before the time of Thomas Cotton. He is specially noted for being the first printer in Kendal, and who brought out the first Kendal newspaper, *The Kendal Weekly Courant*, on the 1st of January, 1731. In size it was 15 inches by 9½ inches, or medium quarto, containing four pages, and bearing a halfpenny stamp, being sold at a penny halfpenny a copy. After Cotton's time, we find the paper edited by Thomas Ashburner, a paper manufacturer at Cowan Head, who also published the *Kendal Weekly Mercury*, first issued on January 4th, 1735, being the same size as the *Courant*, which also bore the Government halfpenny stamp tax, but was sold for a penny. A copy of each of these papers is preserved in the Museum.

Ashburner was succeeded by his son James, the publisher of the *Kendal Diary*. This firm also published for a short time *The Agreeable Miscellany, or, Something to Please Every Man's Taste*, a fortnightly periodical of 16 pages, within a blue cover, of octavo size, and sold at a penny. It commenced on May 13th, 1749, and only survived 39 numbers, the last appearing October 26th, 1750. In September, 1794, Wilson and Branthwaite purchased the

business, but on Isaac Wilson's death (December 20th, 1796,) the firm became known under the names of Michael and Richard Branthwaite.

The Westmorland Advertiser and Kendal Chronicle, a folio weekly paper, was established on the 29th of June, 1811, by the following proprietors:—John Pearson, Jacob Wakefield, James Swales, John Swainston, Michael Branthwaite, James Johnson, and Dr. Robinson. It was published at 6½d. a copy, bearing a 3½d. stanp, by J. Steel & Co., until January 30th, 1813, when Steel retired. M. Branthwaite's name then heads this paper, and to him is due the credit of introducing the "leading article." But his tenure seems only to have lasted some five years, for in the paper for April 18th, 1818, is the following notice:—"The new Editor of the *Chronicle*, we find, is the publisher, Mr. Richard Lough, who speaks in his own name this week."

With this change, and owing to the secession of the Tories and the commencement of the *Westmorland Gazette*, the paper entered into party politics, and became the first Liberal paper in Kendal. Mr. Lough became sole proprietor in January, 1820, and professes himself as a whig and a "glorious revolution of 1688 man." He changed the form of the paper to quarto size of eight pages, with three wide columns to the page. On January 19th, 1822, a new arrangement took place. The paper became edited by one Tyras Redhead, who commences with some sharp things about the *Gazette*, but who was not loath to turn round and become its editor three years later, in succession to the talented editor, John Briggs. Richard Lough died February 5th, 1831, aged 40, and the following week Mrs. Lough became proprietor, the paper being pluckily edited by her daughter.

On May 17th, 1834, *The Kendal Chronicle* bids the public farewell, and soon after appeared the first number of the *Kendal Mercury*, a paper at first costing 3½d., which became reduced in 1860 to 3d. The editor, George Irvin, retired in April, 1837, and in May the Rev. George Lee, a Unitarian minister, took up the work, a post he was destined to hold for many years. The issue of April 28th, 1838, contains the following extract from an official return printed by order of the House of Commons:—

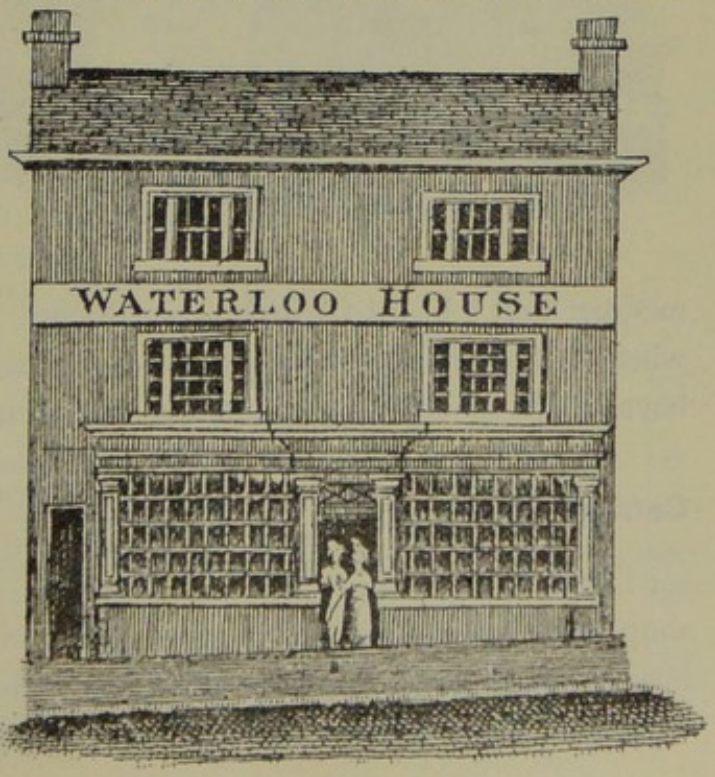
"Number of stamps issued from 30th June, 1837, to 30th November, 1837.

Number supplied to	*Kendal Mercury*	18,000
,, ,,	*Gazette*	8,000
,, ,,	*Lancaster Gazette*	12,000
,, ,,	*Lancaster Guardian*	17,000."

This gives to the *Mercury* at that time an average weekly circulation of 820 copies, and to the *Gazette* 363 copies.

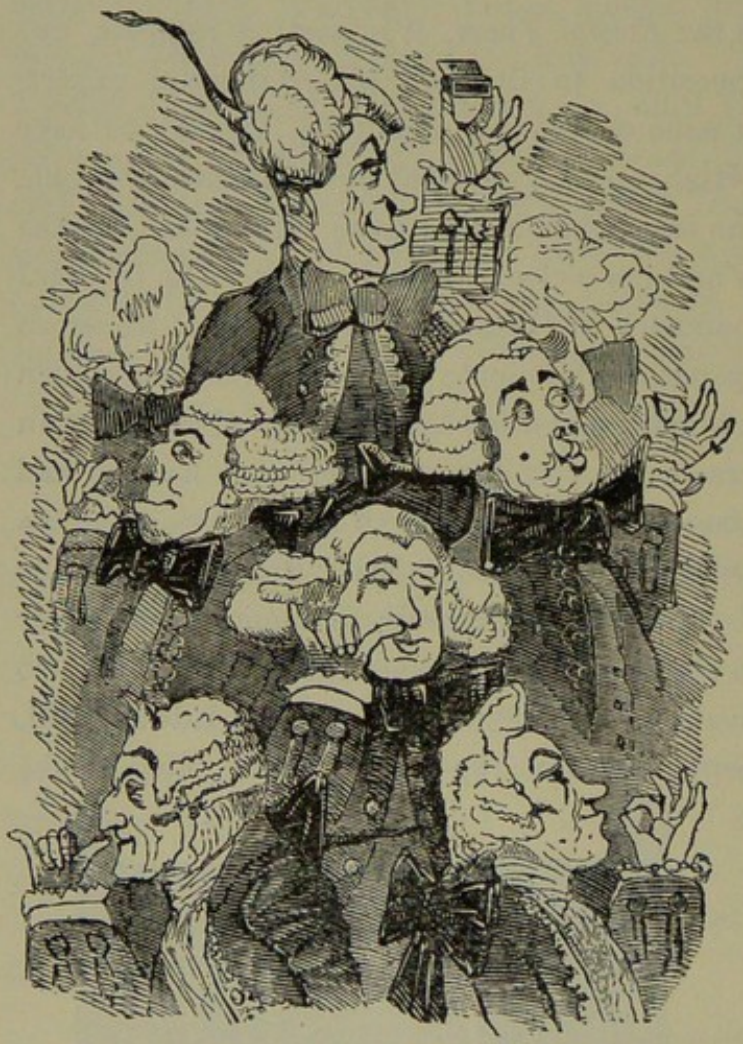
Joseph Richardson came to Kendal from Middlesbrough in October, 1863, immediately took large premises at No. 46, Highgate, and started what was the first penny paper, called the *Kendal Times, Westmorland Reporter, and Lake District Advertiser*, in opposition to the two old-established papers, costing 4½d. stamped. The first issue on January 2nd, 1864, appears to have caused considerabe excitement, Highgate was crowded by hundreds of people waiting for its publication, and no fewer than 2,064 papers were sold over the counter between the hours of six and ten o'clock in the evening. On the 23rd of April, 1864, being the Tercentenary of Shakespeare's Birthday, he set on foot a movement, through his paper, to illuminate the town, a scheme which was very warmly taken up. He himself had a full-length figure of the poet in transparency, illuminated by gas in front of his premises, and he also had manufactured in Staffordshire 2,000 white bowls, with an insrciption in brown letters, "Shakespeare Tercentenary, April 23rd, 1864. Presented by the Proprietor of the *Kendal Times*." Richardson, however, relinquished the paper about the close of the third year, and the failing *Mercury* was only too glad to amalgamate such a powerful rival. Our honoured friend, Mr. Edward Gill, became the proprietor, and on September 6th, 1873, reduced the price to the popular penny.

But upon the site of Mr. Gill's present shop there stood in the year 1818 the "Lord Nelson Inn," with the sign of his ship, the "Victory." The inn was closed about the year 1855, and Mr. Edward Gill moved his business to here in 1868.



Waterloo House. Proceeding down the hill, we come to Waterloo House, the frontage of which was set back in the year 1873.

It was the first shop in which panes were placed in the windows in single sheets. Plate glass was not introduced into Kendal before 1849. The western portion was formerly occupied by James Fothergill, tobacconist, and then by Messrs. Brocklebank and Gawith, also tobacco and snuff factors.



Snuff and other forms of tobacco on their introduction had many bitter opponents. After the great plague the popularity of tobacco and snuff increased, for during the time of the terrible visitation both had been largely used as disinfectants. There is a curious entry in Thomas Hearne's Diary, 1720-21, bearing on this theme. He writes as follows under date of January 21st:—"I have been told that in the last great plague in London none that kept tobacconists' shops had the plague. It is certain that smoaking was looked upon as a most excellent preservative. In so much that even children were obliged to smoak. And I remember that I heard formerly Tom Rogers, who was yeoman beadle, say, that when the plague raged he was that year a school boy at Eton, when all the boys in the school were obliged to smoak in the school every morning."

Central Buildings. In 1871, the Corporation having completed their plans for widening and improving this part of Finkle Street, set to work to pull down Hannah Berry's far-famed bake shop, the old barber's shop kept by one Jemmy Dowker, Miss Speight's celebrated pie shop, the hosiery warehouse of Thomas Gould, as well as the shoe shop of John Walker, where on October 25rd, 1764 (Jockey) John Bell, the eminent Chancery

barrister, was born. He was the son of Matthew Bell, grocer; was called to the bar in 1792, and died at his house in Bedford Square, London, on February 6th, 1836. It is said that he had three different styles of hand-writing. One that his clerk could read and he could not, another that he could read and his clerk could not, and another that neither he, nor his clerk, nor even Lucifer himself, could decipher.

In July of the same year Messrs. Bailie and Hargreaves purchased from the Corporation for £1,450 a considerable site on this widened thoroughfare, and erected the Central Buildings in 1872.

Post Office. There seems to have been little postal communication with the outside world till about the middle of the last century.

The riding work was first done by men or boys on horseback, and if they had more letters than they could well stuff into their breeches pocket, they were deposited in the saddle-bags. This official, who blew a horn to announce his approach, is well described by the Poet Cowper in *The Task*, Book 4, "The Winter Evening":—

> "Hark! 'tis the twanging horn o'er yonder bridge,
> That with its wearisome but needful length
> Bestrides the wintry flood, in which the moon
> Sees her unwrinkled face reflected bright;
> He comes, the herald of a noisy world,
> With spattered boots, strapped waist, and frozen locks;
> News from all nations lumbering on his back,
> True to his charge, the close-packed load behind,
> Yet careless what he brings, his one concern
> Is to conduct it to the destined inn;
> And, having dropped the expected bag, pass on."

The riding boys were succeeded by men who drove in post gigs, depositing the leathern letter bags in a box, which the driver sat upon. A pair of horse-pistols were delivered by the postmaster to each man when he set out on his journey, which he placed in holsters on either side of the splash-board in front of him. These were duly delivered up to the postmaster at the end of the day's journey.

The first postmaster, of whom any reliable account has been obtained, was Hugh Holme, Deputy Recorder, who was followed by Christopher Fenton,

senior. About the year 1760 Romney painted the celebrated hand for Fenton, who was at that time the landlord of the "King's Arms," and it was used by his wife, the postmistress, to point to the entrance of the little post office beneath the inn. Between 1780-90, old John Jennings, landlord of the "Unicorn Inn," carried the letters between Kendal and Lancaster, going there with his horse and cart one day and returning the next.

But a great change soon came for the better. The postman's gig was discontinued, and the town was served by the Lancaster to Whitehaven well-appointed four-in-hand coaches, with driver and guard in scarlet coats and gold lace hat-bands. Arnold and Burdett were the guards, and Tom Preston and David Johnston the drivers. Leaving Lancaster, the mail passed through Milnthorpe, Kendal, Bowness (the town of Windermere did not then exist), Ambleside, Keswick, Cockermouth, Workington, and Whitehaven. The coaches generally crossed each other on Dunmail Raise. Undoubtedly, Tom Preston was one of the best whips in Britain. He would suffer no delays, and his blunt determination was sometimes set down as boorishness, but a kinder-hearted man never lived. Many a lift did he give to poor people, tramping home burdened with market-day stores, when the coach was not full, without fee or reward, and not in the least detrimental to his employer or the service.

Christopher Fenton, junior, succeeded his father as postmaster, and held the position for more than thirty-four years, until his resignation in April, 1824.

From the *Carlisle Journal* for August 30th, 1800, I extract the following:—"Having had occasion to call at the post offices in the different towns I passed through, the extreme politeness and affability of the Post Master of Kendal particularly attracted my notice and led me to make some enquiries respecting him, when I found that his attention to strangers and diligence in the discharge of his office had diservedly procured him not only the praise of travellers but of the inhabitants."

He was succeeded by his son, Miles Fenton, who died in 1830. The great influx of letters which followed the adoption first of the fourpenny, and then of the penny postage, 1839 and 1840, rather disgusted our worthy officials. A letter for which a person paid 1s. 1d. or 10d. was a respectable commodity; but when a penny only had to be paid, they said that people wrote about everything and nothing.

The post office was removed from under the "King's Arms Inn" to the Bank Cross House, in Highgate, but after the re-building of these premises in the year 1812, it crossed the road to Cross View, No. 107, Highgate. However the office had not a long existence there, as it was soon removed again to No. 17, Finkle Street, where it remained for a few years. Still unsettled, the next move was to some newly-built and more commodious premises at the top corner of Yard No. 77, Highgate, the receiving box and message window being placed in the entry ingeniously contrived for the purpose. Here it did not remain many years before it made another change to Lowther Street, opposite the side entrance to the Town Hall. Ever restless and erratic, the office then removed about the year 1865, to No. 63, Highgate, where Romney's "hand," which had for many years faced the elements, was honoured with a glass cover. The colour had stood remarkably well, even after years of exposure to the biting frosts and heavy rains, a wonderful proof of the care with which Romney mixed his pigments.

On December 6th, 1869, the office being unable to find a firm footing anywhere, next removed to a position under the Town Hall. But here the limited accommodation for the telegraphic work finally necessitated the removal in May, 1877, to their present premises in the Central Buildings.

In 1853 two receiving houses for letters were opened in Stricklandgate and Stramongate respectively, but in December, 1857, they were replaced by pillar letter-boxes, with an additional office in Kirkland.

Yard No. 45. Down this yard there used to be a draw-well.

No. 8. To retrace our steps back again up Finkle Street to the other northern side, we notice at the corner of Stricklandgate the house where, in early days, was the first "Dog and Duck Inn," kept by Jonathan Birkett in 1794, and where the Good Intent Benefit Society held its meetings in 1796. But the sign was transferred to the neighbouring "Half Moon," No. 16, when that property was re-built.

No. 12. Here Sir Robert Mackereth was born, who was M.P. in 1774 for Castle Rising in Norfolk. Truly, he was one of our Kendal worthies. Humble in his birth, by care and assiduity he accumulated a large fortune, and during the season of his prosperity he liberally set apart £50 a year for

the relief of indigent deserving families in this town. After his removal to Hampshire, he is said to have bought this property for his sister Ann. After his death in 1788, it passed into the occupation of Fell and Goff, surgeons (upon the pane of glass in one of the windows is scratched the name of Betty Goff), and afterwards to that of Dr. Mason, a much-respected surgeon, who was succeeded by his daughter, Mrs. Harrison, a lady accomplished as a pharmacopolist.

No. 16. The " Half Moon " was situated where the boot shop now is, until the property was re-built, as I have just said in 1812, when the sign was altered to the " Dog and Duck," by which name it was known in December, 1856, when advertised to be let.

No. 26 and 28. The watchmaker's shop and the sweet shop adjoining occupy the site of a house where Thomas Holmes, the father of Dr. Holmes, lived. From here the fatal shot was fired on December 14th, 1745, which killed one of the rebels, and which led them, by way of compensation we suppose, to kill John Slack, the farmer of New Hutton. Both were buried, probably together, on the following Monday in the parish churchyard.

New Shambles. The New Shambles were built in 1803, expressly for the butchers, upon the site of a narrow path called " Watt Lane," according to Speed's plan of 1614, and Todd's plan of 1787. The enterprise of keeping the fraternity together, in these New Shambles did not seem to answer well, as by degrees the butchers left for more commanding premises in the main streets.

Old Fire Engine House. Further down we come to the flour warehouse, which was built by the Corporation as a fire engine house in 1838, upon a piece of vacant ground, or what had formerly been a garden. Our eccentric author, " Hob Thrush," leaves to us the following truly characteristic sketch of this curious building :—" The order is certainly Doric-pure Doric, for there are three doors. The centre is occupied by an arch, closed by folding doors. The right and left, in a parallel line, are also adorned with similar doorways, the arches being of precisely the same span. The left hand entrance is perforated with holes, the configuration of which represent large letters, and should any luminous body be burning inside

these unintelligible syllables would become visible. FI RE ENGI NES. Perhaps as many theories such as F for fig, and J for jig have been advanced in elucidation of this mystery, as there have been to explain who paid for the 500 special constables' staves, that were manufactured to spiflicate the Chartists, who were expected to arrive in Kendal one Saturday night by the Packet, out of Staffordshire. Above the key stone of the central arch is a small black and white signboard, on which is inscribed 'Edward Carradus, Fireman,' which is intended to intimate that if your chimney catches fire, Mr. Carradus has power and authority to come and spout water in at every one of your windows, charge you a sovereign for the shower-bath, and chalk up to your account as many gallons of ale as your kind neighbours, who are assisting to pump water into your "hold" can drink. But the greatest value of these water engines is exemplified on old Nut Mondays. On this day they are regularly taken down to the Kent side, where the firemen spurt water into the air in the form of a rainbow, for the gratification of the junior branches of the community. The Corporation water carts are also kept here, and should the atmosphere become cloudy, and a fall of rain be apprehended, they are immediately ordered out to deg the streets." Poor "Hob Thrush," with such articles as these, it is sad that his journal came to such an untimely end, lasting only so long as to give forth three four-page quarto numbers in the year 1842.

No. 38. This house was in 1816 occupied by Dougall Wright, a little man with a big voice, who combined with his business of auctioneer, which, by the bye, was one of the earliest in the town, that of a silk dyer.

No. 44. The earliest tenant that I can find of the old house at the corner of Branthwaite Brow was one John Kitching, flour dealer, who subsequently removed further up into the Market Place. After him James Airey moved here in 1850. The shop was formerly entered from Branthwaite Brow by a flight of steps through a deeply-recessed square-headed doorway. Underneath the bow window facing Finkle Street were the upright doors leading into John Whinerey's store cellar. At the time of the widening of Branthwaite Brow the house underwent considerable alteration, and soon after it was tenanted by John Heap, "the early riser," who, it is said, disturbed his neighbours, by handling his tin ware, as early as four o'clock in the morning.

Branthwaite Brow. This lane was formerly very narrow, but it was almost doubled in width by order of the Board of Health in the year 1851.

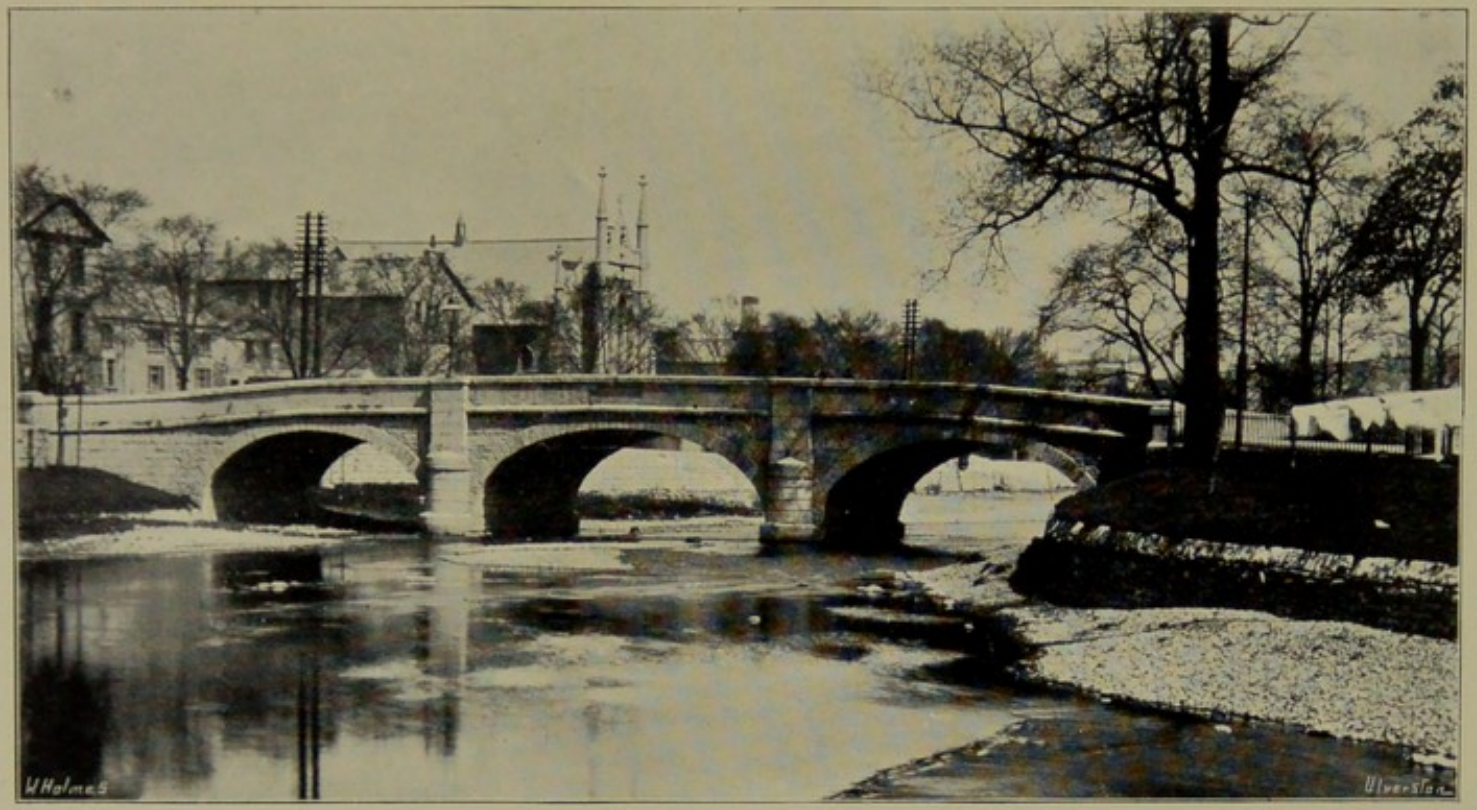
This improvement necessitated the pulling down of some rickety old houses which stood on the west side. The new shops which were built fronting on to this widened street, were erected with iron-plate fronts to economise in space, and bear date 1853. The lowest shop, Edmondson's, on the east side, was set back and rounded off soon after 1851.

Kent Lane. This lane was also very narrow, but greatly widened by public subscription in 1818. Here formerly stood the beer-house called the "Canal Tavern."

The "Kent Tavern" is a house probably opened about the same time as the canal in 1819.

Miller Bridge. The first bridge seems to have been entirely a wooden structure, which was swept away by a flood prior to the year 1668. In 1669 it was re-built of wood on stone piers, which lasted some seventy odd years. At a court or an assembly of the Worshipful the Mayor, Aldermen and Burgesses, at the Moot Hall, the 30th December, 1742, it was agreed and ordered that the sum of £40 should be advanced and paid by the Chamber of this Corporation in aid of a fund to be raised towards the building of a stone bridge, instead of the narrow wooden mill bridge. Alexander Deary, of the Common Garden, and James Wilson, of the Castle Mills, promised to pay the sum of five guineas for the use of the same.

An inscribed stone was built into the new bridge, bearing the Mayor, John Waide's initials, I. W., and the date 1743. This stone is said still to be doing duty as a cellar window sill, reverse side up, on the premises of Mr. Richard Everson, carver, in Highgate. A gate was placed half-way across the bridge. Curiously, the life of this bridge seems also to have been only one of some seventy-five years, for in 1818 we find the Mayor, Jonathan Hodgson, laying the foundation stone of a new and wider one, a few yards to the south of the wooden bridge, for a more commodious passage to the intended basin of the Lancaster and Kendal Canal. The traffic must have increased very rapidly, for we find the bridge again enlarged in the year 1822.



MILLER BRIDGE, KENDAL.

During the French Revolutionary War, Kendal had its day of military excitement, and the Miller Close played a conspicuous part in it. For instance, I find in the *Cumberland Pacquet* for April 7th, 1795, that the recruiting business for the army had long been very brisk here, "a party of Wakefield Volunteers marched back a few days ago, in great spirits, with upwards of forty Kendal recruits." And again, "the Caithness Fencibles marched from Kendal a few days ago, they have enlisted thirty-four in that town. A party of Colonel Blair's Volunteers, or Liverpool Regiment, are still in Kendal seeking more recruits." Every recruit receives the full bounty of twenty-five guineas in hand immediately on his being enrolled. And, there seems to have been an equal degree of spirit for the sea service, for a recruiting sergeant for this service had been appointed, and the town's quota, viz., seven, were soon enrolled.

In the following month we read that 180 of the Fifeshire Fencibles and 150 Dragoons arrived at Kendal, and went through their manual exercise in Miller Field. Then we further read that the complete number of Westmorland Volunteers is already raised for the navy, and that Daniel Wilson, of Dallam Tower, and William Carus Wilson, of Casterton, review them on Miller Field. In July of the same year a large party of Durham Rangers, the 83rd Regiment of Foot and the 31st Regiment of Light Dragoons passed through Kendal, and encamped in Miller Fields. The papers say that "little is heard but drums and fifes, and little seen but scarlet coats with glittering armour."

There is a good story told to the effect that Bonaparte and Marshall Soult were considering as to the best part of our coast on which to land the French troops, the Emperor believing that Morecambe Bay was the most suitable. Soult, however, replied "But we should be opposed by that devil of a Colonel Maude and the Kendal Volunteers." The story went on to say that thenceforth any idea of invading England was given up.

Lowther Street. A good stone house towards the bottom of the street bears date on a stone $\frac{\text{I. F.}}{1782.}$ for James Fell, a surgeon, who lived there. A Captain Haygarth built the large house, with the bold flight of stone steps at the south-east corner. Here Samuel Gawith lived, and died during his mayoralty, October 9th, 1865, aged 49.

Independents. As described under the Presbyterian Chapel, the Rev. MacQuhae seceded from that body on principles of church government in 1772, with several of the congregation, and for a time worshipped in "The Fold," Stricklandgate.

In 1781, when Lowther Street was opened (or New Street, as subsequently became known in consequence of the town's dislike to the name of Lowther), a new chapel was erected here, capable of seating 400 persons, and opened September 12th, 1781. In 1815 a subscription of £209 was raised for altering the seats, and erecting a gallery.

From 1826 to 1861 the Rev. D. Jones was minister, and during his ministry, in 1828, the building was re-fronted. So great was the anxiety of the congregation to obtain seats to listen to this remarkable preacher, that for some time before the doors were opened, numbers gathered together to await on the door-step. Sunday after Sunday the assembly overflowed into the schooolroom, and slits were made in the dividing wall so that they also could hear his excellent discourses.

In 1886 the interior was completely renovated, and the straight-backed pews removed for the more comfortable ones now in use.

The Sunday School was one of the first in Kendal, originating in 1789, only nine years after Robert Raikes founded the Sunday School system, and in 1812 a branch of the London Missionary Society was established. The school was begun in a large vestry upon a part of the ground where the schoolroom now stands, which was formerly a slate yard. Between 1820 and 1825, John Crosby was the superintendent, and his successors were Richard and Thomas Greenhow. The present premises were built in 1829, and during the time the building operations were being carried on the scholars were taught in the bottom of the chapel, where the vestibule now is, and they also sat there during service on seats specially erected for them.

Canal. A general meeting was held at the Town Hall, Lancaster, on the 7th of February, 1792, to take into consideration the propriety of entering into a subscription for making the proposed canal. "Resolved unanimously that a subscription be entered into for obtaining an Act of Parliament to carry the said canal into execution and for defraying all

expenses necessary for completing the same." Immediately after the meeting it was announced that the subscriptions amounted to £247,800.

An Act was immediately obtained for making the canal navigable from Kendal, by way of Lancaster and Preston, to go through the great coal districts, near Chorley and Wigan, and to join the canals in the south of Lancashire; its principal design being to carry south, limestone and slate, and to return with coals. It was opened for navigation on the 18th of June, 1819 (the anniversary of the victory of Waterloo), and was looked upon as an event causing a new era to the trade of Kendal.

At an early hour in the morning flags were hoisted on the Town Hall, Castle, Church Steeple, Canal Warehouses, and various other places, and a general bustle pervaded the entire town, business was suspended, shops closed, and every one seemed anxious to witness the pleasing and novel spectacle.

Several pieces of cannon were procured for the occasion and stationed on the Castle Hill and in Chapel Close on the opposite side of the valley, and these continued to fire at intervals during the morning. At nine o'clock the Corporation and gentlemen of the town, preceded by a band and a party of special constables, walked in procession down to the canal basin, and embarked on board the Corporation barge, accompanied by a large party of ladies. Another boat, fit up for the occasion, and denominated the "extra barge," was also filled with gaily-attired occupants, and at last a start was made at 10-15, the boats being drawn down the canal amidst the ringing of bells and firing of cannon. Hincaster tunnel (378 yards long) was reached at twelve o'clock, and Crooklands at one o'clock, where the party awaited the arrival of the Lancaster contingent, five trading boats of Messrs. Hargreaves, Welch & Co., and three packet boats. There were several bands of music, and each boat hoisted an appropriate flag. The full aquatic procession of sixteen boats then returned northwards, arriving back at the basin at five o'clock, amidst the huzzas of, it was conjectured, 10,000 people, who literally covered the Castle Hill side. Naturally the evening was spent with excellent dinner parties at the Town Hall to which 120 sat down at the "King's Arms," and elsewhere, and a ball, at which some hundred ladies and gentlemen attended, terminated the festivities of the day.

Its length from Kendal to its southern termination at Westhoughton, including a connecting railroad of five miles from Preston to Clayton Green, is nearly 76 miles, of which course nearly nine miles is navigated by the Leeds and Liverpool Company, between Whitle-le-Woods and Wigan. The fall from Kendal to the mid-level is 65 feet, and the rise from thence, on the southern side is 222 feet. It crosses the Lune at Lancaster by a stupendous aqueduct, passes a tunnel 378 yards long at Hincaster, and is fed by a large reservoir of 150 acres, near Killington, five miles east of Kendal, and its cost amounted to above £600,000.

Canal Works. These works were built by the Corporation likewise in 1819.

Castle Mills. The old mills were probably built for grinding corn for the Castle, as we know that a malt house was added to them in 1685.

From the *Newcastle Journal* for November 1st, 1755, I extract the following:—"To be Let to farm, For any Term exceeding twenty-one Years, at Sergeant Chambers's, Innholder in the Fish Market in Kendal, on Friday the 14th of November 1755, to enter at Martinmas 1756, CASTLE MILLS belonging to the Corporation of Kendal aforesaid, consisting of one large convenient Malt-Kiln, with Lead Cistern, and suitable Granaries; also one drying Kiln for Oats, &c., one pair of Grey Stones for grinding Oats, two Boulting Mills, one Crush Mill, three Snuff Mills, four Frizing Mills, one Fulling Stock for Milling Leather, Hemp, &c., one good Dwelling House, one new built Barn, Stable, and other suitable Outhouses, two Closes by Computation eight Acres of exceeding good Land, with all other Appurtenances and privileges, now under Farm to James Wilson. Any person minding to view the premises, may in mean Time, apply to Joseph Symson and Robert Dixon, the Chamberlains of the said Corporation. Further particulars will be exhibited at the Time of letting."

Also from the *Cumberland Pacquet* for August 25th, 1790:—"Deaths. A few days ago, at the Castle Mills, near Kendal, in the 77th year of his age, William Pennington, formerly a very eminent miln-wright; not more regarded for his ingenuity by those who were enabled to judge of his abilities, than esteemed for the integrity of his conduct by all who knew him."

The old buildings were taken down in 1805, and for many years after there was to be seen the remains of an arch which formed part of the structure. Stramongate mill becoming too small for increasing trade, William Braithwaite and Son and Isaac and William Wilson besought the Corporation to erect a larger mill, which was accordingly done in 1806, but considerably more to the north-west than the old mill. In the year 1854 they were purchased for £5,000 by Messrs. J. J. and W. Wilson, who converted the place into a woollen mill, and applied steam power, the first in the district.

Castle Lodge. Near to where Castle Lodge now is, was the "Non mi Recorda," which we find in the *Cumberland Pacquet* for June 18th, 1782, advertised to be sold as follows :—

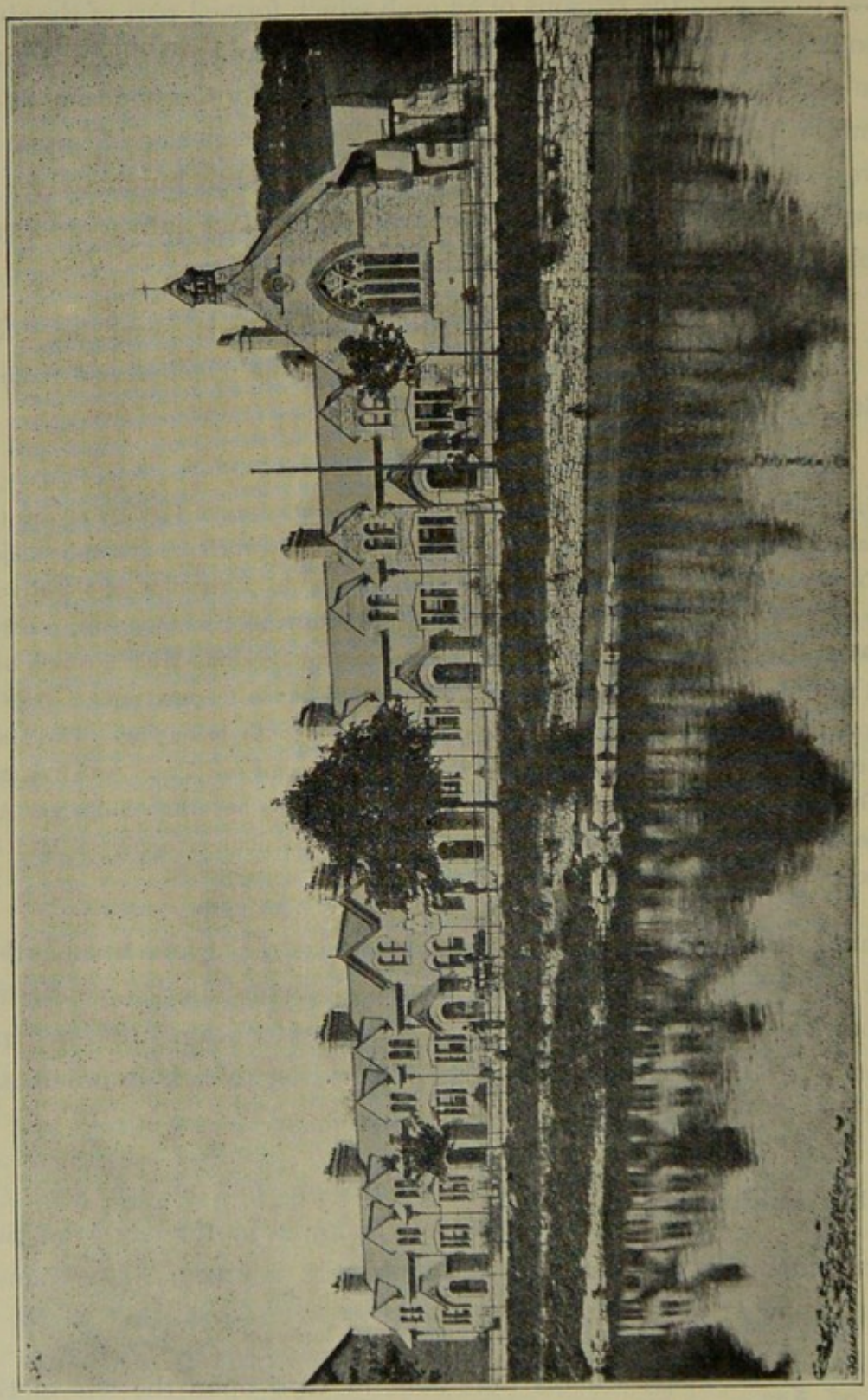
COMMON GARDEN, KENDAL.

To be sold by Auction, upon the premises on Friday the 26th Day of July 1782; the common garden, late belonging to Alexander Deary deceased, which is freehold, and only subject to a pepper Corn yearly on Demand, pleasantly situated on the East Side of the River Kent, adjoining to the Town of Kendal, in the County of Westmorland, containing near Five Acres (Statute Measure) of very fertile Ground, with a convenient Dwelling-House, which has been long used as an Inn or public-house and well accustomed and is in good repair, Brew-house, Seed-shop, Stable, Hay-loft, and other appurtenances hereunto belonging. The Garden is well fenced and watered and planted with Variety of Choice Fruit Trees, and has therein a Flower Garden, or Nursery, and Hot beds, and a great many beautiful Walks and Arbours, laid out in Taste, and in complete Order. For further particulars apply to Mr. Patrick, Linen-draper or Mr. Postlethwaite, Attorney in Kendal.

Again in the same paper for December 28th, 1784, I find it advertised by Thomas Greenhow to let as "all that ancient Common Garden, consisting of 4 Acres, bowling green and dwelling house thereunto belonging, now and for many years past, used as a public house." It was again sold in public sale on the 20th day of June, 1788.

Sleddall Almshouses. These almshouses were built at a cost of £4,250, and handsomely endowed by the late John Sleddall "in commemoration of Her Majesty's Jubilee" in 1887. The endowment fund stands now at £17,350.

School of Art. These schools were built in 1870 upon the site of the old Industrial Schools, which were founded in 1799 by George Braithwaite in conjunction with Dr. Briggs. In 1812 Jane Emerson



SLEDDALL ALMSHOUSES.

bequeathed the sum of £25 12s. for the support of this institution, and in 1814 John Postlethwaite left the sum of £250 for the same purpose. The schools met at first in an old building down Yard 39, Highgate, but with the help of these legacies, together with about £150 raised by voluntary subscription, the trustees were enabled to obtain these premises in the year 1827. John Dawson was the first writing master, being assisted by Billy Curwen.

Here from 200 to 300 children were accommodated. The three large rooms were in charge of three different teachers, the lower or knitting school portion being at one time under the care of an elderly lady, familiarly called "Betty Slee." On the upper floor was the sewing school, under the care of another aged lady, called "Betty Richardson," and the third room, which was over the large committee room, was the reading, writing, and arithmetic school. The children attended their classes of one hour's duration, and devoted the rest of the day to the knitting and sewing business on the House of Industry principle. The scores of pairs of stockings which were turned out every week used on certain days to be scoured and put upon stocking boards, and leant against the street walls in a line running the full-length from the Friends' Meeting House to the school itself. When well dried they were packed up and sent off to the various markets at home and abroad, which helped to make Kendal famous in those days as being one of the headquarters of the stocking-knitting business. The sewing school devoted itself to making black and green checked gingham frocks and under-clothing for the townspeople, who paid them well for their work, the school being in repute for the marvellous neatness of stitching of wristbands and fronts. From a lack of funds, the trustees were obliged to close the schools about the year 1847.

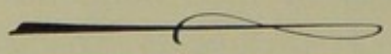
The School for Science and Art was opened on Monday, September 5th, 1870, and in the evening there was a public meeting in the Town Hall to celebrate the movement.

Goose Holme. The owners of the Castle granted the whole of Tenterholme to be a possession for ever to the shearmen dyers. The higher part of this ground, now known as Thorney Hills, once joined the island. At what time the race near Stramongate Bridge was formed, or the weir built opposite the new road, we have no information, but Goose Holme

is first mentioned in the churchwarden's books for 1713, when a bushel and half of sand was got from there to roughcast the church with.

The Court sitting on March the 22nd, 1714, held that this land was open to free pasture, together with Dob Freer, Tenter Holme and Thorney Hills. Again in the report of a law suit raised by the action taken by John Ireland to enclose for his own use this piece of ground, I extract the following :—

"Goose Holme belongs to the Corporation of Kendal, as Conservators for the inhabitants, who have common right, from immemorial usage, of pasture, of drying and bleaching clothes upon the Holme, and of procuring sand from the river. Ireland, it was stated, had made encroachments some years since upon the Holme; but the Corporation, having cognisance of the fact, proceeded in a body to the spot, and there, asserting the public right, caused posts to be set up for the use of the inhabitants, in drying their linen &c."



IX.

Stramongate

AND

Longpool.

Stream-mound-gate, so named by reason of an embankment made along the river to prevent, as far as possible, this lower part of the town being flooded. According to Speed's Plan (1614) it was at that time called Straman's-gate.

Longpool has also doubtless obtained its name from the same liability to be flooded.

STRAMONGATE AND LONGPOOL.

NOTE.—*The odd numbers are all on the southern and the even numbers on the northern side of the street.*

No. 1. Before Kent Lane was widened the old house that stood at the eastern corner projected some six feet or more on to the Stramongate pavement. It was here that Jeremiah Foster lived, at least when he was at home, for, being a postman, he carried His Majesty's Royal Mail to Sedbergh every other day, and returned to assist his wife, who kept a grocer's store here, on each alternate day.

No. 2. Opposite, at the corner of Branthwaite Brow, there used formerly to be an inn known by the sign of "The King's Head." We know that it existed in the year 1796, but little more is known until we find it sold by public auction on December 23rd, 1850, together with all the "household furniture, brewing vessels, and innkeeper's stock-in-trade." The following year the house was set back, and the corner rounded off in connection with the Branthwaite Brow improvements.

No. 3. Here at the beginning of this century John Coward lived. He and his wife were noted characters. Conservative to the backbone, and tenacious of all the ancient habits and customs of their forefathers. Nothing would induce them to conform to modern notions, or dispense with their wooden trenchers, from which until the last they ate their meals upon.

Dun Horse Inn. Unfortunately we have no information whatever about this inn, although I have hunted carefully through the local newspapers nothing can be found for good or ill. The initials J.A. on the leaden spout head refer to John Archer a previous landlord. A curious instance of quiet unreported history.

No. 9. Adjoining, however, we come to a house which is full of ancient history, and every portion of its quaint exterior and delightful gable seem to breathe a tale of the olden days and of the lives of those who dwelt within. It was the town house of the Bellinghams of Burneside and Levens. In the time of George II. the front and premises on the right hand of the yard behind were all one, communicating together by a paved hall, and at that early date the premises were recorded as being 300 years old.

John Broadbent, of London, and a descendant of the Bellinghams, completely restored the premises in the year 1863, and inserted an oak tablet in the gable containing the Bellingham arms with the inscription "Baron of K. K., 1544." Unfortunately a recent owner has removed almost all the interesting portions of the interior, together with many curios once collected together in the gable room. But there still can be seen two well carved oaken chimney pieces, a carved cupboard door bearing the arms of the Bellinghams with the date 1774, and another small cupboard door in the back premises bearing the initials and date "B.N. 1648."

Yard 11. The next is Badenock's Yard, which to the street has now a modern shop front. Badenock was a Scotchman, and had left the "land o' cakes and brither Scot" to become gardener at Levens Hall. After retiring he came to live here. Two Scotch drovers, when driving their cattle up Stramongate one day, happened to see this worthy "brither" standing at his door, when one of them cried to the other, "Aye, Sawney, there's great Will Badenock, wha com awa wit' moon leet, stanan there!" Agnes Harker, a sister of Captain Cooke, "the celebrated navigator," lived in the yard for many years, and died there April 27th, 1822, aged 96.

No. 13. This house was formerly an inn known as the "Black Bull," but in some deeds dating 1733 and 1755 I find it under the sign of the "Bull Head," and in a deed dating 1777 the house appears to have been discontinued as an inn.

No. 17. Upon the other side of the entry was the "White Sergeant Inn." It is said to have been the rendezvous of the Press-gang during the times of the French Wars, and was popularly known as the "randy-vow." Here also the Working Men's Institute was first established, and where the Chartists held their meetings.

No. 18. Immediately opposite the "White Sergeant," and where Baron's original reed manufactory once stood, was the "Shoulder of Mutton Inn," a sign which was afterwards changed to the "Recruiting Sergeant" public-house.

Mason's Arms Inn. It would seem that this part of Stramongate was almost as thirsty as Kirkland, for adjoining the "Shoulder of Mutton" we find this inn bearing for its sign the "Mason's Arms."

The house, together with No. 22, was formerly an ancient residence known as Ralphford Hall, and Thomas Gibson in 1777 charged the premises with a guinea per annum to the Sandes Hospital. Here in 1822 the Licensed Victuallers held a meeting to protest against the trade being thrown open, and that no license should be withdrawn without a trial by jury. By going down Yard No. 24 and looking back upon the quaint gable, one can get a good idea of what the old building resembled, before it was so intolerably modernized in front.

No. 21. Crossing the road again to the southern side we come to the old family residence of the Wilson family. It was in the possession of Isaac Wilson when Prince Charlie passed through in 1745, and the officers were quartered here.

There is a good story told how that at dinner one of them called out for some mustard to be brought, whereupon a poor Highlander, ignorant of its nature, helped himself to a good spoonful, which he at once put into his mouth. Fancying himself poisoned, he drew his sword, and would have cut the serving man down had not the other officers interfered. A part of the repast consisted of raised meat pies, which were speedily emptied of their contents, and then arose a cry "Fill up the walls again."

The late Alderman J. J. Wilson says that the house has to all practical purposes been re-built since those days, seeing that it has had a new front, new back, new roof, a large central chimney stack removed, and most of the floors re-laid. In the yard behind, however, there is still to be seen a leaden cistern bearing the initials and date $\frac{\text{I. S.}}{\text{W.}}$ for John and Sarah Wilson. 1781.

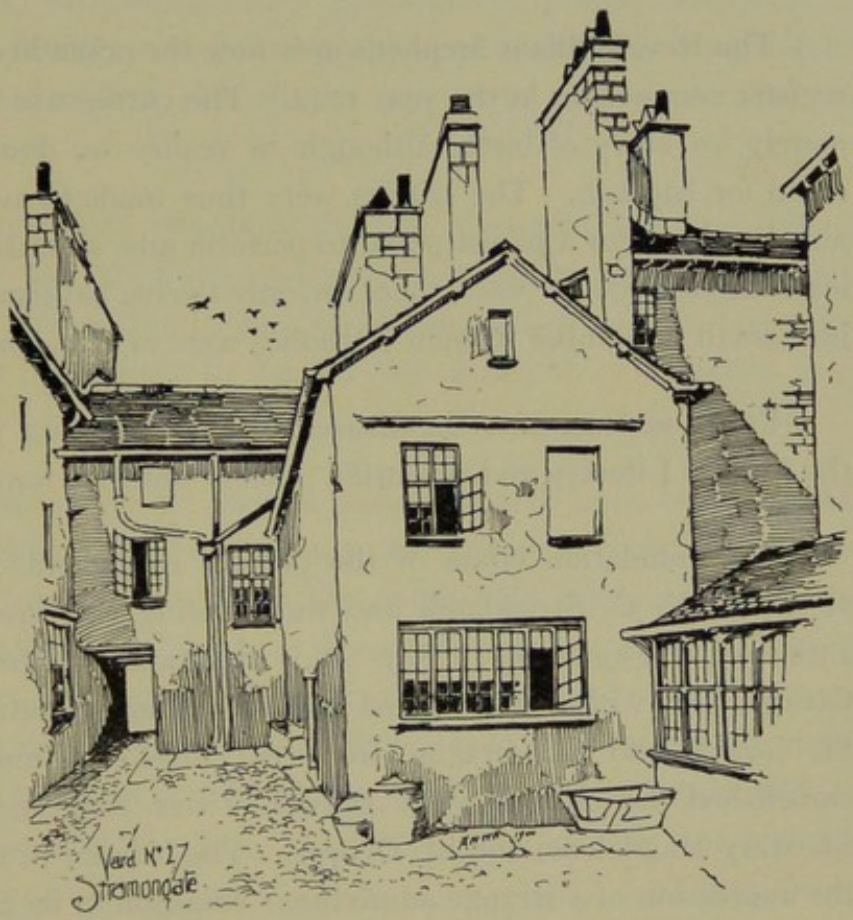
No. 25. Unfortunately I have practically nothing to record concerning this most delightful old building, with its central gable. Upon pages 165 and 166 I have already gone pretty fully into the subject of that wonderful cure-all, the Quakeress's Black Drop, and here in this shop window for a long

time was displayed the poster, as illustrated, announcing that Hannah Backhouse sold over the counter her "Original Black Drop" from a secret recipe known only to herself.

Roman Catholic Chapel. Down Yard No. 27 there is an ancient building, measuring 19 by 10 yards, which immediately strikes one's attention. At present it is a warehouse wherein Mr. Hunter stores his antique furniture, but in reality it is the old Roman Catholic Chapel which became disused when that body built their new chapel in 1837 upon the New Road.

After the time of Thomas Maynes, who was Vicar of Kendal from 1520 to 1534, there appears to have been no regular Roman Catholic priest at Kendal for some 200 years. Whilst the Penal Laws against Roman Catholics were on the Statute Book, we find by a reference to the Parish Church registers that a Roman Catholic marriage took place on the "31st May, 1739, between John Borwick and Dorothy Jackson, both of Kendal, married by a 'Papist Priest.'" Another entry appears as follows:—"1745, April 23rd, Thomas Coupland and Eliza Holme married by a Papist Priest, Mr. Barns."

Another entry, but in the burial register, is as follows:—"1761, Septem. 6th, Rev. Mr. James Gandy, of Kirkland, Papish Priest." Probably he lived at the last house on the west side of Milnthorpe Road, which tradition says has been a house where Mass was celebrated in secret.



These entries relate most likely to the founders of the present Roman Catholic Mission, at all events we find the first mention of a separate chapel in the year 1793. It seems at first to have been little more than a disused warehouse, but in that year the Rev. Robert Johnson, of Dodding Green, transformed or re-built it into a chapel. On the front of the gallery can still be seen the inscription:—IN-TYMPANO-ET-CHORO-IN-CHORDIS-ET-ORGANO-LAUDATE-DOMINUM, taken evidently from Psalm 150, v. 4, "Laudate eum in tympano et choro; laudate eum in chordis et organo."

This Robert Johnson followed Father James Gandy, and resigned in the year 1792, when he was followed by the Rev. Thomas Wilkinson, who had been his curate for five years. The living was then only worth £20 a year. With indomitable energy Wilkinson succeeded in raising a church orchestra of string and wind instruments, and it is said that Kendal was the second town in England to form a Roman Catholic choir. After sixty-five years' faithful service Father Wilkinson retired in 1851. The Rev. James Gibson succeeded; his holy life and strong faithfulness to his duty made him revered by all who

came to know him, and Kendal sustained a great loss when on the 11th January, 1895, in his 78th year, he quietly passed away. As Chaucer says:—

" To drawen folk to Heven by fairnesse,
And good example was his besinesse."

The Rev. William Stephenson is now the priest in charge. The baptismal register commences in the year 1742. The entries are made in a curious way, merely an entry of birth, although in reality no doubt they were meant to stand for baptism. The entries were thus made to avoid detection, as it was not then legal for a papist priest to perform any sacerdotal function. Extending over twenty-one years, there are only twelve baptisms in all, which proves how small in number Roman Catholics were at that time.

For some time after the disuse of the old building it held the Museum of the Kendal Literary and Scientific Society until its removal to Stricklandgate.

The foundation stone of the present chapel was laid on October 27th, 1835, by W. C. Strickland, and the building was opened for service on the 13th day of September, 1837. It is dedicated to the Holy Trinity and St. George, and within a canopied niche is a fine sculptured piece, representing St. George and the Dragon, from the chisel of Thomas Duckett, who also embelished the chancel with statues of our Redeemer, the Blessed Virgin, St. Mary Magdalene, and St. George. The interior of this sacred edifice gives the impression of a strange admixture ; common in its seating accommodation, but decidedly impressive in its chancel. The altar and screen, raised up upon a flight of steps, are splendidly executed and elaborately ornamented in stucco, the latter being a composition of recesses, with statues, and the former bearing on its front an emblematical figure of the lamb, together with two angels in the attitude of prayer. Both are painted and gilded in the continental style.

At the back of all is a three light window. The centre light represents the founder of the new church, Rev. Thomas Wilkinson, in the presence of St. Cuthbert, the patron of the diocese (represented in the first compartment), offering the church to our Lord. Our Lord blesses the offering, and places it under the care of St. George, the patron of the church, who is represented in the right hand compartment.

Another window, by Hardman, in the north-east corner, is to the memory of Dean Gibson. The upper portion represents "The Good Shepherd," the middle "Our Lord giving his charge to St. Peter," "Feed My Sheep!" and the lower portion represents the dean in red vestment in the attitude of prayer. The light over the vestry door to the south represents St. Joseph, and is to the memory of the Ellison family; and that over the door to the north represents St. Ann teaching her daughter the Virgin, and is to the memory of the Denver family.

Amongst other fine stained windows, the one bequeathed by the Ellison family as a memorial to the late Father Gibson, in the south aisle, is the glory of the place. The most magnificent piece of coloured glass and stained work that Kendal can boast; too good by far for the dark corner in which it is placed.

The pulpit came out of the old church, and is said to have been the gift of the Rev. Father Johnson. There are also two pieces of carved oak panels worthy of close attention, one placed in the pulpit side, and another at the west end of the southern aisle. The new side altar is also a beautiful piece of oak work, from Beyaert of Bruges, and one cannot leave the building without a wish that our Protestant churches of Kendal would feel more than they have done in the past that the best and most beautiful of human art should be dedicated to the Temple of God. The "Lamp of Sacrifice" is not brilliant in our church buildings of to-day.

The Sunday School was started by the Rev. Thomas Wilkinson, and was taught by a Mrs. Littleton in a cottage in the yard. After her death, I believe, there was an interval of some fifteen years, after which time Thomas Duckett, the noted sculptor, recommenced the work.

No. 31 to 35. The three substantial houses that project somewhat forward were built by the Rev. Father Johnson at the end of the XVIIIth century, and they became the property of each successive Bishop of the Diocese.

Gibson's Place. Adjoining to the east is Gibson's Place, which was formed in the year 1782, when New Street was opened out, but with the exception of the front, it was almost entirely re-built by Edward

Gibson, a builder, in 1812. The late Dean Gibson, who purchased the property in 1857, made some considerable alterations. The doorway to his residence he removed to the other side, which is now only a few yards from the vestry of the church. On the railed verandah in front he erected a glass house for his plants, and the garden was extended to the new iron rails erected in a line with those in front of the church. He also obliterated the stone looking to the river, which had the inscription :—

GIBSON'S PLACE.
1812.

By the generosity of Dean Gibson, trees were planted along the New Road in December, 1858.

No. 30. On crossing the road, we come to the house which was for a short time a tavern known as the "Queen Victoria," established about the year 1840.

Nos. 32 and 34. These houses were re-constructed or re-built at the close of the XVIIIth century, when "Squire Hoggarth," a weaver by trade, was the proprietor. On the frontage there is a beautiful specimen of a leaden rain-water spout head, which bears the date 1780. Here William Sleddall for a long time carried on a school until his death in 1813.

St. George's Hall. At the foot of Black Hall Croft, we come to what was in the XVIIIth century the town house of Jacob Morland, of Capperthwaite Hall. It is supposed to have been the first house erected in Kendal with proper plans, specification, and contract. Afterward it became the first County Court Office, when John Smith Wilson was registrar, and in the square behind there is still to be seen one of those long Westmorland windows, for which this town at one time was so noted.

St. George's Hall was built in the year 1879.

No. 40. After passing the front of the lane, there is a capital house, with double flight of steps, occupied at one time by Edmund Tatham, surgeon, and since by the late John Farrer. It stands upon the site of an earlier house occupied by Thomas Gibson, of the firm of Gibson and Gough, which was taken down in 1786, and after being rebuilt it became the house where

was first established the Maude, Wilson and Crewdson Bank, founded simultaneously with the Wakefield Bank on the 1st of January, 1788. In 1792 the business was removed to No. 69, Highgate, which was purposely erected for it. The partnership between Joseph Maude, Christopher Wilson, and Thomas Crewdson, of Kendal, bankers, under the firm of Maude, Wilson, and Crewdson, was dissolved, by the death of Thomas Crewdson, in the year 1795. The business was then carried on by Joseph Maude, Thomas Holme Maude, Christopher Wilson, Christopher Wilson, jun., and William Dillworth Crewdson, under the firm of Maudes, Wilsons, and Crewdson. This co-partnership was dissolved by mutual consent on the 31st day of December, 1801; and the business was then conducted by Thomas Holme Maude, Christopher Wilson, Christopher Wilson, jun., and William Dillworth Crewdson, under the firm of Maude, Wilsons and Crewdson.

Finally, it became amalgamated with the Wakefield Bank in 1840, under the style of "The Kendal Bank." But to return to this house, we find it became after this the residence of Robert Dixon, an eminent tanner, who caused the spacious hall, it is said, to be made for exercise, as he was a martyr to the gout.

Nag's Head Inn. This inn, called by the rebels "The Galloway coming out of the Bog," was tenanted by Thomas Tate in June, 1854.

No. 41. To return again to the south side. The Temperance Hotel that now is and the premises behind were tenanted earlier by Samuel Crewdson, hosier, then by John Gaskarth & Sons, linsey manufacturers, and subsequently by John Johnson, hosier, who took into partnership John Thompson. When they dissolved partnership, the firm became known as John Thompson & Sons; and the last of the family of that name to reside in Kendal, and who twice served the office of Mayor, was the late James Thompson, of Singleton Park. At the back there is another old Westmorland window.

No. 49. The house that sets back is of a very ancient date, and when John Todd made his plan in 1787 there was between this house and that of Thomas Crewdson's, No. 53, a very wide entry, which led into the yard where their warehouses were.

No. 53. In one of the early deeds (about 1690) of this house there is a plan drawn, giving it the name of "The Cross House," and where it is shown as projecting out across the pavement as far as the present kerbstone. It passed from Herbert to Thomas Gibson in 1710, from Thomas Gibson to John Wilson in 1764, and was then described as situated "in Lierlian Street, commonly called Stramongate;" and from John Wilson to Thomas Crewdson in 1779, who carried on an extensive hosiery business close by. The long staircase window, measuring 33 feet by 2 feet 9 inches, is the best specimen that we now have of the old Westmorland windows.

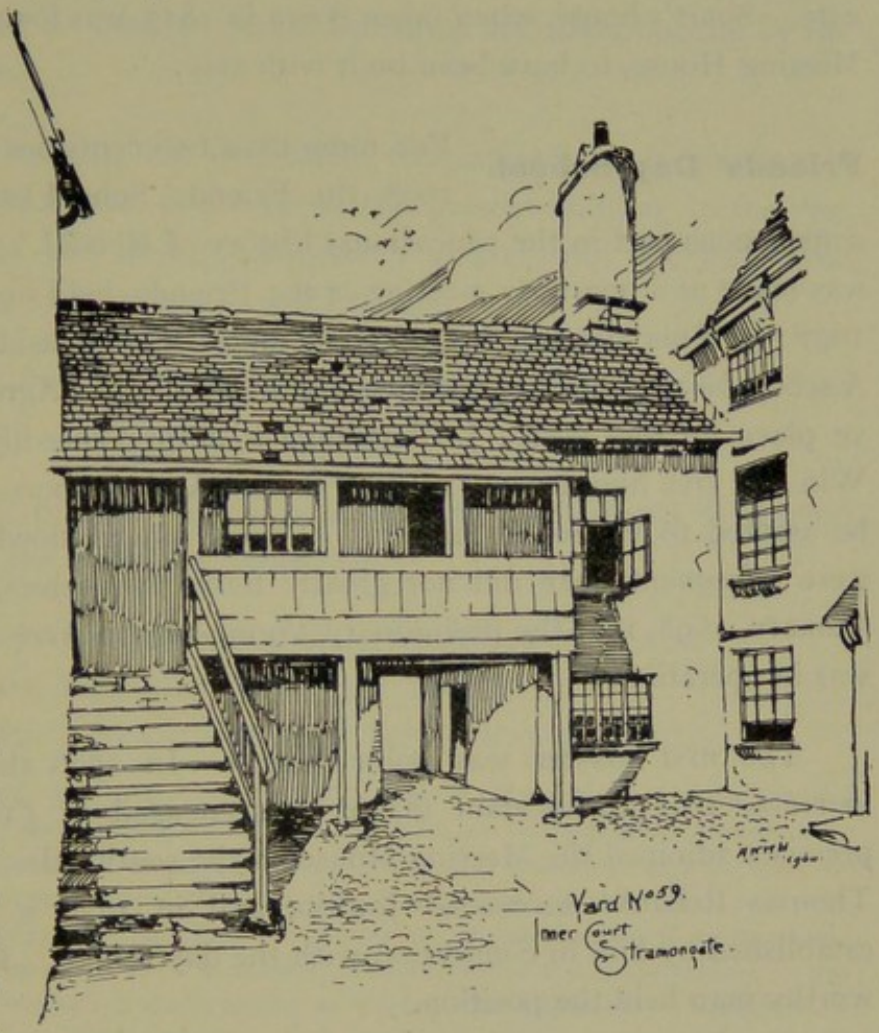
When the house was re-built in 1792 it was set back to its present frontage, and the high wall of the burial ground adjoining, which also extended out to the kerbstone, was likewise at this time set back in a line with the new building, thus leaving many a grave below the present pavement. To compensate, as it were, for the ground thus taken, the Lord of the Manor granted permission for the burial ground to extend backwards as far as the New Road, and one can see to-day the junction on the west side wall where this extension has taken place.

Friends' Meeting House. Those who are fortunate enough to possess a copy of John Todd's plan will there see a good plan of the original Friends' Meeting House, constructed about 1688, and which, when taken down, was found to have been built with clay, instead of lime mortar. On the door was discovered the date 1688, and it is probable that the Society was introduced into the town by George Fox about 1645. As confirmatory to this date of building, I would refer to the inscription which was scratched upon a cottage window pane in reference to the height of a flood, as given on page 22.

The illustration on next page, shows the steps that led up from Yard 59 to the gallery of the chapel over a portion of the caretaker's house.

The burial ground must also have been in use in these early days, as we find that one of the preachers is recorded to have been buried here on the 24th day of September, 1743. As I have just intimated, the ground was enclosed on the Stramongate side by a high wall and large folding gates, over which a few aged trees reared their heads as guardians of the portal.

The present building was erected in the year 1815, nearly on the same site, to accommodate 1,200 people.



The Sunday School was first started in the Meeting House about the year 1830, but the classes became discontinued in 1839. Soon after another attempt was made, with little better success, for we find that the school again dwindled away about 1856. However, in February, 1859, the scheme was resuscitated, the boys meeting in a room in the Black Hall Croft, and the girls in the Meeting House. Two years later the boys moved to a room on the New Road opposite to J. Ireland & Co.'s works, and from this time the classes seemed gradually to grow, insomuch that in the year 1869 and 1875 more rooms in the same building had to be added. At last Stramongate Hall was built in 1880 to accommodate both sexes, and the school has ever since increased in usefulness.

No. 56 to 66. On the northern side of the road there is now a pot shop, where Dr. Longmire resided when Mayor in the years 1855 and 1861. The house has been re-built upon the site, as some say, of the old Cross House.

The plaster and painted house adjoining occupies the site where Jonathan Dawson, hosier, and Mayor in 1787-8, lived. Next house but one to this also lived another worshipful hosier, the genial John Suart, Mayor in 1793, and

again in 1807, before it was re-built. The properties are coupled together, as it would appear that most, if not all the hosiers, occupied places in Stramongate. Suart's house, when taken down in 1815, was found, like the old Friends' Meeting House, to have been built with clay.

Friends' Day School. For more than two centuries since its foundation in 1698, the Friends' School has played an active and conspicuous part in the educational history of Kendal. The following minute was made at a quarterly meeting of the Friends, held in Kendal, in November, 1697 :—"This meetting haveing had under their consideration ye erecting of A scooll for ye Education of their children and have Agreed yt Kendall may be ye place for one yeare, J. Blayklinge is desired speedily to write to Christr: Win and give him account of what is here Agreed upon, and yt £16 per Ann. be assured to ye Scooll master." Things moved slowly in those days, posts were infrequent, men did not greatly hurry themselves, so that it was not till January, 1698, that the preliminary arrangements were made and the school was in operation.

The first master was John Jopson. In 1706 the school had so well increased that an assistant master was engaged at £10 a year. The school premises adjoined the Meeting House on the south side. About the year 1715 Thomas Rebanks succeeded Jopson, and in 1728 a boarding school was established by him in connection with the day school. For full fifty years this worthy man held the position.

Here is a copy of a school bill in those days:—

Trustees to Richard Willan, Dr.

To Boarding & Schooling for Lanc'lot Willan.

	£	s.	d.
N.B.—The last paymt discharged to 20th, 4th Month, 1734, since which to 20th, 10th Month, 1734, One ½ year	4	0	0
To 11th. 1st Month, 1735, Wn. he left, 11 weeks and upwards more ...	1	14	0
Vulgar Arithmetic 10s Mercht Accompts £1 1/-	1	11	0
Firing at home & school 1/6, Oil lamp black 4d.	0	1	10
Worsted and Thread for a long season	0	1	0
	£7	7	10

Kendal, 14th 3rd Month,
1735.

Receed of James Wilson the Contents
of this Note in full by me
Thos. Rebanks.

When the Pretender's following passed through Kendal, the tail of it was lodged in poor Rebank's house, which they fairly well ransacked, making it difficult for our pedagogue even to retain his watch and silver buckles by the which he set great store.

Soon after his retirement, the committee reorganised the foundation of the school on broader principles, and erected the present building in the year 1772 upon a portion of the Bryan Lancaster's estate, with the influential assistance of the Society of Friends all over England.

George Bewley, "a man of superior mind and a good classic," followed as headmaster.

Here is a copy of a printed circular addressed by the Friends of Kendal to friends generally, on the school of Kendal :—

THE ESTABLISHMENT OF SCHOOLS AMONGST FRIENDS
FOR THE EDUCATION OF YOUTH
IN THE VARIOUS BRANCHES OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE.

Having repeatedly engaged the Attention of the Yearly Meeting and also several Quarterly Meetings in this Nation, though little hitherto hath in Consequence thereof been Effected: And as George Bewley, George and Leonard Raw, did sometime ago intimate to Friends here their Willingness to unite in this useful Employment, provided a House was Erected convenient for the purpose: We took the Matter under our serious Consideration, and having had Convincing proofs of their suitable Qualifications for the Undertaking, in the satisfactory Essays they have already made among us in a separate Capacity, we thought they merited our warmest Encouragement, and we have accordingly Erected a Capacious House in a retired and healthful part of the Town, which is now finishing with all possible Expedition, divided into four Commodious Apartments, which, tho' perfectly distinct, will yet by help of Glass in the partitions be under the view of one person; the Expense whereof when Completed will amount to about five hundred pounds, for the Discharge whereof and the purchase of a Library for the public Service of the School, a Subscription has been opened here, and we have liberally contributed thereto, according to our respective Abilities.

Now as we move upon principles of general Utility, in making this ample provision, having before a House more than Sufficient to accommodate the Youth that are likely to arise among ourselves, when taught after the usual Methods: We therefore hope our Friends at a Distance in affluent or Easy Circumstances, for whose benefit as well as our own the Institution is Calculated, will generously Contribute toward defraying the Expense of Carrying this beneficial Design into Execution.

Kendal, the 23rd of the 3rd Month, 1772.

I have before me a prospectus of this school dated 1722, from which I extract the following :—

At Kendal in Westmorland

Was lately opened, under the Direction and Management of George Bewley, George and Leonard Raw,

A new large & commodious School, in an open, healthful, and retired Situation
Where Youth are instructed

	£	s.	d.	
In English and Writing at	1	10	0	by the Year and five Shillings upon Admission.
In Arithmetic, Latin & French at	2	2	0	
In Greek & the practical parts of the Mathematics at	3	3	0	
And in the theoretic or Elementary parts thereof at	4	4	0	

Any Scholar, for the small Consideration of one shilling a Quarter, may have the perusal of a Choice Collection of Books, in the most serviceable Branches of Science purposely prepared for the Benefit and Utility of the School.

Boarders are received into the Masters' House at £14 per Ann. (Washing and Tea excluded).

The Undertakers, actuated with the warmest Wishes for the promotion of the general Good of Mankind, in the well-conducted Education of Youth, are determined to Exert their utmost Abilities, that the Understandings of their pupils may be profitably improved, their Manners justly formed, and their Minds made sensibly acquainted with the interesting Truths of Christianity. If their Attempt to serve the public meet with Sufficient Approbation and Encouragement, they will procure a Suitable Apparatus for Experimental philosophy, proper Instruments for Astronomical Observations, able Assistants in other useful Branches of Knowledge and whatever else may contribute to render the Institution more Extensively beneficial.

Bewley retired in 1785, when the appointment of Jonathan and John Dalton, as joint successors to their cousin, was announced, and the school must ever remain famous for their connnection with it.

Here is an extract from their circular :—

Boarding School,
Kendal, January 16th, 1787.

Jonathan and John Dalton take this Method of informing their Friends and the public, that they have lately taken and furnished a commodious House in Kendal, fit for the Reception of a pretty large Family, with an Intention of taking Youth to Board, and be instructed in all or any of the following Branches of Learning, viz. :—English, Latin, Greek, and French, also Writing, Arithmetic, Merchants' Accompts, and the several parts of pure and mixed Mathematics specified beneath.

Geometry	Mensuration	Conic Fluctions	Perspective
Trigonometry	Surveying	Astronomy	Mechanics
Navigation	Gauging	Projection	Pneumatics
Geography	Algebra	Dialing	Hydrostatics
Use of the Globe	Fluxions	Optics	Hydraulics, &c.

The Terms are :—

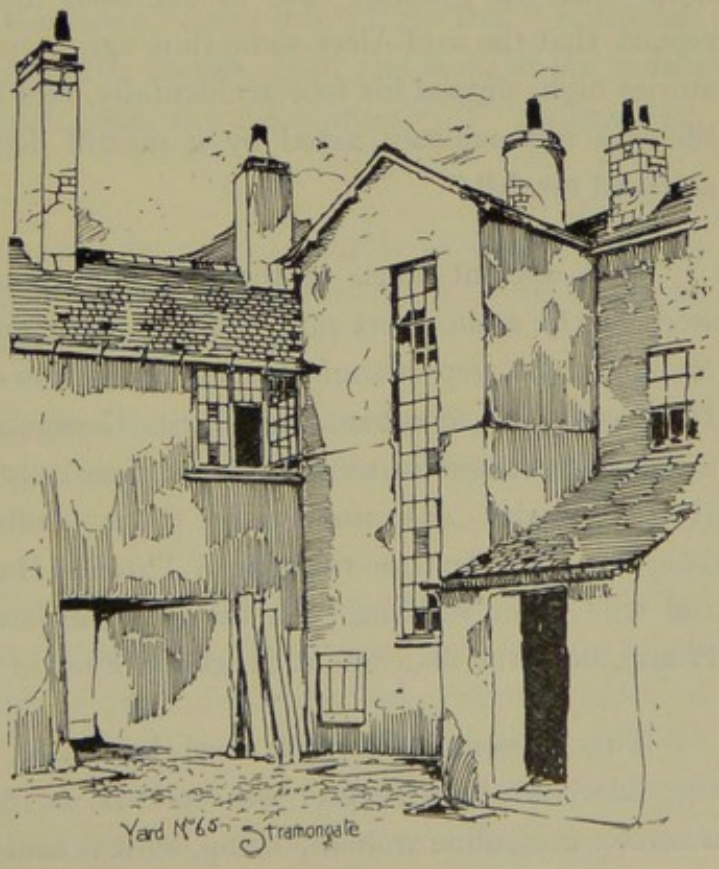
	£	s.	d.
Board, exclusive of Washing, per Annum	14	0	0
English and Writing	1	10	0
Arithmetic, Merchants' Accompts, Latin, and French	2	2	0
Greek and the Mathematics	3	0	0

Those who place Youth under their Care, may depend upon a careful and steady attention being paid to their Improvement, Health, and Behaviour.

N.B.—The School House is a large and elegant Building purposely erected for the Accommodation of Youth, in an agreeable and airy Situation, and has belonging to it a very valuable Library of Books, chiefly on ancient and modern History, Mathematics, and Natural Philosophy, also an Air pump, Globes, and several other Philosophical, Mathematical, and Optical Instruments.

Cumberland Pacquet, January 24th, 1787.

It was during the twelve years that the illustrious John Dalton served the school as a master, that he imbibed his taste for meteorology, and laid the ground work, by watching the fluctuations of our own climate, of his celebrated essay on that subject. He removed to the Philosophical Institution at Manchester in 1793, and there became "the father of modern chemistry," and demonstrated the atomic theory, which in physical science ranks next to the theory of gravitation. Again in 1815 the connection of Jonathan Dalton with the school was severed, when Samuel Marshall was appointed in his stead, till the year 1855, when our honoured friend, Alderman Henry Wilson, took up the reins for five years. He was succeeded by Henry Thompson, who had the management of the school for eighteen years, *i.e.*, till 1878.



Yard 65. Returning to the opposite side of the road, I cannot pass by without a word of comment upon that most choice bit of grouping that can be seen down Yard No. 65.

My illustration gives no adequate interpretation of its charm, for the soft colouring of each shapeless stone, enriched by the golden stain of time and glowing beneath the warmth of a mid-day sun, cannot be depicted by hard drawn-out lines of black.

Rosemary Lane. Before this lane was widened and made a continuation of the New Road, it was merely a pathway that led down to the river-side and on to the tentering ground that lined the river's banks, which, as far back as the year 1612, was used by the shearmen dyers when Kendal was characterized by Camden to be "lanificii gloria et industria precellens."

No. 71. The earliest mention that I have of the house that stood upon this site is a curious paragraph taken from the *Cumberland Pacquet* for February 10th, 1795:—"On Wednesday last, at Kendal, one William Airey, a mason, was engaged for a considerable wager, to run from the town hall to Crooklands, being six miles on the Lancaster road, and back again, in the space of two hours, which he performed (though the snow was four inches deep) with the greatest ease in one hour and 35 minutes. It is worthy of remark that the said Airey some time ago, repairing the roof of a house three stories high, slipped his foot accidentally, and fell upon the pavement, but his life was miraculously saved by a mastiff dog that laid there, and happily softened his fall."

This ancient house at the foot of Stramongate was approached by three steps on the main street side, and was the residence of a family of the name of Mawson, who were manufacturers of woollens at Crook Mill. In 1808, Daniel Harrison, wine merchant, under St. George's Chapel, married Miss Betsy Cartmell, and here in 1809 was born their only son and heir, Thomas Cartmell Harrison, who was student of Caius College, Cambridge. Their eldest daughter Jane became the wife of Thomas Harrison, Town Clerk of Kendal, and who, after residing with his father-in-law for many years at Sand Area House, built the mansion at Singleton Park in 1848-9.

This present building of hewn limestone, which stands upon the site of the old Sand Area House, was erected in 1827-8 by D. Harrison, his wife, a strong masculine woman, being, so it is said, clerk of the works.

From the year 1849 to 1851 it was the residence of W. D. Crewdson, who was followed by Robert Braithwaite. Subsequently it was bought by Stephen Brunskill, who suffered considerably from the overflowing of the river during his residence here, and who ultimately sold the premises to our townsman, Mr. James Harrison.

Messrs. Ireland's mill is perhaps the oldest woollen factory in Kendal. Nathan Gough, father of John Gough, the blind philosopher, and grandfather of Dr. Gough, one of the founders of the Kendal Literary and Scientific Society, was partner first with Thomas Gibson, who endowed the Unitarian Chapel, and subsequently with John Ireland. On Friday morning, December 21st, 1860, the mill was completely destroyed by fire, and with the large amount of manufactured goods represented a loss of some £4,000, which was fortunately all covered by insurance. The present mill was re-built in 1861.

No. 77. Here John Gough, Kendal's blind philosopher, was born on the 17th day of January, 1757, but since his day the building has been raised a story in height, and has had new sash windows inserted in place of the old leaden lights and casements. When John was very young his parents removed, it is thought, to the other side of the street—since the "Blue Bell" beerhouse—subsequently they went to one of the houses, then just built, at the north-east corner of Lowther Street, which bears the inscription $\frac{\text{J. F.}}{1782.}$ (James Fell, surgeon).

On John Gough's marriage in 1800, he went to reside at Middleshaw, in Old Hutton, living there till about 1812, when he built Fowl Ing, where he remained till his death, July 28th, 1825, aged 68 years.

No. 85. In the recess and adjoining Sand Area Meeting House there once existed a public-house called the "White Swan," much frequented by anglers and tanners.

Sand Area Chapel. Chiefly in consequence of the spread of the Hicksites or Quaker Unitarians, in America and to some small extent here, and also on account of their dissatisfaction with the state of religion in the various churches and chapels in the town, some ten or twelve friends met one Sunday morning at Birklands for the purpose of prayers and the breaking of bread. They desired to have a service more simple, scriptural

and spiritual than anything they could find around them. After holding their meetings for a short time at Birklands, they engaged a large front room over the shop of Thomas Woof, tea dealer, at No. 35, Highgate. Here they remained for a considerable time, until their members increasing, a larger room became required. This was found in a workshop over an open saw-pit, close behind the Railway Station, which was fitted up for the purpose, and supplied with a baptistry. Several lecturers were brought down to preach "The coming of the Lord draweth nigh." The public mind became greatly exercised on the question, and large numbers were drawn together in consequence. To accommodate these assemblies, the White Hall Lecture Room had to be rented for the Sunday services, and a front room over the bookseller's shop of Mrs. Richard Hargreaves, in Lowther Street, was secured for the Tuesday evening meetings, but this likewise proving too small, the meeting moved to a large room formerly the warehouse of Gascoigne Barker, the girth manufacturer, up Yard 104 in Highgate. But for the quarterly meetings and baptisms the Longpool room still continued to be used, unless many were to be baptized at one time, when the ornamental pond in the Birklands' grounds was called into requisition for the solemn service.

The drawbacks from this continual changing from one room to another, however, soon became manifest, and as some small cottage property at Sand Area then came into the market, it was at once secured, and the plans drawn for the present building, which was built in the year 1857, and opened on October the 4th, accommodating some 300 people.

Shortly after the building of the new Inghamite Church in 1844 a secession took place, the seceders at first worshipping in the Friends' School, from whence they removed to the neat little chapel in Castle Street Cemetery, and were designated the "Christian Brethren." But on the erection of this Sand Area Chapel they amalgamated with the Plymouth Brethren, which necessitated the enlargement of the building in January, 1863.

Duke Charles Inn. This inn was re-built in 1850 on the site of a very ancient hostelry of the same name, and which projected considerably into the street. It had for a sign a portrait of Duke Charles leading his soldiers with his drawn sword. Mrs. Unsworth was the first landlady of the new inn, and she celebrated her house-warming by inviting her patrons and friends to a black-pudding supper.

No. 82. This shop was erected in 1863 upon some old and delapidated property. James Thompson also built his extensive card-making steam mill in 1859, upon what was then known as Potter's Close. Since the time of John Wade, who served the office of Mayor in 1743, the manufacture of wool cards has risen to a place of considerable eminence, indeed it is affirmed that if the business was not originated here, it at least received from the ingenuity of our townsmen so many improvements as should fairly entitle the town to the honour of its invention. The large factory on the river-side still continues to retain its popularity for its good work and machinery.

Bridge Inn. The "Bridge Inn," at the south-west of Stramongate Bridge, which became licensed about 1830, was formerly a good residence. Upon the spout head are the initials and date, G. A. for Garnett B. 1738. Braithwaite, who is supposed to have erected the house at this period. He was a joint owner of a little mill in the neighbourhood, said formerly to have been a silk mill, and afterwards a pin mill, which ceased about the year 1790. The factory was subsequently moved to the Castle Mill dam, converted into a woollen mill by Wilson and Braithwaite, and continued as such till about 1806, when the new Castle Mills were built.

Stramongate Bridge. In the pre-reformation episcopal registers there is an entry, dated 1379, concerning "De ponte de Strowmondgate," in which the bishop offers an indulgence to all who shall adequately contribute to the building of the bridge which spanned the Kent, in the parish of Kirkby Kendall, in the Diocese of York. This is an interesting extract, as it shows that there was a bridge across the Kent at a very early date. Two centuries later the bridge seems to have been in a very dilapidated condition, and required the following precaution to be taken by the authorities, *Vide Boke off Recorde*, 21st December, 1582:—"Itm it is ordeyned and constitutyd by the Alderman and Head Burgesses aforesayd wth the ffull advise & assent aswell of the xxiiij^{ti} sworn assistantes as off moost p'te off the honest Inhabitantes heare that no maner of p'son or p'sons frome hencefurthe shall or may, either drawe or trayle any tymber or other draughte whatsoever either by strengthe off horses or other catall or by the power of men (above one only beast draught at any one tyme) Over either of the Brydges called stramang^{t} or nether brydge Sub pen for fac toc q^{o}c xij^{d}. thone halff therof to the Chamber & the other halff to the Brigtolers."

STRAMONGATE BRIDGE IN KENDAL.

The Rebuilding of the said Bridge will be Let at the Coffee-House in Kendal, on Wednesday, the 5th Day of June, 1776, agreeable to a Plan then to be produced. For Particulars in the mean time, apply to Mr. JOHN BRACKEN, High Constable, or to Mr. JOHN SHUTT, in Kendal.

This work could not have been carried out immediately, for West, in his Guide to the Lakes published some two years later, speaks of the bridge as "more venerable than handsome." Indeed from the following advertisement it would seem that the first undertaking was not entered into at all :—

STRAMONGATE BRIDGE.

To be Let, at Mr. Maskew's, the Coffee House in Kendal, on Thursday, the 22nd Day of September, 1791, the finding Materials, taking down and re-building Stramongate Bridge over the River Kent in Kendal, after a Design of Mr. Harrison's of Lancaster, consisting of Three Eliptical Arches, which may be seen at the Printing Office in Kendal. The Two End Arches to span Forty-five feet each, and the Centre Arch Fifty feet. The Carriage and Foot Roads to be Thirty feet within the Battlements. To be well and substantially executed and to be upheld for Seven Years.

Hitherto this narrow pass, which formed, by the way, the main post road from north to south, and the only certain communication from Scotland to the busiest and most populous parts of Western England, was so extremely narrow and steep at its approaches that numerous accidents occurred in crossing it, especially with the heavy lumbering coaches of that day.

Curiously, however, it was not doomed to destruction, for when the work was set about to widen it in the following year and the decayed crust removed, it was found that, unlike the crazy exterior, it was within so firmly cemented that nothing short of blasting could have removed such solid work.

A look at this remarkable bridge from beneath the first arch on the eastern side will fully repay the curious observer. It will be at once noticed that the bridge, as it now is, is really three distinct bridges, the old one being in the centre and not much wider than either of its outside neighbours with which it is not connected otherwise than by juxta-position. The date of 1793-4 was inscribed upon the bridge in two places.

Cuckstool. The cuckstool, or "tumbrel," or "trebuchet," for the scolding women who were treated as offenders against the public peace, stood about here close to the bridge. Anciently this chair was also called

the "gagging stool," in *Domesday Boke* it is called "cathedra stercoris," and earlier still we find it amongst our Saxon ancestors, and called by them the "scolding stool." The free use of the tongue gave rise to riots and feuds to an extent which it is difficult for us to realise at the present day, and still more difficult is it for us to realise that a time was when poor women gifted with long tongues and twisted brains had to be gagged by such inhuman instruments as the "brank." (See page 339). If the notorious scolds fortunately escaped this most inhuman instrument, they were fastened instead into a cuckstool, that they might have the warmth of their temperment abated by the salutary operation of ducking. Readers of Boswell's "Life of Johnson" will remember how the doctor, in reply to a remark made by a celebrated Quaker lady, Mrs. Knowles, observed—"Madam, we have different modes of restraining evil, stocks for men, a ducking stool for women, and a pound for beasts." Many were the different styles of apparatus used for this purpose, the most common being a strong wooden-framed chair, embellished and painted on the back with pictures of devils flying away with scolds.

DUCKING-STOOL FRON A CHAP-BOOK.

The following extract from the *Boke off Recorde*, which unfortunately is not dated, reveals a good deal between its lines of the power used by the magistrates with this instrument of punishment:—"Whereas sundrie p'sons inhabitinge w^{thn} this Burghe and others (off their insatiable mindes without any regarde to comon honestie modestie or feare off God or his seuere punishmt, either in this life or the life to come) doe give vp their bodies (wh Almightie God hathe made and ordeyned to honor) vnto all maners off dishonor & dissolute kinde off life in quaffinge immoderate & supfluous devouringe off stronge ale & drinke at verie many nedeles and unfit times continuing the same most foule & detestable vice so longe, till at length they be so farre overtaken & gone, that they become beastlike and insensible without reason or any good vnderstandinge, besides the great losse off time & waste off their goods, and

miserable wante off their famelies at home, and their own beggering at lengthe, and lamentable grefe to all other good Christians their neighbors detestinge & loathing that vice: ffor redresse whereoff, and preventinge off sundrie Mischiefs wh els mighte happen by this occation (Besides great daunger to their soules) iff the same enormitie should not in time be spedilie forsene, it is therefore ordeyned & established by the Alderman and Burgesses of this Burghe beinge, That all times hereafter when and so often as any psons or psons whsoeur

Ducking Stool at Ipswich.

shalbe sene or knowne by the Alderman or any Justice off Peace or deputie alderman hereafter wthin this Burghe beinge, to have bene or at any time to be so farre outaken besotted or drunken wth immeasurable devouringe off strong drinke, That then it shalbe laufull to or for any alderm, Justice, or Aldermans deputie, all & evy such misordered p'son & p'sons to causse to be imprisoned in the dungeon wthin the same burghe, there to remaine at suche diet, and duringe the pleasure of him that comitted him to th' end thereby to

reclaime and waine euy off them from leudenes & detestable offences off drinkinge: And also that evy suche magistrate aforesaid shall or may comit & comand to be sett on the Cuckstoole euy comon skold, or railer, off notorious misdemeanor at the like pleasure off the comander or magistrate &c."

The operation of ducking was variously carried out in different towns. Where there was no running river, the beam projected over a stagnant pool; at the end of the beam was a pulley, over which ran a rope fastened to a basket large enough to hold one person. The scold being forced into the basket, hung over the muddy pool, amid the butt of jeers and missiles of a jubilant crowd. The only way of escape was a jump into the dirty water, and run the gauntlet through the crowd, but if the hapless one did not take the jump willingly, the push of a pole relieved the basket of its weight. In some towns a large cage was used, and, instead of taking a jump, the culprit was lowered into the filthy pool, and drawn up again several times until the town authorities thought the punishment sufficient.

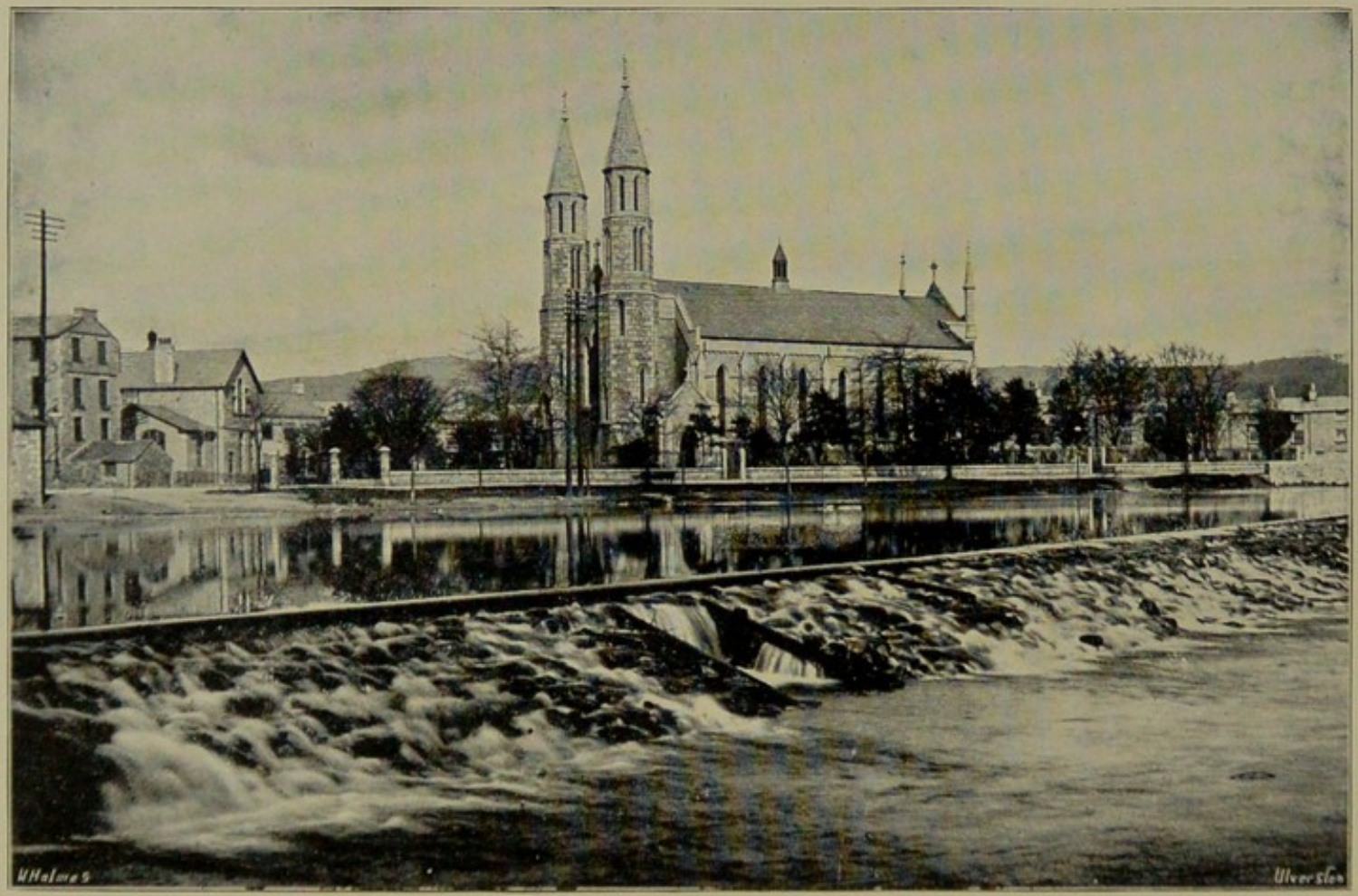
Immediately after crossing over the bridge you enter into what is locally claimed to be, and with an old-time pleasantry described as, "the district Corporation of Doodleshire." Its history and charter date back to the time of Richard Cœur de Leon, when the heroic Dickey Doodle left the Far Cross Bank for London. At once Dickey's rosy cheeks and curly wig seem to have attracted the attention of the Royal Monarch, who took him as a page to the seat of war. But after returning, his polished manners, downy moustache and soft lips seems likewise to have proved too great an attraction for the court beauties of the day. Poor Dickey, however, overshot his mark, and the King wishing to send a Royal Charter to the Burgesses of Kendal, seized the opportunity of banishing this winsome lad from court by sending him on that perilous journey to the far-north of his realm. Dickey Doodle, if we are to credit historians for want of other pastime, set off from London astride his horse on November 18th, 1196, and reached Kirkland on the evening of the 28th. But alas, the "Cock and Dolphin" came in view, and after drinking several flagons of nut-brown ale, the poor youth became oblivious, his horse was taken from him, and he was consigned to the custody of the watchman and his shins to the wooden stocks, until he was sober. Upon his liberation, the crowd threatened to be rough with our page, and Dickey had to seek safety in flight up Highgate, down Finkle Street, and over the fields to the

ford across the river, where Stramongate Bridge now stands. But his pursuers dared not follow, as the dwellers on the east bank were at enmity with those on the west. So Doodle received a warm welcome and a change of raiment. The *Book of the Chronicles* then further goes on to state that the ambassador besought his Royal Master on a *post card*, to so alter the charter as to make it only apply to that portion of the town on the eastern bank of the river; whereupon His Majesty not only at once agreed, but sent a *telegram* suggesting the name of Doodleshire and Dickey as its first Mayor.

The following extract is from the *Westmorland Gazette* for October 6th, 1827:—"If we had mirth, wine, and gladness in the Town Hall on Monday last, so there were fun, frolic, and oddities at Far Cross Bank, or Doodleshire, on the same day, where a Mayor was chosen, according to custom, in all due formality. There were also races for smocks, hats, and waistcoats, silver cups for trail hunts, and a belt to wrestle for. Huddlestone, Esq., merchant tailor, was chosen Mayor; and dressed in a huge cocked hat, scarlet embroidered coat, sash, long white wand, thickly powdered, and mounted on a gallant steed, he rode the liberties in procession; but when the procession was over, his lordship, it is said, descended from his dignity, lost the centre of gravity, had business on all sides of the road, and began to study the zigzag diagram in mathematics. The trail hunt was all confusion; nobody won, but somebody got the prize cup. One Gilpin, out of Kentmere, carried away the belt—a descendant of the once celebrated Dr. Bernard Gilpin; but *tempora mutantur*. We are sorry to state that the Recorder was not present, he having had extensive dealings in *malt* for several days before, and having fulfilled two or three engagements in the Town Hole was too much exhausted to attend, and thus was the mainspring of action, life, and fun wanting. The fun began to wane, mirth died on the ear, and many will remember with pleasure, yet a sigh of regret, that they have passed away the last Doodleshire Mayor's day."

British School. The British School in Castle Street, open to children of all religious denominations, was built in 1835 at a cost of £610—of which sum £485 was raised by voluntary subscription, and £125 granted by the Government Commissioners of Education. It was enlarged in 1857 and again in 1899.

Castle Street Cemetery. Meldrum's large garden was purchased in 1842, and was first used as a cemetery in May,



ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH, KENDAL.

1843, for the funeral of Miss Wakefield. The cottage was built in 1843, and the foundation stone of the chapel laid on the 12th day of July, 1845. Within the stone was deposited a glass bottle containing a copy of each of the Kendal newspapers, several coins presented by Mr. J. Severs, and a written scroll stating the objects of the founders. A brass plate attached to the bottle bears the following inscription engraved upon it :—" Kendal, July 11th, 1845.—This chapel was built and cemetery established by deed of trust, vesting them both in the following trustees, for the benefit of all who may use them for the interment of their dead :—William D. Crewdson, J. J. Wilson, W. Wilson, Edw. Crewdson, I. Whitwell, W. Wakefield, E. Wakefield, W. Braithwaite-Benson, &c., &c."

Castle Inn. Opposite to the "Castle Inn" are some cottages, the upper rooms of which were formerly united into one fairly large room, where the Primitive Methodists (introduced by Frank Jersey, a converted sailor), first held their meetings. Here they remained until their new chapel in the Black Hall Croft was erected in the year 1872.

Castle Crescent. This row of houses was built about 1821, and Kent Terrace chiefly about the year 1823.

St. George's Church. Stockbeck, on the elevated banks of which the church stands, has its name from the Saxon "stok" (a village) and the Danish "beck" (a brook). In order to escape the overflowing of the Kent the ground was raised some four feet or more, and the building was commenced in 1839 and consecrated by the Bishop of Chester on the 17th of June, 1841. The endowment was transferred from the old St. George's Chapel, and the funds for the erection—some £4,500—were procured by subscription, augmented by a grant from the Church Building Fund.

The church measures 118 feet by 64 feet wide. The two western towers are 13 feet in diameter, and rise to a height of 100 feet. There is accommodation for some 1060 sittings, of which 900 are free and unappropriated. The parsonage was erected in 1849 at a cost of £850.

VICARS.

1841-1843.—Rev. W. J. Woodcock.
1844-1847.—Rev. M.I. Finch.
1847-1856.—Rev. J. B. Meredith.
1856-1875.—Rev. E. Gabriel.
1875-1893.—Rev. Geo. Crewdson.
1893 .—Rev. R. W. Britton.

St. George's Schools. The Sunday School was founded in 1826 during the curacy of the Rev. Richardson. When the new church was building the school removed to a room connected with the brewery in Castle Street, and after the erection of the present day schools near the Railway Station in 1853, the Sunday School has found a comfortable quarters there ever since.

Returning again into Wildman Street through Ann Street, we notice a house built by Ann Cookson with this inscription :—

ANN'S PLACE
Quis putaret
1836

(Who would have thought it ?)

Wildman Gate in Speed's plan was greatly rebuilt in 1819, and widened in 1821.

Brewery. These works were built about 1760 or 1770, but the flat-coped, prison-like frontage has only been built within the last three years, when the frontage was set back to widen the street. In the old title-deeds this property is named "Sleddall Hall," and the site upon which the "Farmers' Arms" (formerly the "Weavers' Arms," and earlier still the "Pack Horse") was built in 1770, is particularly described as the "Croft" belonging to the same.

Yard No. 3. Down the yard adjoining, and through a doorway opening into a narrow passage on the left hand, there is still to be seen a remarkable piece of plaster ornamentation. It appears as if the passage now goes through what had formerly been a room of some importance—probably a portion of the Sleddall Hall—and that this plaster work decorated the overmantel. It consists of a central shield bearing the initials and date $\frac{\text{F.}}{\text{I. M.}}$ $\frac{}{1660,}$ on either side of which are three horizontal panels, decorated with fruit and foliage with the exception of the lower ones, which bear on the dexter two birds, and on the sinister two lions rampant. The whole measures some six feet in length by two feet three inches in height.

No. 18. Immediately below the "Farmers' Arms," and where there is now a bakehouse, was, at the end of last century, a tavern known as the "Bottle and Glass."

Prince of Wales' Feathers. Opposite is the "Prince of Wales Feathers," with its well-painted sign.

Castle Dairy. Perhaps the oldest house now existing in the town, and rich in antiquity, stands upon the north-west of Wildman Street —a tottering remnant, which but imperfectly sets forth a correct idea of its original shape.

From the appellation given to it now, it would seem that it may have been used by the Barons as a dairy in connection with the farm; but it is well known that prior to the end of the XVIth Century, such offices as these were always situated within the outer wall of the keep. Tradition also affirms that the laundry was situated here, and, further, that it became the residence of the steward or overseer.

On a stone outside above the central window, and within a sunk panel, are the initials "A.G.," with a cord of sundry knots entwined and the date 1564, for Anthony Garnett, the proprietor. On the splay of the western kitchen window-head can still be seen the incised motto :—

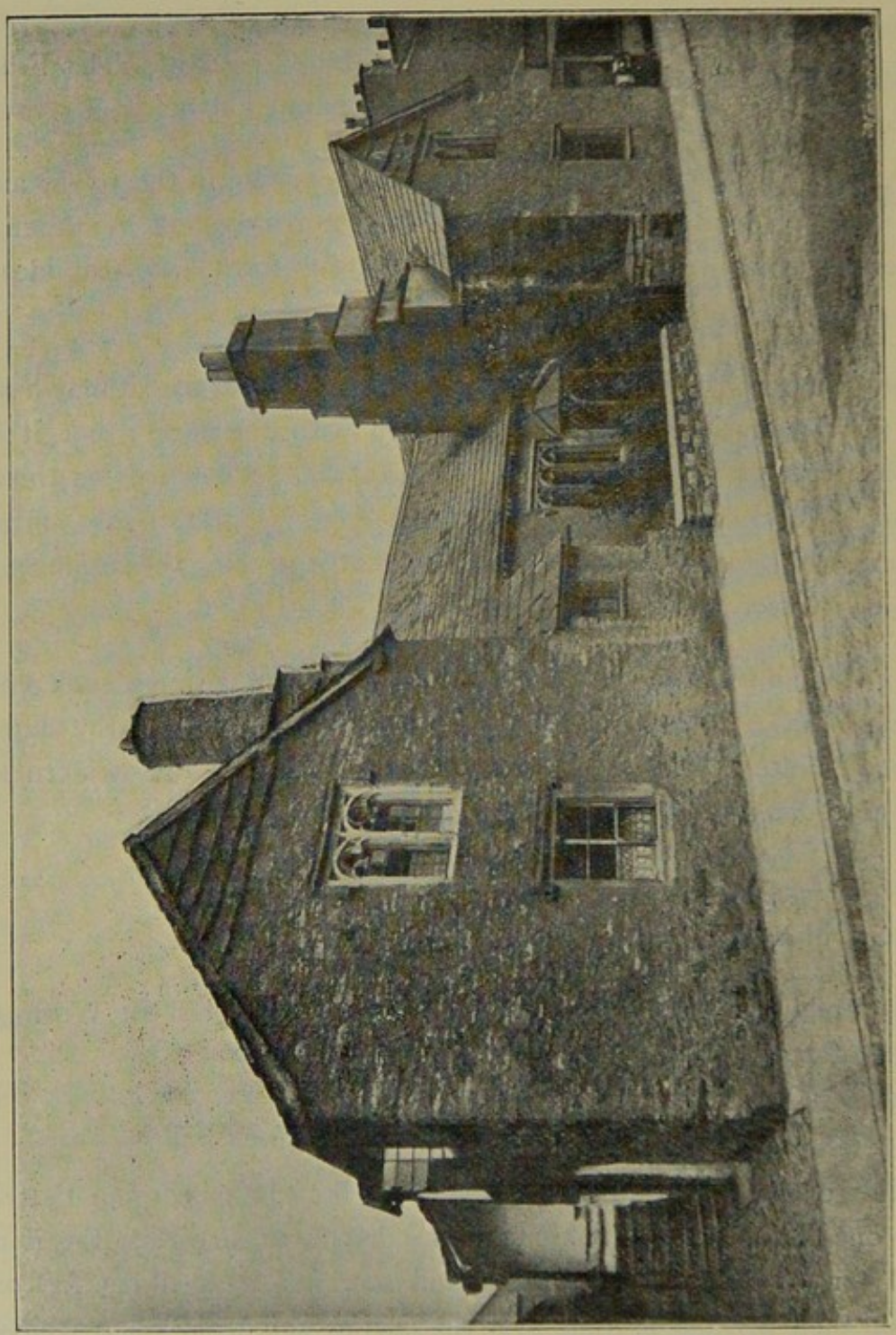
"QVI . VADIT . PLANE—VADIT . SANE,"

and "A.G." in cypher.

This same idea is rendered into English on coeval glass in Worlingworth Church, Suffolk—

"he yt walke plainly—walketh sauely."

At the south-east corner and on the upper floor is a bedroom that is said to have once been the chapel. One can hardly realize this, for if it were intended for the estate husbandman and servants, as well as for pilgrims passing on their perilous journey over the fells to and from Shap Abbey, it is scarcely likely that it would be placed in such an inaccessible corner. For undoubtedly the ancient doorways to the building are those which can still be seen, by going round to the back, at the north-west corner of the building,



THE CASTLE DAIRY.

which are as far away removed from this room as a diagonal line must be. By the way, these ancient doorways, unseen by the public passing along the comparatively modern turnpike road, are worthy of a close inspection.

But to return to the bedroom, whether it was the chapel or not, it is undoubtedly the most interesting room left untouched in the building. The ceiling is vaulted and spanned by three cross oaken ribs, at the crown of which there were three carved bosses. Of these only two now remain. The one nearest the window has a shield of four quarterings, viz.:—1, two barrulets engrailed, on the upper one a mullet pierced, for Parr; 2, three chevronels interlaced, for Fitz Hugh; 3, three water-bougets, two and one, for Roos; 4, three gryphon's head erased, Or, for Thomas Garnett. On the next boss there is another shield also of four quarterings, viz.:—1 and 4, a fess dancette between nine billets, four and five, for Deincourt; 2 and 3, three escalop shells, two and one, for Strickland.

The foot of the rib nearest the window rests upon a richly-carved corbel on the western side only, which is made up of two gryphon's heads.

THE CASTLE DAIRY.

The principal piece of furniture is a large oaken bedstead, upon the head board of which there are two rows of carved panels in bold relief. On the upper row we find first, a mask with horns; second, a shield bearing the initials A. G. conjoined by a fanciful knotted cord, with the inscription "*omnia vanitas*" cut upon a scroll; and third, a mask in cinque-cento style. On the lower row there are three lion's masks in as many panels.

Beside the bed there is a beautiful ambrey, on the cornice of which is inscribed the words—OIA · VANITAS · HONOR · DIVICIE · POTESTAS, and at the base there is the date, ANNO · DNI · 1562, with the initials A. G. on either side.

In the window there are four diamond panes of stained glass, viz. :—1, A. G. with the date 1565; 2 and 3, an oak tree erased Argent, fructed Or, on its branches an eagle and child, Or; 4, the date 1567 · OMNIA · VANITAS, the initials A. G. interlaced with cord, and a skull head.

The kitchen is interesting by reason of the fine "clavey" or oak mantel-shelf that extends the whole width of the house, and the two diamond panes of stained glass in the stone mullioned window, viz:—1, the date 1567 · OMNIA VANITAS · VIENDRA · LE · IOUR with the initials A. G. interlaced with cord, and a skull head; 2, a fleur-de-lis within a tasteful border in cinque-cento style, surmounted by a crown. There is also a small oak cupboard decorated with a linen pattern panel.

Within an old chest was discovered many years since a missal, and within a smaller box were a dozen beechen roundles, some 5¼ inches in diameter, gilded and painted, six of one pattern and six of another. In the centre of each was a representation of an animal with a quatrain beneath. These roundles are supposed to be of the time of Henry VIII., the letters being half-printing, half-running hand, with red Lombardic initials at the beginning of each line. The verses are given at length in Nicholson's *Annals of Kendal* and the roundles themselves are preserved in the Museum.

We fear that we must ascribe the rumoured subterranean passage to the Castle to no higher authority than that wild fancy which thus gilds, to its own delight, antique and curious buildings in all parts of our country—that native spirit of poetry

> "One with our feelings and our powers
> And rather part of us, than ours,"

without a sprinkling of which this world in all its teeming beauty might be too much of a dull reality.

Railway Inn. This inn was known in the year 1796 by the sign of the "Lowther Arms," a name which it continued to bear until after the completion of the railway. In the year 1850 it was greatly altered by

its landlord, Thomas Fisher, since when it has been considerably altered and added to from time to time, notably some two years ago.

Railway. It is interesting to remember that Kendal was one of the earliest of provincial towns to be blessed by a railway.

The battle for the line—north and south—began in 1836. There was a severe contest between the east coast towns, the west coast towns, and the central towns for the favour of the great trunk to connect London with Scotland. Kendal took the lead in the contest, and there was little prospect at that time that any more than one through line could pay. A railway committee was at length formed, of which Cornelius Nicholson was appointed secretary. He visited Penrith and Carlisle, formed local committees, and set about the great task of raising a capital of £1,200,000. And here the projector must certainly have failed if he had not been able to persuade the railway companies already in operation between London and Lancaster to subsidise the projected Lancaster and Carlisle Branch. They ultimately promised £500,000, and the remaining £750,000 was raised by dint of personal canvassing in the district.

The Bill passed through Parliament in 1844, and the first sod was turned at Grayrigg in September of the same year. The prospectus was for only a single line of rails, but it was thought advisable at once to enlarge the plan, and the proprietors having borrowed the additional amount, determined most judiciously that a double line should be at once laid down. Finally, it was opened to the public for traffic in September, 1846.

Some disappointment was naturally felt at first in Kendal, when it was found that this line could not be brought nearer the town than Oxenholme. To repair this defect surveys were immediately made from Oxenholme through Kendal to Windermere. There was no difficulty then in raising capital for the project, as a mania was setting in, and this little undertaking needed no support from the outside world.

The original intention was to carry the line as far as Lowwood, but this would have entailed a viaduct over the Troutbeck stream, which the engineer calculated could not cost less than £11,000, a serious addition to the estimate of £125,000 to Windermere. This, however, was likewise for only a single line

of rails, and another £40,000 was required for constructing a double rail. The Act passed through Parliament on the 30th of June, 1845, and the line was opened for traffic amid great rejoicings on Tuesday, April the 20th, 1847.

KENDAL & WINDERMERE RAILWAY.

Opening through to Windermere,

On TUESDAY, 20th April 1847.

SECOND CLASS

LEAVING KENDAL AT 12 O'CLOCK, NOON.

TO RETURN AT 6 P.M.

COPY OF THE SECOND CLASS TICKET, which was printed in green ink on a buff card.

The Kendal Station at first was only a mean wooden erection, but it was rebuilt in 1860 at a cost of between £7,000 to £8,000.

I have before me as I write a Parliamentary Report from the Select Committee upon this proposed new branch, dated 23° die Maii, 1845. It is a most interesting paper, giving not only the estimates of the cost, but also the names of those gentlemen who came forward at once to take up shares and become directors. The principal names are:—

Edward Wilson (Chairman)	£1,250	John Harrison	£2,500
C. L. Braithwaite	250	Cornelius Nicholson	2,500
Jas. Bryans (Bowness)	250	*John Wakefield	2,500
G. B. Crewdson	3,750	William Whitwell	2,500
Dr. John Davy (Ambleside)	250	John Jowett Wilson	2,000
*James Gandy	16,250	John Hewitson Wilson (Staveley)	1,250
John Gandy	12,500	*Christopher Wilson	2,500

* These gentlemen were not Directors.

The report is also interesting in that it gives a return of the traffic in passengers from Kendal to Bowness and Ambleside betwixt 1st November, 1843, and 1st November, 1844, as follows :—

PASSENGERS BY POSTING THROUGH THE PLUMGARTH'S TOLL BAR.

728 pairs, averaging 4 persons each	2,912	364 saddle horses	364
572 cars, ,, 3 ,, ,,	1,726		
468 gigs, ,, 2 ,, ,,	936	Total	5,938

PASSENGERS BY THEIR OWN PRIVATE CONVEYANCES.

150 carriages, averaging 4½ persons each	675	450 gigs, averaging 2 persons each	900
300 phaetons, averaging 3 persons each	900	900 saddle horses	900
		Total	3,375

PASSENGERS BY THE WHITEHAVEN MAIL AND BY THE MAZEPPA COACH.

The Mail, 365 days, averaging 7 persons per day	2,555
The Coach, for 20 weeks in summer, 6 days a week, averaging 10 per day	1,200
Total	3,755

Actual returns taken for seven days in November, 1844 (the worst month in the year), give the number of carts passing one way only as 331, or at the rate of 50 per day, and it does not include carts laden with coals and lime, of which there were 62 tons of the former and 20 tons of the latter carried regularly per week. Beside this, there were some 39 tons of goods carried per week by carriers as follows :—

Robinson, the carrier, had 48 horses on the road, each week averaging 12 cwt. per horse, and Ben. Townson had 16 horses, carrying a load averaging the same weight.

Mr. Elijah Armitage has in his possession an oval brass plate, measuring about 1½ by 1¼ inches, upon which is inscribed around the border the words "Kendal and Windermere Railway Company," and "Season Ticket" in the centre.

Duke of Cumberland Inn. Under the railway bridge was an inn called formerly the "New Crown," and at the junction of the northern roads we have the "Duke of Cumberland," said to have derived its name from the fact that the Duke, when passing through Kendal, following the rebels in 1745, dismounted and had a glass by way of refreshment.

The poor Duke had not so many friends between here and the border. Willowdene Will with his Mistress Rowe and Lord Traquair were ever ready to assist him to alight from his chaise on some lonely spot and find sport in his discomfiture. So that one can well imagine the relief to his pent up feelings as, on emerging from the moors over Shap Fells, he came in sight of this towns-end inn, and the exuberant pleasure of that quaff of brown Kendal ale.

Far Cross Bank. About one hundred years ago a very large granite stone, about 1½ yards cube, was placed in the centre of the street, in front of what is called "Salt Pie." It was the resort of all lads and newsmongers of the neighbourhood (their cauld-stane in fact). At last becoming a nuisance, it was buried beneath, where it still reposes unknown to the lads of to-day as they pass over and over it. But whether this stone was placed to mark the site of the ancient cross or not, is not known. It seems more probable that the cross stood at the junction of the two roads.

Fowl Ing. This house was built about 1812 on the south-west slope of Benson Knot, which rises 1,098 feet above sea level, for John Gough, "the blind philosopher," and one of the most remarkable men the North of England has ever produced, who lived and died there July 28th, 1825, aged 68. It is said that he chose the site as being favourable to his listening to the changes rung upon the Parish Church bells.

The name has come through a misreading of the title deeds; old Isaac Rigge, being defective in his eyesight, mistook the word "following" for "fowling," at which Gough became quite delighted, supposing that it was the "fowl yard" of the Castle, and although the blunder was soon discerned, he yet clung to the name, and it bears it to this day.

St. Leonard's Hospital. About a mile out on the Appleby Road stands a modern farm house, built in 1836 upon the site of the ancient Leper Hospital, of which there is only now but a small portion of the boundary wall remaining. This hospital was related to the Priory of Coningshead, but was not a dependency of it. William de Lancaster, fourth Baron of Kendal, gave the advowson of this hospital to the Canons regular of St. Augustine about the end of the XIIth Century. He also founded Conishead Priory, first as a hospital, giving it also to the Canons of St. Augustine, and which was afterwards erected into a priory. At the end of the XIVth Century

this hospital came to Sir William del Parr, and at the dissolution of the Monasteries in the 38th Henry VIII. it was granted to Alan Bellingham and Alan Wilson, and was valued at £11 4s. 3d. per annum. The duties were to lodge and feed the decrepit, the indigent and lepers, as also to relieve the poor wayfaring passengers.

Dodding Green. This venerable old mansion, situated on the banks of the Mint, appears to have been built in 1682 by Robert Stephenson. This date is found on a downspout attached to the building, with the letters $\frac{S.}{R.\ A.}$ for Robert and Alice Stephenson, who, by the way, we find convicted amongst other Popish recusants in 1678, and described as of Skelsmergh. Numerous paragraphs in the Rydal Hall documents refer to repeated sufferings of this couple under the penal laws in consequence of their steady adherence to their faith. It was this worthy man who instituted the Stephenson Charity, for which see "Horse and Rainbow Inn" in Highgate. He died 1723.

The present edifice stands near the site of an older building, as is proved by the remains of an ancient gateway having been discovered on ground near the kitchen garden. Probably this more ancient building was erected by the Dodding family, who must have been in the district some century earlier than the date of the present building, as is seen from the baptismal entry in the Parish Church registers :—

"1558 Edmond ye sonne of William Dodin of Skelsmergh."

The *Boke of Recorde* speaks of this family being both numerous and powerful during the 16th century. Stephenson died in 1723 and left his house and chapel to the Roman Catholic Church, charging it with the payment of 40s. a year to the poor of Skelsmergh and Patton. Since then several eminent ecclesiastics have lived here, notably Dr. Hogarth, Bishop of Hexham and Newcastle (1850—1866).

In the year 1687 Bishop Leyburne, who was connected with the Cunswick family, and was then Vicar Apostolic of the whole of England, confirmed that year 138 persons at Witherslack and 65 at Sizergh and Dodding Green ; and it further appears that confirmation was given here in 1793 while the Kendal Church was being re-built by Dr. William Gibson, great uncle to our late Dean Gibson, and Vicar Apostolic of the northern district and Bishop of Acanthus.

In the corridor communicating with the chapel and a staircase to the roof, there is the necessary secret closet for the safety of the priests during the time of the Penal Laws. It measures some six feet long by two feet broad, with plenty of head height, and, moreover, ventilation at the top. There is a story handed down of a priest named Abbe Ray, who was hunted into this chamber about the year 1689. His pursuers having seen him enter the house, searched everywhere, but having completely failed to find their prey, they determined to burn the house down over his head. But upon hearing this dreadful fate the poor priest made his escape to the roof and leaped down on to the bank at the back, calling out to his pursuers to spare the building as he was there, and finally made his escape through the wood and over the adjoining hill.

Fortunately in the hurry of the pursuit the house was spared, for, collected in the several rooms, are many relics and valuable books. A portable altar which had belonged to the Roman Catholic martyr, Nicholas Postgate, who was executed at York on the 7th of August, 1679, is here held in considerable veneration. There is also another portable altar labelled "Witherslack Hall," which was given to Dodding Green by Lord Stanley. In the library are many very rare and beautiful books, the majority of which were probably collected by Robert Stephenson. There is one printed in 1660, and another bearing the signature on the title page of Mary Thornburrow, entitled *A Daily Exercise of the Devout*, by T. V., a monk of the Holy Order of St. Benedict, and printed by A. Dom in 1673. Also several other office books, dated 1724 and 1729, with the signature of John Huddleston and J. Holden upon them.

Amongst the portraits there is one by Ducket, of the Rev. Henry Rutter, a priest stationed at Yealand, and the author of several ecclesiastical works.

Priests at Dodding Green.

1716 —T. Royden.
—John Huddleston.
—I. Holden.
-1799.—Robert Johnson.
1799-1801.—John Lonsdale.
1801-1803.—Thomas Johnson.
1803-1812.—Robert Bannister.
1812-1820.—Thomas Wilkinson.
1820-1838.—Henry Rutter.
1840-1858.—Charles Brigham.
1860-1868.—Robert Hogarth.
1868-1874.—Ralph Platt.
1880-1890.—Luke Curry.
1891 —Henry Brettargh.

X.

Kendal Castle.

"Towering high, a ruin'd castle, old and gray,
In mould'ring piles fast hast'ning to decay,
Its towers and battlements all cleft,
Its draw-bridge gone, and scarce a vestige left
Of turrets, while circling round, a grassy moat,
That speaks its rude defence in days remote—
When sturdy archers strode along thy sheen,
Equipped with bow, and clad in Kendal green."

KENDAL CASTLE.

THE summit of Castle Hill is some hundred and seventy feet above the level of the river, which flows away on its western side; and, it is much to be regretted that there is so little information to be gleaned concerning the past splendour of the old Castle, rising like a grey crown over the green hill and that has once been the great central pivot of the town.

Pre-Norman. Mounting up the northern slope of the hill, the earthworks surrounding the base-court and the square area itself measuring some 110 by 96 feet, first strike attention, and perhaps before you are aware of it, excite a keen interest. Here we have the outer court, which would at first be surrounded by strong palisades of oak. Within this defence, the area would be occupied by huts and sheds of daub and wattle for the retainers and for the cattle belonging to the great thane or franklin of Saxon days.

Between this and the inner court is a cross moat, and the communication would be over a moveable bridge of planks. The inner ward has a circular area of about 250 feet in diameter, and the fortress raised by the "ceorl" here would have no stonework about it at all. Unfortunately it still seems necessary to repeat that the popular idea of the moat having once been filled with water is quite erroneous. The very depth and size is sufficient proof that it was not intended for water. No, the whole value of this moat as a defence consisted merely in its depth, in the steepness of the scarp and counter-scarp, and in the oaken palisade that surmounted the top.

From the fact that a Roman legion once occupied a camp at Water Crook, a good mile to the south of the town, it is possible that they also took over this thane's dwelling, not so much for a camp as for a look-out post; but it must be confessed that there is no masonry or other external evidence of such a Roman occupation.

Norman. But the Norman conquest brought about a great change in these parts, and Kendal became by gift from the Conqueror the property of Ivo de Tailbois, a Norman baron. Now Ivo was already possessed with lands on the east coast of England, and it is to be imagined that he found those estates more enjoyable, for we find no definite information about his either building a castle or dwelling here.

In the years following, when these counties were overrun so frequently by regular organised expeditions under Bruce, and when almost every household of value was plundered, and ravaged if not entirely destroyed, it became necessary for the barons to erect their buildings both inaccessible and massive, and with as little wood or combustible material in them as possible. Moreover, for similar reasons, they were obliged to do without any windows for light and air in the lower chambers, except such as could be obtained through long narrow loopholes which could easily be defended. It is just possible that the small donjon or circular tower that now stands at the north-west, and which is evidently of a date anterior to the rest of the ruins, may have been the early keep, standing alone as an Irish tower; a shape which began to supersede the Norman square keeps at the beginning of the early English period.

Possessing the elements of strength and passive resistence against assault, grim and foreboding, it must have been a cramped, dark and uncomfortable dwelling for the early inhabitants. In course of time, when the country became more peaceful and property more secure, the lord was enabled to push out a bit and gain more accommodation. Then would be erected the banqueting hall and spacious kitchens, the bed chambers, and, as necessity required, all the further apartments.

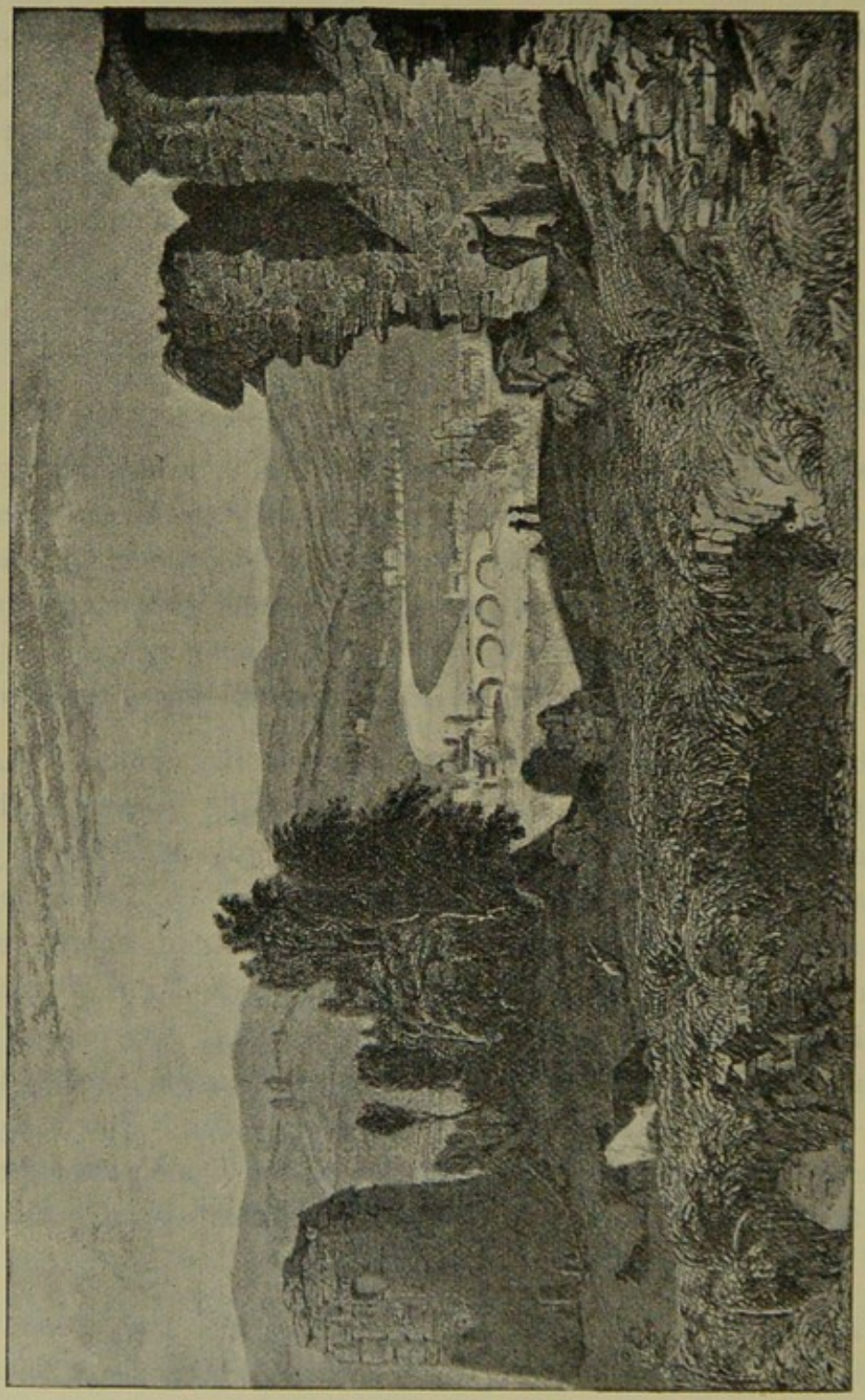
But the Castles of Appleby and Kendal do not possess the same strategic importance as the Castle of Carlisle does, for there the Castle Hill commanded the only road through the country that was practical for wheeled conveyances —that is for the march of an army with the usual impedimenta. Kendal Castle on the other hand, lies remote from the great military road over Stainmore, neither is its name associated with either siege or assault. We must, therefore, look upon it as a fortified residence of a subject only and not as a garrisoned fortress of the Crown.

The Possessors. Ivo de Tailbois was succeeded by the de Lancasters, who became in succession Barons of Kendal. After four generations the male issue failed, and the property passed into the hands of Helwise, daughter of the second William de Lancaster. She was married in the reign of Richard I. to Gilbert, the son of Roger Fitz Reinfred, who was a Judge of the King's Bench, and, what is more to the point, a particular favourite of the King's. By a special grant, Gilbert obtained from King Richard I. the whole Forest of Westmorland, of Kendal and of Furness, to have and to hold in the same manner, in which William de Lancaster had held it. And it is to the lasting credit of this feudal lord and his wife that, having nearly unlimited power put into their hands, they preferred to use it wisely, rather than abuse it.

The welfare of the community amongst which they lived seems to have been their chief care, and having noted the industry of tne Kendal people, they granted them privileges, gave them a seneschal, in the person of Matthew de Redman, then owner of Levens, practically re-built the church, and also instituted a weekly Saturday market with the King's consent. Now it seems to me more than likely that we owe to Gilbert the building of the Castle.

He obtained from King John a continuation of the honour of Lancaster, and executed the office of Sheriff of Lancaster from the seventh to the seventeenth years of that reign. But Gilbert, the good, was unfaithful to John, his bad patron, and thus joined the rebellious barons. Unfortunately his son William having been taken prisoner, Gilbert was obliged to accept the King's terms, and pay a ransome for his son, together with Ralph Deincourt and Lambert de Brus, his esquires, twelve thousand marks; also to find hostages for his own and their future fidelity, besides which he was compelled to deliver unto the King his Castle of Kirkby-in-Kendal, around which lay all his dependencies. However, the Castle and Manor were again restored to his son William, for we find that he was placed in his father's trust as keeper of the honour of Lancaster under date 25th Henry III.

William and his sister Helwise married Agnes and Peter le Brus respectively, also sister and brother, whilst William's other sister Alice became the wife of William de Lyndsay. On the death of William de Lancaster, without issue, this very valuable estate was divided into two portions, the Lumley and Marquis fee going to Helwise, and the Richmond fee to Alice.



THE CASTLE.

By an inquisition taken on the death of Peter le Brus, 1279, son of the aforesaid Peter, we find that he was seised "of a moiety of the Manor of Kirkeby-in-Kendale, and as parcel thereof, of the Castle, with the parks, vivaries within the parks, and herbage therein of the yearly value of ten marks." The Castle, "with all in Kendale that had been Peter's in demesnes, villenages, rents and services of free men and others," fell to the share of his eldest sister Margaret le Brus. She married Robert de Roos, and had a son William, who had a son Thomas de Roos.

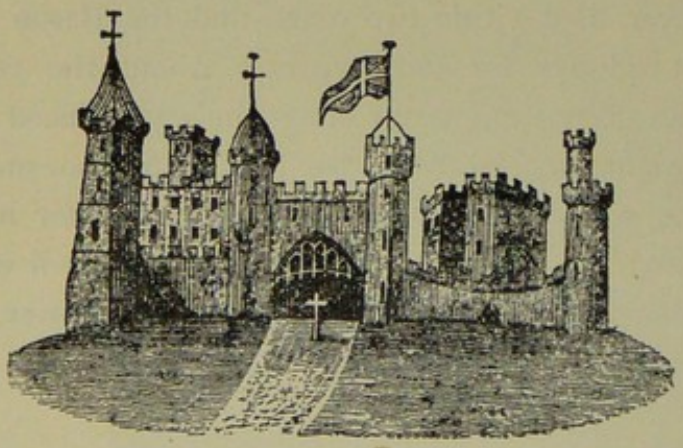
When John Kempe came from over the water, in the year 1331, to establish here the Flemish industry (see page 206) he brought with him also his beautiful daughter Marguerite. And notwithstanding the protection which the baron afforded them, no enthusiasm could be aroused in our dalesmen to welcome either the weaver or his daughter. But fifteen years later the people needed no commands to celebrate the occasion, when Thomas de Roos led the acknowledged beauty of Kendal to the hymeneal altar. Old and young made a living avenue for the young lord and lady to pass through from the Church to the Castle.

The Lady Marguerite, however, died within two years, and the Baron de Roos remained an unconsoled widower for forty years. About the year 1385, when he was not less than sixty-eight years of age, he was induced to marry again, that the barony might go forward in his line. The poor man, unable to forget his overpowering sorrow, allowed his friends to select for him a very worthy lady, who accepted him in spite of his declaration that it was useless for her to expect love; that all the love he had ever in his power to give was buried in Kendal Churchyard.

Whilst all these important changes were taking place, nearly a century rolled away, and during all that period the Castle remained practically deserted. By this marriage, however, the aged baron had two children—a boy, John de Roos, who died before his father, and Elizabeth, who was two years old when her father died, 1391. In due time she married Sir William del Parr, and thus carried the Lumley fee and the old Castle into the possession of the Parrs, a good family of limited wealth, who held the barony for nearly two centuries.

Sir William died in 1405, and was succeeded by Sir John, who only survived his father some three years. He was succeeded by his son, Sir Thomas, who died in 1464, leaving two sons, William and John. The eldest married Elizabeth, a sister and co-heir of Henry, Lord Fitzhugh. He was made Knight of the Garter by King Edward IV., and appears to have been living in the 22nd Edward IV., but in what year he died we have not found. He had two sons, Sir Thomas, the elder, and Sir William Parr, of Horton, in Northamptonshire.

This Sir Thomas was master of the wards, and comptroller to Henry VIII. He married Maude, daughter and co-heir of Sir Thomas Green, by whom he had William, Katherine and Anne, and died in the year 1519. All his manors, lands and tenements he left to his wife Maude during her life. He willed his daughters to have £800 between them as marriage portions, and William to have his great chain, worth £140, which the "King's grace" gave him. By an inquisition, after his death, of his lands in Westmorland, the jurors find that he was seised of the Manor of Kendale, with 1,000 acres of pasture, and £400 rent, &c., &c.



KENDAL CASTLE,

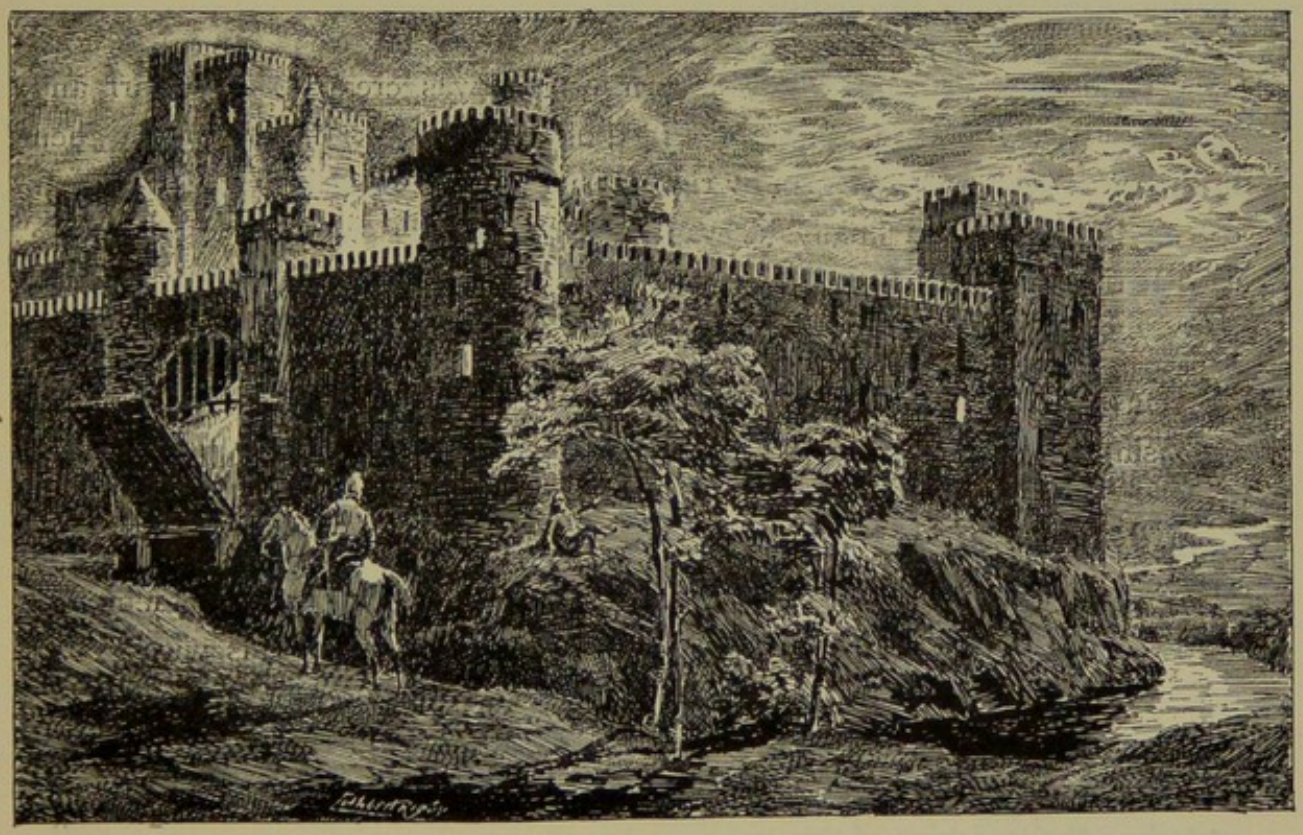
THE SEAT OF SIR THOMAS PARR, BART., FATHER OF QUEEN CATHARINE PARR, WHO WAS THE LAST WIFE OF KING HENRY THE EIGHTH.

From a Picture in Mr. TODHUNTER'S Museum.

In the Museum there is a drawing which came from Todhunter's Museum, which is said to be a copy of the one taken in the time of this Sir Thomas.

Dame Maude Parr died in 1531, but to many of us the chief interest of the Castle lies, not so much with the tale of its battlemented walls and strong defences as with the thirty-five years' life of her daughter, Katherine Parr, who was born here in 1513, for her's was the high honour of being among crowned heads, one of the first nursing mothers of our reformed faith. That cultivated girl, who

was reckoned so fair a prize, that even at the age of eleven years an alliance was sought with her by the great Lord Scroop, of Bolton. "Shee was told by an astrologer that did calculate her nativitie, that she was borne to sett in the highest of Imp'iall Majestie, which became moste true. Shee had all the eminent starrs and planetts in her house: this did worke such a loftie conceite in her that her mother coulde nevver make her serve or doe any small worke, saying her handes were ordayned to touch crownes and scepters, not needles and thymbles." But however disposed the little Katherine was to



From *Lake Country Romances*,—Rev. H. V. Mills.

dispense with the performance of her tasks, Lady Maud was too wise a parent to allow vain dreams of royalty to unfit her child for the duties of her station, and notwithstanding Katherine's early repugnance to touch a needle, her future skill and industry in its use became so remarkable, that there are specimens of her embroidery which could scarcely have been surpassed by the far famed stitches of the sisters of King Athelstan.

Among the Scroop MSS. there is a curious letter from her mother to Lord Dacre, in which she assures him that "there can be no marriage until my lord's son (Scroop) comes to the age of thirteen and my daughter to the age of

twelve." Katherine, however, was soon married after this to Lord Borough of Gainsborough, "a discreet widower, well advanced in years." Then we find at the age of sixteen Katherine was left a widow, lovely and wealthy. How long she continued a widow is uncertain, but she was probably under 20 years of age when she became, for a second time, the wife of a mature widower, John Nevill, Lord Latimer, and again undertook the office of step-mother. Some two years later, at the age of thirty, that prediction of her brilliant destiny became true, for on the 12th day of July, 1543, she married her royal master, King Henry the eighth.

Her brother William, who was born in 1515, was created Lord Parr and Roos, of Kendal, in 1539; Baron Hart, of Northamptonshire, in 1544; then in the same year Earl of Essex by right of his wife Anne, who was a daughter of the late Earl, and finally he was advanced on 17th February, 1547, to the further title of Marquis of Northampton, and from hence that portion of the barony which he held received the name of the Marquis fee.

On the 18th of August, 1553, William was attainted of treason for espousing the cause of Lady Jane Grey, was condemned as a traitor, and Kendal Castle was seized by the Crown. However, his life was spared, and in the following year, by special charter, bearing date January 8th, Philip and Mary granted back to William without his honours, "the whole demesne, Manor, Castle, and park of Kendal and all those demesne lands without the walls of the said park and the mill and burgages in the Vill or burgh aforesaid." It seems to have been left to Queen Elizabeth in 1559 to grant back to him "for favouring the Protestant religion" all his honours and former possessions including the lordships of this town, and we know that he kept court here in 1561. William died without legal issue in 1571, and from this time the noble building seems, after long years of neglect, to have rapidly gone to decay.

The deer park, which with the fourteen others around Kendal that at this time were so celebrated for their fallow deer, suffered first, being disparked in the year 1566.

A survey made July 12th, 1572, thus mentions the domestic buildings, of which only a very few traces remain:—"The out walls embattled 40 feet square. . . . . Within the same, no building left, saving only on the north side is situate the front of the gatehouse, the hall with an ascent of the stairs to

the same with a buttery and pantry at the end thereof; one great chamber and two or three lesser chambers, and rooms of ease, adjoining the same, all being in decay both in glass and slates and in all other reparations needful. Under the hall are two or three small rows of cellars. In the south side is situated a dove-cote. The walls are circular, guarded by three towers, and a keep, with a large square area in the centre, being all in a state delapidation. In its doors and window jambs, and in a few quoins we find the red sandstone, but the main work is built with unhewn blue rock from the hills."

About the year 1575 the slating was taken off most of the roof as being then dangerous, but in Henri Fissher's (of Kendal) inventory taken on November 5th, 1578, we read that the Castle was still partly slated. There is a State paper, addressed by Edward Braddyll to Lord Burghley, then Lord High Treasurer of England, dated April 10th, 1578, setting forth that the "Castell at this present" is of less selling value by £25 than it was at the last survey sixteen years ago. This is certified into Her Grace's Exchequer by the "others of 24 substantiall men of the baronye," who say that "the most parte of the rouffs of the said Castell are falne downe, the tymber and sclayte pitifully broken, the gutters of lead, iron in windowes and doors pilfered and stoln away. And if your Honors take not order of that which remayneth there will be lytle lefte to sell within short tyme."

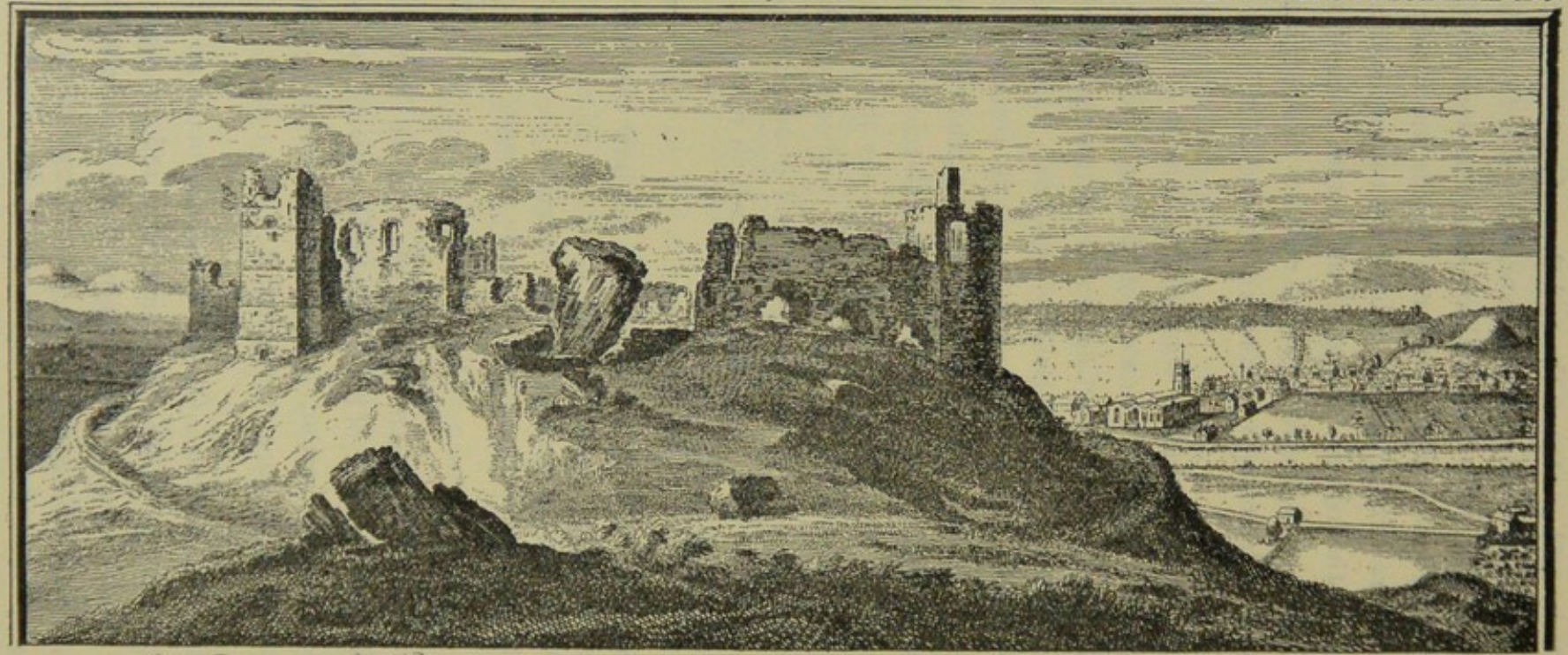
The remains were scarcely then sufficient to tell how vast the place was—

> "Where the great lord inhabited: now grass,
> Thin grass, and king-cups grow within the path."
>
> —COLERIDGE.

Camden (1551—1623) says "The Castle over against the town is ready to drop down with age," and neither of his learned editors who, in most instances, added materially to his description, have, in this instance, added a single observation. Grose has altogether overlooked it.

After the death of Lord Parr, Queen Elizabeth made an exchange with the Marchioness, giving her other lands instead, and in 1581 the Queen granted "a part of the demesne lands belonging to the Castle, by the name of the park of Kendal, with divers edifices and other premises to Ambrose, Earl of Warwick.

THE EAST VIEW OF KENDAL-CASTLE, IN THE COUNTY OF WESTMORLAND.



AT what Time, or by Whom, this Caſtle was built, we can not find in Hiſtory, but it may be preſum'd that it was the Manſion of the ancient Barons of Kendal, the firſt of which was Ivo Taleboys, of whoſe Poſterity William, by conſent of Henry II. call'd himſelf William of Lancaſter. ——— 1. Kendal Town.

Sam.l & Nath.l Buck delin. et Sculp. Publish'd according to Act of Parliament, March 1st 1739

The curiously long-credited story that it was blown down by Oliver Cromwell from Castle How is, of course, quite erroneous.

During Charles II. reign the Castle and lands appear to have been in the hands of Sir Francis Anderton. His son and heir, Sir Charles Anderton, settled them to the use of himself for life, and then in tail male. The two eldest sons died without issue. Laurence became a monk and was thus accounted dead in law, so Francis the next brother assumed the title, but he being engaged in the rebellion of 1715, the Crown seized the estate. Thereupon Laurence, to reclaim the property, renounced his faith, turned a protestant, and so finally enjoyed both title and estate. He sold the latter, however, in 1723 to John Huggins in open market. Huggins died in 1735, and the estate fell to his brother William, who devised it to his two sons-in-law, Sir Thomas Gatehouse and the Rev. Dr. James Musgrave, in 1761.

The accompanying illustration (page 438), drawn by Buck in 1739, shows the Castle pretty faithfully as it appeared in those days.

Dr. James Musgrave sold the property in 1765 to Thomas Holme and James Dowker, both of Kendal, and Benjamin Hall, of Cartmel. These gentlemen, after selling part of the lands, divided the remainder amongst themselves, and the Castle falling to the share of Dowker, came eventually to Mrs. Thomasin Richardson, his daughter, who planted that circular belt of trees, which is now such a thriving and pleasing skirting to the masonry. At her death it was purchased by Alderman Thompson.

When the Poet Gray visited the ruin, in 1769, he says—"Almost the whole inclosure-wall remains, with four towers, two square and two round, but their upper parts and embattlements are demolished; it is of rough stone and cement, without any ornament of arms, round, inclosing a court of the like form, and surrounded by a moat, nor ever could it have been larger than it is, for there are no traces of outworks." To this West replied, in 1779, saying—"Had Mr. Gray ascended from the end of Stramongate Bridge, which was the only way to it in its glory, and is the easiest at present, he would have observed a square area that had been fortified with a deep moat, and connected with the Castle by a draw-bridge, where was probably the base-court."

Again, Whitaker in his *Antiquities of Richmondshire*, writes that—"The fragments of two towers, part of a curtain wall, and a portion of the great hall

with some gloomy vaults beneath alone remains. It appears to have had no outworks and no detached gateway, no external protection save the deep foss and there is no sign of well or spring, but one of these it must have had."

And so by degrees did this ancient pile fall gradually to decay, and I can find no record of any endeavour to save it from total destruction, until the January of 1813, when the owner strengthened the foundation, and took many other wise precautions to stay the fall. In consequence of the generous gift of £1000 made by the Directors of the Savings Bank to the Corporation,

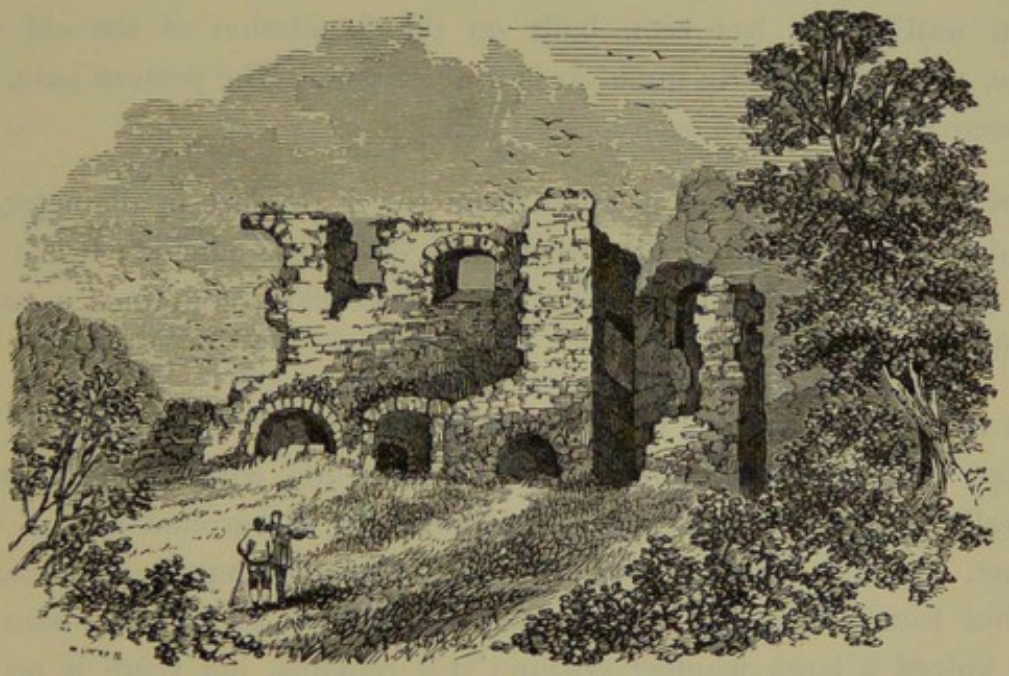
THE CAMP OF THE KENDAL VOLUNTEERS.

they were enabled to approach Lady Henry Bentinck, and obtain about thirty acres of the Castle Estate for the very reasonable price of £2,400. Afterwards an additional thirteen acres on the south slope was purchased from Fleming's Trustees for £1,420 14s., Miss Fleming generously contributing £200 towards the amount. The whole of the estate was thrown open to the public as a memento of our Queen's Diamond Jubilee on June 22nd, 1897.

As far as we know it to-day, we should find it difficult to conceive a more picturesque ruin as viewed from the town, encircled by green trees and with the

glow of a mid-day sky shining through its now broken apertures and rugged outline; it makes a fair picture indeed. But in days gone by, when the Castle was at its best, a thickly-clustered pile of both round and square towers, joined together by flanking walls, it must have been doubtless imposing, almost impregnable and worthy even of proud little Kendal herself.

The Ruins. The ruins as seen to-day consist of an encircling or *enciente* wall built of the intractable Silurian stone of the neighbourhood, four towers, and some small remains of domestic buildings. It is said that the enclosure was entered by means of a draw-bridge, and in the moat



can still be seen two huge masses of stonework, as depicted on Buck's view of the Castle, dated 1739. The curious feature of this *enciente* is that it does not return at the southern end into itself, the diameter of the eastern segment being some 20 feet longer than the western segment. The battlements are all gone, and with them a considerable portion of their height; the rampart walk has disappeared, and only in three or four places does the inner face of the wall remain. Where this is not so, a thin and modern wall has been raised on the foundations of the outer. The original walls are all of vast thickness, consisting of rough stones thrown, as it were, promiscuously together and grouted with a cement concrete, which has in couse of time grown as hard as the stone itself.

To the north-east we notice a square tower, open at the gorge, and which projects out some 18 feet from the curtain wall. The front of this tower measures about 28 feet, and it has only loop holes in the sides for light and defence. To all appearance now it has had three floors with external sets off on the front at each level, but according to Buck's view it would appear to have had four stages. The basement is a receptacle for sewage, draining into the moat by a very large opening.

There is no defence between this tower and the projection at the south, so that the inmates, in perilous times, must have trusted to the depth of the moat and their own prowess to protect themselves. Coming to the south, we see a modern wall which has been built on the foundation of the old wall of defence, which was nearly three yards in thickness. The postern gate, if ever there were one, may have been located here.

On the western side is a small drum tower, 18 feet in diameter, of no internal projection, and about half disengaged on the outside; it is a bastion rather than a tower, the upper storey of which probably contained a *garde-robe* accessible from the rampart walk.

At the north-west there is the oldest drum tower of all, of about 22 feet in diameter, and projecting about equally without and within the *enciente* wall. The walls are six feet thick, and it contains on the ground floor a vaulted chamber, which is entered from the inner court by a narrow doorway which was shut from the inside against cheeks. Clearly there have been upper floors, indeed a large window opening still remains, but there is no visible appearance of any stairway leading up to them.

The domestic buildings already referred to in the Survey of 1572, were situated close by the northern tower. But during the last 300 years great destruction has taken place. The gateway has gone altogether, but two or three small vaulted cellars are yet to be seen, and one has a fireplace in it. The position of the buttery and pantry is gathered from the singular drain or sink shoot that is noticeable at the entrance of the projecting tower, and this would point to the dais of the banqueting hall being placed at the western end, with the great chamber behind it.

" We pass; the path that each man trod
Is dim, or will be dim, with weeds:
What fame is left for human deeds
In endless age? It rests with God."

—TENNYSON.

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