

The Tunbridge Wells guide / [John Clifford].

Contributors

Clifford, John.

Publication/Creation

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18092/B

CLIFFORD, J.

The Tunbridge Wells Guide 4 ed. [1825?]

Evidently a later ed. than the 3rd ed. 1823, entitled "Descriptive guide of Tunbridge Wells"

However, apparently earlier than some copies of 4th ed.

Tun. Wells Public Library copy has cover dated 1828, preface dated August 1827

2 ll., pp. viii, ll., pp. 188, ll.

Does not have list of lodging houses on pp. 185 etc., but this is referred to in table of contents

Local information on pp. 181-182 is up-dated.

On p. 182, account of The Tunbridge Wells Society gives numbers relieved upto 5 Aug, 1825

fldg. col. front (map) is wanting from this copy. Possibly also 2 plates, which appear in the prelims of the other copy.

#15 [1968?]

Copy purchased by HJ Symons 1978

Text corresponds to this copy.

Prelims as follows:

Fldg. front (map.) [wanting.]	} xeroxed from another ed. with t.p. undated
Engr. t.p. dated 1817 (!)	
Engr. dedication leaf	
'Address to the reader' pp. [i]-iii	August 182
List of vignettes p. [iv]	pp. i-viii
Contents pp [v]-viii	xeroxed

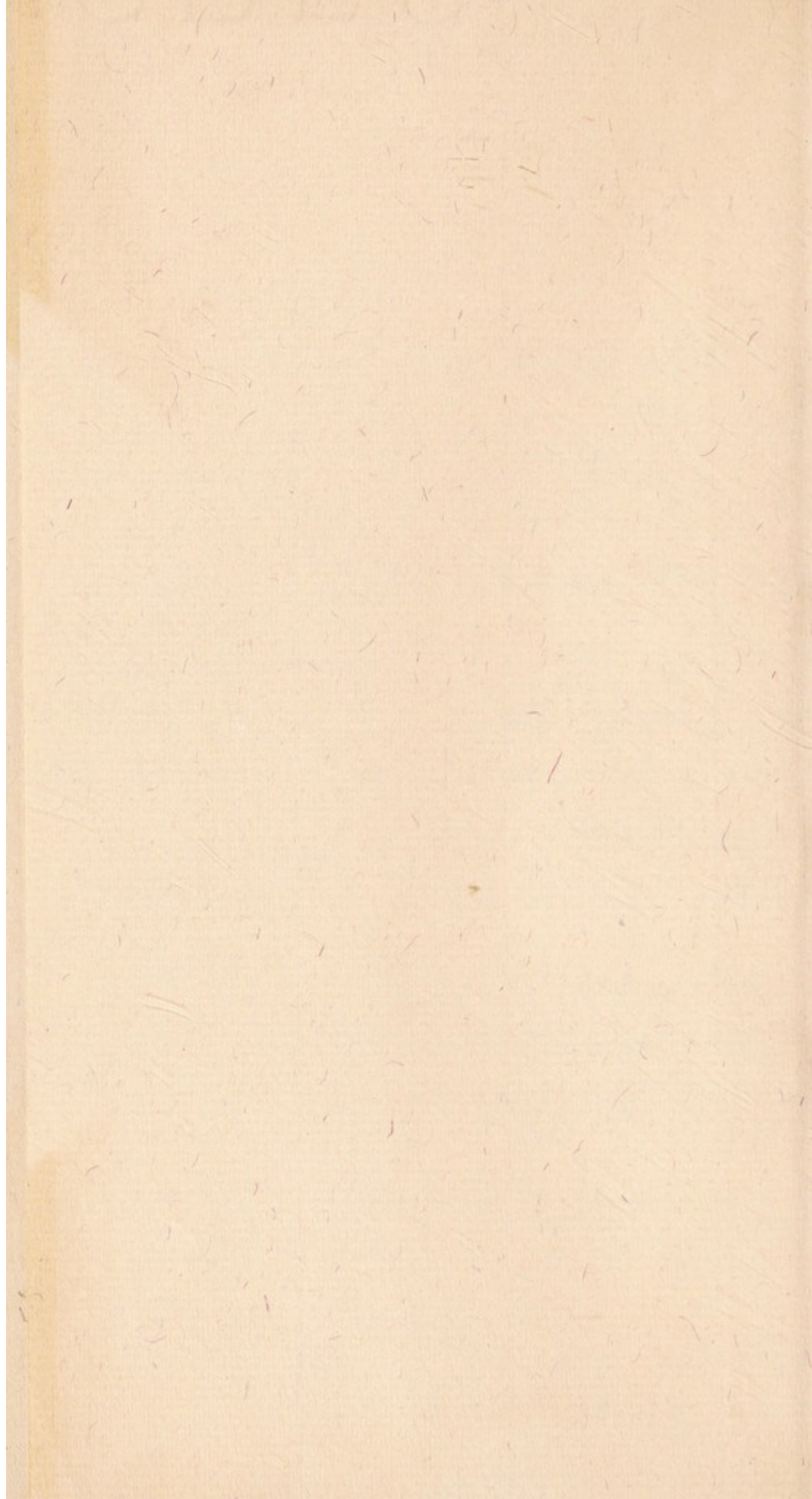
Clifford's advert. leaf at end is not present and seems never to have been

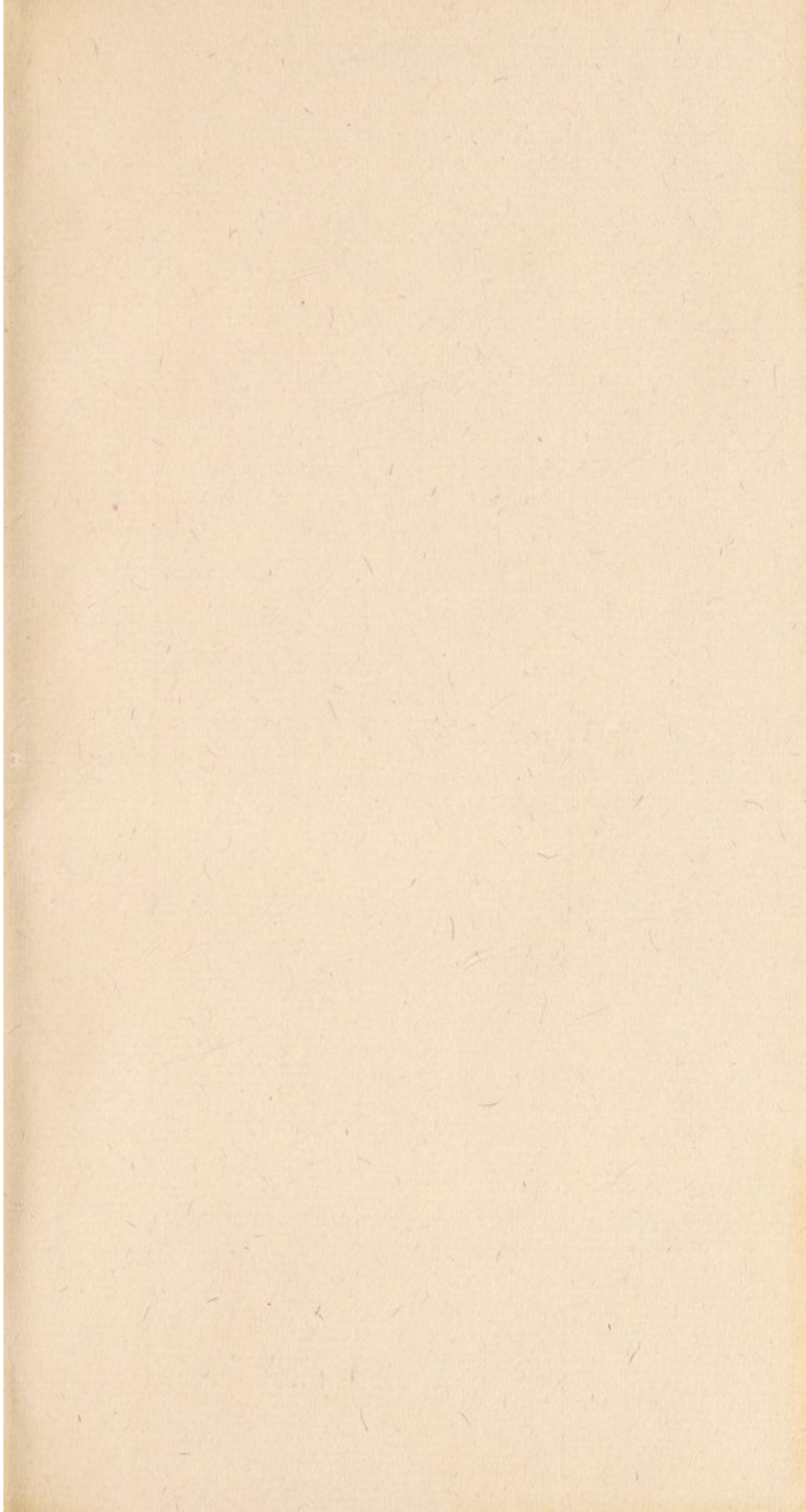
'Address' identifies this as 4 ed.

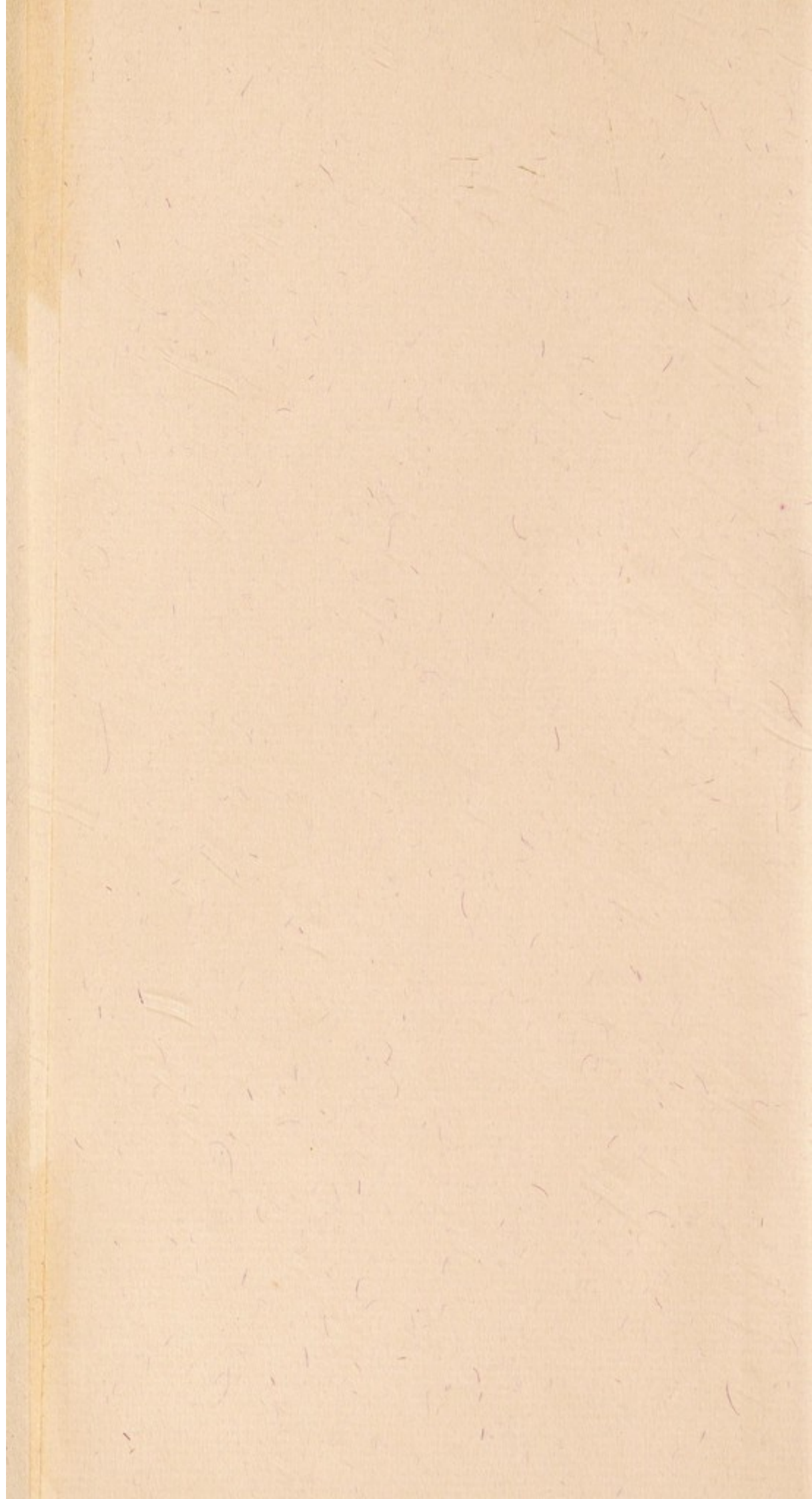
Plates correspond to this copy

Dedication leaf of this copy found among prints March 1982

Remaining prelims xeroxed







THIS GUIDE
Of Tunbridge Wells

C. SPRING

A Brief Description

OF THE

NOBLEMEN AND GENTLEMEN'S SEATS,

ABBEYS, CASTLES,

OTHER OBJECTS OF CURIOSITY,

Within the Circumference of Twelve Miles;

ALSO DISTANCES OF SEVERAL

PLEASANT EXCURSIONS

IN THE WELLS;

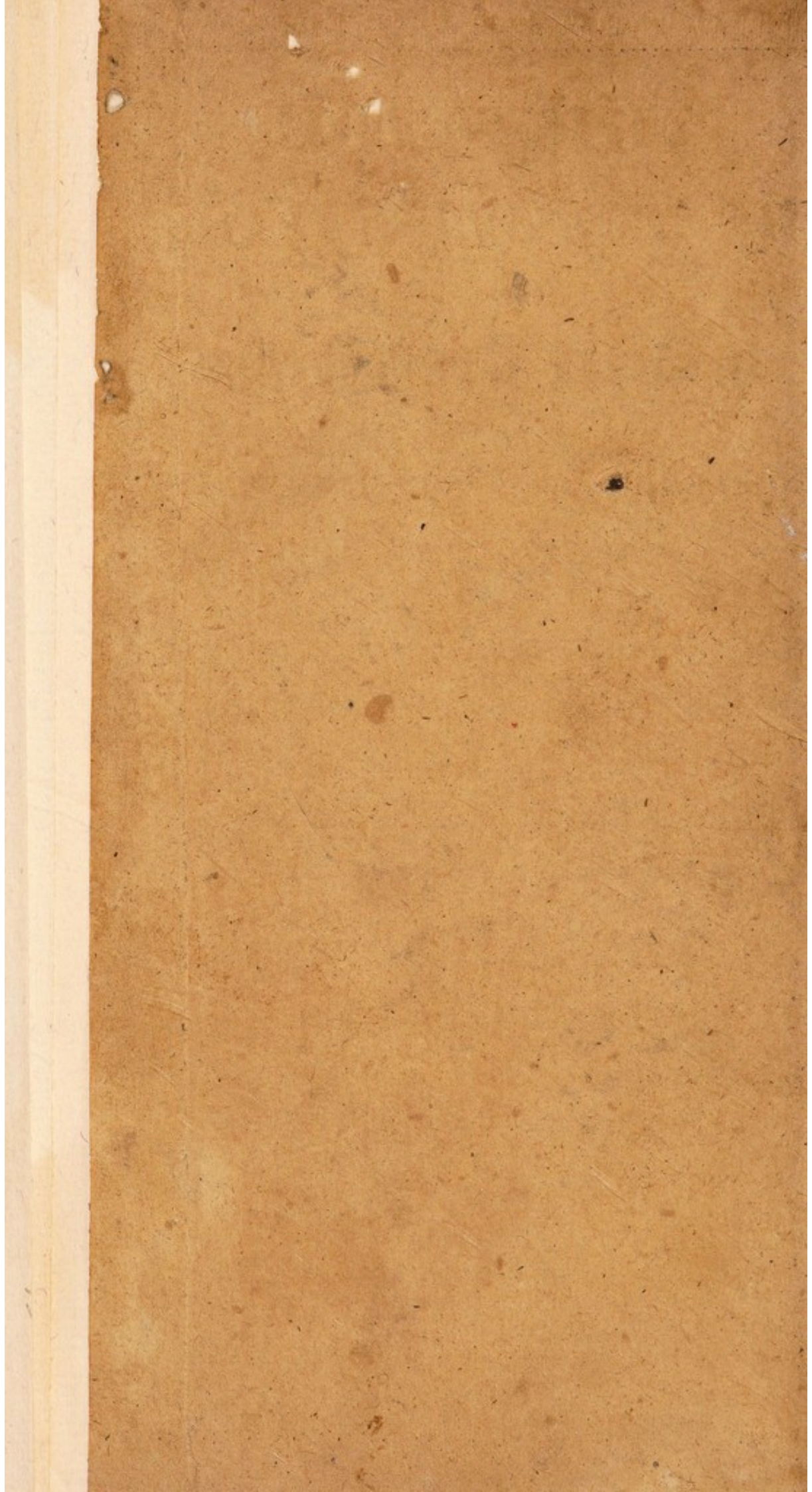
List of the different coaches, waggon, &c. &c.


THE BEST SITUATIONS FOR BEAUTIFUL VIEWS

AND EXTENSIVE PROSPECTS;

Within the limit of this Work — are

Southborough — Boulds Park — Bidborough, on the road leading to Penshurst — Quarry Hill, on entering Tunbridge Town from the Wells — River Hill, on the Sevenoaks road — Summer Hill, on the left of the road leading to Woodgate — Pembury — Goudhurst — Frant — Wadhurst — Ticehurst — Mayfield — Crowborough Hill — Eridge — Rusthall Common.





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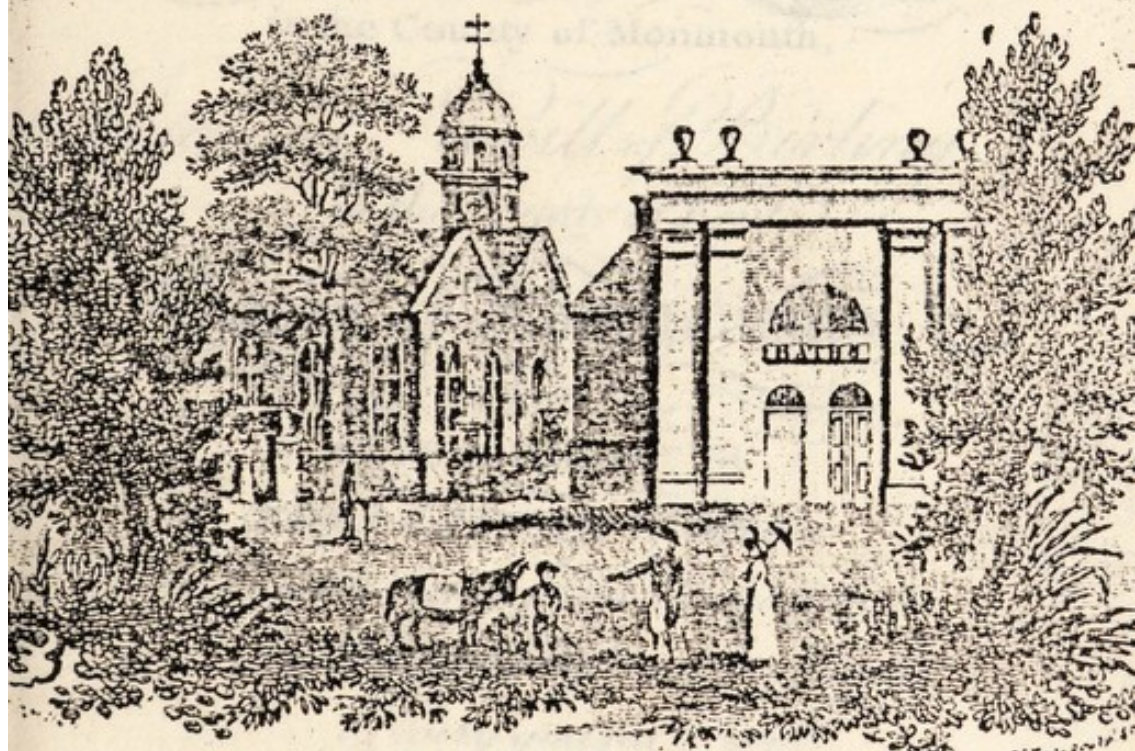
The Environs of **TUNBRIDGE WELLS** within Twelve Miles.

Published by J. Clifford, Tunbridge Wells.

The
TUNBRIDGE WELLS
GUIDE

OR
An account of the ancient & present
STATE OF THAT PLACE.

with a particular description of all the
Towns, Villages, Antiquities, Natural Curiosities,
Ancient & Modern Seats, Founderies &c
within the circumference of sixteen Miles,
with accurate Views of the principal Objects.



Printed & Published by J. CLIFFORD,
TUNBRIDGE WELLS,

May also be had at either of the Libraries, on the Parade
Sold also in LONDON by Rivington's Booksellers, St Pauls Ch Yard.

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TO
The Rth Hon^{ble} Henry
Earl of Abercromby,

in the County of Monmouth,

Viscount Nevill of Birling,
in the County of Kent,

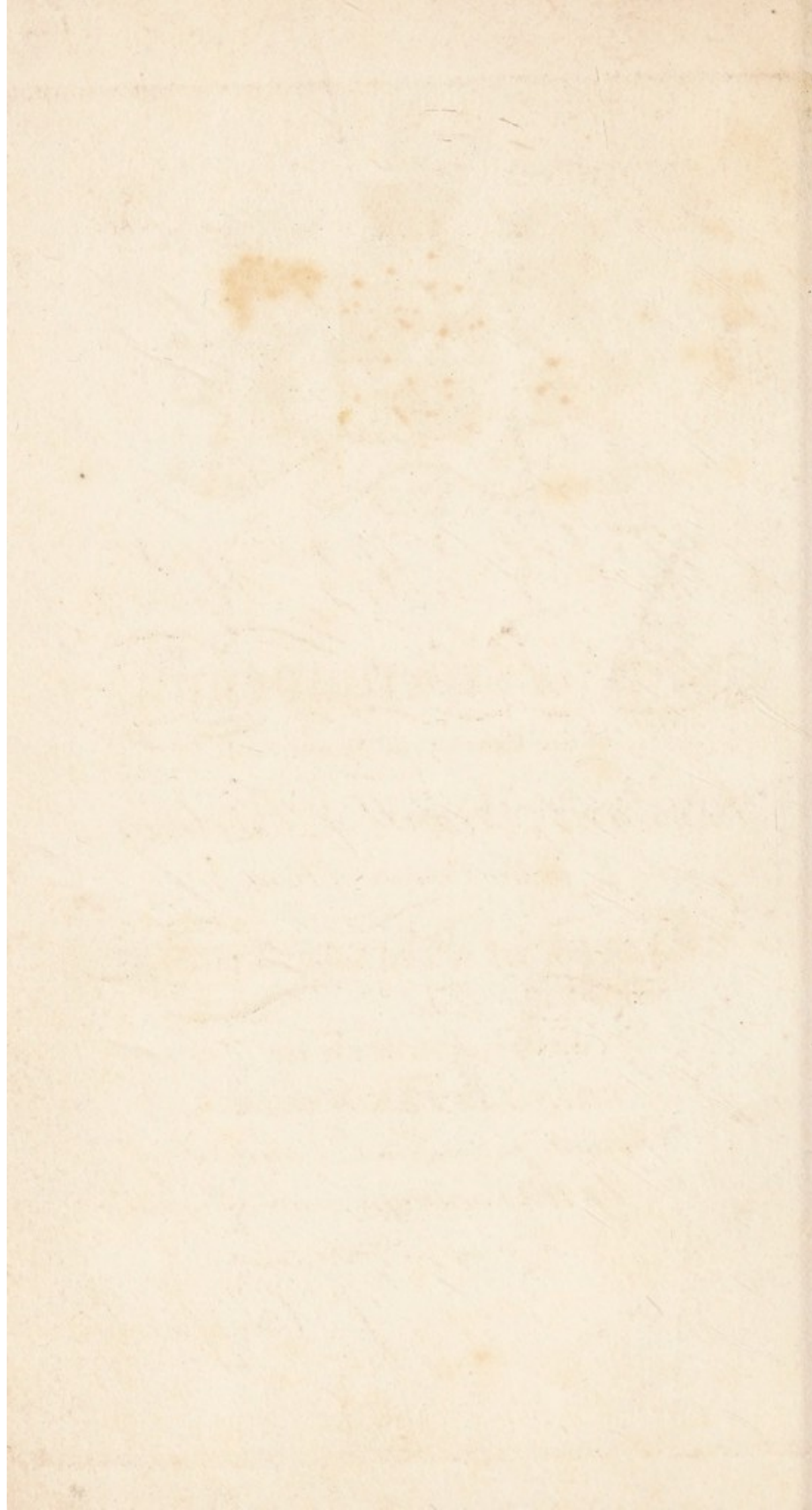
Baron of Abercromby,
in the

COUNTY of MONMOUTH

THIS LITTLE WORK.

Is with permission Dedicated
by His Lordship's much obliged
& very grateful Serv^t

Jⁿ Clifford.



ADDRESS
TO THE READER.

Just as the Bee collects her sweets
From every flower and shrub she meets,
So what from various books I drew,
I give—including something new.
Nor is it vainly my design
To publish others' thoughts as mine;
Amplly rewarded for my pains,
If this new *Guide* but entertains.

THIS little work has been compiled from several descriptive accounts of Tunbridge Wells and its Environs, for the purpose of forming an agreeable and interesting Pocket Companion in perambulating the country; yet I obtrude it not on the public with an intention of depreciating the merit of others, who have

written on the same subject, but rather with a view of noticing what may have escaped their researches, or which, perhaps, had not existence at the time of those publications.

This Guide having passed through *three* Editions within the space of six years, evinces its flattering reception; and a *fourth* is now presented to the visitants and residents, with considerable augmentations, which, it is presumed, will be found replete with every useful information necessary to acquaint the reader with some of the many objects, which are most calculated to excite the notice of strangers, as well as to direct them to a proper channel for their several excursions.

As it is desirable, previously to

issuing any subsequent Edition of the present work, to correct such errors, or supply such deficiencies as may be found in the following pages, those persons, who may feel any wish or interest in the correctness of the publication, are respectfully solicited to communicate their observations, in writing, which will be thankfully received, and meet with due attention from

Their very obedient

And grateful Servant,

J. CLIFFORD.

Tunbridge Wells,

AUGUST, 1825.

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TUNBRIDGE WELLS.

Welcome, ye scenes! ye bowery thickets, hail!
 Delicious is your shelter to the soul!
 Cool to the frame your healing *Waters* feel!
 Delightful and reviving is your *Air*!
 Restored by you, elated is the heart;
 Whilst life shoots swift thro' lightened limbs!

THE general appellation of Tunbridge Wells is given to a large and populous hamlet, lying in the several parishes of Tunbridge, Speldhurst, and Frant, the two former being in the county of Kent, and the latter in that of Sussex: the whole collectively occupying a spot at the point of contact, of the ancient forests of South Frith, Water Down, and Bishop's Down. This singularity of position is to be accounted for,

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by the different proprietors of the adjacent lands wishing to benefit themselves by a speculation from the influx of visitors to the neighbouring spring; which, of course, gave the direction to the proper points for its exertion.

Tunbridge Wells, according to a census taken in 1821, contains about 5000 inhabitants: it is situated at the distance of thirty-six miles from London, and divided into four districts, Mount Ephraim, Mount Pleasant, Mount Sion, and the Wells. The latter division is surrounded on all sides by gently sloping hills, through which flows the small stream that separates the counties of Kent and Sussex; it is the centre of business and pleasure, containing, besides the mineral springs, the baths, public rooms, walks, and taverns. The buildings, erected apparently without a plan or semblance of regularity, are interspersed with trees, and, aided by the appearance of the surrounding scenery, have a striking effect on a first view: and the aspect of the country, as it presents itself from the various points of elevated ground in the vicinity, affords an endless variety of pleasing objects to the invalid in his pursuit of health, and



to the admirer of picturesque scenery in his more extended researches. The easy distance of Tunbridge Wells from the Metropolis, and from the sea coast, gives it a decided preference in the estimation of many, to all other watering places, of which it is the most ancient in the kingdom, Bath excepted; and must, while it retains this advantage, insure it a considerable portion of public favour and patronage.

The chalybeate water, which has for so long a time formed the principal attraction to Tunbridge Wells, was probably known and esteemed in the neighbourhood long before it excited general attention. About the commencement of the seventeenth century, accident made known the virtues of this medicinal water: and its salubrious effects on a person of distinction, tended speedily to recommend it to general notice.

Dudley Lord North, a young nobleman of lively parts but dissolute manners, belonging to the court of James the First, having in early life much injured his constitution, had retired, for the benefit of a pure air, and the accessory advantages of a retreat from his usual habits of dissipation,

to Eridge House, the occasional residence of the Barons of Bergavenny. During this state of seclusion, his attention was excited in the course of his wanderings through the wild country, by the ochreous aspect of the water in the neighbourhood. Intent on the amendment of his injured constitution, he seems to have been struck with the singularity, and speedily cherished the hope, that it might prove medicinal and applicable to his own particular case. Experiment proved that it was so: and experience demonstrated, that chance had thus cast in his way a treasure of the rarest worth. Having consulted his medical advisers on the subject, and derived encouragement from their opinions, he returned the ensuing summer, and drank perseveringly of the newly-discovered medicine. This effort was attended with the most encouraging success; and being in consequence completely re-instated in his health, he survived to the very advanced age of eighty-five.

Numbers had, probably, before Lord North, experienced similiar benefit from these waters; but, as with less notice, so likewise with smaller consequence. His name, and the interest taken in his welfare,

rendered the case of extensive notoriety; and the effect has been, that the name of Dudley Lord North stands prominent, as being, in some measure, the founder of the celebrity of Tunbridge Wells. Not only was his restoration noised abroad at court, but his lordship, in a curious work, dated 1637, entitled, "A Forest promiscuous of several Seasons' production," quaintly remarks:—"The use of Tunbridge and Epsom waters, for health and cure, I first made known to London and the king's people: the Spa (in Germany) is a chargeable and inconvenient journey to sick bodies, besides the money it carries out of the kingdom, and inconvenience to religion. Much more I could say, but I rather hint than handle—rather open a door to a large prospect than give it.'

Yet a considerable period elapsed before any advance was made towards its establishment as a place of public resort. It was, for many succeeding years, visited only by the solitary wanderer in pursuit of health; and persons of this description readily submitted to such accommodations, as the adjacent villages and hamlets afforded. These were

chiefly procured at Tunbridge, a small neat town, situated on the river Medway, at the distance of six miles from the spring; formerly distinguished for its fortified castle, and now principally noted for its venerable ruin. It is from this accidental circumstance that the Wells attained their present name, rather than that of Speldhurst or Frant, to which, from strict locality, they have a preferable claim.

For several years the visitors continued to reside at Tunbridge, until a greater influx of company, some of them persons of distinction, gave a spur to industry and speculation; when buildings were erected, some at Southborough, midway between the Wells and Tunbridge, and others on Rust-hall Common, at a shorter distance, in the opposite direction. Still, however, the immediate vicinity of the spring retained its forest and its dreary aspect; and, for a considerable time, the accommodation for visitants on the spot was limited to two very humble cottages, one, very near the spring, being a coffee-house for the ladies; whilst the other, near the spot now occupied by the Sussex Hotel, was characteristically denominated the Gentleman's Pipe-house.

In this state the circumstances of the place remained during the turbulencies of the unfortunate reign of Charles the First, and here, as elsewhere, the spirit of party tended to separate persons, who were attracted to the spot by a common object—the republicans holding their assemblies at Rust Hall; whilst the partizans of the court took up their residence in the opposite hamlet of Southborough.

On the return of more quiet times, speculation took a safer and freer range; the buildings for the accommodation of visitants increased in various directions; still, however, it appears, under the influence of party. Toward the close of the reign of Charles the Second, the present divisions of the place seem to have been established; and a few buildings erected thereon. The names, which they still retain, bespeak the parties who projected and promoted these improvements. Mount Sion was the spot favoured by the Presbyterians and Independents, on which hill they had their separate conventicles; whilst Mount Ephraim was distinguished as the field of speculation with the Baptists; where this sect, now dwindled almost to nothing, still retains a burial

ground, on the spot now exclusively denominated Bishop's Down.

These establishments were all anterior to any for the service of the Church of England, and tend materially to show the religious and political principles which chiefly prevailed in the neighbourhood. It was not till towards the close of the seventeenth century, that a place of worship for a congregation of the established church was deemed necessary. This was effected by a subscription, commenced in the year 1676, and closed in the year 1688, which exceeded the sum of £3000. Various landholders in the neighbourhood contributed timber, and the Lady Viscountess Purbeck, then the proprietor of Somer-Hill, gave land, in the parish of Tunbridge, for the purpose of erecting a chapel thereon; which grant (in consequence of some previous irregularity) was, by a deed of trust bearing date Feb. 15, 1703, confirmed by her son John Earl of Buckingham.

About the same period, the walks and assembly rooms were arranged according to their present form. It was somewhat earlier that the grounds had been cleared in the neighbourhood of the spring, and a turf terrace formed in the direction of the existing

parade; a row of trees had at the same time been planted, and mean temporary buildings erected for the accommodation of tradesmen, who attended, during the season, with wares of various descriptions. Such was the state of the place during the residence of the court in the neighbourhood, as recorded in the *Memoires du Compt De Grammont*. About the year 1676, an arrangement took place between the lord of the manor and his freehold tenants, whereby the latter were enabled to erect more substantial buildings, which they accordingly effected; but a fire breaking out a few years after, the houses were speedily consumed; and about the year 1687, the spot was re-occupied by the present buildings.

This accommodating lease, whereby the tenants on the manor were enabled to improve the place, and doubtless to benefit themselves, became, at the period of its expiration, the source of much unpleasant contest betwixt the parties: the landlord claimed the buildings left on his freehold, but the disappointed tenants, who had expected a renewal of their term, exacted a compensation for the loss of their herbage, whereof they were deprived by the continu-

ance of the buildings. The parties, indeed, were little inclined to accommodate; but having dearly purchased experience, by expending more in litigation than the objects in contention were worth, they at last listened to terms. The lord was accordingly adjudged to be entitled to two-thirds of the buildings in question, and the tenants were remunerated for their disappointment, and loss of herbage, by the other third. But the wisdom of the arbitrators did not stop here: it was determined that all future disputes should be quelled for ever; and accordingly, by the general consent of the parties, an act of parliament was procured, which tended to set all questions of this description completely at rest. This act received the royal assent April 29, 1740.

As the place advanced in prosperity, so did the wish for amusement keep pace; though diversity of opinion still seemed to prevail as to the place and mode of entertainment. The republicans transferred their ball room and tavern from Rust Hall to Mount Ephraim; whilst the adverse party maintained similar places of amusement on Mount Sion and the Walks: and, in unison with the manners of those times, a bowling

green, for the purpose as well of bowls as of dancing, was an appendage on each situation. These accommodations on Mount Ephraim, in consequence of the improvements in more convenient situations, have long ceased to exist. The bowling green on Mount Sion, however, continued till a later period, when the house of entertainment was converted into lodging houses, which were, from this circumstance, called the Bowling-green houses.

Tunbridge Wells has at various periods been honoured with the presence of members of the Royal Family. That of King Charles the Second and his court has been already noticed, and will again be brought under review. The queen of his unfortunate predecessor was also a visitor to this spot. But the place was especially indebted for much of its early celebrity to the frequent visits of Queen Anne, previous to her accession to the crown. She gave, as a token of her bounty, a stone basin for the spring; from which circumstance it was afterwards called the Queen's Well. She also contributed a hundred pounds towards the improvement of the Walks; which, being in consequence paved with square bricks or tiles, were thenceforth

called the *Pantiles*. This name, however, on the Walks being handsomely repaved with Purbeck stone, in the year 1793, by means of a subscription among the inhabitants, has now been exchanged for that of the *Parade*.

The customs which prevailed in the very early periods of the place, can now with difficulty be ascertained. As with most places in their infancy, the manners of those who frequented it, were, doubtless, simple; yet, from this visit of the court, which proved a spur to exertion for the improvement of the place, it would appear, that a certain foundation for social harmony was established, and the pursuit of pleasure was reduced to a regular system, which has ever since prevailed. The Queen, also, having derived much benefit from the waters, and the festivities which had then taken place, having attracted unusual numbers to the spot, the Wells attained a great increase of celebrity, not only from the medicinal qualities of the waters, but as a place of gaiety and amusement.

From this time Tunbridge Wells seems to have afforded attraction to visitors of every description. Persons of the highest

rank did not cease to frequent it; but henceforth the mixture was considerable. At present it seems almost exclusively to retain its character for good and select company. Its small distance from the Metropolis, and, compared with modern public places, its limited extent, have encouraged a degree of circumspection and even suspicion on the part of its regular frequenters, which tends to maintain this distinction: whilst, from the same caution, the suspicious, degraded, and abandoned, have little opportunity of gaining an introduction. Besides, as the more dissipated habits of the Metropolis have increased, the fashionable part of the company, who frequent the Wells, seek rather the pleasures of retirement and the comforts of moderate society, than dissipation. The public amusements are continued on their ancient footing; but are engaged in without compulsion, as occasional recreation: whilst the habits of private society are daily gaining ground, and social intercourse is promoted by the free resource of the public establishments.

Little more than half a century ago, the season was limited to the short period

between Midsummer and Michaelmas. After that time the trades-people themselves migrated, the taverns were closed, the chapel service was discontinued; and the place remained a desert till the following spring. Only thirty-five years ago, it was very unusual for a family to continue beyond the month of November. Now the case is very different. Many houses, formerly let as lodgings, are permanently tenanted; the inhabitants have been induced to amend the condition of their houses; and winter residents have remunerated their speculation. The population of the place has accordingly become stationary; and, from a migrating colony, the Wells has obtained a considerable degree of wealth, consequence, and respectability: for here it must be remembered

That health and social pleasure reign,
And polish'd ease with freedom dwells:
Nor can another fount e'er gain
A greater fame than *Tunbridge Wells*.



CHALYBEATE SPRINGS

AND

PUBLIC BATHS.

—◆—
These *Waters* youth in age renew,
Strength to the weak and sickly add;
Give the pale cheek a rosy hue,
And cheerful spirits to the sad.

—◆—
Chalybeate springs are common in this place and neighbourhood; but, as the properties of all are nearly the same, one only is held in particular estimation, which, yielding about a gallon in a minute, affords an abundant supply to the numerous invalids who yearly resort hither. This spring remained in its original condition, surrounded merely by a rude wooden paling, until the

year 1664, when it was enclosed by a triangular stone wall, at the expense of Lord Muskerry*, then lord of the manor, who also built a convenient hall to shelter the dippers from the weather, during their attendance upon the company:—in this state it continued until within these few years.

About the year 1789, the old stone basin was found to be in a very decayed state, from the corroding of the mineral, at the aperture through which the water arose. On this occasion, the lady of the manor determined to replace it, by a handsome marble basin, on the supposition that marble would longer resist the corrosive effects of the chalybeate than stone: this however, has proved otherwise, as it was obliged to be replaced by a new basin, in the year 1822, when Portland stone was selected as being preferable to any other.

* His lordship's arms were placed over the arch of the entrance leading to the spring; but on the decision of the unpleasant contest already noticed between the then lord of the manor and the freehold tenants, these arms were pulled down by the latter as a mark of triumph, and placed at the back of the assembly rooms, which, with the whole range of shops leading from thence to the passage next to Mr. Nash's library, became their property from that period.

Notwithstanding the spring which is now used, has, for so long a time, obtained an exclusive preference, it is said not to have been that which originally engaged the notice of the public. This is in a spot not far from the parade, called the FOLLY, so named from an unsuccessful attempt made about the middle of the last century, by Mr. Todd, then the proprietor of the Sussex Tavern, to bring it into notice. This spring yields a water apparently of equal power to that now in use; but, from issuing more superficially from the earth, is supposed to be more liable to be affected by changes in the atmosphere, and by heavy rains. Still this place, which presents to many persons the recommendation of retirement and agreeable country scenery, has, after remaining many years a complete wilderness, been re-embellished with great spirit, so as to make it a pleasing rendezvous. For this second attempt, much praise is due to Mr. Honeysett, late of the Swan Inn, who, at a considerable expense, has formed an excellent bowling-green, and laid out new walks and plantations; which has made this spot

again afford much recreation to the resident and neighbouring families.

The circumstance which brought to light the hidden quality of the waters having been already related, it remains only to investigate their chemical properties and effects, whereby the invalid may be enabled to conjecture, in some degree, how far he may be likely to derive benefit from a regular course of them. The whole contents of a wine gallon, according to Doctor Babington's analysis, are the following:

	Grains.		Cubic inches.
Of Oxide of iron ...	1	Of Carbonic acid gas	10·6
Common salt ...	0·5	Azotic gas	4·
Muriated magne-		Common air.....	1·4
sia.....	2·25		<hr/>
Selenite	1·25		16·
	<hr/>		
	5		

Total, 5 grains for the solid contents, and 16 cubic inches for the gaseous.

The water itself, at the spring, is extremely clear and bright, without any sort of colour: its taste is pleasingly steely; it has hardly any perceptible smell, though sometimes in a dense air, its ferruginous exhalations are very distinguishable; and, in point of heat, it is invariably temperate

in every change of the atmosphere: for this is one of those springs, which lie so deep in the bowels of the earth, that it can neither be affected by the scorching sun-beams of the summer, nor the severest frosts of the winter. The water, though covered with a sandy soil, is never affected by rains, but preserves very constantly the temperature of 50 at all seasons. When it is first taken up in a large glass, its particles continue at rest, till it is warmed to nearly the heat of the atmosphere; then a few airy globules begin to separate themselves and adhere to the sides of the vessel: and, in a few hours more, a light copper-coloured scum begins to swim on the surface; after which, an ochreous sediment settles at the bottom.

From the experiments of physicians it appears, that the component parts of this water are—steely particles, marine salts, an oily matter, an ochreous substance, a volatile spirit, too subtle for analysis, and a simple fluid. It is excellently adapted to warm and invigorate the relaxed constitution; to restore the weakened fibres to their due tone and elasticity; to remove obstructions in the minuter vessels, and thereby to

promote digestion, and an even flow of the spirits. In a languid state of the circulation, and in nervous complaints in general, it seems to possess sovereign efficacy: in short, in most of those symptoms known by the appellation of hysteric and hypochondriac, these waters are particularly recommended. Thus they possess a high and deserved reputation in cachetic constitutions; in gouty affections and dyspepsia; in venous haemorrhages, fluor albus, diabetes, and in scrophulous and ricketty cases; in cases of dysury and gravel; in several diseases of the urinary organs; and in cutaneous affections: but it is in the cure of a variety of complaints incidental to the female sex, that they are eminently serviceable.

It is scarcely necessary to remark, that this water should be drunk on the spot, as it loses much of its activity on exposure, even for a short time: though some think, that by the addition of oleum sulphuris, and vitriol, it may be carried to, and drunk at a distance with equal advantage.

Influenced by fashion, or the council of friends, numbers quit the most distant parts of the kingdom in the full confidence of

repairing a debilitated frame, or improving a weak constitution, at these springs: ignorant of the cause or nature of their disease, and regardless of symptoms, they commence a course in imprudence, and it is not surprising that they should often end it in disappointment. Many no doubt, are defeated in their expectation by their own impatience, discontinuing the use of the waters on the occurrence of some outward symptom; or from not feeling immediate relief, concluding that they disagree with them; not reflecting how unreasonable it is to expect that the effects of a chronic disease, which have been years accumulating, should be removed or alleviated in a few days, or weeks, by any natural means whatever.

The sensible effects of this water are the following: soon after a person has taken a glass of it, he feels a pleasant sensation about the stomach, with a degree of warmth over the whole body; his pulse is raised in strength; his spirits are exhilarated, and he feels more alive to active pursuits, whether of business or pleasure: it creates a sharp appetite; acts powerfully as a diuretic; and when the weather is warm, and the body

well clothed, or when much regular exercise is taken, it increases perspiration.

At the commencement of a course, it is not uncommon immediately after taking a glass, for the patient to experience giddiness, head-ach, and drowsiness; or sometimes nausea, vomiting, and pain about the stomach; but these effects are transient, and gradually diminish on the further use of the waters.

Dr. Scudamore, who formerly attended the place, published, in 1816, "An Analysis of the Mineral Water of Tunbridge Wells," a perusal of which would prove highly gratifying to those who may wish to obtain an interesting detail of many curious experiments, as well as to be more fully acquainted with its medicinal properties. This gentleman observes, that "On all occasions, on entering on the use of this water, some aperient medicine should be premised. If more than such simple treatment be necessary, it constitutes a case in which further medical consideration would be useful. The patient, being favourably prepared, should take the first dose of the water at seven or eight o'clock

in the morning; the second at noon; and the third about three in the afternoon. However small the total quantity may be which is first employed, I am induced to recommend this frequency of repetition, upon the same principles that we employ any diffusible stimulant in successive portions, where it is our object to render its effects permanent. The exact quantity to be taken daily, must of course be varied, according to the several circumstances of the age and constitution of the patient, and the nature of the disease; but above all, according to the effects which it is found to produce on the individual. The directions of the women in attendance (who are named the *Dippers*) can only be of a general, and obviously not of a medical nature; but certainly as far as relates to the *quantity*, they are always on the side of security, supposing that the case is not unfit for the employment of the water.

“It is very correct that every one should begin, and continue with a small quantity, for three or four days; after which, if it perfectly agree, the total daily amount should, I apprehend, be larger than is most commonly employed.

“As a general statement, I would say that half a pint daily, is the extreme smallest quantity, and that two pints daily is the extreme largest amount, to found a just expectation of benefit; and further, in the way of general outline of direction, I conceive, that half a pint, a pint, a pint and a half, and two pints, should form the progressive ratio of the total daily quantity to be taken at the three intervals. As the patient arrives at the larger proportions, they may with advantage be subdivided, with the interval of a quarter, or half an hour, which should be occupied in exercise.

“Those who consult their health in the best manner, should take exercise in the open air of the common, rather than in the sheltered parade, when the weather is favourable. I need not expatiate on the kind and degree of exercise, which must be entirely relative to the convenience and strength of the invalid.

“An attentive regard to diet is strictly necessary. Tea at breakfast should be avoided, on account of the combination which its astringent principle forms with

the iron in the water; and for the same reason in a degree, the use of coffee also is not very correct. In the evening, however, either of these refreshments may be taken without disadvantage, as the water will long since have quitted the stomach. Bread and milk, or cocoa, or chocolate, may be taken at breakfast with propriety. The hour of dining should not be later than four or five*: and with this arrangement, very slight refreshment only can be required in the middle of the day.

“Some persons, I know, when in perfect health, have made trial of the water; and not finding from it any notable effect, have most unjustly undervalued its power, which ought not to be expected to act in any very marked manner, unless on the invalid. An exception, however, presents itself to this observation, as I can assert from experience, that all persons in full health cannot make free use of the water with equal impunity. A plethoric habit, with vessels easily excited

* I would advise that not less than an hour should always elapse between the taking of the water, and a meal.

to strong action, might find it to be a very injurious stimulant.


“The employment of the water for young children, is a much more questionable consideration than for adults. From the observations which I have attentively made, I am induced to draw a *general* conclusion, that under six years of age especially, it is not a favourable remedy. The diseases of very young children are, for the most part, of a nature to require a distinct attention to the bowels; to the progress of dentition; and a sensible arrangement of diet, exercise, and sleep, with cold or tepid ablution, or bathing; and do not, so far as I have seen, come within the usual influence of a chalybeate water.

“In respect to the necessary duration of a course of the water, it may in general terms be observed, that a shorter period than three weeks scarcely justifies the expectation of any material advantage; and that a longer one than two months, or at the utmost three, is not required, to produce all the good effects of which it is capable; so that its employment has been fairly and judiciously managed.”

Doctor S. thus continues, "But the most favourable period of the year for the visit of the invalid to this fountain of health, is from May to November; both because this season affords the best opportunity of enjoying the very material adjuncts of regular exercise, of early rising, and of the full influence of the air; and because it gives the important advantage of drinking the water, in its highest state of impregnation."

It may be necessary to observe, that there are apothecaries high in repute, who constantly reside in the place, having analysed the waters, and studied the efficacy of them in every degree. Regular physicians, from London, also constantly attend, during the usual period of drinking this justly-celebrated chalybeate, which, combined with air, exercise, and regimen, has certainly done wonderful cures.

THE BATHS.



Baths had frequently been required at Tunbridge Wells. There was, indeed, an

excellent cold bath near Rusthall Common, which had formerly been an appendage to a place of public entertainment: but this was at too great a distance for invalids; difficult of access; and the building was in a very dilapidated and uncomfortable condition. There were no warm baths. It was suggested that some benefit might be derived from baths composed of the mineral water; upon which Mrs. Shorey, the lady of the manor, erected the present handsome edifice, on the site of the ancient enclosure, with a liberality and zeal for the public good, which, it is apprehended, can scarcely, in point of profit, have answered to herself. The building contains cold and warm, vapour, and shower baths; all excellent in their kind and well appointed. The well, from which the water is supplied by the dippers, still retains its ancient situation, though better protected, in front of the building. Over the baths are various comfortable apartments; intended for the accommodation of invalids, with small establishments, who may wish to try a regular course of bathing.

The spring is "always open and free for the use and benefit of the public"—it is so

defined and ascertained by Act of Parliament—whereby also provisions are made for its security; but there has ever been a regular attendance on the visitors to this spot, by those persons called the *Dippers*, who are usually selected from the wives or relatives of the inferior tenants of the manor, and are nominated to their situation by the lord. They are at all times unremitting in their attention, but wholly depend on what is given them by those who drink the waters. The long-established custom, first recommended to the company by the Master of the Ceremonies, is, for each person, on commencing a course of the waters, to give 2s. 6d. (called the dippers' "welcome penny,") and 10s. 6d. on leaving off, provided it does not exceed three weeks or a month; and for a longer course in proportion.


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PRICE OF BATHING AT THE BATHS.

	<i>s</i>	<i>d</i>
A Hot Bath.....	4	0
A Cold ditto	2	0
A Shower ditto	1	6

On making use of the Baths, a trifle is generally given as a remuneration for the attendance of those who have the care of them.

PARADES,
PUBLIC ROOMS, &c.



The Parades, usually called the Upper* and Lower Walks, run parallel to each other, and are the fashionable rendezvous for the company: here they meet, sit, or walk, during the hours of general resort. On the right hand, in one continued line leading from the spring, stand the libraries, the upper assembly rooms and billiard rooms, the post-office, the printing-office, and many neat shops for the sale of jewellery, perfumery, Tunbridge ware, &c.; in front of which is a convenient portico, supported by wooden Tuscan pillars, which runs the entire length of the principal

* The Upper Walk was formerly distinguished from the Lower by being raised about four steps, and divided by a range of palisades: the latter, however, has recently been levelled with the former, and become equally useful.

Parade*, and affords an agreeable shelter from the sun and rain. A row of trees, of luxuriant growth, also contributes to the pleasantness of the place, in the midst of which is an orchestra; the whole forming a beautiful and picturesque promenade.



CIRCULATING LIBRARIES.

There are two libraries, the one conducted by NASH, the other by ELLIOTT. Both are well filled, and afford a most agreeable lounge, having their appropriate attractions, as a desirable resort for intellectual and colloquial recreation. Subscriptions are received by the week, month, quarter, half-year, or year; and as the expense is but trifling, strangers, who wish to partake of the varieties of society which Tunbridge Wells furnishes, will add to their own

* The length of the Parade from the upper end to the steps leading to the spring, is a hundred and seventy-five yards.

pleasure by subscribing, during their stay, to each of them.

These libraries contain each a well-chosen and extensive collection of books, and are fitted up with great attention to the convenience of subscribers; besides new and valuable publications of merit, various monthly reviews, magazines, army and navy lists, &c. are constantly added, with the daily London and provincial papers, which are promptly procured.

Each library has also an extensive assortment of stationary, &c. constantly on sale; and the proprietors let out musical instruments by the week, month, or year.

THE THEATRE,

Which affords amusement at the close of a long summer's day, is, though on a small scale, particularly neat, and does great credit to the manager, Mr. W. Dowton, Jun. (son of Mr. Dowton, of the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane,) who has a very respectable company. He opens his campaign

in June or July, and performs every Monday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday, till the end of October; after which he takes a regular circuit to Maidstone, Canterbury, and Rochester, whence he returns to this place for the summer season.

The prices of admission are, boxes 4s. upper boxes and Pit 2s. gallery 1s.




OF THE PRINCIPAL

HOTELS, TAVERNS, &c.

The Sussex Hotel, pleasantly situated opposite the parade, has been recently rebuilt on a very commodious scale, containing excellent sitting and bed rooms, an assembly room, coffee room, and billiard room. The front has an elegant appearance; and the interior is fitted up in the most complete manner for the reception and entertainment of the nobility and gentry visiting this new establishment, for whose recreations, an extensive promenade garden has been added at the back of the premises.

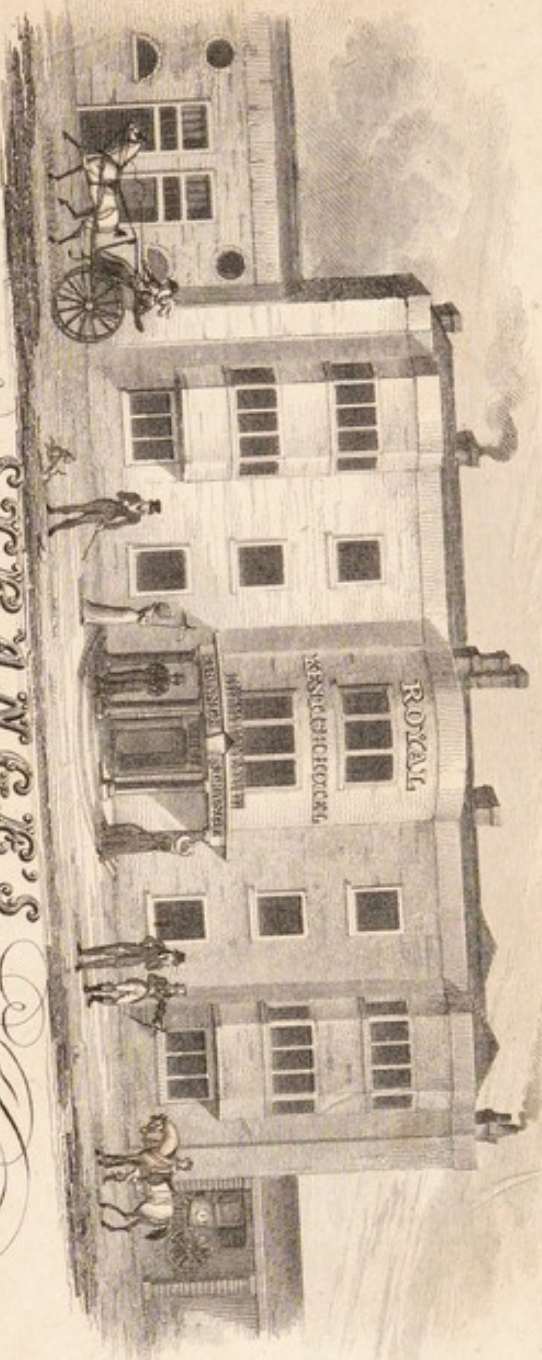
The Royal Kentish Hotel stands by the road side on entering the place, and is but a short distance from the chalybeate spring. This house has lately undergone great improvements, which have amply repaid Mrs. Strange for her exertions.

There are also the Castle Tavern, (late the New Inn,) at the foot of Mount Sion; and the Swan Inn, at the back of the Parade. Each furnishes good accommodation to travellers, and others, and is extremely convenient for business.



TRADE.

The trade carried on here is similar to that of the Spa, in Germany, and consists chiefly of toys, and useful domestic articles in wood. Great quantities of these are sold to the company; and are sent to different parts of the kingdom. The elegance of these articles is universally admired. They are generally made of cherry-tree, plum-tree, yew, and sycamore, besides a variety of foreign woods. A quantity of Tunbridge ware is now exported.



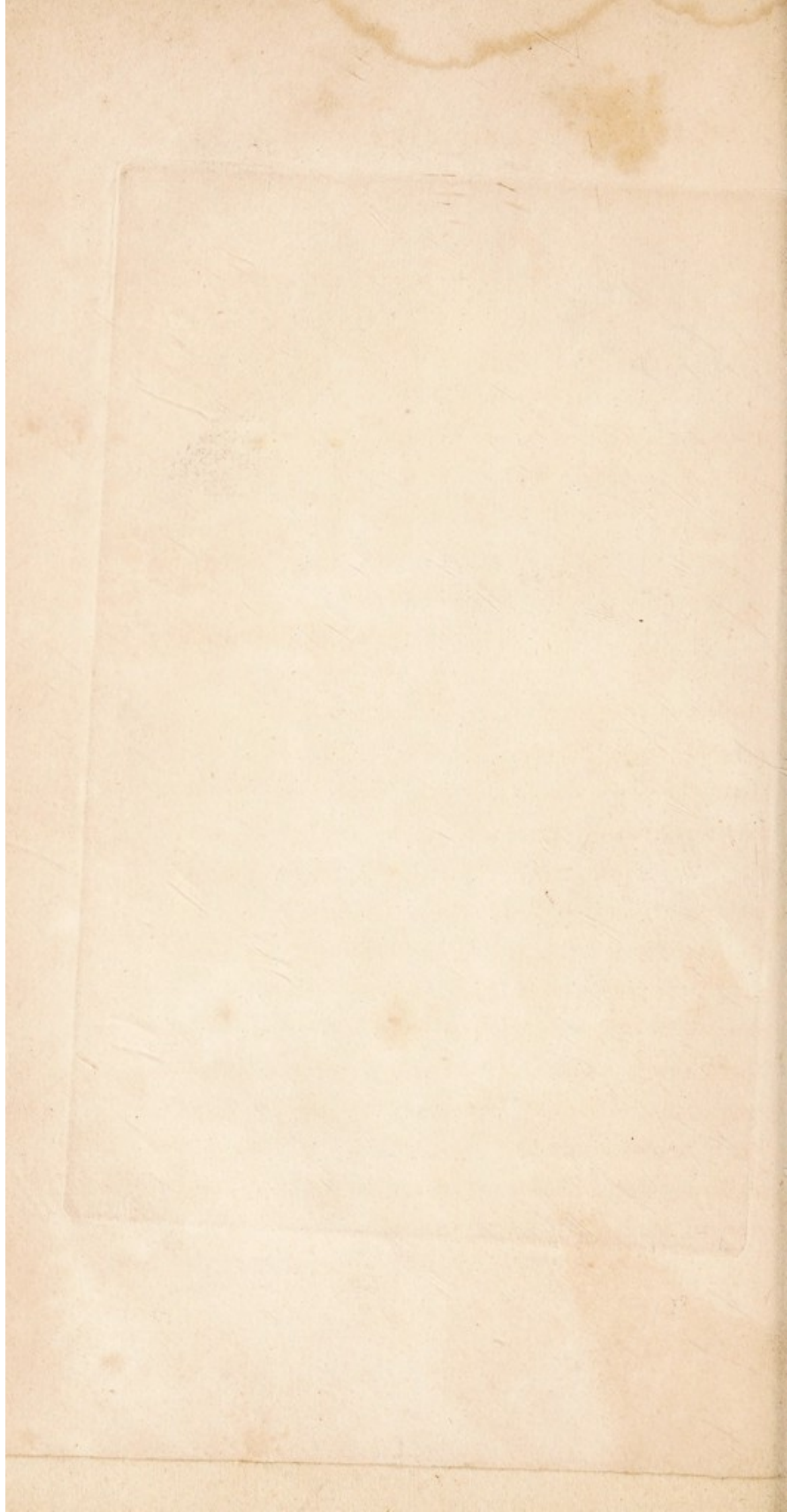
J. T. R. A. N. C. H. E. S.

Royal British Hotel, Cambridge Mass.

Remainderly situated opposite to Cambridge Wells, Common, & South
a short distance of the Chalybeate Springs & Baths.

Wines of the best quality

Post Chaises, Sociable, Barouches, &c. &c. — Livery Stables & Lock up Coach Houses.





CHAPELS.

Previous to the erection of the Chapel of Ease, there was no place of worship for a congregation of the established church nearer than Speldhurst or Frant, at the distance of two miles. This chapel is handsome and spacious, wherein divine service is performed every day, during the summer season, and three times a week during the winter. The fund for the repairs and maintenance of this building, arises from money collected at a charity sermon, in the course of the season, and some casual bequests. The clergyman, however, has no other endowment, except the voluntary subscription of the company during summer, and of the inhabitants during winter. The


ceiling of the chapel is beautifully ornamented; and in the front gallery is a small, yet fine-toned organ. There are no pews, but seats appropriated for the ladies distinctly from the gentlemen,—a custom which has prevailed ever since its first erection.

A new Church, or Chapel of Ease, at Tunbridge Wells, is in contemplation, and also a burial ground. The great increase of population, has for some time required a further accommodation as to a place of worship; and the want of a cemetery has long since been a matter of serious consideration to the inhabitants, who have experienced a burthensome expense in consequence of the distance from the respective parish churches of Tunbridge, Speldhurst, and Frant. A meeting of the inhabitants was held at the chapel to that effect, on the 25th of August, 1824, (the Rev. Martin Benson in the chair;) when certain resolutions were passed, and a committee of noblemen and gentlemen appointed to confer with the vicar of Tunbridge, or the rector of Speldhurst, as circumstances might require, and also with the Commissioners for building churches, as to the proper means to be pursued to further

the objects of the meeting. A very liberal subscription was then entered into, which, with the additional names since added, already amounts to £2,479.

On Mount Ephraim is a Chapel with a cemetery, belonging to the *late Countess of Huntingdon*. It is neat in appearance, having gothic windows, and is well attended. The *Wesleyans* likewise have a Chapel, situated at the foot of Mount Sion. This was erected in the year 1812.

The three legitimate classes of the Protestant Dissenters, the Presbyterian, the Independent, and the Baptist, all had formerly their places of worship at Tunbridge Wells. The Presbyterian chapel, a capacious structure, is still to be seen on Mount Sion—shut up, and in a dilapidated condition. The Independents likewise had a chapel at the Wells, but it has since been converted into a lodging house, now called Durham House. On Mount Ephraim the Baptists, also, had a meeting house, which has been taken down, and on its site is erected a range of small cottages. The adjoining burying ground remains, distinguished by head stones, with the usual records of mortality!



THE MARKET

Is plentifully supplied, during the season, with butter, eggs, poultry, vegetables, and various kinds of fine fruit from the neighbouring villages; and the epicure will be delighted to find, that his favourite wheat-ear* may be had here in the greatest perfection. There is also a regular supply of sea, pond, and river fish, every day, which may be purchased on moderate terms. The butchers are remarkable for selling excellent meat, particularly the mutton from the South Downs of Sussex, which is highly esteemed for its delicacy and flavour.

* The Shepherds who attend the flocks on the Downs, are principally concerned in procuring this esteemed little bird. To accomplish their object, they cut a piece of turf in the shape of a T; and across this they place a small stick with a horse-hair noose hanging down about the middle; covering the trap with the turf they have raised, so as to exclude the light. The birds being naturally very timid, immediately on the appearance of a cloud, or any thing that alarms them, fly for shelter to these holes or traps, which are very numerous on the hills; and are instantly caught by the neck. Some shepherds have been known to catch ten or fifteen dozen of birds in a day.

ACCOMMODATIONS.

Tunbridge Wells furnishes excellent lodgings for persons of condition; and those which can be hired by the middling or lower classes of society, are equally numerous. There is, also, a commodious boarding house, wherein every thing is extremely comfortable.

Families, more particularly on and near the parade, were, for many years, ill-accommodated with good water for domestic purposes, most of the wells in the neighbourhood being more or less impregnated with iron, and having a chalybeate taste; till Mr. Taylor, a plumber in Tunbridge Wells, formed the plan, at a great expense, of conveying water to each house, in pipes, from an excellent spring, which rises about a quarter of a mile south of the place: this has so far succeeded, that it is now considered one of the greatest improvements.

A daily post is established between this place and London: the morning and evening newspapers likewise reach the Wells a few hours after publication; stage coaches pass and repass to the metropolis every day;

and, in addition to these intrinsic advantages, the inhabitants are remarkably civil and obliging.

Visitors may at all times meet with a profusion of saddle horses, ponies, pony gigs, donkeys, &c., which are kept to let out by the hour, day, or week.

THE COMMON,

“———— overgrown with fern, and rough
 With prickly gorse, that shapeless and deform'd,
 And dangerous to the touch, has yet its bloom,
 And decks itself with ornaments of gold,
 Yields no unpleasant ramble: then the turf
 Smells fresh and rich in odoriferous herbs,
 And fungous fruits of earth regale the sense
 With luxury of unexpected sweets!”

The Common, on which are walks, rides, romantic rocks, the race ground, &c., has become a favourite place of resort with the visitors to the Wells. The turf is covered, during the summer, with flocks of sheep, and pedestrians, equestrians, and *asinurians*, of all ranks, sexes, and ages, amuse themselves on it. Asses were first brought into fashion here, by a lady of rank*, in the year 1801, when the Prince and Princess of Orange,

* Lady G. S*ym*ur.

the Duke and Duchess of Northumberland, and many other noble visitors were here. This sudden and unlooked-for fashion was, for a long time, the topic of conversation, and caused many poetical effusions, chiefly complimentary to the ladies in general, or some particular fair one: these compositions were usually left in the library, for the inspection and entertainment of the company; no copy of them, however, it is presumed, has been preserved, except the following.

At length has dulness left her ancient reign,
 And smiling Genius animates the plain;
 Fall'n is the foe, destroy'd her gloomy pow'r,
 While mirth and gladness own the genial hour:
 At length bright honour crowns the lovely belles,
 And native muses sport at TUNBRIDGE WELLS.
 Hark! 'tis Apollo sings the Woods among:
 Hark! Ephraim's Rocks re-echo to his song.
 See! ravish'd nature owns his heav'nly voice,
 And ev'ry hill, and ev'ry dale rejoice;
 Spontaneous wreaths the rugged Heath adorn,
 Unusual flow'rets blossom on the thorn:
 With added grace the sylvan scenes appear,
 And beauteous Ed*n seems to flourish here.
 While thus Apollo sings his lay divine,
 (I mark his awful words, and make them mine.)
 " Hesiod was wrong, it rightly was decreed
 " The bard for slander so unjust should bleed;
 " For who of man, that breathes this heav'nly air,
 " Has yet, with justice, scandaliz'd the fair?
 " Who blam'd with truth, their conduct or their sense?
 " Who found their modesty a vain pretence?
 " Mark how the WELLS their magic presence own;
 " How Graces flourish heretofore unknown.

" Hark! how the bards to loftier themes aspire,
 " And tune again the long-neglected lyre;
 " Nor be their efforts vain—M*cd*n*ld's grace
 " No lines shall vilify, no years efface ;
 " Still Alnwick's Duchess shall our praise ensure,
 " And high-born P*r*y's justest fame endure :
 " Still B*rr*t's charms with B*rr*t's sease combin'd,
 " Shall please the eye, and gratify the mind :
 " Still beauteous S*ym*ur and her Ass be known,
 " And future times an O*d's attraction own ;
 " Who learns to pity e'en the Asses' woes,
 " While down her cheek the pearly moisture flows :
 " Still shall her fame be known, her lines admired,
 " And rising bards by her example fir'd ;
 " Still when to heav'n her kindred spirit flies,
 " That fame be hers, which never never dies."

—◆—

TO THE ASS.

Meek child of misery, train'd to know
 Sad hours of penury and woe,
 Patient of toil, yet doom'd a prey
 To the rude jest, and bantering lay ;
 For whom the Muses' silver shell
 Ne'er warbled to one pitying spell,
 Hard is thy fate! no friendly call
 Invites thee to the pampering stall.
 The hedge-row path, and shelter'd lane
 Thy humble temperate fare contain ;
 Thine the rank grass, the homely weed,
 The thistle barbed, the swampy reed :
 Content the prickly furze to browse,
 The blossom'd broom, and hazel boughs.

Yon swarthy wanderer bids thee bear
 His iron pot, his scanty ware ;
 His infants panniered at thy side,
 O'er the lone heath and forest wide.
 Hard by the green, or church-yard yew,
 I see the truant village crew

The nettle's sting, the lash apply,
 The tender'd bramble wield on high;
 See on thy back the tyrant boy,
 And hear the savage shout of joy.

Yes, weary sufferer, I descry
 Thy patient front, thy downcast eye,
 Trace in thy looks a silent vow,
 And sorrow pictur'd on thy brow.

Ah! why condemn'd to toil in vain,
 The sport of every vulgar swain?
 Poor labourer! why to lend a name
 To every wight of leaden fame?
 Each bard that pens the heavy line,
 A hobbling votary of the Nine?
 The witting dull, the senseless tool,
 The rude buffoon, the stubborn fool?
 Do these beneath the burden bow?
 Does meek submission mark their brow?
 Does patient toil their feast prepare,
 With calm content, and rugged care?

Yet still may soft compassion's hand
 Break thy stern yoke, and galling band;
 Be thine the happier task to bear
 The gentle bondage of the fair:
 To pace beneath some beauteous maid
 Through the wild heath and forest glade;
 The sunny slope, the craggy scene,
 The upland path that winds between
 The scented heather and the broom;
 The birchen copse, whose humble gloom
 And twisted arches weave a way
 To screen her from the eye of day.

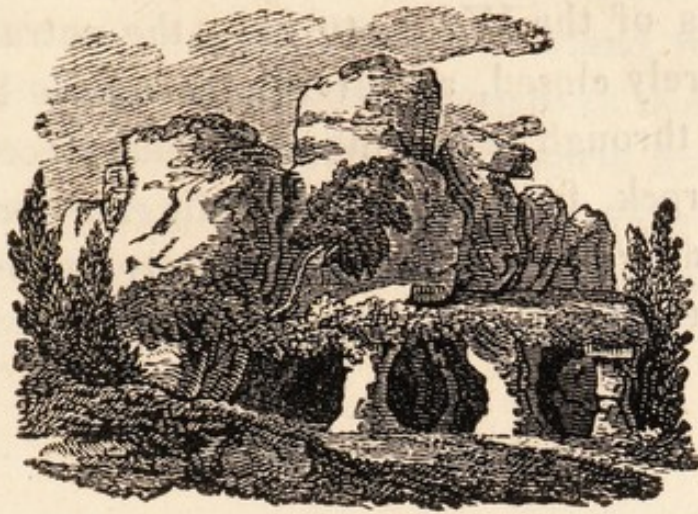
Yes, to thy kind protectress go,
 No more the suffering child of woe!
 She cares not for the gaping throng,
 Nor heeds the rhymer's monkey song:
 She gently pats thy shaggy mane,
 She leads thee with a silken rein:
 She with sweet care thy toil beguiles,
 And soothes thee with a mistress' smiles.

The principal ornament of the common is the *Queen's Grove*, planted in grateful and honourable memory of Queen Anne, who was particularly fond of the place, and a liberal benefactress to it. Here, in the height of summer, is always to be found a cooling and delightful breeze. The trees having gone considerably to decay, it was proposed, at the wish of a few individuals, that a new grove, in addition to the old one, should be planted, to form a comfortable shade for those, who might feel inclined to visit this pleasing retreat: fresh trees were accordingly planted in the year 1811, but their present appearance is not the most flourishing.

In an old M.S. of Tunbridge Poetry are these lines, written on the spot, entitled

“Advice to all Invalids.”

Mount Ephraim, with just pride, its head may rear,
Since nam'd, by Radcliffe, our Montpellier.
Wou'd you your health most readily improve?
First drink the water, then enjoy the Grove.
Enjoy the shade, if a hot sun appear:
If not, enjoy the round of open air.
The dose of air and exercise, is this:
What cheers is right, but what fatigues amiss.



ROCKS ON THE COMMON.

These rocks are generally called the Sand Rocks; for, at a considerable depth below the surface, the sand becomes white and of a delicate fineness, and is in such request for household purposes, that poor persons gain considerably by collecting it. The excavations for this purpose in one, which is here represented, are so considerable, as to assume the character of caverns, which might remind us of some of the retreats of the banditti in Gil Blas. The interior, however, need not be explored, as it is entirely dark, and contains nothing worth attention. Indeed, it has become a matter

of serious consideration among the inhabitants of the Wells, to have the entrances entirely closed, as several lives have been lost through the falling of various pieces of the rock, from incautiously digging too far in, as well as from inadvertently removing some parts of the principal support.

MOUNT SION HILL.

This delightful spot received its name from a landlord, of the name of Jordan, who, building a house here, affixed to it the sign of Mount Sion. It is now composed chiefly of lodging houses, so charmingly intermixed with trees, and so well sheltered from the easterly winds, that they are generally well occupied. On the corner of them, as well as of various other houses in the place, is inscribed their designation; such as Bolton House, Oldenburgh House, Wellington Place, Northumberland House, Bedford Place, &c.—many of these abodes thus indicating their noble residents on former occasions. Cumberland House, at the

top of Mount Sion, was named after the celebrated dramatist, Mr. Cumberland, from his having resided there upwards of twenty years, during which, he was a warm friend to the place, and a patron of every thing for its advantage. He died at an advanced age, and was entombed in Westminster Abbey.

THE GROVE.

About the commencement of the last century, Mount Sion experienced a material accession of dignity and elegance from the bounty of John Earl of Buckingham, the same who had, not long before, given the land whereon the chapel was erected. By a deed bearing date April 20th, 1703, this nobleman conveyed to trustees, for the amusement and recreation of the visitors to Tunbridge Wells, about four acres of land, covered with very fine oaks and beeches. It has ever since been maintained for this purpose: and although it has never obtained the public sanction, as a place of fashionable resort, yet it affords a pleasant retreat to invalids in sultry weather; and, from its very fortunate position, adds materially to the general beauty of the place.

MOUNT PLEASANT.

This spot deserves the name it has acquired. At present it contains only three or four large houses with their accompaniments, but they are of the first description. It is, however, proposed to erect thirteen large houses on the land lately purchased by J. Ward, Esq., to be called Calverly Crescent. The buildings are to be considerably elevated above the present site, and connected with a stone parapet promenade, raised eight or ten steps: the grounds, as they appear in the plan, are to be very tastefully laid out, and the whole, if completed, will have a very prominent effect from various parts of the Wells.

MOUNT EPHRAIM.


Mount Ephraim, situated about half a mile from the Parade, was once the most fashionable quarter, possessing its assembly room, tavern, and bowling-green*. These

* The original bowling green was on the spot now occupied by J. Becher, Esq.,—the ball room, and other accommodations being in the adjoining range of buildings, called Fenner's Repository.

have been removed, or converted into private mansions, and many lodging houses and cottages have been erected, most of which have the advantage of capacious gardens, groves, or pleasant fields adjacent; forming a delightful situation for those who are inclined to mingle retirement with public amusement. The views towards the Kentish and Surry hills, are various and extensive.

That part of the place, extending towards the London road, though generally called Mount Ephraim, is strictly entitled to the designation of **CULVERDEN ROW**: and the point at which the road separates, in the direction towards the Wells, is named the **CULVERDEN GATE**. Here, doubtless, was one of the principal entrances into the adjoining royal chase, which commenced at this spot. The name is very ancient, and was probably derived from the resort of the **CULVER** pigeon to the **DEN** or grove of large trees, which once grew on this spot. It was, indeed, formerly part of the lands called the upper Culverden Wood; and in the year 1683, belonged to Sir Charles Bickerstaff, of the Wilderness, near Sevenoaks, who let on lease for fifty years, at

the annual rent of £4 16s. 6d., twenty-one acres of the said land, the boundary of which was distinguished by a large oak, which grew on the spot now occupied by the counting house of Mrs. Scott, Wine Merchant; also by a large ash tree, which grew in front of the premises, now Wellington Place, the extensive branches of which reached nearly across the carriage road; and by another very large beech, which grew on the grounds now belonging to W. Congreve, Esq., on a spot next to Tavistock Place:—these were part of the boundary hedge of the Culverden Wood; and they have all been cut down within the memory of an inhabitant now living. A fine old elm, however, separating the premises of Montagu House from those of Mr. Ezra Seamer, is still standing as a mark of this ancient boundary.



BISHOP'S DOWN.

Though still more distant than Mount Ephraim, this place contains some good lodging houses and private dwellings.

THE HURST WOOD.

Leaving Bishop's Down by a shady lane, near Ashburnham House, a delightful walk may be extended to a most interesting and secluded retreat, called the *Hurst Wood*, where will be found

“Scenes form'd for contemplation, and to nurse
The growing seeds of wisdom, that suggest
By every pleasing image they present,
Reflections such as meliorate the heart,
Compose the passions, and exalt the mind.”

Imagination can scarcely picture a spot more calculated to convey serenity and peacefulness to the soul. The beautiful intermixture of the magnificent, the rural, and the picturesque, are so happily blended, that the various prospects they present excite the highest interest and admiration. W. Haily, Esq., to whom this wood belongs, has spared no expense in laying it out to afford pleasure and convenience; and has placed seats in various parts, for the general accommodation of those who may visit this sweet place of retirement: thus, whether induced by curiosity, a wish for solitude, or a love of the beauties of nature, they will find an ample recompense for their ramble.



RUST-HALL COMMON

Is about a mile from the Wells. Here invalids, visiting this delightful watering-place, would do well to wander early on a fine summer's morning, as the best means of renovating health, if their physical strength is sufficient to accomplish the undertaking; the air here being very salubrious and bracing, and the views over various parts of Kent and Sussex the most delightful and extensive. In a valley adjoining the common, is a curious rock, called the *Toad Rock*, which forms part of a group very remarkable for the singular shapes which many of them present. The walk to this spot is amongst the most agreeable in the immediate vicinity.

THE COLD BATH

Is situated near Rusthall, in a beautiful romantic dell; and for the coldness and transparency of the water, may be pronounced as excellent as any in the kingdom: the accommodation for bathers, however, should be improved. When Rusthall was the principal rendezvous of the company, this was a place of much public resort; but on the failure of that, it has declined in its celebrity.

*Lines pencilled on a Table at the Cold Baths,
July, 1820.*

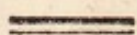
This rural spot its ancient grandeur shows,
When Tunbridge Wells amidst a desert rose;
Where nature seems with a diffusive hand
To shed her blessings o'er her neighb'ring land,
And courts the gay beneath its sacred bowers,
To taste its sweets and commune with past hours.

At the corner of Rusthall, and near the bath, are the

TEA GARDENS,

Which have been lately laid out by an industrious gardener of this place. Parties

are here supplied with tea, home-made bread, butter, cream, and new milk from the cow: those who are fond of fruit, may purchase it fresh on the spot.



LOCAL AMUSEMENTS.

The celebrated Nash, commonly called Beau Nash, the first *Arbiter Elegantiarum* of an English public place, once presided over the amusements at Tunbridge Wells, and some of his institutions yet remain in force—his portrait still adorns the assembly rooms. Here in the summer, and at Bath in the winter, he attended with punctuality. In the season of his prosperity he would make his entrance to the Wells in his chariot drawn by six handsome greys, preceded by two outriders with French horns. He died at Bath, in 1761, aged 88 years, and was buried in the Abbey church, with much pomp. The crowd at his funeral was so great, that not only the streets were filled, but the tops of the houses were covered with spectators. After this singular charac-

ter, the following gentlemen have officiated, in succession, as Master of the Ceremonies:—

MR. COLLET,	MR. AMSINCK,
MR. DERRICK,	MR. TYSON,
MR. BLAKE,	MR. ROBERTS,
MR. TYSON,	CAPT. MERYWEATHER.
MR. FOTHERINGHAM,	

Every person who intends to drink the waters, takes a glass on his arrival, and pays what is called a “welcome penny” to the dippers. He then subscribes at the libraries, which are well filled; and at the assembly rooms.

The officiating clergyman is paid by the subscription of the company at the libraries.

The organist of the chapel, also, depends upon the liberality of those who frequent that place of worship.

The musicians have a book at the rooms, where the company contribute for their support.

After a person has put down his name at each place enumerated, he may consider himself as privileged to join in the amusements of the place.

The company generally meet on the

parade early in the morning, when the band ascends the orchestra; and, after drinking the water, and spending an hour or two in walking, occasionally assemble in parties to breakfast. After this repast it is customary to attend morning service in the chapel; and to walk, ride, or read, according to their inclinations.

After prayers, the music re-commences, and the company again assemble on the walks, to form distant excursions, or select society. In the evening, the band ascends the orchestra the third time, and the evening promenade begins; after which tea parties, card assemblies, and attendance at the theatre or public rooms, finish the amusements of the day.

Independent of the usual balls, Thursday evening is appropriated to a promenade, tea drinking, and ball, on which occasion there is always a full attendance of the company; as well as at the annual race ball, which regularly takes place on the first night of the races.

The master of the ceremonies has two balls in the season, which are generally very brilliant and full.

Private balls, too, are frequently given by people of fashion, in the height of the season; and, on these occasions, elegant suppers are generally added.

Here are also frequent concerts, attended by the most eminent performers in London. Sometimes public breakfasts, at the rooms, which are always well attended, form a part of the morning amusement.

The season at Tunbridge Wells, being now of much longer duration than formerly, some families come as early as March or April, and many continue here till the latter end of November; particularly those who come merely for the benefit of their health, the water being considered equally beneficial in cold weather, provided it be dry; and the air, though sharp, as pure and healthy as in summer.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS

May be considered the central point

TO

	<i>MILES</i>		<i>MILES</i>	
Brenchley.....	6 $\frac{3}{4}$		Hadlow.....	9 $\frac{3}{4}$
Bayham Abbey...	6		Lamberhurst....	7 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bidborough.....	3 $\frac{3}{4}$		Mereworth.....	13
Burwash.....	12 $\frac{1}{2}$		Maidstone.....	19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Cranbrook.....	15		Mayfield.....	8
Crowboro' Hill...	7 $\frac{1}{2}$		Penshurst.....	6 $\frac{3}{4}$
Chiddingstone...	8 $\frac{1}{2}$		Rotherfield.....	7
East Grinstead...	15 $\frac{1}{4}$		Sevenoaks.....	12 $\frac{1}{4}$
Edenbridge.....	12 $\frac{3}{4}$		Speldhurst.....	2 $\frac{1}{2}$
Frant.....	2		Southborough...	2 $\frac{3}{4}$
Forest Row.....	12 $\frac{1}{2}$		Tunbridge.....	6
Goudhurst.....	11		Ticehurst.....	9 $\frac{1}{2}$
Groombridge....	3 $\frac{3}{4}$		Uckfield.....	14 $\frac{1}{4}$
Hartfield.....	8		Wadhurst.....	6 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hever.....	10 $\frac{3}{4}$		Withyham.....	6 $\frac{1}{2}$



PART OF THE HIGH ROCKS.

WALKS AND RIDES

ROUND

TUNBRIDGE WELLS.

—◆—

“ Come, my companions, ye who feel the charms
Of nature and the year—come let us stray
Where chance and fancy lead our roving walk;
Come, while the soft voluptuous breezes fan
The fleecy heavens, enwrap the limbs in balm,
And shed a charming languor o'er the soul.”

“ But if the toilsome walk o'er hill and dale
Exceed your strength —————
————— go, mount th' exulting steed.”

=====

THE environs of Tunbridge Wells furnish a pleasurable employment of time in visiting the noblemen's and gentlemen's seats, mouldering abbeys, and other objects of curiosity; and as some of them may be included in the circuit of a morning promenade, as well as a saunter on horseback, or in a carriage, a brief list of them shall be presented to the reader, accompanied by a short description appropriate to each: but the beauty of the country through which the traveller

must pass, before he attains a sight of these objects—the infinite variety of the rides; the exquisite purity of the air, peculiarly refreshing to invalids; and lastly, the interest arising from the local history of many of the places—admit not of description. It may, however, safely be asserted, that no single spot in the kingdom contains, within the same compass, so rich a variety of these particulars, or is better calculated to reward the inquirer, whatever may be his individual pursuit.

In this edition we are enabled to avail ourselves of the kind assistance of an antiquarian friend, who, besides other valuable information, has furnished us with some very interesting particulars of some of the neighbouring villages, at the time of the reformation; which, it is hoped, will not be considered as inapplicable to our present design, as they form a curious contrast between the value of land, and the church livings, at that period, compared with the present time. They are principally extracted from the general Ecclesiastical Survey, made by order of Henry VIII. immediately preceding the dissolution of the

monasteries, a magnificent edition of which is now in the course of publication, by the Rt. Hon. the Commissioners of Public Records; but the work is of such a magnitude, that it can only be found in a public library, which, we trust, will plead our apology for laying before our readers occasional extracts from it. Relying on their kind pardon for this preliminary digression, we will delay our walk no longer, but proceed at once across the Common to

THE HIGH ROCKS,

Which are about a mile and a half from the Wells, situated among woods, by the side of a gentle murmuring stream, and afford great matter of speculation to the curious naturalist and antiquarian: some of them are above seventy feet high, though the average may be taken at forty. They are partly divided from each other, and split in several places, by great clefts and chasms, that lead quite through the midst of them by narrow gloomy passages. Within one of the innermost clefts, there is a particular rock, which, when struck, rings like a bell,

and hence is called the *Bell Rock!* A lady, losing her lap-dog, which had fallen into a chasm, has left these lines inscribed by way of epitaph:—

1702

THIS SCRATCH I MAKE THAT YOV MAY KNOW
ON THIS ROCK LYES y^c BEAVTIOVS BOW;
READER THIS ROCK IS y^e BOWS BELL
STRIKE 't WITH THY STICK & RING HIS KNELL.

Between these rocks, and the opposite hills, there is a deep narrow winding valley, which by some is supposed to have been the bed of a river. Some think that this whole irregular and romantic scene was occasioned by the violence of an earthquake; and others are of opinion, that it was the effect of the universal deluge. The great and good Dr. Isaac Watts, who visited this spot, struck with their appearance, wrote a sermon on the occasion, from Rev. vi. 15, 16, 17.

Parties very often frequent this delightful and sequestered spot, the walk to which is exceeded in point of beauty by nothing in the country: there is a public house close by, having for its sign the Cape of Good Hope, with these refreshing words under it—Fine bottled Beer, Porter, Cider, Soda Water, Spruce and Ginger Beer, Tea,

Coffee, Rock Cakes, &c.—from such agreeable accommodation, many are induced to make entertainments amidst those stupendous works of nature, which ever have been considered one of the greatest curiosities of the place. The walks about the rocks are laid out, and the grounds kept in order by the landlord, who to defray the expense of keeping them open for the entertainment and recreation of the public, has been under the necessity of making the small demand of *three-pence* from each person who may favour him with a visit. He has also recently erected a spacious tea room, which can, at any time, be appropriated to private parties.

In the late alterations of this spot, however, it is with much regret we have to notice, that in the front of these rocks, there has been injudiciously planted a profusion of young trees, which nature had already so amply distributed in all directions, and brought to maturity; as well as a variety of shrubs and plants, some even flourishing amidst the fissures of the rocks, and adding thereby a degree of beauty and richness to the scenery around. Should the growth of this plantation be suffered to continue, it

will require but a very few years to exclude these huge masses of stone from public view, and wholly shut out that bold appearance, which has ever excited the wonder and curiosity of the stranger.

There are two other objects of notice, called HARRISON'S and PENN'S ROCKS, named from the proprietors of the adjacent lands: the former about five miles from the Wells, on the road leading to Brighton; the latter, about a mile farther in the same direction.

Among these rocks, heaths of great variety and beauty; forest shrubs, and rock plants abound. And that, which is peculiarly appropriate, being denominated, from the spot, the *Trichomanes Tonbrigensis*, is here found in abundance and perfection.

ON A VISIT TO THE HIGH ROCKS.

O Rocks! whose tow'ring, cragged brow,
O'erhangs the gloomy Cave below,
And forms a solemn, awful shade,
For lonely contemplation made;
Deaf as thou art to every call,
To thy rough, hard, unfeeling wall,
As well those truths I may declare,
Which most import the living soul to hear,
As to a thoughtless World, who vainly stop the ear.

Oh! could ye say how many years have roll'd,
 How many generations have been told,
 Since the Almighty's fiat bade you stand,
 A monument of His supreme command:
 The vast amount, too great for human thought,
 Would sink our hopes of lengthen'd days to nought.
 Of human life so very short the span:
 So soon to dust returns vain self-important man.

Yet e'en *thy* years, proud pile, shall pass away;
 And tho' thy firmness will resist decay,
 Once more Almighty power shall rend in twain
 Thy mass, and crumble thee to dust again:
 Scorch'd and consum'd to ashes, thou shalt fall,
 A prey to that dread fire, devouring all.
 Then, from the grave, man rais'd, in youthful prime,
 Shall live for ages far surpassing thine!

SPELDHURST,

A small obscure village, lies on the southern confines of the Weald, adjoining the county of Sussex, in a district abounding with rich and varied prospects, though the views here are not generally extensive. In this parish the chalybeate springs rise, though they obtain the name of Tunbridge Wells from the neighbouring town of Tunbridge.

Speldhurst church is singularly placed at the utmost extremity of its very extensive

parish, within two fields of Penshurst. It was a simple gothic structure, with a most elegant spire, but was, on the 20th of October, 1791, burnt down by lightning; even the bells were melted by the intense heat. It has since been rebuilt, but not with a design equal to that of the ancient edifice. The various monuments and memorials of the Wallers, who were buried in the old church from the year 1391 to 1641, were totally destroyed by the lightning, which consumed that building. Amongst the inscriptions were two epitaphs, on Sir Walter Waller and Anna his lady, written according to the taste of the times.

Sir Walter Waller's Epitaph.

Ide prayse thy valovr bvt Mars gins to frowne
 He feares when Sols aloft that Mars mvst downe
 Ide prayse thy fovrme bvt Venvs cries amayne
 Sir Walter Waller will my Adon stayne
 Ide prayse thy learnyng but Minerva cries
 Then Athens fame mvst creepe when Wallers flyes
 Assist vs England in ovr dolefvll song
 When svch limbs fade thy flovrish lasts not long
 Earth hath his Earth wch doth his corps inrovl
 Angells sing Reqviems to his blessed sovl

Lady Anna Waller's Epitaph.

A ll worthy eyes read this that heather come
 N ever decaying Vertue fills this Tomb
 N ever enough to be lamented here
 A s long as Women kynd ar worth a Teare
 W ithin this weeping stone lyes Lady Waller
 A ll yt will knowe Hir more a Saint mvst call hir
 L ife so directed hir whilest lyving here
 L eavelld so straight to God in Love and feare
 E ver so good that tyrne hir name and see
 R eddy to crowne that life a Lawrel Tree.

Sir J. W. Waller, Bart., of Braywick Lodge, in the county of Berks, and Twickenham, in the county of Middlesex, has recently placed a tablet in the chancel to perpetuate the memory of his ancestors: he also gave the painted window over the altar-piece.

Immediately preceding the reformation, the rectory of Speldhurst was part of the possessions of the college of St. Laurence Pountney, in London, at which time the incumbent was the Rev. John Blackden, master of the college; and the value of the living was £15 12s. per Annum, out of

which was to be deducted 7s. paid to the Archdeacon of Rochester for certain fees; and also the King's tenth.

At the southern extremity of the parish of Speldhurst, is the hamlet of

GROOMBRIDGE.

It is a place of some note, and has been in the possession of several noble families, particularly of the Wallers, who resided there from the year 1360 to the year 1604. The site of their mansion is still noticeable; though occupied by a modern building: but the moat remains, and marks what was its character in ancient times. It was here that the poet Waller, while on a visit to his relatives, first saw, and became enamoured of the lady Dorothy Sydney.

This place, having been previously possessed by the families of Cobham and Clinton, was purchased in the reign of Henry the Fifth, by Sir Richard Waller. In his military capacity, he attended the monarch in his wars on the Continent, and having much

distinguished himself at the battle of Agincourt, on the 25th of October, 1415, he had, as a reward for his bravery, the custody granted him of the Duke of Orleans, who had been made prisoner by him on that memorable day: and, as a perpetual token of his services, received this honourable addition to his family arms, viz. the escutcheon of France, hanging by a label on a walnut-tree, with this motto affixed to it—*HÆC FRUCTUS VIRTUTIS*. This prince was detained a captive in the mansion of Groombridge for twenty-five years: and tradition states, that, in token of the handsome treatment he experienced, besides the large ransom which he eventually paid, he rebuilt the house; and so far repaired and beautified the parochial church, that he was, in some measure, considered as its founder. Near this spot was written the following

SONNET.

Heroic Chiefs of this once-boasted hall,
If e'er your spectred forms at midnight float
O'er the fall'n battlement or half-fill'd moat,
Like dubious vapours near some charnel wall
Which the belated way-farer appal ;—

Mourn ye those antique times of proud approof,
 When captur'd banners wav'd beneath your roof,
 To taunt the royal* Troubadour of Gaul?
 Yet, let your modern sons revere the day,
 Howe'er in some degenerate changes sunk,
 When hostile arms to civil arts gave way,
 And moats to rills, and towers to hovels shrunk:
 While the fierce clarion to the sheep-bell yields,
 And tented moors to cultivated fields.

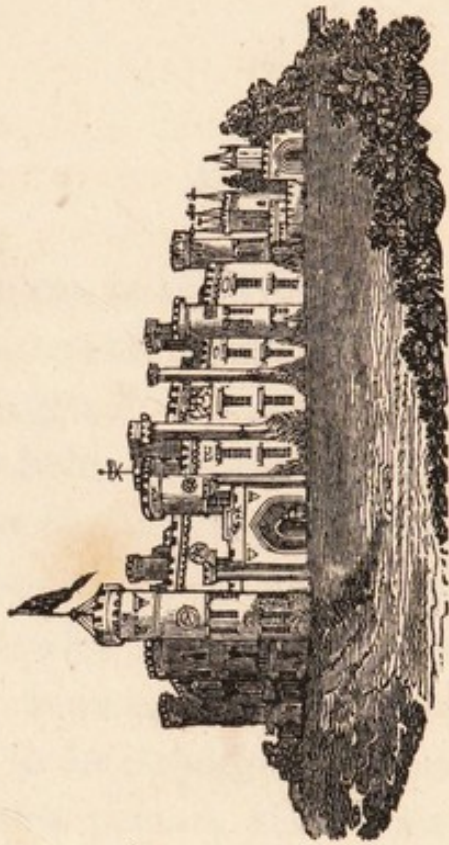
ASHURST.

Ashurst, or the Wood of Ashes, is a small inconsiderable parish about four miles from Tunbridge Wells: it has no village, the houses being interspersed throughout it, and but few in number. The church is a very humble edifice, situated on the west side of the parish; in it, before the reformation, was a famous *Rood* or crucifix, much resorted to for its supposed miraculous powers.

At this period, the rectory of Asshurst was held by the Rev. Martin Moynet, and

* Among the Harleian MSS. in the Museum, is a collection of love-poems, roundels, and songs, made by Charles, Duke of Orleans, while a prisoner in England, in Henry the fifth's time.





ERIDGE CASTLE.

the value of the living was £5 8s. 2d. per Annum; out of which was paid to the Archdeacon of Rochester 3s. 4d. as his fee; and also the King's tenth.

ADAM'S WELL,

A spring of water particularly distinguished for its transparency, is situated about a quarter of a mile from the High Rocks. It was formerly a spot much noticed by the company; but of late years is very rarely frequented.

ERIDGE CASTLE,

The seat of the Earl of Abergavenny, is most pleasantly situated in the parish of Frant, about two miles from Tunbridge Wells, on the road leading to Brighton. The manor is very extensive, comprising, besides several subordinate manors, the forest of Waterdown, described by Camden

as one of the three great forests of Sussex. Before the Norman invasion, it belonged to Godwin, Earl of Kent; and after the conquest, was granted to the Earl of Mortaigne and Cornwall. In the reign of Edward I. it constituted a part of the large possessions of the Earl of Clare, being then called *Eregge Hamlet*; as it was afterwards *Ernregg Hamlet*. From this it would seem probable, that on what is now called ERIDGE GREEN, there was thus early somewhat of a village; when all the adjacent country, now so well inhabited, was a dreary and desolate forest. The estate passed through several distinguished families, till in the 14th of Henry VI. it descended to Sir Edward Nevill, a younger son of the first Earl of Westmoreland, by his marriage with the daughter and sole heiress of Richard, Earl of Worcester and Lord Bergavenny, in whose right also he succeeded to the latter title. He died in 1480; and from him this estate has, with other possessions, been transmitted to the present noble proprietor.

The ancient mansion of Eridge, though never the principal residence of the Nevill family, and only used as a hunting seat, was

on a large scale. It was certainly capacious enough to admit of entertaining Queen Elizabeth, in the year 1573, who, passing from Lord Bergavenny's house, at Birling, towards Mr. Culpepper's, at Bedgbury, deviated considerably from her route, to visit Eridge, where she passed six days, and gave audience to the French ambassador, with her usual pageantry. Lord Burleigh, in a letter to the Earl of Salisbury, dated August 10, 1573, says—"The Queen had a hard beginning of her progress in the Wild of Kent and some part of Sussex; where surely were more dangerous rocks and valleys, much worse ground than was in the Peak of Derbyshire." He continues, that "they were bending their course towards Dover, where they should have amends."

During the civil wars, the noble family of Nevill adhered with fidelity to their unfortunate monarch, and their estates were in consequence sequestered by the ruling powers; but after the surrender of Oxford, which was a fatal blow to the interests of Charles I. John Lord Abergavenny was allowed, in 1654, to compound for the remainder of his property by a decree of the

Commissioners, under the articles of Oxford, of which he had petitioned to be allowed to avail himself on payment of a fine of £1062 3s. 7d.—at that period the rents of the Sussex estates, possessed by Lord Abergavenny, were inconceivably small, compared to what they are at present.

From the time of Charles II. Eridge appears to have been altogether deserted by its noble owners; much of the building was pulled down for the sake of the materials, and the whole demesne exhibited marks of total neglect. In the early part of the last century, William Lord Abergavenny, the grandfather of the present Earl, erected for himself a handsome mansion at Kidbrooke, near East Grinstead, which, till within these few years, was considered as the principal English residence of the family: but the present Earl was induced to turn his attention towards this, the deserted and dilapidated mansion of his ancestors; and, having completed an abode, worthy of his extensive domain, he was speedily induced to part with the modern mansion of Kidbrooke, and permanently to re-occupy the spot, where **WARWICK** relaxed from his war-like toils,

and where the princely ELIZABETH partook of the hospitalities of his ancestors.

Eridge Castle is an irregular edifice, constructed, as its name implies, in the castellated style, embattled and flanked with round towers, but without any imitation of ancient architecture in the doors and windows. It stands on a bold eminence, in the midst of a park well wooded and watered, comprehending about two thousand acres, and a demesne of near seven thousand: in short, those beautiful lines of Pope, are not inapplicable to the spot:—

Here waving groves their chequer'd scenes display,
 And part admit, and part exclude the day;
 There, interspers'd in lawns and opening glades,
 Thin trees arise that shun each other's shades.
 Here in full light the russet plains extend;
 There, wrapt in clouds, the bluish hills ascend:
 Ev'n the wild heath displays her purple dyes,
 And 'midst the desert, fruitful fields arise.

It may not be improper to recall the reader's attention, that it was on a visit to Eridge, for the restoration of his health, that Dudley Lord North, in the reign of James I. discovered, or rather made known, the medicinal virtues of the chalybeate water, which was the origin of the celebrity of Tunbridge Wells.

In the park, on a high ground between Frant and Mayfield, are the remains of a fortification, which is ascribed to the Saxon invaders of this country, and yet retains the name of *Saxonbury Hill*. The fosse, plainly discernible, enclosed an area of two acres, having but one outlet; the apex of the hill within is formed of a compact body of stone, on which, doubtless, was erected some strong fortress. Another place in this park called *Dane's Gate*, is presumed to have been part of a military way communicating between Crowborough, indisputably a Danish station, and Saxonbury Hill.

ERIDGE GREEN

Is but a short distance from Eridge Castle, and appears, from what has already been noticed, to be of very ancient date. Though the whole of the green has been lately taken in by the Earl of Abergavenny, and added to his extensive park, the spot still retains its original appellation.

It is worthy of remark, that on this green remained for many years wholly neglected, a very curious piece of antiquity—now in

the British Museum—the *first* mortar or gun* ever made in England, which was formed at a furnace about twelve miles from Tunbridge Wells, as appears from the following particulars of it in the Archæologia†. “It has always been understood, that the mortar, (engraved pl. 37) was the first that was made in England, and that the first Guns were made at *Buxted* furnace, about ten miles from Lewes. This mortar lies now at *Eridge* green, and has served for many years for the amusement of the people on a holiday or fair day; they collect money to buy gun-powder to throw the shell to a hill about a mile distant. The weight of the shell sinks it so deep in the earth, that it costs no little pains to dig it out after each discharge, which is repeated as long as the money lasts. The chamber of the gun is cast iron, the other part, as is evident, wrought.—1768.” This gun is still in the remembrance of many of the inhabitants now living.

* The sign of the public house on the green is the Gun, which, with the farm attached to it, took its name from this circumstance.

† Archæologia, Appendix, vol. 10. page 472.

FRANT

Is about two miles from the Wells, and commands a rich and extensive view over the wild scenery of Eridge Park, and the surrounding country. The pure air and delightful situation of this village, have induced many persons to establish their summer residence in its vicinity.

Frant church is beautifully situated on an eminence, and has a very commanding aspect at a distance. From the steeple, it is said, that the cliffs in the neighbourhood of Dover may be discerned; but it does not appear that this point is satisfactorily ascertained. Dungeness, however, and Beachy Head are distinct objects, for here Lt. Gen. Roy established one of the bases of his trigonometrical survey of this part of the kingdom. The church is a vicarage in the gift of the rector of Rotherfield; the advowson of which latter benefice, has been, for centuries past, in the Nevill family; and was, in early times, granted with the lordship of Rotherfield, (which possesses the rights of free warren and free chase) by the crown,

to the potent heads of that noble family. Little is known of the origin of this vicarage. In very ancient times it seems, that Rotherfield was described as the mother church, Frant being only a chapel to it. In the ecclesiastical taxation of Pope Nicholas the Fourth, A. D. 1291, Rotherfield *cum* Frant is estimated at £53 6s. 8d.

In the ecclesiastical survey, made by the authority of 26th Henry VIII, Rotherfield and Frant are returned as distinct benefices. This affords ground for conjecture, that between 1342 and 1535, (the date of the Parliamentary survey,) the church of Frant had been erected; but by whom, has never been, and probably never will be, ascertained. At this period (1535) the vicarage of Frant or Frent, as it was then termed, was held by the Rev. Jeffrey Upryse, and was worth, clear of all deductions, £8 5s. 4d. per Annum, exclusive of an annual pension of £1 6s. 8d., which was paid by the vicar of Frent to the rector of Rotherfeld, and 6s. 8d. paid to the Bishop of Chichester and the Archdeacon of Lewes for fees. The King had also his tenth.

The old church had a tower at the west end; a nave and chancel running east; and a north aisle. In 1819, the tower was in such a ruinous condition, that it was pulled down, and rebuilt at the expense of £1200. It was then considered, that the old fabric of the church might be preserved; but, upon subsequent examination, it was deemed advisable to pull it down, and erect a new structure. The present church was opened on the 14th of July, 1822; and on the Wednesday following, a piece of ground was consecrated by the Bishop of Chichester, which was given, to make an addition to the church-yard, by the Earl of Abergavenny.

The new church stands upon the old site, with the addition of a new south aisle. It is a handsome gothic edifice, and was erected agreeably to a design, and under the superintendence of Mr. John Montier, of Tunbridge Wells, Architect, to whom also the parish is indebted for the designs of the altar-piece, pews, and internal finishings. To judge of his taste and talents on this occasion, considerable as they appear, would be unjust, without adverting, at the same time, to the rigid restraints which were

imposed upon him in respect to œconomy; and, considering the limited means which he possessed, it must be allowed, that the architect is entitled to unqualified approbation. The execution of the works was taken by public contract, by tender, and it cannot be doubted, that Mr. John Taylor, of Denmark Street, London, has discharged his engagements with great reputation to himself, and satisfaction to his employers. The east chancel was built at the expense of the vicar, the Hon. and Rev. William Nevill, the third son of the Earl of Abergavenny. A considerable portion of the whole structure was erected at the cost of the Earl; and the chancel in the south aisle, was built at the expense of the Marquis of Camden, and is now occupied as his family pew. The style of architecture of the edifice is gothic, and rather imitates the simplicity of the early Norman—it is so in its piers, windows, arches, and battlements. Few, indeed, are blind to the grandeur and beauty of the pointed arch and lancet window; and whoever has lamented their absence in this edifice, should remember, they can only be introduced with effect, in buildings of a

more lofty and expanded description. It has been alleged that the side windows are not gothic, and are incompatible with the general style of the structure: the critic may be assured that specimens of the same kind, as genuine gothic, are to be found in the Archæologia, particularly in the parish church of Brereton, being the most ancient church in the county Palatine of Chester. The east window is after the most perfect specimens of the Saracenic gothic, when in its meridian. It is divided by mullions into three lights, and these mullions branch into flowing tracery of various figures. The altar-piece, pulpit, and pews, are formed either of oak, or a good imitation of it. They are decorated with gothic ornaments; and the pews are headed with battlements. The pulpit, as a specimen of modern carved oak, can scarcely be excelled in workmanship. It has been objected that it is too large; but considering it with relation to its situation, over an archway, which embraces the passage in the middle aisle, and relieved as it is by the light rich gothic lace round it, the visitor must hesitate before he acquiesces in the objection. The drawing of

the east window was made by a clerical gentleman in Shropshire. It exhibits some of the finest specimens of modern glass. There are three full-length figures—St. Paul, St. Peter, and St. John; remarkable for the grace and beauty of the designs. The whole was executed by the gentleman alluded to, who possesses great taste and genius; and was by him given to the vicar, who presented it to the parish. Underneath is the following inscription:—

DONUM HONORABILIS GULIELMI NEVILL, VICARII,
MDCCCXXII.

The company from the Wells, in their rides through Frant, are agreeably attracted, on entering the village, by the *nouvelle* Exhibition of a tailor, who, out of cloth of divers colours, delineates animals and birds of various description, with a variety of grotesque characters, particularly old Bright, the Postman, many years sweeper of Tunbridge Wells' Walks, which is considered a good likeness. He has many visitors to inspect this singular collection, who seldom leave his house without becoming purchasers. He


calls himself "Artist in Cloth and Velvet Figures to His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex," who, with his characteristic good humour, patronises the *humble tailor*. He is not a little proud of his *royal* patronage, which, with the following lines, penned by the village bard, he never forgets to place at the back of his ingenious productions.

At FRANT there dwells a man of fame,
 By trade a tailor—SMART by name;
 Whose studies gave me great delight,
 For life resembled caught my sight!
 There I beheld the *Postman's* face,
 His walking-stick and letter-case;
 With ass in hand to where he dwells,
 As he returns to TUNBRIDGE WELLS.
 A milestone also was in sight,
 Which gave the work a natural light:
 He bore a *letter* in his hand,
 Perhaps some favourable demand,
 The same address'd to Mr. SMART,
 Professor of—peculiar art;
 Whose works appear by no means faint,
 Sure Ruben's there with brush and paint:
 For dogs and cats like life are seen;
 The feather'd tribe of red and green;
 Of cloth and velvet are prepared,
 And seem as though by nature rear'd!
 His camera obscura too,
 And telescope to take the view
 Of scenes which gratify the mind,
 And you may purchase, if inclin'd!

The roads, which pass over Frant green, soon after quitting it, branch off in different directions, and afford some of the most delightful rides to the frequenters of the Wells. For richness of scenery, they do not yield to any in the southern parts of the kingdom: and they have the additional advantage of generally conducting to some objects of curiosity. Leaving the green, on the left of the road to Mayfield, is

SHERNFOLD PLACE,

A splendid mansion, erected some years since by Charles Pigou, Esq. on an elevated spot, with extensive grounds, the views from which are varied and commanding in every direction; and the house itself an object of interest to all the surrounding country. It is now the property, by purchase, of Lt. Col. By.



SAXONBURY LODGE.

Almost opposite Shernfold Place, and near the turnpike gate, is an elegant villa

called Saxonbury Lodge, built by Daniel Rowland, Esq. in the gothic style, with appropriate out-buildings. The grounds, though not extensive, are laid out with peculiar taste and neatness, the whole commanding a beautiful and uninterrupted view of the extensive park of Eridge, and the adjacent country.

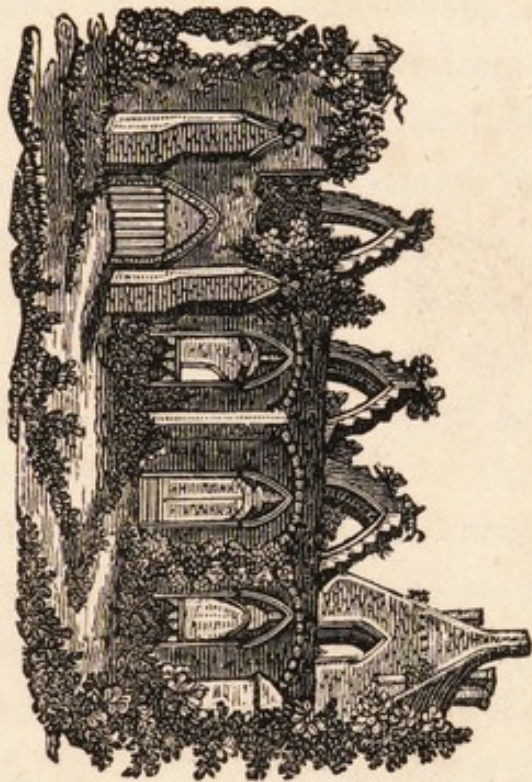


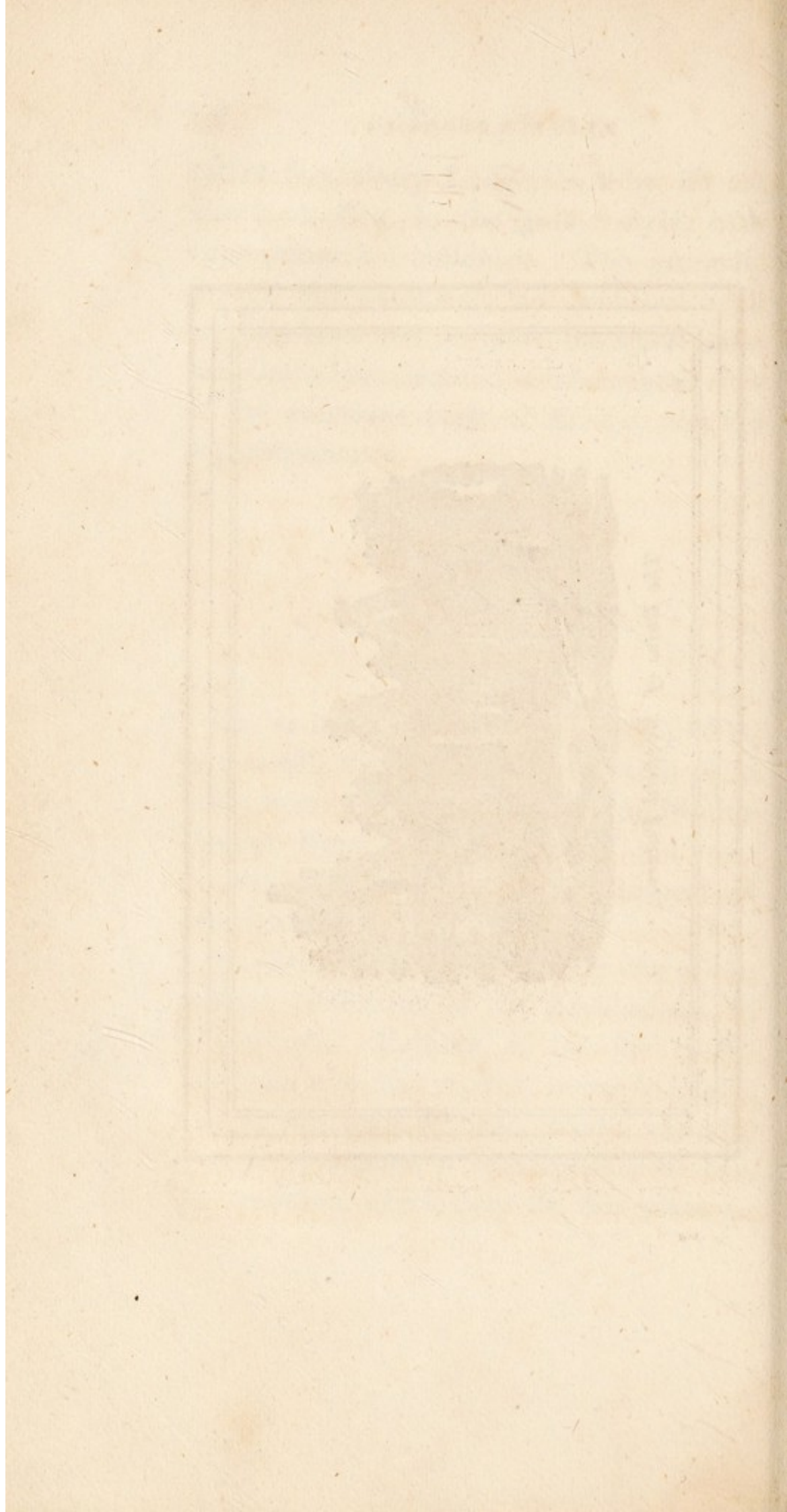
MAYFIELD,

Or, as it was anciently spelt, Maighfeld, is a small, but pleasant town, about eight miles from the Wells, on the road leading through Frant to East Bourne, and commands a rich and extensive prospect in every direction.

Mayfield palace was formerly one of the earliest residences of the Archbishops of Canterbury. Eadmer, in the life of St. Dunstan, who died in 988, seems to imply, that it was built by that prelate, who, he says, here erected a wooden church: and the tradition, which fixes on this place as

The Ruins of Mayfield Palace.





the scene of some of Dunstan's miracles, would justify the conclusion, that he was himself an occasional resident. Whether this church continued till the year 1389, or whether it had been repaired or renovated with the same material, it would appear that it was then so constructed; for in that year it is recorded to have been burnt down, together with nearly the whole village.

From the many deeds and instruments dated at this place, Mayfield seems to have been a favourite residence of the Archbishops. In 1332 a provincial council was assembled here, at which a law was made relating to holidays; and in 1362 another council was held at Mayfield on the same subject. In this mansion, also, several of the metropolitans ended their days; as Simon Mepham in 1333; John Stratford in 1348; and Simon Islip, after a residence of a year and a half, in 1366. From this period to the reformation, the manor of Maighfeld appears to have been uninterruptedly in the possession of the successive Archbishops of Canterbury, and to have formed part of their demesne possessions. The entries relative to this manor and palace at the time of the

survey above referred to, are curious and interesting, and are now subjoined, viz.

	£	s.	d.
Rents of Assize, or Rents assessed on the Tenants	52	11	2
New Rents.....	5	18	1 $\frac{3}{4}$
Rents of Shops and Shambles	0	18	1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Rent of Land in the possession of the Lord	0	0	4
Customary Tenants	15	0	6 $\frac{3}{4}$
For a nest of Sparrow Hawks	0	3	4
For feeding of Pigs	1	0	0
Sale of Woods	9	0	0
Profits of Courts.....	7	18	0
The Rectory of Maighfeld.....	15	0	0
The Herbage of the Park of Maighfeld	2	0	0

The vicarage of Mayfield at this period was held by the Rev. William Dale, and was worth, £15 18s. per Annum, after deducting the King's tenth.

The manor and mansion were surrendered by Archbishop Cranmer to Henry VIII., who, in 1545, granted the estate to Sir Henry North. By him it was soon after alienated to Sir John Gresham, and descended to his next brother Sir Thomas, who occasionally resided here in great splendour. By the will of Sir Thomas, this manor and estate passed to Sir Henry Nevill, Knt., whose son sold it for £6.87 to Thomas May, Esq. of Burwash. In the

16th of James I. it passed into the family of Baker, with whom it remained, till a late alienation transferred it into that of the Rev. Mr. Kirby, vicar of Mayfield.

The church of Mayfield is dedicated to St. Dunstan; and the palace occupies a considerable space at the east end of it, the ruins of which exactly represent what it was in its entire state: many of the apartments are totally dilapidated; and others, of large dimensions, are converted into store-houses and granaries for the use of the farmer, who occupies the house: but these are sufficiently entire to admit the visitor, and to gratify the investigator of ancient manners. But that which principally excites attention, is the venerable ruin of the great hall: the walls are perfect, and the three magnificent arches whereby the roof was supported, remain as entire and solid, as when the building was in its perfect state. It has now lost the name of *Palace*, in that of *Mayfield Place*. But when it is considered, that in its best days, the domain appendant on it was extensive; indeed, that in some directions it extended as far as the eye could reach; that it was immediately surrounded by a park, and

other aids to magnificence, conveniency, and enjoyment, it will readily be allowed, that Mayfield was an abode well suited to its former dignified inhabitants.

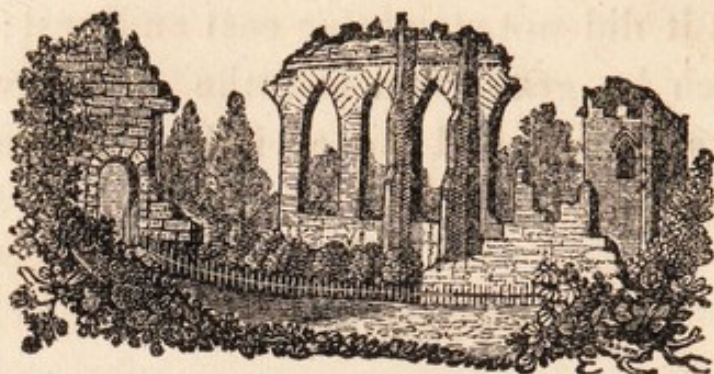
In the house are exhibited curiosities of the *rarest kind*—the anvil and hammer of St. Dunstan, and the identical tongs with which he so uncivilly repulsed the Devil, when he assumed the amiable form of a fair lady! The sign of the celebrated Devil Tavern, in the metropolis, which formerly stood on the east side of the Temple, in the parish of St. Dunstan in the west, portrayed this memorable and marvellous event; and there is a painting preserved in Goldsmith's Hall, of this temptation of St. Dunstan, wherein the heavenly host are displayed as rejoicing at his triumph.

The life of this saint, as related by Osbert, Eadmer, and other monkish writers, is filled with accounts of miracles wrought by him, and also of various conflicts with the Devil, in all which, Satan met with more than his match. We are told, that the archbishop, performing in person the ceremony of dedicating Mayfield church, and, according to the accustomed form, going in procession

round the building, observed that it was out of the line of sanctity, or, in other words, that it did not stand due east and west; on which he *gently* touched the edifice with his shoulder, and moved it into its proper bearings!!!

ROTHERFIELD.

On an elevated spot, about six miles south of Tunbridge Wells, is the small town of Rotherfield, so called from the river Rother, which rises in it: and thence taking its course in a south-east direction, through a beautiful, and, for the most part, rich country, at last forms a considerable basin, somewhat to the east of the port of Rye. The church has nothing remarkable in it except the arched ceiling, which is made of chesnut wood, in the gothic style: however, its elegant lofty spire forms a conspicuous object throughout this part of the country. At the period of the survey (1535) the rectory of Rotherfeld was held by the Rev. Hugh Saunders, and was worth annually £27 12s. 5½d. except the King's tenth—a considerable income for a country clergyman in those times



BAYHAM ABBEY.

Bayham Abbey, or, more properly Begeham Abbey, is situated on the borders of Kent and Sussex, about six miles from Tunbridge Wells, in a south-east direction; partly in the parish of Lamberhurst, and partly in that of Frant. It originally belonged to the Præmonstratensians, or White Canons, so called from their dress, which was a white cassock with a rochet over it, and a long white cloak. This order derived its origin from France; and took its denomination from the miraculous interposition of the Holy Virgin, who, in a dream, appeared to the founder of this order, and pointed out the spot where an order was to be found-

ed, and an abbey built to her honour; from which circumstance the order took the denomination of Præ-Monstratenses, from Præ (before) and Monstro (to show,) the situation having been *previously shown* or selected by the Holy Virgin; on which the stately abbey of Premonstrè, near Leon, in France, was subsequently erected. It is said to have been there established about the year 1120; and introduced into this country as early as the year 1146.

The first monastery of this new and favourite order of monks, was erected in Lincolnshire, by Peter de Saulia, and called *New House*. In the course of the following century, there were no less than twenty-seven religious houses of this order in England. Begeham Abbey was amongst the first of these; although its community was not originally established on the present spot, anciently named Beaulieu: for it appears that their first establishment was at Otteham, in Sussex, and afterwards at Brockley, in Deptford.

These primary foundations owed their existence to the pious munificence of Ralph de Dene; but the former place being found

objectionable, on account of its extreme poverty, the monks soon removed to Brockley. There, also, they met with obstacles to their comfort; on which Sir Robert de Thurnham, a great patron of monastic institutions, and one of the companions of Richard I. in the holy wars, with the consent of his lord paramount, the Earl of Clare, granted to these canons all his lands at Begeham, in pure and perpetual alms, for the purpose of building a new abbey. They removed in consequence to this spot, with the consent of Ela de Sackville, the daughter of their original founder, and permanently established their community, on the feast of the annunciation, A. D. 1200. Here they continued till the 17th of Henry VIII. when Cardinal Wolsey obtained a grant of this house, as one of the smaller monasteries, for the endowment of his intended colleges, though its revenues amounted to £152 per annum. On the disgrace of the cardinal, the manor, with the site of the abbey, reverted to the king, which, in all probability, is the reason it is not mentioned in the great ecclesiastical survey made in 1535; and it seems to have remained in the possession of

the crown, till Queen Elizabeth granted the estate to Anthony Brown Viscount Montague. About 1714, it was purchased by John Pratt, Esq. afterwards Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench; and from him descended to the Marquis of Camden, who has lately much improved a very neat house, built in the gothic manner.

The ruins of this venerable pile stand on an extensive level, enclosed on all sides by rising hills; and its romantic beauties attract the admiration of every spectator. Every where it displays the massy richness of gothic architecture; for the preservation of which it is indebted to the repairs it has received from the proprietors. The present remains consist of the nave of the church and its attached offices, a part of the refectory, and apparently of cloisters, together with some cellars or appendages on the buttery. The church is a handsome edifice, perfect in its outline and principal walls; and contains some beautiful gothic windows, and various good specimens of the architecture of the thirteenth century. At the north-east end of the church are the remains of a turret staircase, which seems to have con-

ducted to a rood loft; opening probably into the church, above the high altar, the traces of which also are very noticeable. On a stone, close by this spot, is the following inscription in old characters:—

Fla de Sackville, Daughter of Ralph de Dene, founded this Priorie in honovr of St. Marie, in the Reign of K. Richard ye First. The Grovnd was given by Syr Richard de Thorneham. The Pæmonstratensian Canons of Brockley, with those of Beavliev were incorporated and placed here, and their Charters were confirmed by Kyng John, K. Henrie III. and K. Edw. II. It was dissolved in the Reign of K. Hen. VIII.

When these monastic remains came into the hands of Lord Chief Justice Pratt, the church was still entire; but some buildings or repairs being wanted on the estate, the steward took off the roof, unknown to his lordship, for the sake of the timber and other materials. Thus the tombs of the abbots, and other monuments, were left exposed to the injuries of the weather.

The family of Sackville were probably benefactors to this monastery even after the time of its first establishment; for it appears that they made it their place of interment. Sir Thomas, son of Sir Edward Sackville, and Richard Sackville, Esq. are particularly stated to have been buried here. There are

still to be traced several flat grave stones, within the church, which however are much defaced. The interior of the church, and the cloisters, are now laid out as a pleasure garden, with flowers and gravel walks: yet here the visitor may contemplate at his ease, the changes that time has wrought: a branch of the Medway murmurs at the foot of the Abbey, and gives a finish to the pensive scenery.

Bayham is the favourite resort of the fashionables, at Tunbridge Wells, during the summer and autumn months, for, independent of the attractions of the place itself, the road to it from the Wells, through the village of Frant, opens a view to the most delightful prospects.



LINES ON BAYHAM ABBEY.

1821.

Ye sacred reliques, which with pious care,
Camden preserves from Time's destructive wear;
Pleased thro' your mould'ring aisle, my footstep strays,
Where "pealing anthems breathed the notes of praise:"
While fancy, ever busy, loves to trace,
The former glories which adorned the place.
Here some dejected Abelard has trod,
And Eloisa's charms resign'd for God;

K

Here hid in Contemplation's secret cell,
To this world's vanities has bid farewell;
Here wild ambition, and the thirst of gain,
In holy bosoms long have ceased to reign.
Hail! calm retreat, in which was hush'd to rest
Each jarring passion of the human breast;
Where resignation with repentance meek,
Added fresh lustre to the faded cheek;
And Heaven, propitious to the voice of prayer,
Dispelled all sorrow and controlled despair.
Let scoffers mock, and infidels deride
At Monkish ignorance, and Monkish pride,
Yet here religion never clos'd the door
Against the wretched, or the suffering poor:
The houseless wanderer forced by want to roam,
Here found a kind and hospitable home.
Why deem we those who lived in these retreats,
As useless drones, or hypocritic cheats?
How much of human learning had been lost,
Thro' this wide world, in wild confusion tost,
Had not the patient labours of the cell,
(Where many a holy man preferred to dwell),
Preserved from gothic ignorance and fire,
Those sacred volumes which we all admire!
But say, ye slaves of dissipation, say,
What are the boasted pleasures of the gay?
Is it to see paternal acres fly,
Cast on the hazard of a single die?
Is it at mid-day from a fev'rish bed,
To rise distracted with an aching head?
Ah! who would change for these the tranquil mind,
The conscience undisturbed, the will resigned?
Not that a cloistered life I would approve,
Or seek to damp the joys of wedded love.
Yet sure 'tis safer from the foe to fly,
Than in the fields the doubtful contest try.
Yet, from the neighbouring WELLS full oft repair,
Too many a thoughtless youth and giddy fair;
And through these awful ruins as they rove,
Tell their soft tales of pleasure or of love.
But, oh! what thinking mind can look around,
Or view the structure which adorn'd this ground,

Heedless of human life's uncertain stay,
And how all things are hastening to decay.
Oh! may these sacred ruins long remain
To warn the thoughtless and instruct the vain.

Nor shall the hoary-headed Gardener's praise,
Be deemed unworthy of these humble lays;
Were there no traces left, he still remains
The sole historian of these sacred plains.
Hear him the kindness of his Lord declare,
And tell how lovely all his daughters are;
Then lead the way with interesting talk,
Thro' each green alley, and each favourite walk,
Where Camden's beauteous offspring love to stray,
Casting all grandeur and all pomp away:
For no magnificence is here displayed,
No lofty portico or colonnade;
But round the modest roof the ivy spreads,
And peaceful comfort all its influence sheds.
What! tho' no fountains spouting to the skies,
No proud colossal statues meet your eyes;
Within no splendour, and without no shew,
Yet here is all that man can want below.

Hail! then, illustrious Lord of these domains,
These fertile vallies, and these hallowed plains;
To thee, how truly grateful, and how sweet,
Must be this elegant and calm retreat:
To leave the bustle and the noise of Courts,
For simpler pleasures and for country sports;
Grandeur and pomp for rural ease to change,
And thro' these pleasing solitudes to range.
Oh! had all-gracious heav'n but formed for me,
So kind a shelter from life's stormy sea,
Some humbler cottage in a lonely vale,
Where no rude tempests ever could assail,
Where I might tune these unassuming lays,
And pass securely my remaining days.
Oh! had it raised some sympathizing friend,
To smooth my passage to my latter end,
Then had I bless'd with all the means I have,
The power that granted, and the hand that gave.

SOUTHBOROUGH

Is a pleasant hamlet about two miles and a half on the road, between the town of Tunbridge and the Wells, but has nothing now particular to attract, though it once had its bowling-green and coffee-house, and was, on the first discovery of the waters, or soon afterwards, considered a place of speculation, before the company could be accommodated with lodgings at the Wells. It is noticed in the lively record of the *Memoires de Grammont*, wherein is detailed the visit of Charles's dissipated court, that, at this period, there were no houses capable of affording the requisite accommodation at Tunbridge Wells: and tradition records, that the court took up their residence here, chiefly at two houses, lately standing, near the Hand and Sceptre Inn, on a spot now occupied by a neat mansion, built by — Peacock, Esq.; whilst others were accommodated at Somerhill, then the property and residence of Lord Muskerry. It is, however, to be observed, that there were, at this time, several houses in the vicinity of

Southborough, much better calculated for this purpose, which have long since been pulled down. This place affords a pleasant airing from the Wells; and is further inviting, from the beautiful seat and park called

GREAT BOUNDS,

Which is an ancient gothic structure, situated in the parish of Bidborough, and receives its appellation from being the extreme boundary of the liberty of Tunbridge. In remoter times it was held by the same proprietors as owned the castle of Tunbridge. About the commencement of the reign of James the First, it was purchased by Sir Thomas Smyth, of Sutton at Hone, in this county, in whose family it continued until the year 1790, when, on the demise of Lady Smyth, relict of Sir Sydney Stafford Smyth, Knt. lord chief baron of the exchequer, it was sold for the benefit of her relatives, and purchased by John Earl of Darnley, by whose mother, the Dowager Lady Darnley, it was inhabited for some years. Since her death, (which was severely

felt by the neighbouring poor, to whom she had ever been a liberal benefactress,) it became only the residence of a yearly tenant. Some time after, it was occupied by the Baron de Roll, who died there, August the 27th, 1813. He was one of the oldest Colonels in the British Army, and raised the regiment of foreigners which takes his name, and whose eminent services, in almost every quarter of the globe, have repeatedly contributed to the glory of their adopted country. Baron de Roll was captain in the Swiss Guards of the King of France, previously to the Revolution. From that eventful period, he uniformly followed the fortunes of the Bourbon family, who ever found in him a faithful and most stedfast adherent. At the risk of his life, he frequently executed at foreign courts, missions of great importance to the individuals of this august family; and he had just before his death returned from Colberg, whither he had accompanied their Royal Highnesses Monsieur and the Duc d'Angoulême. Few men were endowed with more amiable and more solid qualities, and, it may be added, that few foreigners were more deservedly respected by the

highest characters than the Baron de Roll. The house, now the property of the Earl of Caledon, by purchase, stands in a well-wooded park of about a hundred and twenty acres, agreeably varied, and presenting a greater diversity of scenery than is usually met with in so limited a compass.

The BIRCH WOOD is an object which ought not to pass unnoticed, though robbed of some of its principal beauties through the late demand for timber of large dimensions. The walks have been tastefully laid out; and it is generally considered as one of the sweetest spots in the neighbourhood. In a recluse situation, and an almost unfrequented path, is a handsome monument erected in memory of Lady Catharine, the wife of Brigadier-general Charles William Stewart, and sister to Lord Darnley, bearing this inscription:—

Within this favour'd Wood, this sacred shade,
Where Catharine's Angel form so lately stray'd;
He who could best her various merits prize,
Bids this Memorial of her virtues rise.
With reverence due, the spotless Urn survey,
Emblem of her whom Death has snatch'd away;
Who now, in Heaven, her own sweet native lays
Tunes to her Harp, in endless notes of praise:
For scarcely we on Earth again shall find
Such Talents with such loveliness combin'd.

ON THE OTHER SIDE.

“ *Epitaph on Poor Mamma!* ”

“ Here lies a faded Rose,
 Who, struck by Death’s unfeeling hand,
 Contented died, contented liv’d,
 In God she put her trust.”

“ By Fred. every word.” Dec. 29, 1811.

Sent from England in Dec. 1811; and received at Frenada, in Portugal, by Charles Stewart, in Feb. 1812.

In Dec. 1811, the above Epitaph was written on Catharine, the Wife of Charles Stewart, in the bloom of Life and Health, by their Son Frederick, a Boy of six Years old.

In Feb. 1812, it pleased the Almighty to take her to himself, after a few Days’ illness.

Such are the inscrutable decrees of Heaven!

During her short and valuable existence,
 Hope was her support;
 Her trust was God.

A devoted and inconsolable Husband inscribed this Stone in Memory of her Purity, Rectitude, and Truth.

C. S.

From a seat just by, there is, through an opening in the wood, a most picturesque and unexpected view of the parish church, which stands on an eminence just without the boundary; and, though an humble edifice, is still an object of much interest when

seen from the park. In the church-yard is a beautiful and elegant Sarcophagus, executed by Bacon, to the memory of the late Baron de Roll, inscribed as follows:—

LOUIS ROBERT BARON DE ROLL,
 De Emmenhobz, in the Canton of Soleure,
 Count of the Holy Roman Empire,
 Knight of the Military Order of St. Louis,
 Adjutant General to his Royal Highness Monsieur
 Count D' Artois,
 Major General and Colonel of De Roll's Swiss
 Regiment, in his Britannick Majesty's Service.
 Died at Bounds, in this Parish,
 August 27th, 1813,
 Aged 64.

—
At the other end of the Sarcophagus:—

Why do we weep, when those esteem'd the best
 Of human beings, from their labours rest?
 Why do we weep, when, freed from anguish here
 They rise to heaven, eternal joys to share?
 Is not the tear a selfish tear that flows,
 For friends beyond the reach of mortal woes?
 Friends whose high virtues Nations might extol,
 Such as the faithful, brave, and good DE ROLL.
 Child of the land, where *Tell* first saw the light,
 He loved Britannia, and a Briton's right,
 Simple in heart, yet dignified in mind,
 Social in temper, as a husband kind;
 He stood unchanged at fortune's bitter frown,
 That bore the Royal House of *Bourbon* down;
 He cheer'd its exile, gained its just applause,
 And died, at length, a martyr to its cause:
 He died in bliss, for he had shewn on earth,
 All that can stamp the Man,—a Man of worth.

MABLEDON

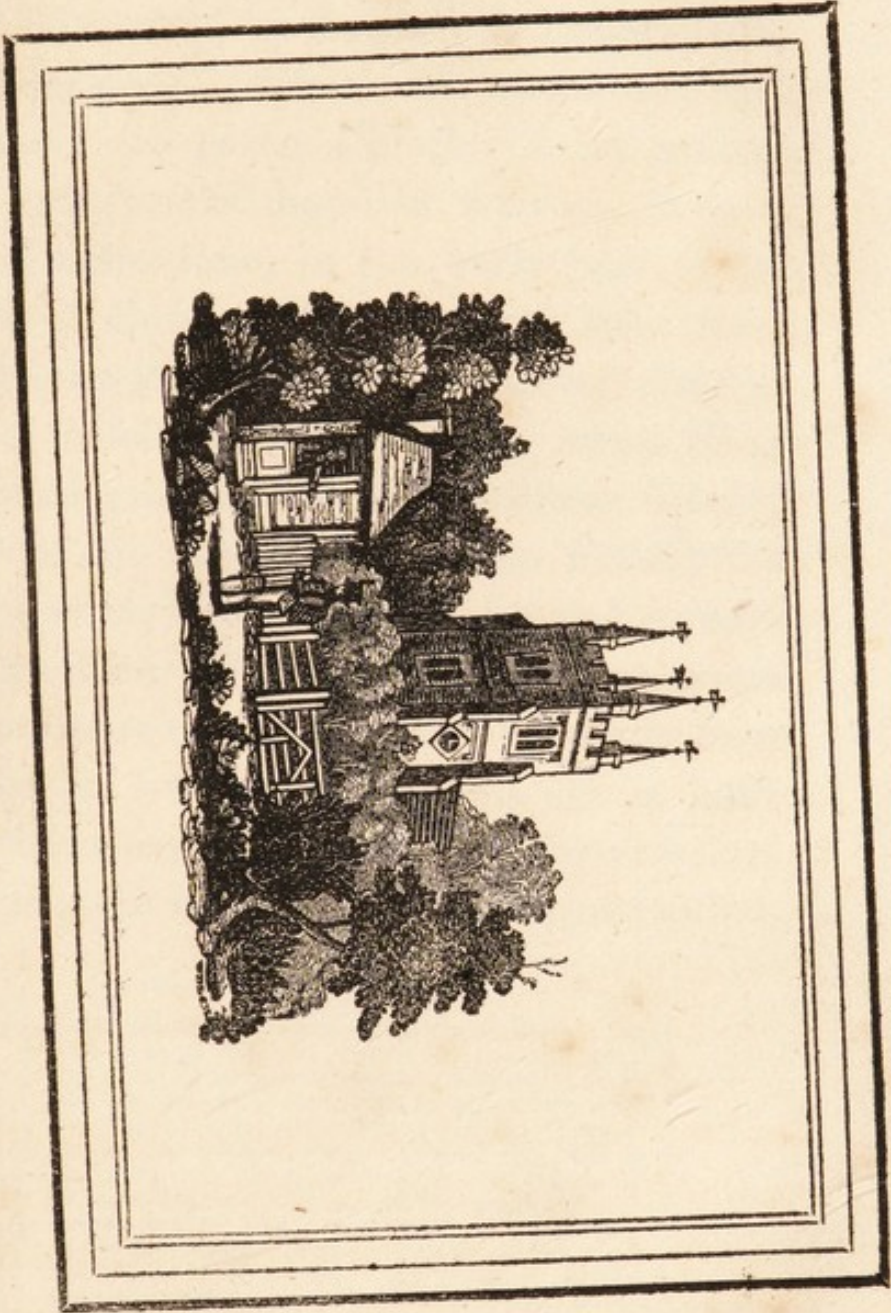
Is situated on an eminence called Quarry Hill, about a mile and a half on the road from Tunbridge to the Wells. This elegant imitation of an ancient castellated mansion, was erected a few years since by James Burton, Esq., and is surrounded by an estate of considerable magnitude. Mabledon may be seen in every direction; and the well-conceived character of what it is intended to represent, will, in all probability, impose itself on the stranger to this neighbourhood, for the genuine remains of an ancient edifice. It has recently been purchased by Anthony Hart, Esq. who now resides there.

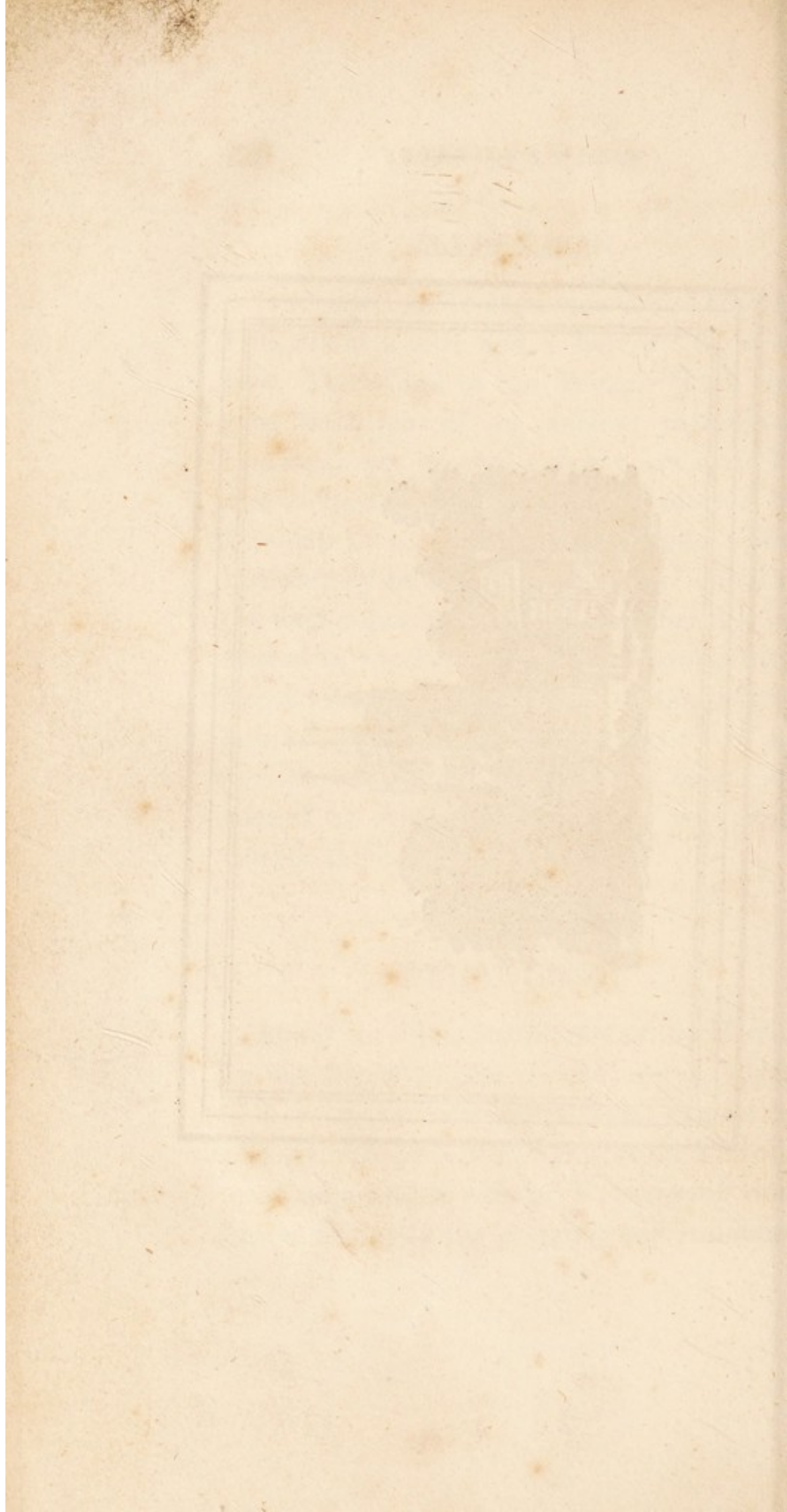


PENSHURST.

About six miles north-west of the Wells, on the banks of the river Medway, which is here a considerable stream, stands the pleasant village of Penshurst, or *the head of a wood*, adjoining to which is Penshurst Place. It was anciently the property and residence

PENSHURST CHURCH.





of a family which bore the name of the place; being possessed in the reigns of Henry III. and Edward I., by Stephen de Peneshurste, or Penchester, whose rude monument still exists in the parish church. After passing through several dignified families, it was, for a short time, in the early part of the reign of Edward VI. owned by John Earl of Warwick: this estate, however, soon became forfeited to the crown; when King Edward granted it to Sir William Sidney, (one of the heroes of Flodden Field,) the father of his most worthy friend and favourite, Sir Henry Sidney, who, as a monument of gratitude to that generous monarch, from whom his father obtained this estate, built the tower over the gateway of the principal entrance, on which he placed this inscription.

The most religious and renowned Prince Edward the Sixth, King of England, France and Ireland, gave this House of Penchester, with the Mannors, Landes and Appoytenances there vnto belonging, vnto his trustye and well beloved Servant Syr William Sydney Knight, Bannaret, servinge him from the tyme of his Birth vnto his Coronation, in the Offices of Chamberlayne and Stvarde of his Hovshold, in Commemoration of which most worthie and famous King, Syr Henrye Sydney, Knight of the most noble Order of the Garter, Lord President of the Covnsell established in the Marches of Wales, Sonne and Heier to the afore named Syr William, caused this Tower to be bvylded, and that most excellent Princes Arms to be erected. Anno Domini, 1585.

Sir Henry Sidney, a learned and accomplished gentleman, was educated with Edward VI., on whose premature death, he retired to Penshurst to indulge his melancholy, for in his arms the young monarch had expired. Sir Henry was distinguished by Mary and Elizabeth, the latter of whom appointed him Lord President of the Marches of Wales. He was also four times Lord Chief Justice of Ireland, and three times Deputy Governor of that kingdom, where he much distinguished himself by his active services. Dying at Ludlow, in 1586, he was interred, by the Queen's order, with great solemnity, at Penshurst. He left three sons, of whom the two eldest, Sir Philip and Sir Robert, have distinguished places in our annals; and a daughter Mary, who became Countess of Pembroke, whom her brother Sir Philip, has celebrated in his *Arcadia*; and Ben Jonson panegyricized, by the beautiful lines inscribed on her tomb.

Sir Philip Sidney, styled the *Incomparable*, was born at Penshurst, on the 29th of November, 1554, and was mortally wounded in a skirmish at Zutphen, in Holland, on the 22d of September, 1586. This noble per-

sonage, whose splendour of talents was, if possible, exceeded by the elegance of his manners, closed his short but matchless career, by a death, in which the highest military glory was more than rivalled by the piety of a saint, and the fortitude of a hero. The military and literary events of his life have been the theme of the highest panegyric, and are too well known to be here inserted: but we flatter ourselves, that the following account of the circumstances of his premature death, extracted from Dr. Zouch's elegant memoir of his life and writings, will be considered interesting by our readers.

“Suffering under extreme misery and pain, he had now languished sixteen days on the bed of sickness. His condition was then truly deplorable. Lord Brooke says, ‘*The very shoulder bones of this delicate patient were worn through the skin, with constant and obedient posturing of his body to the art of the Chirurgeon.*’ At length, he declared that he smelt what may not unaptly be called the smell of death. Though his attendants did not perceive this, and endeavoured to persuade him that, from this circumstance, he

had no cause to suspect danger, he persevered in his opinion, that a mortification had taken place; and, sensible of the approach of his dissolution, he prepared himself for death with cheerfulness and fortitude. The night before he died, leaning upon a pillow in his bed, he wrote the following short note to the celebrated Johannes Weierus*, Physician to the Duke of Cleves, and famed for his learning and professional knowledge.—
‘Come, my Weierus, come to me—my life is in danger—Dead or alive I will never be ungrateful.—I can write no more, but I earnestly entreat you to come to me without delay.—Farewell.’”

* We have the gratification to assure our readers, from unquestionable authority, that the original letter from Sir Philip Sidney to Dr. Johannes Weierus has very recently been discovered in His Majesty's State Paper Office, London, by Mr. Lemon, Jun. This most interesting literary relic of one of the brightest characters in English history, is in Latin; and though written in the agonies of death, (for Sir Philip expired in a few hours afterwards,) is critically correct, even to an accent. It is accompanied by a medical report, in Dutch, from Dr. Gisbert Enerwitz, one of the physicians who attended Sir Philip, to Dr. Weierus, which no doubt contains many interesting particulars of his case, but, from the difficulty of decyphering the writing, it has hitherto not been found practicable to translate it.

There is still extant, one of the rarest books in the English language; namely, "Whetstone's Elegy on the Death of Sir Philip Sidney*," which was written in the year 1587, and dedicated to Ambrose, Earl of Warwick, a very near relation of the Sidney family: and through the kindness of a friend, we are enabled to give, as specimens of ancient poetry, some very curious extracts from it, of the life and death of this illustrious hero.

O what is Life—the life of fleshe and blood,
 A Moment's Joy—a Blast—a Blaze—a Breath,
 A bitter sweet, that yields noe savory good,
 A certaine cause, that brings uncertaine deathe,
 A rustie Sword, clos'd in a painted Sheath,
 Which being drawn, to set the Soule at large,
 They only live whom Virtue hath in charge.

Fame is the life and joy of valiant sprites,
 Desire whereof doth drive them on the pike;
 Hap Life, hap Deathe, who first at danger smytes
 In Country's cause, doth either fortune like.
 Death cannot daunt, though death them dead doe strike,
 And these be they that fame with name doth crown,
 When shallow graves the multitude doe drowne.

* The extreme scarcity of Whetstone's poetical Works, may be estimated by the fact, that a copy of them, in a very thin octavo volume, was sold at an exceedingly high price, at the celebrated sale of the Duke of Roxburghe's library, by Mr. Evans, of Pall Mall: very few other copies are known to be in existence, and those only in the libraries of distinguished collectors.

Of such a one, and equall with the best,
 My Muse is bound the praises to revive;
 A Knighte he was, that with the foremost prest,
 Where martiall men for highest honor strive,
 Within whose brest the Graces all did hive.
 His Name that lyves was—Phillip Sydney, Knight,
 His Death blames not the foe, but fortune's spight.

Whom to revive, Mars and the Muses meet,
 In Armor faire his Hearse they have arraied,
 And on the same a robe down to the feete,
 About his Helm a Laurell Wrethe is brayd,
 And on his Sword a Silver Penne is layde,
 And either said, that he their glory was,
 And either sigh'd to see him cutt like grasse.

After a description of his family, his early promise, his education, foreign travels, public services, poetical works, &c. the poem proceeds.

In peace he liv'd, admired of the best,
 In peace he liv'd, beloved of the worst,
 In peace he liv'd, and never man opprest,
 In peace he liv'd, and ever, with the first
 Laid helpe on those whom fortune had accurst;
 And, to be short, the rising Sun he was
 That comforted and shined in every place.

After detailing the circumstances which induced Queen Elizabeth to espouse the cause of the Dutch, the sending a body of auxiliary forces, under the command of the Earl of Leicester, and the appointment of his nephew, Sir Philip Sidney, to the government of Flushing, the author proceeds to

describe the circumstances of the battle of Zutphen, where Sir Philip received his death wound.

A hunting Fight, this skirmish may be call'd
Of eager dogges, as for a leashe we see,
A herd of deer, doe skatter, kyll, and gall'd,
Our Men but few, with fury did so flee
Upon their foes, that some amazed be,
Essex that day revived his father's name,
Lord Willoughby charged like a fiery flame.

But O! to shade this glory with our woe,
Hardy Sydney, likest to Mars in view,
With furious charge did brake upon the foe,
A muskett shotte his stately Horse then slew;
He, hors'd again, the fight did soon renew,
But fortune, that at his renown did spight,
A bullet sent, that in his thigh did light.

The wound was deepe, and shivered the bone,
His heart was good, and manly bare this crosse
With courage stout; he did suppress the moan
That many made which did behold his losse.
*Udall then lit, softly to lead his horse,
"Let go," quoth he, "till I fall to the grounde,
"The foe shall misse the glory of this wounde."

Forth of the field, with courage stout he rode,
To search his wounde, their skill the Surgeons show,
What might be bought, to do him any good,
What might be wrought, to mitigate his woe,
What might be sought, to salve his mortall blow,
Was bought, wrought, sought, his wound, his grief, his
To care, ease, save—but O! the fatall knife [life

* Capt. J. Uvedale, or Udall, a brave and experienced officer, who constantly attended Sir Philip on military service, and was particularly mentioned by him in his will.

Had grav'd his wound too deepe to draw long breath,
 Had forg'd his grieffe too sharpe to relish ease,
 Had thrust his life into the mouth of Death;
 What now remains? since nothing may appease
 The monster Death, that feeds of his disease;
 Even only this—to show his godly ende,
 For soveraign praise did with his life contend.

When death he felt lay heavy in his womb,
 When life he saw made hast from him to fly,
 "My Glory now," quoth he, "must be my tomb,
 "In which I could forbear a while to lye;
 "Not that I faine on lyfe, or feare to dye,
 "But of mere zeale, if with God's Will it stood,
 "I respite wish, to do my Country good."

The description of Sir Philip Sidney's Funeral, though the expressions are quaint, and the metre harsh, compared with modern versification, is yet so highly animated, nervous, and picturesque, that we think our readers would not forgive us, if we did not submit the whole of it to their kind indulgence and perusal.

When Winter's bitter blasts, the trees began to bare
 Sweet Sydney slayn, down fell our hope, and pillar of welfare.
 He was the rysing Sunne, that made all England glad,
 He was the life and light of those that any vertues had;
 He was the Muses' joy: He was Bellona's Shield:
 Within the town he was a Lambe, a Lyon in the Field.
 His life bewrayd a love that matched Curtius's zeal,
 His life no life, contempt of death, to serve the commonweale.
 Noe gift nor grace there was, but in his virtues shin'd
 His worth, more worth than Flanders' wealth, nowe by his loss we find;
 For when his sacred sowl did forth his bodie fly,
 Ten thousand shrieks pursued the same, unto the starry sky;

The stowtest souldier then, shew'd feminine dismay,
 And with their tears did wash the wound that brought him to decay.
 Some kiss'd his breathless mouth, where wisdom flow'd at will,
 Some rais'd his head, that lately was the treasure house of skill,
 Where truth and courage lived: his noble hart some felt,
 Some layd their handes upon his brest, where all the virtues dwelt.
 Some ey'd his closed eyes, that watch'd the poor man's neede,
 And when they did unwrap his thigh, his wound did make them bleede;
 O! honor dearly bought, they cry'd, and moaned for his chauce,
 And shook his hand, and said farewell, thou Glory of the Launce.
 Outcries soon spread his death, the moan ranne farre and near,
 What was he then that mourned not, the doleful newes to hear.
 The Kynge of Scottes bewray'd his griefe, in good and learned verse,
 And many more their passions penn'd, with praise to deck his hearse.
 The Flusshingers made suit his breathlesse corse to have,
 And offered a sumptuous tomb, the same for to eugrave:
 But oh! his loving frendes at their request did grieve,
 It was too much he lost his life, his corpse they would not leave;
 And so from Flushing Port, in shippe attir'd with blacke,
 They did embark this perfect Knight, that only breath did lacke.
 The winds and seas did mourn to see this heavy sight,
 And to the Thames they did convey this much lamented Knight,
 Unto the Minories his body was convayed,
 And there, under a martial hearse, three monthes or more was layd:
 But when the day was come, he to his grave must goe,
 A host of heavy men repayr'd to see the sollemn show,
 The poor whom he, good Knight, did often clothe and feed,
 In fresh remembrance of their woe, went first in mourning weed.
 His friends and servants sad, was thought a heavy sight,
 Who fix'd their eyes upon the ground, which now must house their Knight.
 To heare the drumme and fyfe send forth a dolefull sound,
 To see his colours, late advanc'd, lye trailing on the ground;
 Each ornament of war thus out of order borne,
 Did pierce ten thousand harts with griefe, that were not wont to moane.
 Some mark'd the great dismay that charg'd his martiall band,
 And how some horsemen walked on foote, with battle axe in hand;
 Some told the mourning cloakes his Gentlemen did wear,
 What Knights and Captains were in gowns, and what the Heralds bare.
 Some mark'd his stately Horse, how they hung down their head,
 As if they mourned for their Knight, that followed after, dead.
 But when his noble Corpse in solemne wise past by,
 "Farewell the worthiest Knight that liv'd, the multitude did cry,

“ Farewell he that honour'd art, by lawrel and by launce,
“ Farewell the Friend beloved of all, that had no foe but chaunce.”
His solemn Funerall, beseeming his estate,
Thus by the Heralds marshalled: the more to moan his fate,
Three Earls, and other Lords, the Holland's States, in black,
With all their trayn then followed; and that noe love might lack,
The Mayor and Aldermen, in purple robes, there mourn'd,
And last a Band of Citizens, with weapons aukward turn'd,
In solemn wise did bring this Knight unto the ground,
Who being there bestowed at rest, their last adiewe to sound
Two volley of brave shot they thunder'd in the skyes,
And thus his Funerall did ende, with many weeping eyes.

The successor of Sir Philip Sidney, was Robert, his next brother, by whom the family was enobled; he being created, by James I., on his accession, Baron Sidney of Penshurst; in the third year of the same reign, Viscount Lisle; and the next year, in further consideration of his eminent services, Earl of Leicester. On his death, the title and estate devolved to his third and only surviving son. This earl, who died in 1677, had by his lady, the daughter of the Earl of Northumberland, a large family, most of whom occupied conspicuous stations. Of these were two celebrated characters; one, his second son, Algernon Sidney, who was implicated in the Rye-House Plot, and perished on the scaffold, on Tower Hill, in 1683, for his attachment to the cause of

liberty: the other, the famed Lady Dorothy Sidney, so celebrated for her beauty and indifference to "humble love," by the plaintive muse of Waller, by whom she was eulogised under the poetic appellation of Sacharissa. She was married first to the Earl of Sunderland, and secondly to Robert Smyth, Esq. of Great Bounds, in the parish of Bidborough.

Penshurst, the ancient seat of the Sidneys, Earls of Leicester, has, for a number of years successively, been the habitation of heroes and patriots; few houses in this kingdom shine with such distinguished lustre, and none can claim a superior place in the annals of fame.

This noble mansion, which still remains in the Sidney family, stands near the southwest angle of the park, and immediately adjoining the village and church; it has been much reduced in bulk of late years, a part of the building having been taken down, and the materials sold. It was formerly a very extensive pile, and though of irregular design, (being the work of different hands) was not wholly destitute of architectural beauty or domestic convenience. It still

contains many good apartments; but the great hall has been divested of much of its former interest by the mania of modern improvement. Not many years since the fine timber roof of this noble room was entire; the side walls throughout were covered with pikes, lances, and match-locks; and the upper end and piers with entire suits of plate armour. That of Sir Philip Sidney was pointed out to the spectator; it was possibly spurious, but the deception was allowable, and very little enthusiasm was wanting to give it reality. However, there is yet to be seen the great fire hearth, which Mr. King speaks of in his *Archæologia*, as being in the midst of the old hospitable hall of the house, with the frame of iron, strong enough to hold vast piles of wood. The state rooms are grand, their ornaments consisting of many excellent family portraits, and others of eminent characters in English history, together with a collection of curious works of art. At present there is some fear of this fabric suffering still further by the barbarous hand of modernization—but sacred and inviolate be the traits of its antiquity!

The park was formerly one of the finest in the kingdom, and though much decreased, is pleasantly diversified by gentle eminences, lawns, and woods; but the tree, which is said to have stood

“ —— the sacred mark
“ Of noble Sidney’s birth, —— ”

(as alluded to by the poets Jonson and Waller, and also by a more modern bard, Mr. E. Coventry, in a little poem called *Penshurst*,) will be sought for in vain, having proved more perishable than the fame of him, whose birth it was intended to commemorate. Collins informs his readers, that this tree was remaining in the park in his time, and called Bear’s Oak; but it does not appear that there is now any well-ascertained tradition relating to it in the family. The park, however, still retains one lasting memorial of the ancient splendour of the place: in the lofty beeches, on the highest ground opposite, but at a considerable distance from the house, is a large and well-frequented *Heronry*, now a singular curiosity, it being the only one remaining in this part of England. The late Mrs. Charlotte Smith, while at Penshurst, in the autumn of 1788,

composed the following beautiful and descriptive

SONNET.

Ye towers sublime, deserted now and drear;
 Ye woods, deep sighing to the hollow blast!
 The musing wanderer loves to linger near,
 While history points to all your glories past;
 And, startling from their haunts the timid deer,
 To trace the walks obscured by matted fern,
 Which Waller's soothing notes were wont to hear,
 But where now clamours the discordant her'n!
 The spoiling hand of time may overturn
 These lofty battlements, and quite deface
 The fading canvass, whence we love to learn
 Sidney's keen look, and Sacharissa's grace;
 But fame and beauty still defy decay,
 Sav'd by th' historic page, the poet's tender lay.

In Penshurst church*, which is a good substantial structure, are several antique monuments of the proprietors of Penshurst

* The value of the rectory of Penshurst, at the time of the great survey, was thus estimated:—the rectory house, and twenty-nine acres of meadow and pasture land, £4 8s. 8d.; in rents 12s.; in tithes of corn and hay £16 0s. 0d.; in smaller tithes and all other profits, £9 12s. 0d.; making the clear annual value £30 12s. 8d. out of which was to be paid to the Archdeacon 6s. 8d. for ecclesiastical dues. The King also had his tenth.—There was also a Chantry at Penshurst, attached to the rectory, which was endowed with lands for the support of the priest, to the amount of one hundred shillings per Annum.

Place, and particularly of the Sidneys, most of whom have been buried here.

In visiting the church-yard of Penshurst, the stranger is attracted by the sentimental tomb of two amiable young ladies, who were prematurely snatched from the world, just as they had entered its flowery paths. Their afflicted parents have decked their graves with roses, clematis, and cypress, and a constant succession of the finest flowers in season:—callous, indeed, must be that heart whose possessor does not drop a tear on the earth that covers their ever to be lamented ashes! Two rude unshapen stones are placed in an erect position, on which are tablets containing the following lines, without any mention of name or date, which, though well known to the villager, will long continue to excite the curiosity of the frequent visitor.

ON THE HEAD-STONE.

When all the pleasures of the world are past,
And all its little vanities are o'er ;
Amidst the silent mansions of the dead,
Where cares torment and joys delight no more.

Here, side by side, a kindred pair shall rest ;
Hence, hand-in-hand before th' Almighty rise ;
Together quit earth's cold and dreary breast,
For brighter dwellings in ethereal skies.

For love of parent, husband, wife, and child,
 So strongly planted in the human heart;
 Inspires the faith that we shall meet again
 In realms of bliss, where we shall never part!

Though sweet that faith, yet futile are our cares,
 For God has promis'd, and he will fulfil:
 And atoms scatter'd o'er the world's wide space
 Shall rise embodied, and perform his will!

ON THE FOOT-STONE.

Spare what thou seest, for spoil will but increase
 The bitter anguish of a Father's breast;
 Whose greatest joy, is thus to deck the tomb,
 And dress the green-sod where his Children rest.

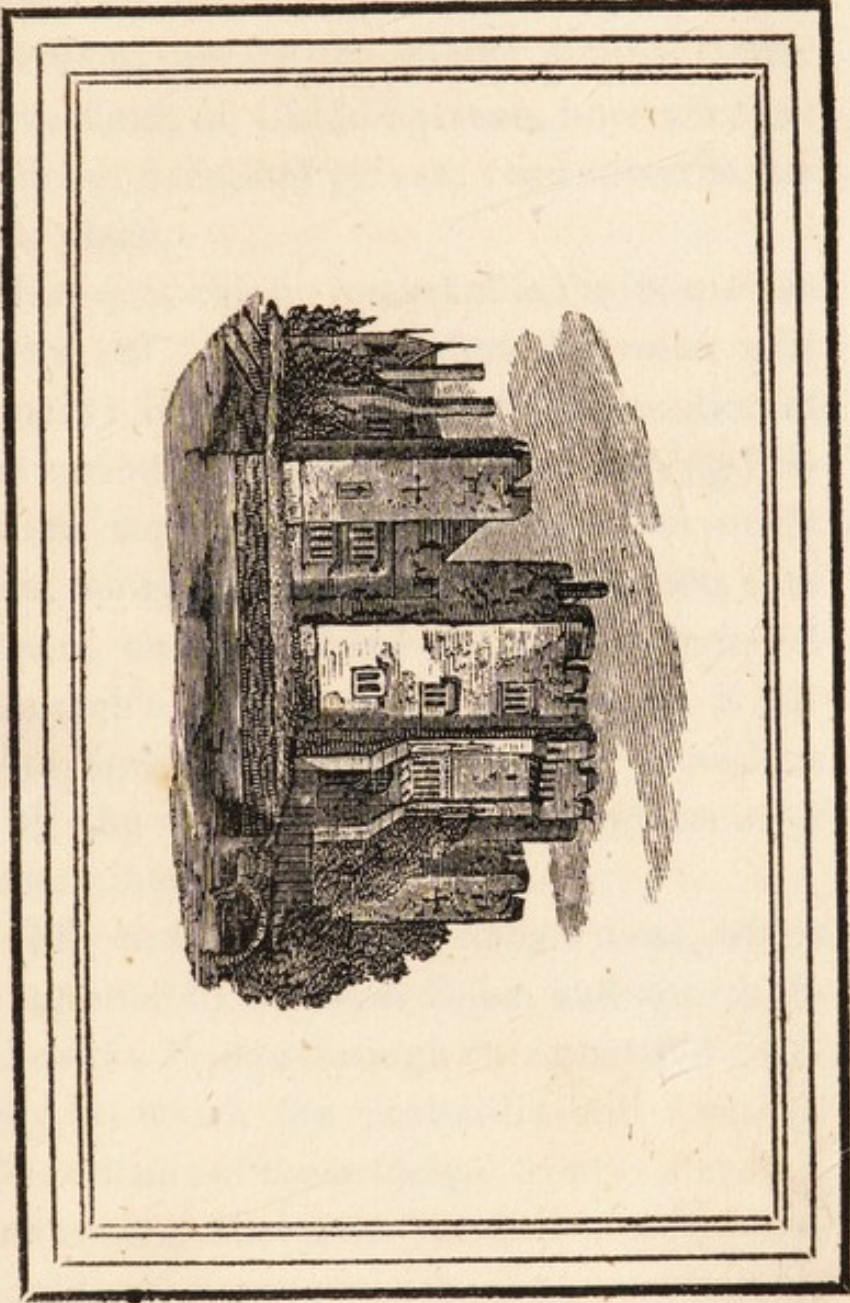
These fragrant Flowers, the fairest of their kind,
 Restore to memory for ever dear:
 Some sweet bewitching grace of form or mind,
 And bloom the emblems of these buried here.

O'er these sad graves, each gentle maid shall sigh,
 And sorrowing, raise her thoughts to Heaven above:
 Ah! gentle maid, may'st thou be spared to bless,
 With fond return thine anxious parents' love.

HEVER

Is situated at the distance of about ten miles from Tunbridge Wells, and four beyond Penshurst, from which place there is now a good turnpike road by South Park, Walnut-tree Cross, and Mark Beech, leading to

HEVER CASTLE.





Cowden and Edenbridge; but the road which branches off on the right of Mark Beech to Hever, is not easy of access for carriages, during the winter months. Mr. Streatfield, of Chiddingstone, however, has made an excellent private road towards his own place.

Hever is chiefly remarkable for its ancient castle, of which considerable ruins still remain: it has long claimed the attention of the curious, from the many interesting historical facts appertaining to it, particularly from being the birth-place of an unfortunate queen, and the scene of an unprincipled monarch's revelry; yet its situation is far from agreeable, though exactly according with the notions of comfort and security entertained by our ancestors.

The castle is surrounded by a moat, which is supplied by the river Eden, and approached over a bridge through an embattled gateway, in which the portcullis still remains. The outline of the principal front is pleasing, and on the whole, the building is a very creditable specimen of the domestic architecture of the fourteenth century. It retains, indeed, no splendour; it has lost its ancient conse-

quence: but it serves to point and illustrate an interesting tale. It was built in the time of Edward III., by William de Hever, and afterwards fell into the hands of the Bullens, who made it their principal residence, and to whom, also, it is chiefly indebted for its celebrity: for who can enter these walls, without recalling to his mind the unfortunate Anne Bullen? Who can enter the great hall, and there see, probably, the identical oak table, at which the royal Henry sat a suitor and a guest; and not allow his imagination some play amongst those extraordinary scenes? It was here the stern and inflexible tyrant, awed for a season by the charms of beauty, is said to have spent some of the happiest of his days. Extraordinary instances of the influence of passion are too numerous, to render the conduct of Henry, even on this occasion, either singular or surprising; for whether under the dominion of love, (if this cruel and vindictive monarch could for a moment be thought capable of it) or under the gross impulse of appetite; the inclination must have been great, which induced his haughty spirit to stoop from the grandeur and pageantry of royalty, to the

humble forms and inconveniences of common life: besides, the difficulty of approach to this secluded spot, must have been an additional obstacle; for, according to tradition, it was his custom, on gaining the hill, whence the towers of the castle were visible, to wind his bugle horn, as a notice of his approach; which it is observed, "he could sometimes with difficulty effect, on account of the depth and tenacity of the surrounding mire."

In Hever Castle is still preserved a portrait of Queen Anne Bullen, who, with her brother, Lord Rochford, fell a sacrifice to the cruel jealousy and wavering passions of the tyrannical Henry. On their execution, he seized on this estate as his rightful inheritance; and in the 32d year of his reign, granted what he had thus obtained by the execution of one wife, to another, whom he repudiated—Anne of Cleves.

There can be no doubt that the estate of Hever was granted to Anne of Cleves, though it certainly is not mentioned among the lands settled on her after her divorce from Henry VIII., which are specified in Rymer's *Fœdera*, vol. 14, p. 710. Here this unfortunate, ill-used, but apparently

contented lady, resided till her death, which happened at Hever, on the 16th of July, 1557, having survived her nominal husband above ten years. By the kindness of the same friend who has embellished this edition with many curious and valuable historic notes, we are enabled to state, that an original letter from this lady, to her daughter-in-law, Queen Mary, congratulating her on her marriage with Philip II. King of Spain, is still extant, dated "Frome my poure house of Hever, the 4th off August, 1554," and subscribed "Your Highnes's to commaunde, Anna the Dowghter of Cleves." It is a singular fact, that in June, 1821, during the preparations for the coronation of his present Majesty, in Westminster Abbey, when the workmen were employed in pulling down some partitions of wainscot work, which separated the choir from Henry VIIIth's chapel, the tomb of Anne of Cleves was discovered, in the most perfect state of preservation, and afforded a very fine specimen of the sculpture at that period, being particularly rich in gothic tracery and heraldic decoration. The original sentence of divorce between Anne of Cleves and Henry VIII.,

in July, 1540, signed in full convocation by all the bishops, and nearly 200 of the most eminent of the clergy, was recently discovered in the magnificent library of Sir Mark Sykes, which was sold in May, 1824, by Mr. Evans, of Pall Mall. This most interesting and valuable manuscript was purchased by a bookseller of London, for £215.

On the death of Anne of Cleves, the estate of Hever reverted to the crown, and was soon after purchased by Sir Edward Waldegrave. From this family, about the commencement of the last century, it passed to Sir William Humphreys, Bart.; from whose descendants it was conveyed, in the year 1745, to the family, which still own it, of the name of Waldo.

At the time of the ecclesiastical survey before referred to, (1535,) the value of the rectory of Hever was estimated for the rectory house, $2\frac{1}{2}$ acres of meadow and 10 acres of pasture, £1 10s. 8d.; the tithes of corn and hay £9 13s. 4d.; the smaller tithes, and all other profits and offerings £5 6s. 8d. The out-goings consisted of a pension of 20s. per Annum paid to the prior of Combe-well, and 3s. 4d. as an annual fee to the

Archdeacon, making the clear yearly value of the rectory of Hever £15 7s. 4d. out of which the King received his tenth.



SOUTH PARK.

South Park is an elegant villa built on a spot which was formerly part of the demesne and park belonging to the Earls of Leicester, the owners of Penshurst Place, who, on a division of that property, about the year 1770, sold a considerable part of it, including South Park, to Richard Allnutt, Esq. who built this house, and resided here till his death in 1789. He was succeeded in this property by his grandson Richard, who has since enlarged the house, and considerably beautified and improved the place.

South Park is situated on the opposite side of the turnpike road, and commands a view over the village and grounds of Penshurst, and a fine rich country in all directions. In the valley before the house, a branch of the river Medway holds its wind-

ing course: it is not navigable here, though it flows with a tolerable body of water; and, chancing at this point to fall over a shallow bed of stones, by a natural cascade, adds materially to the beauty of the place.

The excursion from the Wells to Penshurst is very pleasantly varied, by returning in this direction. In that case, the traveller passes near the

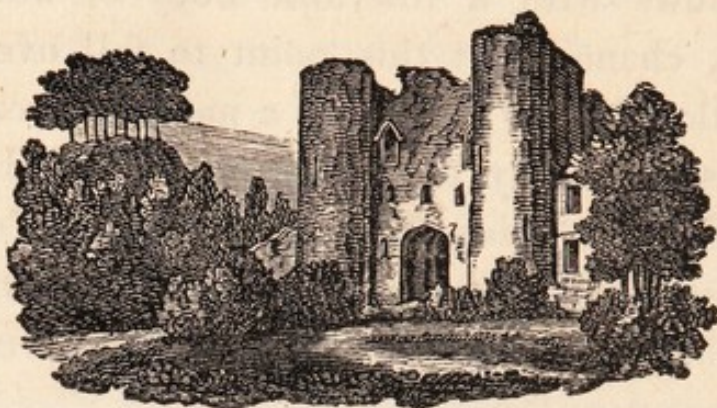
PAPER MILLS,

The property of Messrs. G. and R. Turner. These mills with their appurtenances are large and commodious: paper of various sorts is manufactured here.



RAMHURST MILLS.

These mills have been recently erected on an extensive scale, by Messrs. Burton and Co., for the purpose of manufacturing gunpowder from a chemical process discovered by Sir Humphrey Davey. They are pleasantly situated about a mile from the town of Tunbridge.



TUNBRIDGE TOWN,

CASTLE & PRIORY.

The town of Tunbridge, from which the Wells accidentally, though very improperly, received their name, is about six miles distant from them; it was formerly celebrated only for its castle, a fortress of great importance in the feudal times, and to which it was then merely a suburb: yet the increased thoroughfare to the Wells, and various places on the Sussex coast, the opening of a considerable navigation, and the general improvement of the adjacent country, have

combined to give it an air of business and opulence, which entitle it to be considered as one of the principal places in this division of the county. This town consists principally of one good street of considerable length, and contains many well-built houses and respectable inhabitants: it is built on a spot intersected by five small branches of the river Medway; and from the bridges of these several streams it obtained its name, the *Town of Bridges*. Immediately below the great bridge, which was erected in 1775, the former one being in a decayed and dangerous state, is a spacious wharf for the accommodation of the trade on the river. There is also a good market every Friday, for corn and meat; and an excellent one on the first Tuesday in every month, for all kinds of cattle.

The church is a neat structure, with a square tower, and its interior is embellished with some good monuments. It has recently been considerably enlarged, from which great accommodation and comfort have been already experienced by its numerous parishioners. The rectory of Tunbridge, at the period of the ecclesiastical survey, appears

to have formed part of the possessions of the order of St. John of Jerusalem, and to have been attached to the preceptory of West Pekham, together with the chapels of Shibborne and Tunbridge. The vicarage of Tunbridge was then possessed by the Rev. John Man, and is stated to have been worth £20 13s. 4d. per Annum.

Tunbridge is noted for its grammar school, for many years under the superintendence of the late Dr. Vicesimus Knox, a character too well known in the literary world to need any eulogium here. The institution was founded in the reign of Edward VI. by Sir Andrew Judd, a native of the town, who had risen to be Lord Mayor of London. This charity is under the care of the Skinners' company, who, for many years, derived a very considerable revenue from it, which, as appears from a late decision in chancery, was improperly applied: this abuse, however, will probably soon be rectified, and the school become highly beneficial to the inhabitants of the parish and neighbourhood. Dr. Knox, son of the late Dr. Vicesimus Knox, has the present mastership.

THE CASTLE.

As this castle was of great strength and importance, so has it, with its appendant property, been held by persons of the highest eminence in their day. Before the conquest, it appears to have formed a part of the vast domains of the Archbishops of Canterbury; but was afterwards usurped by the famous Odo, Bishop of Bayeux, half brother to the Conqueror. Through the energy and perseverance of Archbishop Lanfranc, it was, however, recovered to the see. It afterwards came into the possession of Richard Fitz Gilbert, Earl of Ewe and Brionne, whose grandfather, Geoffrey, a natural son of Richard first Duke of Normandy, had been advanced to those titles.

Odo, it is said, during the time of his usurpation of the property, gave it to this Richard, his kinsman. Richard, in his character of Earl of Brionne, in Normandy, was an earnest supporter of the designs of William Rufus on the territories of his brother. In consequence of this, Robert Duke of Normandy entered his Earldom of Brionne, laid waste his estates, and

utterly destroyed his castle. To reward him for his exertions and sufferings in his cause, William Rufus determined to make Richard amends, by the grant of equivalent possessions in England; and Tunbridge, to which he had already an equivocal kind of title, was selected for that purpose. To accomplish this, an arrangement of exchange was effected with the Archbishop of Canterbury, who was to receive a compensation in the territory of Brionne. The castle of Brionne was surrounded by a district, termed the *Leuca*, which was measured by a line, agreeably to the simplicity of the age; and the same being brought to England, was employed to measure out a similar portion of land surrounding the castle of Tunbridge, which was called the *Leuca de Tonbridge*; a name, which it still retains, although the appropriate liberties and peculiar customs have been long since disused. This land, including the town of Tunbridge, was conveyed to its new possessor, Richard Fitz Gilbert, who, from estates in the county of Suffolk, took the name of Clare. His successors became Earls of Gloucester and Hertford, and continued for several genera-

tions to hold and improve this castle, which passed from the direct line of descent on the death of Gilbert, the last earl, who was slain in the battle of Bannocksbourne, in 1313. Having died without male issue, his property was divided, and afterwards came into the possession of Hugh de Audley, by marriage, who was, in the 11th of Edward III. created Earl of Gloucester. On his death, Ralph Lord Stafford obtained it by marrying his only daughter Margaret. The castle remained in the possession of this family till the time of Henry VIII., when it became forfeited to the crown.

Edward VI. bestowed the castle and manor of Tunbridge, with its extensive demesne, on John Dudley, Earl of Warwick, afterwards created Duke of Northumberland, who soon reconveyed them to the king in exchange for other lands. Queen Mary gave them to Cardinal Pole, for his life, and at his disposal for one year after. On the death of the Cardinal, Queen Elizabeth granted them to her relation Henry Carey, Lord Hunsdon, from whose family they passed into that of Sir Thomas Berke-

ley, K. B. who soon after sold them. After various successions, the castle and manor, with its immediate appurtenances, were purchased in the year 1739, by John Hooker, Esq. whose son Thomas succeeded him in this estate. The stone house, which immediately adjoins the greater tower of the castle, was begun in the year 1793, by Mr. Hooker, who, before its completion, alienated the property to his brother-in-law, William Woodgate, Esq., of Somerhill. It now belongs to William Bailey, Esq. by purchase.

The annexed view of the castle represents the entrance from the great tower, which led into the interior court: this part, remaining the most entire, is supposed to have been erected about the commencement of the thirteenth century. On this subject, it is observed by that laborious and judicious antiquary, Edward King, Esq. that it is "one of the noblest and most perfect structures of the kind, of any at present remaining in England." Its chief curiosity consists, in its containing, as an ancient fortress, all the peculiarities of the obsolete mode of defence; and, as being one of the

latest structures of the kind, all the improvements of the art. The form of the fosses, portcullis, &c. and the manner of annoying the enemy with stones, arrows, and other missile weapons, may be seen by the curious inquirer into the mode of ancient fortification.

The remains, though inconsiderable in extent, are still interesting, and of much picturesque importance in the different views of the town; they consist chiefly of the inner gateway, a quadrangular building in tolerable preservation, flanked by massive round towers, a part of the outer walls, and the artificial mount, whereon some fir trees now grow: on this point was the *barbican*, or watch tower, which rose majestically over the whole of the adjacent works; overlooking, threatening, and protecting the domain of its powerful owner.

In the Barons' wars, this castle was thought to be impregnable, and some of the records and archives of the kingdom were lodged here; as well as at Dover and Pomfret castles, which were considered equally strong.



THE PRIORY.

At a considerable distance from the castle, on the opposite side of the river, to the south of the town, was a priory, founded in 1191, by Richard, the first Earl of Hertford, proprietor of the castle and lowy of Tunbridge, for canons regular, or canons of St. Augustin, and dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen. After it had subsisted in a prosperous condition, nearly two centuries, it was totally destroyed by fire, A. D. 1351. However, it was soon restored with increased magnificence, and so continued till the suppression of certain classes of religious houses in the reign of Henry VIII. Nothing now remains of this priory but that part whereof a representation is here given, which seems to


have been the great hall or refectory—long since converted into a barn.

Several coffins of very ancient form, have been dug up at different times, by workmen, on and near this spot, particularly in December, 1817, when a leaden one of very singular shape, but without an inscription, was discovered in a grave carefully lined with stone, supposed to contain the remains of one of the De Clares. On opening the coffin, the body was found wrapped in a covering, the bandages of which remained, with their bows, as if just tied. Every limb and feature appeared fresh as when lately interred; but on being exposed to the air, the greater part soon mouldered away to dust, leaving only the principal bones.

RIVER HILL.

On the road from Tunbridge, and near to Sevenoaks, is a delightful spot called River Hill, on gaining the summit of which, a prospect of vast extent bursts at once upon the traveller: woods, heaths, towns, and

villages, appearing all in mingled beauty. The eye takes in the greater part of West Kent, a considerable part of Sussex, and a distant view of the hills of Hampshire. The foreground is woody; whilst the whitened steeples rising every where among the trees, with gentlemen's seats scattered round in great variety, form prominent features in the landscape. Penshurst, the ancient residence of the Sidneys, also stands conspicuous on a gentle swell, appearing as a middle point between the foreground and the South Downs that skirt the horizon: it must indeed remind the reader of the spot where the patriot Algernon Sidney, and the gallant Sir Philip, were born, and where the amorous Waller so passionately eulogised his Sacharissa.

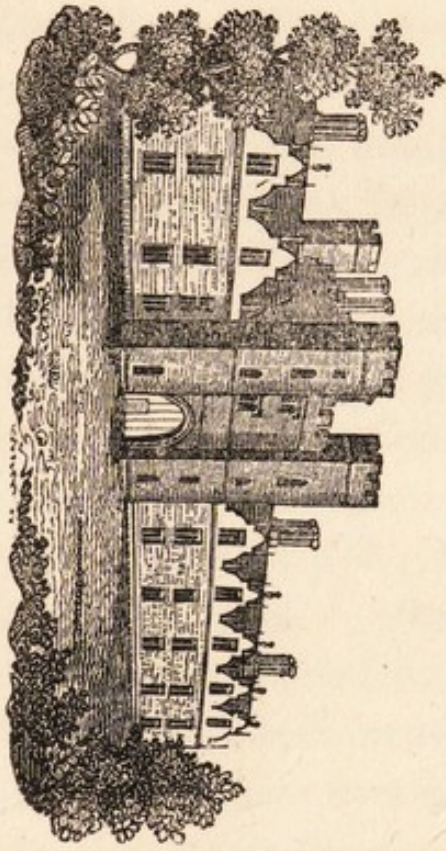


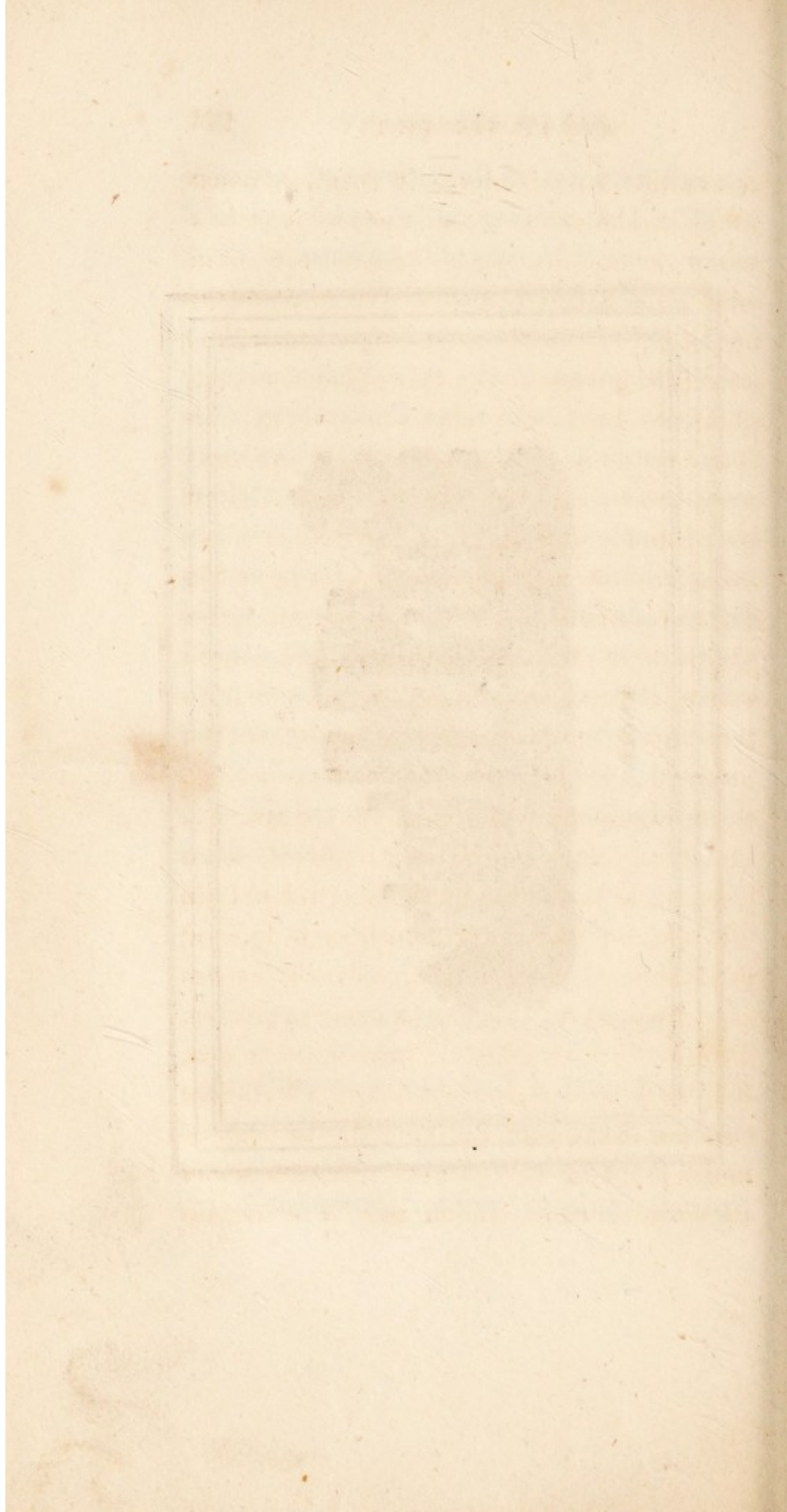
KNOLE,

The seat of the Duke of Dorset,

Is situated about half a mile from the town of Sevenoaks. It has been a remarkable place almost from the days of William the Conqueror. After passing through

KNOLE.





many illustrious families, it was purchased by the Archbishop of Canterbury, who annexed it to the archiepiscopal see, and rebuilt the house in a magnificent manner; and his successors afterwards much improved and augmented this noble mansion, which continued in their possession till the 29th year of King Henry VIII., when Cranmer, observing that its grandeur excited the jealousy and envy of the nobility, exchanged it with the crown, as he also did the sumptuous palace at Otford, built by Archbishop Warham, his immediate predecessor, which cost the vast sum of £33,000. Remaining a short time attached to the crown, Knole was granted by Edward VI. to the great and ambitious John Dudley, Duke of Northumberland. After some time, it was presented by Queen Elizabeth to Thomas Sackville, afterwards created Earl of Dorset, whose family have ever since occasionally made this house their residence. To the gratification of every beholder, Knole, in defiance of age and change of circumstances, still occupies its station un-mutilated, and unimpaired. It thus nobly stands the proud memorial of the munifi-

cence of Cardinals Bouchier and Moreton; of the candour and moderation of Cranmer; and of the laudable attentions and exertions of the present noble proprietors, the Sackvilles.

The house, which is a grand and conspicuous object from the London road, stands on an eminence, in a beautiful and well-timbered park. It occupies a very considerable extent of ground; consisting of three regular courts surrounded by buildings; besides offices of a more irregular form. Indeed, it is recorded, that the family of Thomas, the first Earl of Dorset, consisted of little less than two hundred persons, besides workmen and others hired, making at least two hundred and twenty who were to be provided for daily—for such a household a large space was requisite; and the present appearance of Knole justifies the record of such a retinue. The great hall is a handsome room, of suitable proportions, and in a good style of architecture; but from the alteration in the mode of living, it is become of little utility and much positive inconvenience. Scarce any of the ancient mansions of our nobility can impress us

more with the ideas of feudal magnificence than Knole—its site; the space it occupies; its towers and battlements; all concur in bringing to our recollection the days of chivalry and romance. The connoisseur will here be gratified by many excellent pictures of ancient and modern masters; particularly the portraits of eminent characters, in great abundance, and in good preservation.

The park, which is well stocked with deer, owes much to nature and much to its noble proprietor: it is of considerable extent, and, the line of its surface perpetually varying, presents at the same time most delightful views in various directions; whilst stately beeches and venerable oaks adorn every part of the landscape.

SEVENOAKS

Is a good market town, about twelve miles from Tunbridge Wells, on the road to London. This place is supposed to derive its name from seven oaks of an extraordinary height, that grew in or near

the town when it was first built. Both the Alm-houses and the Free School in this town were erected by Sir William de Sevenoke, who was a foundling in this place. Acquiring wealth, and becoming Lord Mayor of London, he thus evinced his gratitude for the treatment experienced here during his infancy. The only memorable event respecting Sevenoaks is, that in the time of Henry VI. Jack Cade and his followers, here discomfited Sir Humphrey Stafford and his brother, two noble gentlemen, whom the king had sent, with a detachment of his army, to encounter them.

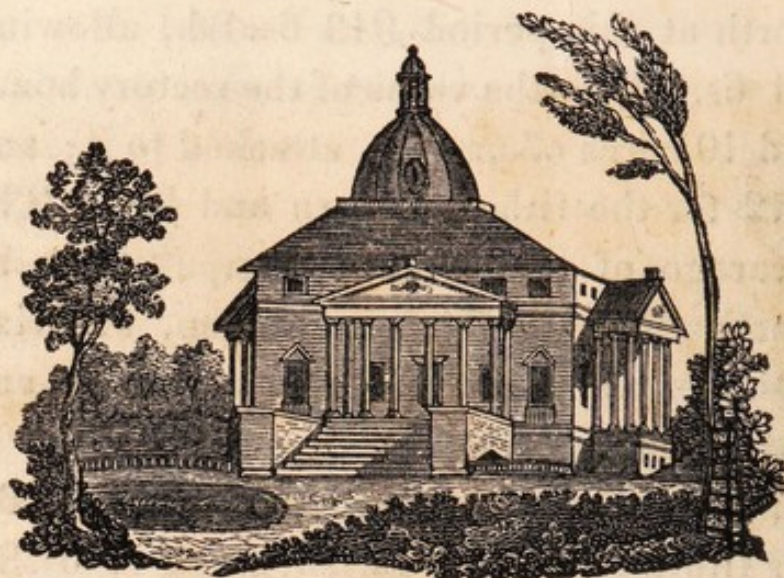
For a long series of years, the manor of Senock or Sevenoak appears to have formed part of the demesne lands of the Archbishops of Canterbury; and at the period immediately preceding the Reformation, was estimated to be worth

	£	s.	d.
In Rents of Assise, or Rents assessed			
on the Tenants.....	15	4	4 $\frac{3}{4}$
New Rents	0	14	6 $\frac{1}{2}$
Customs.....	4	6	9
Quit Rent of a Farm.....	0	11	8
Profit of a Fair.....	0	6	8
Profits of Courts per Annum	2	13	8 $\frac{1}{2}$
	<hr/>		
	£23	17	8 $\frac{3}{4}$

The rectory of Senock or Sevenoak was worth at this period £13 6s. 8d., allowing £1 6s. 8d. for the value of the rectory house and 10 acres of pasture attached to it; and £12 for the tithes of corn and hay. The vicarage of Senock was computed to be worth £16 19s. 8d. per annum, allowing 20s. per annum for the vicarage house and garden, £1 3s. 4d. paid annually out of Knowl park, and Otford park, £2 10s. 0d. for tithes of lamb and wool, and £12 6s. 8d. for all other tithes, profits, and offerings. From this sum was to be deducted £1 10s. 0d. annually paid to the rector of Shoreham, and 6s. 8d. to the Archdeacon, leaving the yearly value of the vicarage £15 3s. 0d. out of which the King had his tenth.—There was at Senock a chapel, dedicated to St. John, and also a chauntry, both of which were amply endowed with lands.

HADLOW

Is four miles from Tunbridge. On the right as you enter the village, is a modern mansion called Hadlow Court Castle, built by Walter Barton May, Esq.



MEREWORTH.

The village of Mereworth is about twelve miles from the Wells, on the road to Maidstone. The chief object of attraction in this parish, is Mereworth House, or, as it is sometimes called, Mereworth Castle, erected on the site of the old mansion, which anciently gave name to an eminent family, who held the manor nearly two hundred years; when it descended to the Malmains, Bohuns, and Brembres. It then passed from the Earls of Arundel to the Lords Abergavenny; and thence to the Le Despencers, whose heir was the Lady Mary Fane, created



MEREWORTH - PLACE, KENT.

Published 1^o Oct. 1824 by J. Clifford, Tunbridge Wells.



Baroness le Despencer, by James I. Her son was also created Earl of Westmorland by the same monarch. The present mansion, now the seat of Lord le Despencer, was built under the direction of Collin Campbell, about the year 1748, by John the seventh Earl of Westmorland, after a design of Andrea Palladio, or rather in imitation of a villa, in the neighbourhood of Venice, designed and executed by that celebrated architect. On either side, in front of the house, and at right angles with it, are two handsome buildings of corresponding architecture: one contains the kitchen and other domestic offices; the other the stables and their appropriate appendages. The ground rises beautifully behind the house, is generally well wooded, and commands exquisite prospects over a well inhabited and richly-cultivated country. In front is a stream, which affords a tolerable command of water, and even in its present state, is a principal object in the scene. The house contains a good collection of paintings, among which are several family portraits.

The parochial church formerly occupied

the site of the present stabling of Mereworth; but being considered a great obstacle to the projects of improvement entertained by Lord Westmorland, he procured a grant for its removal, with that of the parsonage, from this once retired and appropriate situation to one, perhaps, equally as convenient to the parish. The present church was erected by his lordship in the year 1744, and consecrated by the Bishop of Rochester in 1746. It is a fine piece of modern architecture, and its handsome spire, not unlike that of St. Martin's in the fields, London, boldly claims the attention of the passing traveller. The rectory of Mereworth, in 1535, was held by the Rev. Thomas Gurnell, and its value was estimated to be £14 10s. per annum; out of which was allowed 7s. 6d. to the Archdeacon of Rochester for ecclesiastical fees, leaving a yearly value of £14 2s. 6d.—the King's tenth thereon being £1 8s. 3d.

The drive to Mereworth is, on a variety of accounts, one of the most pleasing in this neighbourhood, the country being agreeably studded with many comfortable dwellings, and ornamented by some hand-






J. Lambert del.

SOMERHILL.

Published 1st Oct. 1826, by J. Stafford, Tinbridge Wells.

some mansions. But that which creates the greatest interest in this excursion, is the good specimen it yields of Kentish farming, which is still further exemplified, if the ride be extended a little towards Maidstone. Here the eye will be gratified with the cultivation of hops, on a large scale, the specimens offered in this neighbourhood being the very best in the kingdom. In a propitious season, nothing can exceed the beauty of this quick succession of plantations, the soil being every where well adapted to this capricious plant,

————— whose tendrils climbing round
 The tall aspiring pole, bear their light heads
 Aloft in pendent clusters—which in the malt's
 Fermenting tuns infus'd, to mellow age
 Preserve the potent draught!



SOMERHILL.

About a mile and a half from Tunbridge, on the road to Lamberhurst, stands Somerhill, a large edifice, erected in the reign of James I. It was originally the mansion

to a very extensive domain; and has been possessed by persons of the first eminence in the kingdom. Queen Elizabeth gave it to Sir Francis Walsingham, whose daughter Frances had three husbands, who possessed it successively: Sir Philip Sidney, the unfortunate Earl of Essex, and the Earl of Clanrickard. The heiress, at length, was Margaret, Viscountess Purbeck, a woman of a most generous disposition. After various changes, the Woodgates became possessed of this estate, by purchase, about the year 1712. The mansion, as represented in the annexed plate, is precisely that which was built by Richard Earl of Clanrickard, in the reign of James I. It is kept in good repair, having suffered no mutilations; or, what is generally more offensive, modern improvements. James Alexander, Esq. is the present proprietor, who is making great alterations in the pleasure grounds.

The house is on an elevated site, and commands very extensive prospects. The town and castle of Tunbridge, the river Medway, and the rich meadows through which it runs, beautifully diversified with corn fields, pasturage, hop-gardens, and

orchards, are here in full view, and form a most delightful scene.

In Count Grammont's memoirs are some interesting anecdotes of the noble inhabitants of this place, at the time he wrote.

BAYHALL.

This neat and convenient mansion lies about three miles east of Tunbridge Wells, in the parish of Pembury. It was formerly the property of the Colepeppers. After passing through various hands, it came to the Amherst family. In this family, and its representative of the name of Browne, it has remained till within these few years: when it was sold, first to Thomas Streatfield, Esq. and since to the Marquis of Camden. The house is pleasantly situated, in the midst of fine meadows, gardens, and fish-ponds.

Continuing the Lamberhurst road, about a mile, after leaving Bayhall, another road branches off on the left of Kipping's Cross to

MATFIELD,

A small pleasant green, on which is a neat house, with offices adjoining, the property and residence of Mr. Marchant.


BRENCHLEY

Is situated about a mile from Matfield Green, on the road leading to Horsmonden and Goudhurst, and the northern part of the Weald. None can pass through this pleasant little town, without noticing the neatness of its church-yard, particularly the yew-trees cut into fanciful forms: the traveller, though pleased with their appearance, might, on other occasions, readily address the *yew*:—

Cheerless unsocial plant! that loves to dwell
Midst skulls and coffins, epitaphs and worms;
Where light-heel'd ghosts and visionary shades,
Beneath the wan cold moon, (as fame reports)
Embodied thick, perform their mystic rounds;
No other merriment, dull tree, is thine.

The vicarage of Brenchley, at the period

to which we have so often had occasion to allude, was held by the Rev. William Edwards, and was then estimated to be worth 20 marks, or £13 6s. 8d. per annum; from which was to be deducted the usual fee of 7s. 6d. to the Archdeacon.



GOUDHURST,

A small town on an eminence, whence the view is rich and extensive. On the highest ground stands the church, a conspicuous object from all points. Among the valuable possessions of the priory of Ledes, immediately preceding its dissolution, the following entry is found:—

	£	s.	d.
The valewe of the Parsonage of Gowdhurst, with Glebe, Tythes, and serten Tenementes there, the valewe of.....	26	13	4
Wherof payde yerly to the Vyccar for his Pencion, one Seme of Whete and a grete Seme of Otys	0	12	0
	<hr/>		
	£26	1	4

Goutherst or Gowdherst is also mentioned in the survey, by the certificate of the Rev. Edward Culpeper, the vicar, in the following manner:—

	£	s.	d.
First a Howse and Garden of one			
Aker of Land, worth by yere	0	13	4
Item the Prediall Tythes, and all			
other Profyttes belonging to the			
sayd Vicarege yerly	26	13	4
	<hr/>		
	£27	6	8
Wherof to be deducted for Proxees			
paid yerly to the Archedeacon of			
Canterburye	0	7	6
	<hr/>		
So remayneth de claro	£26	19	2
Decima inde		53	11

About five miles from Goudhurst are the ruins of MILK-HOUSE CHAPEL, and those of SISSINGHURST, the former residence of the Bakers; whom Queen Elizabeth visited here, and on the head of which family she conferred the honour of knighthood. From its having been once hired by government for the confinement of about 2500 French prisoners, it acquired the name of Sissinghurst Castle*.

* A print of this once magnificent pile is given in Hasted's folio edition of the history of Kent.

GLASTONBURY

Is in the vicinity of Goudhurst, and is well worth the inspection of the traveller. This seat lies in a low and retired spot, environed with fine woods, gardens, and pleasure grounds: it has been in the possession of the family of Roberts, anciently Rookehurst, for a period of more than four hundred and thirty years.

COURT LODGE,

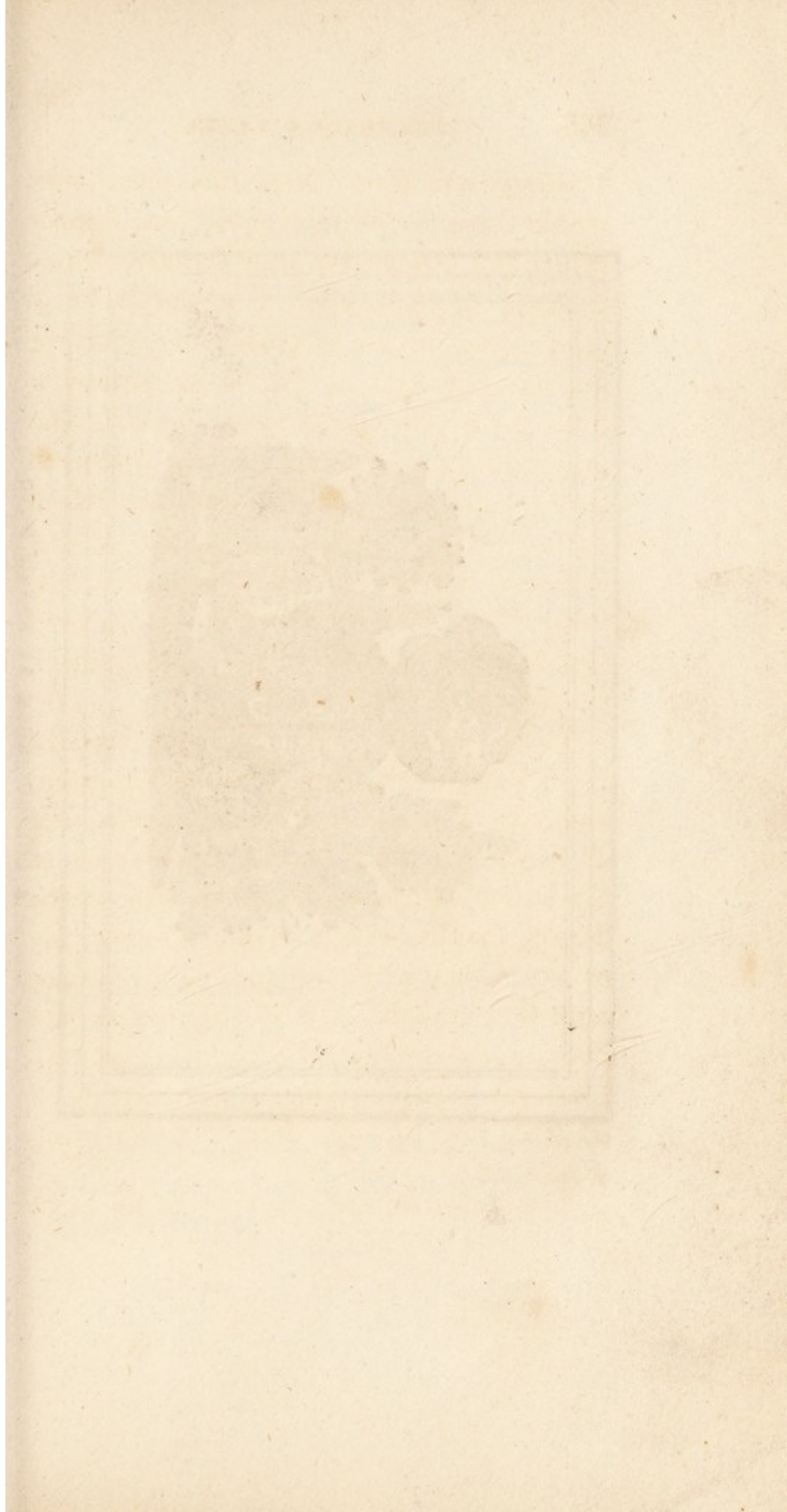
The property and residence of William Alexander Morland, Esq., has a bold effect as the traveller descends the hill into Lamberhurst, from the coast. The present edifice was erected in the time of James I., but has since undergone some material alterations: its situation is pleasant, and with a little improvement, the grounds about it would be rendered truly delightful.

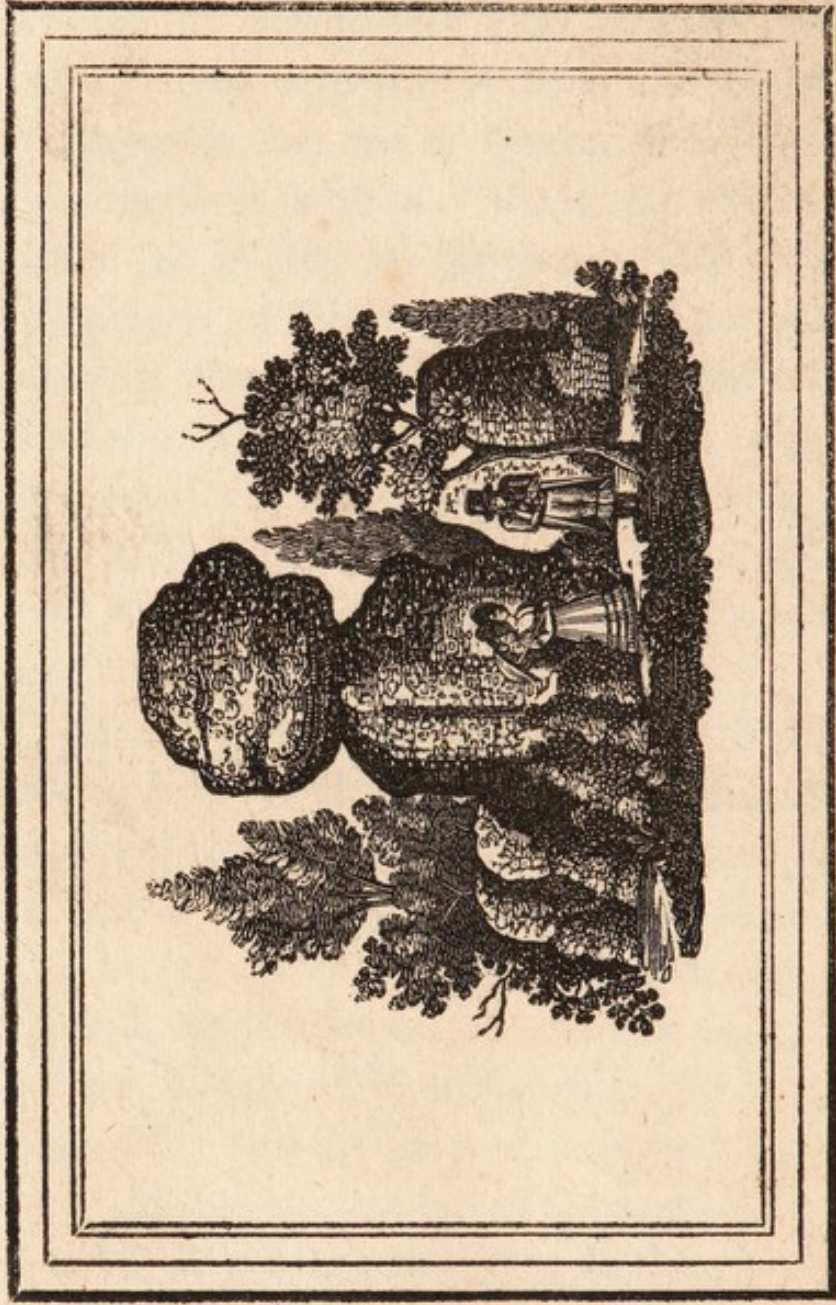
**LAMBERHURST.**

The town of Lamberhurst is only remarkable for being the great thoroughfare to

Hastings and Rye. Near this place was, within these few years, a grand iron furnace called the Gloucester iron furnace, which received its appellation from the Duke of Gloucester, the son of Queen Anne, having honoured it with a visit in an excursion from the Wells, in the year 1698. The proprietor of this furnace had the honour of casting the magnificent balustrade which encloses the church-yard of St. Paul's cathedral. According to the furnace books, this railing, with its seven gates, weighed two hundred tons and eighty-one pounds, and cost £11,202, 0s. 6d.

The vicarage of Lamberhurst was, in 1535, held by the Rev. Thomas Thornton, and was then worth £14 per annum; out of which was paid to the Archdeacon of Rochester, the usual fee of 7s. 6d.; to the Sheriff, for the fee called sheriff's turn, 3d; to the Abbey of Robertsbridge for a quit rent 6d.; and in alms distributed to the poor, on the celebration of the sacrament 1s. leaving a yearly income to the incumbent, of £13 10s. 9d.—the King's tenth being £1 7s. 1d.






A CURIOUS ROCK AT BOAR'S HEAD.

SCOTNEY CASTLE

Is about a mile and a half beyond Lamberhurst, on the great road leading towards Hastings. There are but small remains of the ancient place, which was a castellated mansion, as early as the reign of Richard II.; and from what may be collected from the remains, the style of the building, and the characters of the various owners and occupiers of it, there is no doubt that it was a place of considerable consequence and extent. The fine moat, with which the castle was surrounded, is still remaining. It is now the property and residence of — Hussey, Esq.



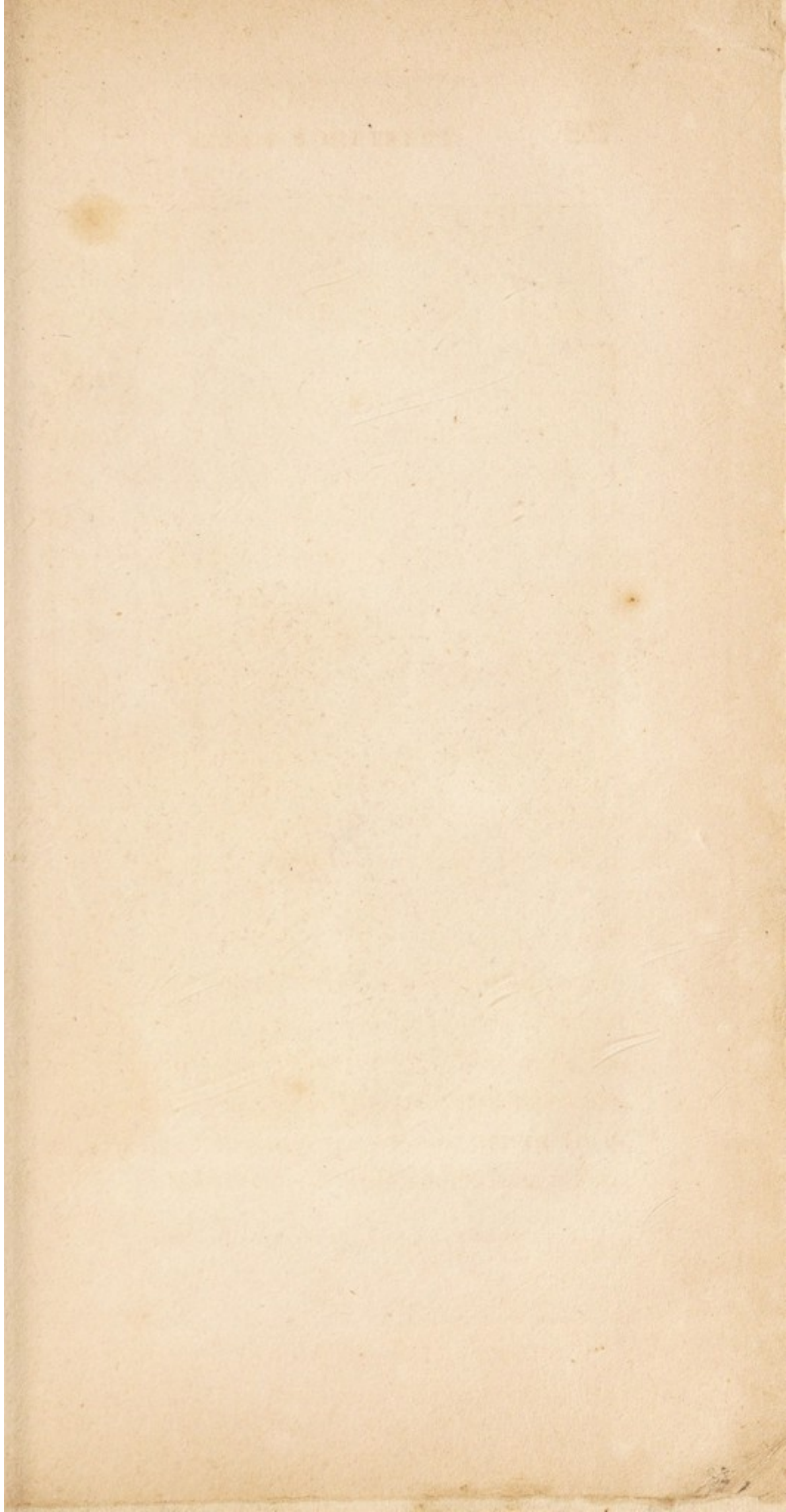
BOAR'S HEAD,

Is about five miles from the Wells, on the turnpike road to Lewes and Brighton: it consists of a small street, and is only remarkable for a Rock of a very singular shape, which has long attracted the notice of travellers, being close by the road side. Two miles further is

CROWBOROUGH HILL,

At the top of which there is a fine prospect over a delightful valley: but of all the objects that are seen in the extensive and comprehensive view from this place, the sea is the most remarkable, being plainly perceived, on a fine day, through the opening of the hills towards East Bourne. On this eminence, was formerly placed a beacon, which, when lighted, could be seen from the sea, and nearly all over the interior parts of the neighbouring counties.

The chapel and school-house, which are visible from Tunbridge Wells' Common, were erected by Sir Henry Fermor, Bart., of Sevenoaks, for the clothing and educating of forty poor girls and boys, belonging to Rotherfield and Buxted parishes. Sir Henry Fermor died the 2nd of June, 1734, leaving by his last will, the sum of £1,500 for the above charitable purpose: also a sufficient fund to keep it in repair for ever, and to provide for the maintenance of a clergyman and a schoolmaster.





J. Lambert del.


H. Ashby sculp.

BUCKHURST, SUSSEX.

Published Oct^r 17th 1824. by J. Clifford, Tunbridge Wells.

BUCKHURST,

Formerly the principal seat of the Sackvilles, is situated in the parish of Withyham, in the county of Sussex, on the northern boundary of the ancient forest of Ashdown. Of this mansion little more now remains than a fine old tower gate, which appears to have been a kind of watch tower, as well as a portal to the house. It presents a pleasing object to the neighbourhood: and whatever might have been its former uses, it now only proclaims the spot, whereon the lordly Buckhurst once stood. This manor gives the title of Earl to the Duke of Dorset.


STONELAND HOUSE

Has now for some years been adopted as the country residence of the Duchess of Dorset, who, with her grace's late lamented husband, Lord Whitworth, besides many improvements in the house, re-united to the park a portion of what constituted that of Buckhurst; and also, as an earnest of fur-

ther improvements, restored to the whole the name of BUCKHURST PARK. The situation of the house is extremely pleasant: and the various points in which it presents itself, with the opposing beauties of wood and water, altogether render the approach particularly delightful.

WITHYHAM

Is about seven miles from Tunbridge Wells, on the high road to East Grinstead, and contains much picturesque scenery. The church and parsonage, with the immediate adjacent lands, present some of the choicest scenes. The parsonage is chiefly the work of the late incumbent, the Rev. Sackville Bale; and has recently been greatly improved, as well as the gardens and grounds, by his son and successor of the same name.

The church, which is situated on an eminence near the parsonage, is handsome and commodious, and is kept in the best order. The original edifice was destroyed by lightning, June 16, 1663, but was speedily rebuilt; the date of 1666 appearing on the

font, and 1672 on the porch. On the north side of the chancel a building has been added, which is called the Dorset chancel. This was erected in the year 1680; and contains a large vault wherein the Earls and Dukes of Dorset have been buried. The inscriptions in this church, being attainable by those who choose to visit it, will not be inserted here: yet it is noticeable, and to be lamented, that the following beautiful epitaph, written by Pope, on Charles, sixth Earl of Dorset, and said in all the editions of his works, to be in the church of Withyham, is not found here.

Dorset, the grace of courts, the muses' pride,
 Patron of arts, and judge of nature, died.
 The scourge of pride, though sanctified or great,
 Of fops in learning, and of knaves in state:
 Yet soft his nature, though severe his lay,
 His anger moral, and his wisdom gay.
 Blest satirist! who touch'd the mean so true,
 As show'd vice had his hate and pity too.
 Blest courtier! who could king and country please,
 Yet sacred keep his friendships, and his ease.
 Blest peer! his great forefathers' every grace
 Reflecting, and reflected in his race;
 Where other Buckhursts, other Dorsets shine,
 And patrons still, or poets, deck the line.

At the Reformation, the rectory of Wethyham or Withyham was held by the Rev.

William Geffrey, and, deducting a pension of £1 13s. 4d. annually paid out of the rectory to the Provost of King's College, Cambridge, and sundry small sums to the Bishop and Archdeacon for fees, the clear yearly income of the incumbent was then £25 5s. 2d., who, with such a revenue, at that period, might be considered as a wealthy rector.

BOLEBROOK,

Two miles from Buckhurst is Bolebrook house, said to have been built about the middle of the fifteenth century, undoubtedly by the Sackville family: the remains are considerable; and the turrets, now covered with ivy, form a picturesque object, and afford a specimen of the style of building at that time. In the year 1790, John Frederick, the late Duke of Dorset, purchased it from the present Viscount Sackville.

KIDBROOK,

Formerly a seat of the Earl of Abergavenny, is situated near Forest Row, on the

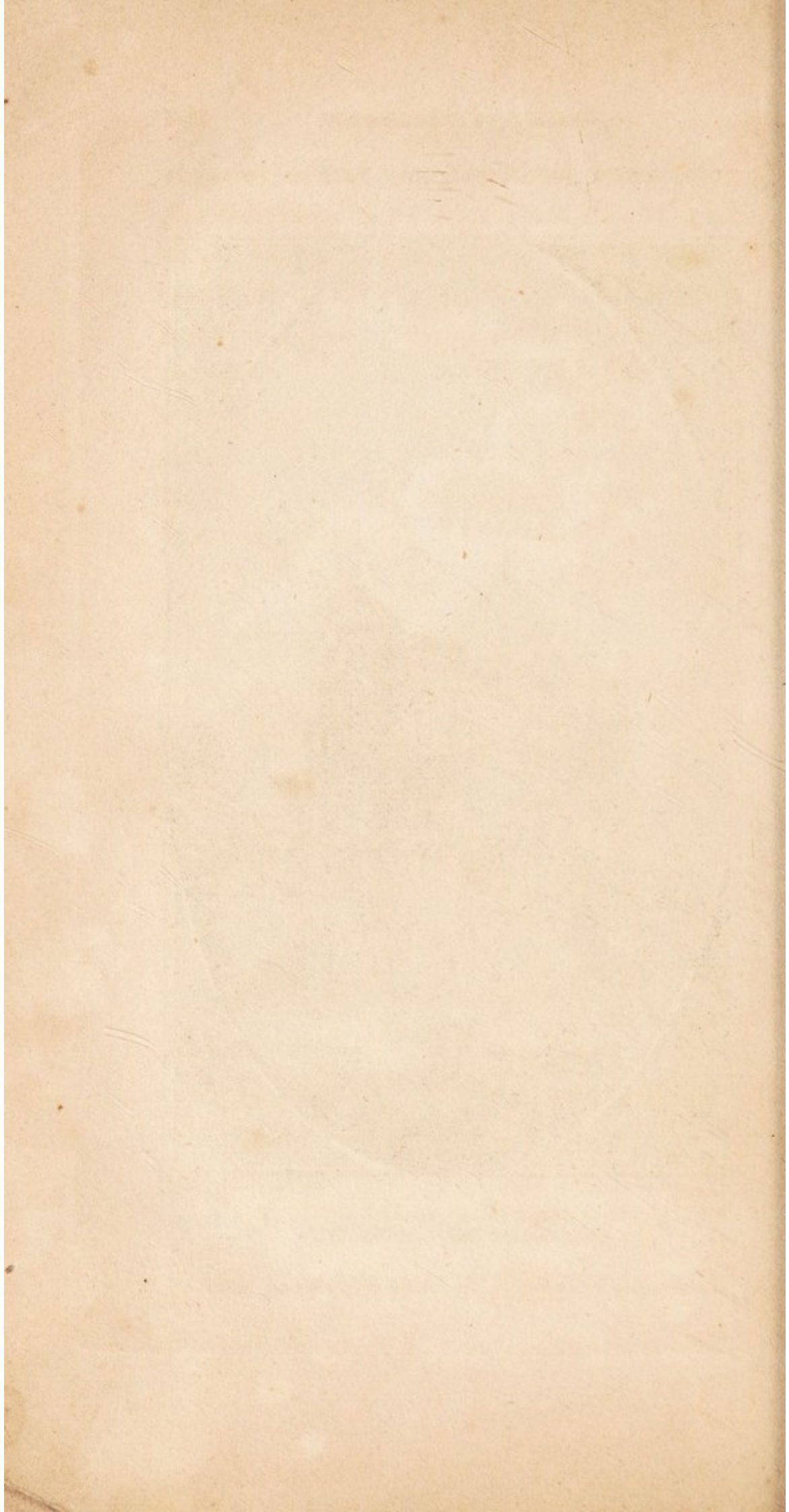


J. Lambert del.

H. Vaughan sculp.

BOLEBROOK SUSSEX.

Published by J. Clifford, Tinbridge Wells June 1. 1824.



great road leading from Lewes towards London, in the parish of East-Grinstead, and at the distance of about twelve miles from Tunbridge Wells. This respectable mansion has a verdant and well-timbered park; and the views of the rising grounds, covered with judiciously arranged and flourishing plantations, are eminently pleasing. It was purchased a few years since by its present proprietor, the Right Hon. Lord Colchester.

BRAMBLE-TYE.

About a mile beyond Kidbrook, on the road to East Grinstead, are the remains of Bramble-tye, built by Sir Henry Compton, in the year 1631, as appears by an inscription in front of the building. The part of the house which attracts the notice of travellers, consists only of two turrets and the principal entrance. The mansion in its perfect state, was a place of considerable beauty, and highly ornamental to the adjacent country: the site, however, may yet be traced: and the vaults, which are extensive and admirably constructed, are well worthy the inspection of the curious.

Bramble-tye has, for many years, been the property of an ancient roman catholic family, of the name of Bidulph, who reside at Burton, near Arundel, in the county of Sussex.

Within the circle of a morning ride, many other places deserving notice might be pointed out, and those who make Tunbridge Wells their summer residence will, doubtless, be inclined to visit them all.

SONNET

ON LEAVING TUNBRIDGE WELLS.

Ye scenes, long courted for salubrious powers,
 Where Nature with her shelter'd meads hath blent
 The breezy upland purpled o'er with flowers,
 And latent stream with mineral dew besprent :
 In future seasons may your charms be lent,
 While leisure leads along my roseate hours
 Thro' the smooth vale, or up the steep ascent,
 When spring looks gay, or autumn wildly lowers.
 For sweet, tho' swift, alas! the moments fled,
 As near the rock I hymn'd my matin lay,
 And hallow'd are the paths Peace deigns to tread,
 And dear is every vestige of the way,
 And blest each scene which frames the mind to share
 ' Divine oblivion of low-thoughted care.'

LOCAL ANECDOTES.

EARL MANSFIELD was a frequent visitor to Tunbridge Wells. Cumberland tells us, that dining with him and Dr. Moss, Bishop of Bath and Wells, the prelate informed them, that he was repairing an Almhouse, at Wells, for the reception of five-and-twenty women, the widows of clergymen; and turning to Cumberland, asked him if he could suggest an appropriate inscription. "Why do you apply to Cumberland, for an inscription?" said Lord Mansfield. "I'll furnish you with what you want directly. Here are *five-and-twenty women* all kept by the Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells: that's plain English; Cumberland would have puzzled the cause, and his brains into the bargain."

Lord North, late Earl of Guilford, took up his abode in one of the Grove Houses.

during his occasional visits to the Wells. He was Minister all the time of the American war; and though he lost his sight in his latter days, he retained his cheerfulness to the end of life. His spirited opponent Col. Barrè was similarly afflicted. Under his misfortune he lost much of his former asperity; and had these political combatants met under the impression of their common calamity, they would have forgotten their animosities. Indeed, Lord North facetiously remarked, that “although no political antagonist had been more bitter against him than Col. Barrè, yet there were no two persons in the world who would then be more happy to SEE each other.”

Cumberland says “One day at Mount Sion, Lord North took my arm, and asked me to conduct him to the Parade on the Pantiles.—‘I have a general recollection of the way’ he said, ‘and if you will *make me* understand the posts upon the foot path and the steps about the chapel, I shall remember them in future.’—I could not lead blind Gloucester to the cliff: I executed my affecting trust, and brought him safely to his family.”

A man of the name of Okill, of a singular character, who was clerk at Tunbridge Wells' Chapel, kept a small lodging house on Mount Sion: it is a fact, that when his cottage was to be let, he always gave out the following psalm:—

Mount Sion is a pleasant place!"

and on the letting of the house, the psalm was dropped, till revived on a similar occasion.

An old gentleman named Dunmall, who once owned and lived in a house on the London road, now called Rock House, was a handsome but profligate man, with a head of hair as white as snow. He was called the Prophet, from his averring that he had been in the world ever since the Creation, and that he should never die! He also asserted, that he received constant orders from the Angel Gabriel. Lord Chesterfield asking him "if, from the long time he had been in the world, he knew any thing of Jonah being in the whale's belly?" He instantly replied, "Yes, my Lord, very well, for I was with him, and a dark place it was: and between ourselves, the Prophet was a great coward!"

One day meeting a pedlar on the road, Dunmall asked him his name, which the man telling him; "Are you sure," said he, "that is your real name?" Being answered in the affirmative—"Why then," exclaimed he, "I have an order from the Angel Gabriel to give you ten guineas." "Have you?" said the pedlar, "the same angel has blessed me with an order to receive it." Dunmall immediately paid him.—How many individuals would be made happy by similar paroxysms of a benevolent insanity!

Lord George Germaine, latterly known by the title of Viscount Sackville, generally made Stoneland his place of residence, where Cumberland was a frequent visitor; who, having mentioned him as an excellent landlord, and a steady friend of the poor, adds a ludicrous account of his conduct:—"To his religious duties, this good man was not only regularly, but respectfully attentive. On the Sunday morning he appeared in gala as if he was dressed for a drawing room; he marched out his whole family in grand cavalcade to his parish church, leaving only a sentinel to watch the fires at home, and mount guard upon the spits. His deport-

ment in the house of prayer was exemplary, and more in character of times past than of times present. He had a way of standing up in sermon time, for the purpose of reviewing the congregation, and awing the idlers into decorum, that never failed to remind me of Sir Roger de Coverly at church. Sometimes, when he has been struck with passages in the discourse, which he wished to point out to the audience as rules for moral practice worthy to be noticed, he would mark his approbation of them with such cheering nods and signals of assent to the preacher, as were often more than my muscles could withstand: but when, to the total overthrow of all gravity, in his zeal to encourage the efforts of a very young declaimer in the pulpit, I heard him cry out to the Rev. Mr. Henry Eatoff, in the middle of his sermon, 'Well done, Harry!' it was irresistible—suppression was out of my power. What made it more intolerably comic was, the unmoved sincerity of his manner, and his surprise to find that any thing had passed that could provoke a laugh so out of time and place. He had nursed up, with no small care and cost, in each of his parish

churches, a corps of rustic psalm singers, to whose performances he paid the greatest attention, rising up, and, with his eyes directed to the singing gallery, marking time, which was not always rigidly adhered to; and once, when his ear, which was very correct, had been tortured by a tone most glaringly discordant, he set his mark upon the culprit, by calling out to him by name, and loudly saying, ‘Out of tune, Tom Baker!’ Now this faulty musician *Tom Baker*, happened to be his lordship’s butcher; but then, in order to set names and trades upon a par, *Tom Butcher* was his lordship’s baker—which I observed to him was much such a reconciliation of cross partners as my illustrious friend George Faulkner hit upon, when, in his *Dublin Journal* he printed—‘Erratum in our last, *For His Grace the Duchess of Dorset, read, Her Grace the Duke of Dorset!*’ ”

Several individuals of great oddity have lived at Tunbridge Wells; amongst these, it would be unpardonable not to notice the memorable Mrs. Sarah Porter, called the “Queen of the Touters.” This singular character was well known to all the visitors,

till within the year 1762; and was first introduced here by the celebrated Beau Nash, for the purpose of soliciting subscriptions for him. She pretended to know the fathers, mothers, uncles, aunts, &c. of every person of distinction, whom she suffered not to escape from her importunity: she had a shrewd memory, and could recollect or forget whatever was for her interest. It was her custom to stand at the ball-room door, and make some thousand curtseys in a day: she had not the least inclination to trust; and if any individual did not immediately subscribe to her, she would take her book, pen and ink in her hand, and follow the person all round the room, when it was full of company, which often made many of them very angry; but reprimanding her was never known to put her out of humour, or make her uncivil. The boys would often tease her, by telling her that two or three gentlemen, who they believed were foreigners, had slipt by her up the parade; at which she would shew the utmost anxiety; and being asked "Why are you so uneasy, they'll soon be back again?" She would answer, "I don't know that, for I have known more

than one drop down dead before returning, and many that have slipt quite away." She valued herself much upon her intrepidity, and not giving up any thing: and an ingenious, droll American parson, who made himself very affable with her, obtained from her many laughable and singular secrets, as well as some curious anecdotes of her life. A print of this strange person was made after a fine picture of Vandermisson; and the only one now remaining is in the possession of the compiler and publisher of this Guide.

DISTANCES

Of several Pleasant Excursions

ON LEAVING THE WELLS,

And returning by different Routs.



TO	MILES.	TO	MILES
Frant	2	Woodsgate	5 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bayham Abbey ..	4	Tunbridge Wells	2
Lamberhurst	2		<hr/>
			15 $\frac{1}{4}$
Frant	2	Wadhurst.....	1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mark Cross.....	3	Frant	3 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mayfield	3	Tunbridge Wells	2
Best Beech Hill..	4		<hr/>
			19
Eridge Green.....	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	Rotherfield	3
Hamsell Bridge .	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mark Cross.....	2
Boar's Head St...	1 $\frac{1}{4}$	Frant	2 $\frac{1}{2}$
Crowboro' Hill ..	2 $\frac{1}{4}$	Tunbridge Wells	2
			<hr/>
			17

Langton Green .. 2	Hartfield	$1\frac{1}{2}$
Groombridge $1\frac{3}{4}$	Forest Row	$4\frac{1}{2}$
Withyham	East Grinstead..	$2\frac{3}{4}$

 15 $\frac{1}{4}$

Southborough ... 3	Watt's Cross....	2
Bidborough	Tunbridge.....	$2\frac{3}{4}$
Penshurst	Tunbridge Wells	$5\frac{3}{4}$
Leigh.....		$2\frac{1}{2}$

 20

Southborough ... 3	Goose Green ...	1
Tunbridge	Mereworth Cross	$2\frac{1}{4}$
Hadlow		4

 13 $\frac{1}{4}$

Woodsgate.....	2	Southborough...	3
Tunbridge.....	$4\frac{1}{4}$	Tunbridge Wells	$2\frac{3}{4}$

 12 $\frac{1}{4}$

Woodsgate	2	Lamberhurst ...	$2\frac{1}{4}$
Kipping's Cross ..	$1\frac{1}{4}$	Woodsgate	$5\frac{1}{4}$
Brenchley	3	Tunbridge Wells	2
Goudhurst.....	$4\frac{1}{2}$		

 21 $\frac{1}{4}$

ROADS

LEADING FROM TUNBRIDGE WELLS.



To London.

Tunbridge	6	Bromley	4
Sevenoaks	7	Lewisham Bridge	5
Farnborough	9	London	5
			36

To Rye.

Woodsgate	2	Hawkhurst	3
Lamberhurst	5	Sandhurst	3
Stone Crouch	3	Northiam	4
Flimwell	2	Rye	8
			30

To Hastings.

Wadhurst	7	Robertsbridge ..	2
Ticehurst	3	Battle	6
Hurst Green	4	Hastings	8
			30

Another Road to Hastings.

Woodsgate.....	2	Robertsbridge ..	5
Lamberhurst	5	Battle.....	6
Flimwell	5	Hastings	8
			<hr/>
			31

To East Bourne.

Wadhurst.....	7	Brightling Down	2
Shover's Green ..	1	Boreham Bridge	7
Burwash Wheel .	6	Bourne,S.Houses	10
			<hr/>
			33

Another Road to East Bourne.

Mayfield	8	Hailsham	6
Cross-in-Hand ...	6	East Bourne ...	7
Horeham	3		
			<hr/>
			30

Another Road to East Bourne.

Uckfield	14	Horsebridge	6
East Hoathley ...	5	East Bourne	8
			<hr/>
			33

To Margate.

Tunbridge.....	6	Key Street	8
Maidstone	14	Canterbury.....	18
Pennenden Heath	1	Margate	16
			<hr/>
			63

To Margate by the Coast.

Wadhurst 7	Dymchurch 4
Ticehurst 3	Hythe 5
Hawkhurst 4	Sandgate 3
Newenden 5	Folkstone 3
Northiam 2	Dover 7
Beckley 2	Deal 7
Peasmarsh 2	Sandwich 8
Rye 4	Margate 8
New Romney 13	
	<hr/> 87

To Brighton.

Crowboro' Gate . 8	Lewes 8
Uckfield 6	Brighton 8
	<hr/> 30

Shortest Road to Southampton.

Brighton 30	Portsdown 4
Findon 10	Fareham 6
Arundel 10	Botley 4
Chichester 9	Southampton .. 10
Havant 9	
	<hr/> 92

From Tunbridge Wells to Southampton
by London, 113 Miles.

Another Road to Southampton.

Sevenoaks.....13	Guilford.....10
Riverhead..... 2	Farnham10
Westerham 6	Alton 9
Godstone 8	Alresford10
Riegate 6	Winchester..... 8
Darking 7	Southampton ...12
	101

To Bath.

Farnborough21	Hartford Bridge 10
Croydon 8	Basingstoke ... 10
Mitcham 3	Andover..... 18
Kingston 8	Devizes26
Staines..... 9	Bath18
Bagshot 9	
	140

To Windsor.

Sevenoaks.....13	Mitcham 3
Farnborough 9	Kingston 8
Locksbottom 2	Staines 9
Croydon 8	Windsor 3
	55

Epsom is 9 Miles from Croydon.

*Tour round the Coast from Margate
to Portsmouth.*

Broadstairs..... 5	Bexhill75
Ramsgate 7	Pevensy Bay ..83
Sandwich.....12	East Bourne....88
Deal17	Seaford97
Walmer Castle ..19	Newhaven100
Westley23	Rottingdean...105
Dover26	Brighton109
Folkstone33	Shoreham116
Sandgate 35	Arundel.....128
*Hythe 38	Crocker Hill..134
†Dymchurch.....43	Chichester138
New Romney....47	Nutbourn143
Old Romney ...49	Havant148
Rye58	Cosham152
Winchelsea61	Hilsea 153
Hastings69	Portsmouth ...156

* At Hythe is a collection of human bones heaped up under the middle chancel of the church. The pile is twenty feet in length, and eight feet in height and breadth! They are supposed, with probability, to be the remains of the Britons slain in a bloody battle, fought about the year 456, near this place, with the Saxons. Their whiteness arises from their having been bleached, by lying on the shore! Several skulls are deeply cut, probably with the weapons of the enemy.

† Dymchurch wall cannot escape notice. It is an artificial one of great strength, extending in length 1,060 rods, and is the only barrier that prevents the sea from overflowing the whole extent of the level called Romney Marsh, which contains between 40 and 50,000 acres of land, supposed to be the richest pasture in England.

Principal Inns, Hotels, &c.

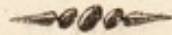
IN THE UNDERMENTIONED PLACES.

- Ashford*, Royal Oak, Saracen's Head.
Battle, George.
Bourne (East) Lamb.
Bourne (South) New Inn.
Brighton, Castle, New Inn, New Ship, New Steyne
 Hotel, Old Ship, White Horse.
Bromley, Bell, White Hart.
Canterbury, Fountain, King's Head.
Chatham, Mitre, Sun.
Croydon, Grey Hound, King's Arms
Deal, Royal Exchange, Three Kings.
Dorer, City of London, King's Head, Royal Hotel, Ship,
 York House.
Farnborough, George.
Folkestone, Folkestone Arms.
Fool's Cray, Black Horse, Tiger's Head.
Grinstead (East) Crown, Dorset Arms.
Hastings, Swan.
Hawkhurst, Queen's Head.
Horsham, Anchor, King's Head.
Hythe, Swan, White Hart.
Lewes, Star, White Hart.
Lamberhurst, Checkers.
Maidstone, Bell, Star.
Margate, Fountain, George, Hoy, Royal Hotel, York
 Hotel.
Portsmouth, Crown, Fountain, George, Navy Tavern.
Ramsgate, King's Head, London Hotel, Royal Oak.
Riverhead, White Hart.
Robertsbridge, George.
Rochester, Bull, Crown, King's Head.
Rye, George, Red Lion.
Sandwich, Bell, Rose.
Sevenoaks, Crown, Royal Oak.
Tunbridge, Angel, Rose and Crown.
Tunbridge Wells, Royal Kentish Hotel, Sussex Hotel.
Uckfield, Maiden Head.
Worthing, New Inn, Sea House Hotel.

* * * It being a wish to avoid every kind of invidious
 distinction, the above Inns, Hotels, &c. are inserted in
 Alphabetical Order.

USEFUL INFORMATION

FOR THOSE RESIDING IN OR VISITING

TUNBRIDGE WELLS.

There are Races, annually, at Tunbridge Wells, which usually take place about the middle of August, and are well attended by the visitants as well as the neighbouring gentry. They are principally supported by a subscription, which, as it is generally very liberal, affords, at least, two days' diversion.

Musical Instruments let out for hire.

Table and Bed Linen, and Household Furniture, ditto.

Servants may be hired by the Day, Week, Month, &c.

Dinners dressed and sent out to private Families from the Hotels.

Sedan Chairs and four-wheel Flies may be had on the shortest notice.

The Maidstone and Lewes Newsmen bring parcels, and distribute papers round the country, every Tuesday.

Each of the Hotels furnishes excellent Post Chaises and open Carriages.

There are two excellent Billiard Rooms; one at the upper Assembly Rooms, and the other at Elliott's Library.

Fishing, Fowling, and Hunting in the immediate neighbourhood.

Those who have a taste for botanical pursuits, may be gratified with a variety of curious Plants in the place and its vicinity, a Catalogue of which is given in the "*Flora Tonbrigensis*," published by *T. F. Forster, Esq.*

CHARITABLE AND OTHER INSTITUTIONS.

Tunbridge Wells Chapel School.

Adjoining the Chapel of Ease is a charity school for eighty or more boys, who are instructed by the chapel clerk. This benevolent institution is chiefly supported by a collection made at the chapel doors, when a sermon is preached on the occasion.

Female School of Industry.

This School is situated on Mount Sion, and was instituted the 14th of November, 1812, by Subscription, for a hundred children to be instructed according to the Madrassystem, in reading, writing, and arithmetic, with useful works for service or domestic employment. It is under the direction of a Committee of Ladies residing in the Place.—Mr. J. Nash, Treasurer.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS SOCIETY

For the Relief of poor Lying-in Women, within three Miles of the Wells, established the 16th of October, 1816.

The object of this Society is the relief of indigent married women during the month of their confinement, when assistance is so requisite for themselves, and so essential for their infant offspring. The affairs of the Society are conducted by a Treasurer, (Mrs. James Fry;) a Secretary, (Miss Fry, Great Grove;) and a Committee of eight Ladies, by whom Donations and Subscriptions will be thankfully received.

Women relieved from the 16th of October, 1816, to the 5th of August, 1824,—895.

BENEVOLENT SOCIETY

For assisting urgent Distress, at Tunbridge Wells, Instituted in August, 1821.

The visitors to the Wells, having, during their stay in the place, been repeatedly imposed upon by the prac-

ticed deceit of vagrant beggars, a Society has been formed by some of the resident gentry, consisting of twelve Managers and a Treasurer, who take upon themselves to visit, personally, all cases coming to their knowledge of sickness and distress; particularly of sickness, connected with extreme poverty. To this scheme of a charitable establishment, the benevolent and humane are particularly requested to direct their attention: and Contributions (however small) will be thankfully received at Nash's Library; and the books of the Society are always open for inspection, by application to Lieut. Col. Hinuber, (the Treasurer.)

**TUNBRIDGE AND TUNBRIDGE WELLS BRANCH
BIBLE SOCIETY,**

Established October 8, 1813.

This Institution acts in conjunction with the Maidstone Auxiliary Bible Society, and has for its object to imitate the worthy example of those characters, both in church and state, who patronise the present establishment. The Anniversary meeting is usually held in the month of September, (when a liberal Collection is made.) Subscriptions and Donations are also received by the Treasurer, the Secretaries, and the Committee.—Assistant Secretary, Mr. J. Thomas, Ely Cottage; Collector and Depository, Mr. J. Steward, Mount Pleasant.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS SAVING BANK,

Established September 28, 1818,

For the purpose of affording a secure investment to the industrious, and labouring classes of society, of the Wells and its Vicinity, whose small, and hitherto unproductive savings are deposited with confidence: this they may do even to so small a sum as one shilling per week, which will bear an interest when amounting to 12s. 6d.—Equal security with the public funds, unchangeableness of the principal and regular payments of the interest; together with the facility of withdrawing the deposits at any time, without trouble or expense, are the great

advantages to small depositors. These circumstances plainly show the utility of the measure; whilst the growing surplus, the joint property of the depositors, yields the soundest testimony to the faithful administration and stability of the Establishment.

The Bank is open at the Vestry Room of Tunbridge Wells Chapel, every Monday, between the hours of two and three o'clock, for the purpose of receiving Deposits.—Mr. J. Nash, Secretary.

ASSOCIATION FOR PROSECUTING FELONS.

Instituted February 19th, 1816.

This beneficial Society is supported by the Magistrates and principal Inhabitants of Tunbridge Wells and its Vicinity. It is under the management of a Committee of gentlemen.

Any person desirous of becoming a member, may see the Articles of the Society, by applying to Mr. John Stone, the Secretary and Solicitor to the Society, Mount Ephraim.

POLICE.

Kent.—The Magistrates acting for the Tunbridge Wells division, hold a petty Sessions at the Hare and Hounds, Mount Ephraim, on Friday, in every Week; and meet for the transaction of business at any other time when called upon for that purpose.—Clerk—Mr. John Stone, Mount Ephraim.

Sussex.—A Petty Sessions is held at Frant, on the second Tuesday in every Month.—Clerk—Mr. J. Stone.

BANKS.

Tunbridge and Tunbridge Wells Old Bank. Messrs. Beeching & Son—draw on Masterman, Peters, & Co. London.

Lewes Old Bank. Messrs. Hurly, Molineux, Whitfeld, & Dicker—draw on Sir James Esdaile, & Co. London.—Mr. J. Nash, Agent for Tunbridge Wells.

PHYSICIANS.

Dr. Yeats, near the Grove, Mount Sion.
 Dr. Mayo, Mount Sion.
 Dr. Forster, of Hartfield, pays occasional visits to
 Tunbridge Wells.

SURGEONS, &c.

Messrs. Pullen & Cornwall, near the Baths.
 Mr. Prince, upper end of the Parade.
 Mr. Hargraves, opposite the Parade.
 Mr. Way, Great Merivale, Mount Sion.

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.

Mr. Maddock, on the Parade.

SOLICITORS.

Mr. John Stone, Master Extra. in Chancery, Com. in
 King's Bench, Common Pleas, and Exchequer, Mount
 Ephraim.

Mr. Walter Sprott, Master Extra. in Chancery, Com.
 in King's Bench, Common Pleas, and Exchequer, Aber-
 gavenny Place.

TEACHERS OF DRAWING, MUSIC, &c.

Miss Fry, Teacher of Landscape and Flower Painting,
 opposite the Parade.

Mr. J. Hasting, Drawing and Writing Master, Land
 Surveyor, &c., Basing Cottage, Mount Pleasant.

Mr. T. Fry gives private Lessons in Latin, French,
 Italian, and English; Mathematics, &c., Sion Crescent
 Academy.

Messrs. T. & W. Stidolph, Writing Masters, Woodbine
 Cottage.

Mr. W. Strange, Teacher of the Harp and Singing,
 Parade.

Mrs. W. Stidolph, Teacher of the Piano-Forte, Hawthorn
 Cottage.

Mr. Everett, (Organist of Tunbridge,) Teacher of the
 Piano-Forte and Singing.

Mr. G. Spencer, Piano-Forte Tuner, Sion Crescent.

Mr. Montier, Architect, Summer Vale.

SEMINARIES FOR YOUNG LADIES.


Mrs. Halliley, top of the Parade.
 Miss Syddall, Camden House, Mount Sion.
 Mrs. Way, Merivale, Mount Sion.

AGENTS FOR FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Sun, Mr. E. Seamer, Mount Ephraim.
 Kent, Mr. J. Clifford, Parade.
 Eagle, Mr. M. Stapley, Mount Sion.
 Norwich Union, Mr. J. Nash, Parade.
 Royal Exchange, Mr. C. Webb, near the Chapel.
 Guardian, Mr. H. Nye, Mount Ephraim.
 Protector, Mr. Steward, Bank.

*Agents to Provincial Newspapers circulated in
 Tunbridge Wells, and its Vicinity.*

Maidstone Journal—Lewes Journal, Mr. J. Nash.
 Maidstone Gazette, Mr. J. Clifford.
 Brighton Gazette, Mr. J. Steward, Bank.



COACHES.

*The following Coaches leave the Sussex Hotel, and
 Coach Office, opposite the Chapel:—*

A Coach to London every Morning at 6 o'Clock, and
 returns the same Afternoon at 5.

A Coach, daily, at 9 o'Clock in the Morning, to the
 Golden Cross, Charing Cross:—returns every After-
 noon at 4, and arrives at the Sussex Hotel at 9 o'Clock.

A Coach every Afternoon, at 3 o'Clock, to the Gol-
 den Cross, Charing Cross. Returns the following
 Morning at 9.

A Coach every Afternoon, at half-past 2 o'Clock,
 through Uckfield and Lewes, to the Blue Coach Office,
 Brighton:—returns every Morning at 8 o'Clock.

A Coach every Afternoon, at 3 o'Clock, through Tunbridge, Hadlow, and Maidstone, to Rochester:— returns every Morning, at 8 o'Clock.

W. EASTLAND's Light Post Coach sets out from his Office, on the Parade, every Morning, at Eight o'Clock, to the Bolt-in-Tun, Fleet Street, and Hatchett's Hotel, Piccadilly; from whence it returns every Afternoon at half-past 1 o'Clock.

The Mail Coach leaves the Golden Cross, Charing Cross, and Bolt-in-Tun, Fleet Street, every Evening, at half-past 7 o'Clock; the General Post-Office at 8; and arrives at the Sussex Hotel, Tunbridge Wells, at half-past 12, for Hastings. Leaves the Swan and Crown Inns, Hastings, every Evening at 8 o'Clock, and arrives at Tunbridge Wells, at a quarter past 12, for London.

Hastings and Rye Coaches pass through Tunbridge Town at different times in the day; also at Woodsgate, about two miles from the Wells.

WAGGONS, &c.

The following Waggons leave Tunbridge Wells every Monday and Thursday Morning, and arrive in London every Tuesday and Friday; return the same day, and arrive at Tunbridge Wells, Wednesdays & Saturdays:—

E. and J. BENNETT's Waggon and Vans on springs, from their Office, at the back of the Parade, to the Nag's Head Inn, in the Borough, and the Old White Horse Cellar, Piccadilly.

STAPLEY and KINE's Waggon, from their Office, foot of Mount Sion, near the Castle Tavern, to the Queen's Head, in the Borough.

J. LONGLEY's Waggon from his Office, foot of Mount Sion, to the White Hart Inn, Borough.

Goods are regularly forwarded to the West end by either of the above Waggons.

R. DIGGENS's Van on springs, from his Office, Edger Terrace, every Tuesday and Friday Morning at 6 o'Clock, to the New White Horse Cellar, Piccadilly; Boar and Cas.

tle, Oxford Street; calls also in the City and the Borough. Returns from London every Wednesday and Saturday Morning.

W. WOOD's Light Caravan to Brighton, sets out from the Swan Inn Tunbridge Wells, every Monday and Friday Morning, at 8 o'Clock, to the Greyhound, East Street, Brighton; from whence it returns the following Mornings at Nine o'Clock. Goods and Parcels forwarded to Maidstone, and any part of East Kent.

POST-OFFICE.

(At Nash's Library, on the Parade.)

The Mail arrives from London every Morning, (Mondays excepted,) and sets out for London every Night, (Saturdays excepted.) Letters are delivered at Seven o'Clock in the Morning, during Summer; and at Eight o'Clock in Winter. Letters delivered into the Post-Office after Nine o'Clock pay one Penny.

A Bag is made up every Evening for Tunbridge, Sevenoaks, Bromley, Maidstone, Hastings, Rye, &c. Letters for which places, and their neighbourhood, are delivered without first going to London, or paying for than as Bye or Cross-post Letters.

Letters for East Grinstead, Uckfield, Lewes, and Brighton, must be given in at the Office before Twelve o'Clock in the Morning, as a Bag is dispatched every day, (Mondays excepted,) through East Grinstead. Letters put into the Post-Office, at Brighton, before Seven o'Clock in the Evening, arrive at Tunbridge Wells the next Morning, at Twelve o'Clock, at which time Letters are also received from Lewes, Uckfield, East-Grinstead, &c.

A LIST OF
Lodging Houses,
Cottages & Apartments,

AT
TUNBRIDGE WELLS,

With their Situations, Proprietors' Names, &c.



The Figures denote the number of Rooms contained in each House; and the * or † at the beginning, such as have Coach-houses and Stabling.— S. R. for Sitting Rooms, B. for best Beds, and S. for Servants' ditto.



On and near the Parade.

	SR.	B.	S.
GLOUCESTER HOUSE, in Apartments,			
Mr. Lashmar	3	6	4
Gander's Apartment, Mr. Gander....	2	2	2
Smith's Apartment, Mrs. Smith	1	3	1
Cheeseman's Apart. Mr. Cheeseman ..	1	2	1
Sussex Place, No. 3, Mr. Eastland ..	3	3	3
*Maitland House, Mr. Taylor	2	4	3
Nevill Lodge, Miss Baker	3	6	5
Elliott's Apartment, Mr. J. Elliott ...	1	2	0
Parade Cottage, Mr. J. Clifford.....	1	1	0
Parade Place, Mr. E. Nye	1	2	1
Assembly Rooms, in Apart. Mr. Nash	3	5	4
Cox's Apartment, Mrs. Cox	1	1	0
Friend's Apartments, Mr. Friend	4	9	3

	SR.	B.	S.
Nash's Apartments, Mr. Nash	3	6	3
Sawyer's Apartment, Mr. Sawyer	1	2	2
Elliott's Apartment, Mr. C. Elliott ..	1	2	0
Corke's Apartment, Mr. Corke	1	3	0
Mercer's Apartment, Mr. R. Mercer ..	1	1	1
Bath Apartment, Mr. M. Stapley	2	3	2
Fonthill Cottage, Mr. C. Elliott	2	2	3

Frant Road.

Nevill Place, No. 1, Mr. Loof	1	1	1
Nevill Place, No. 2, Mr. Crundwell ..	1	2	0
Nevill Place, No. 3, Mrs. Wheeler ..	1	1	0
Nevill Place, No. 4, Mr. R. Mercer ..	1	1	0
Portland House, Mr. W. Jeffery	2	3	4
*Abergavenny Villa, No. 1, Mr. Neal	2	4	2
Abergavenny Villa, No. 2, Ditto	3	5	3
*Mount Nevill, Mr. R. Delves	3	4	6
York Cottage, Mr. Tolson	1	2	0
Yew-tree Cottage, Mr. Monckton ...	1	2	0

Cumberland Terrace.

Abergavenny Place, Mr. Lucas	2	4	3
†Marine House, Mrs. Cripps	2	5	4
Marine Cottage, Ditto	2	3	3
Woodbine Cottage, Mr. Stidolph	2	2	1
Hawthorn Cottage, Mr. W. Stidolph ..	1	1	0
Bloomfield Cottage, Mr. G. Bennett ..	2	3	3
Gothic Cottage, Mrs. Young	2	4	2

Mount Sion.

Boarding House, Mrs. Barron	3	11	7
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	SR.	B.	S.
Webb's Apartment, Mr. Webb	1	1	1
Sion Cottage, Mr. John Fry	2	2	2
*Bedford Place, No. 1, Mr. R. Delves	3	6	7
*Bedford Place, No. 2, Ditto	3	6	6
Beale's Cottage, Mrs. Beale	1	2	1
*Jerningham Place, No 2, Ditto	3	5	7
Jerningham Place, No. 1, Ditto	2	3	2
*Fair Lawn House, Mr. Large	3	7	6
*Eden House, Mr. T. Delves	4	7	7
*Brunswick House, Mrs. Gilbert	3	4	6
*Forest Prospect, Mr. J. Delves	2	6	8
Grove Lodge, Mr. T. Delves	2	4	5
Claremont Lodge, No. 1, Mrs. Friend	3	4	4
Claremont Lodge, No. 2, Ditto	1	1	1
Claremont Cottage, No. 1, Ditto	1	2	1
Claremont Cottage, No. 2, Ditto	1	2	1
*Burlington House, Ditto	4	5	7
*Cumberland House, Mr. R. Delves ..	2	6	7
Bowling Green House, Ditto	3	6	8
Newark House, Mrs. Friend	3	4	5
*Berkeley Place, in Apartments, Mr. Waghorn	3	7	5
Grove Cottage, Mr. Farley	2	2	2
*Sion Place, No. 1, Mr. J. Delves	2	3	4
*Sion Place, No. 2, Ditto	2	3	4
*Sion Place, No. 3, Mr. R. Delves ...	2	4	5
*Sion Place, No. 4, Ditto	2	6	7
†Montague Place, No. 1, Ditto	2	3	4
†Montague Place, No. 2, Ditto	2	4	5
Crescent Lodge, Mr. John Stapley ..	2	3	3
Peerless's Apartment, Mr. Peerless ..	1	2	1
Sion Crescent, No 1, Mrs. Gilbert ...	1	2	1

	SR.	B.	S.
Sion House, in Apartments, Mr. Roots	4	7	7
Blenheim House, No. 3, Mr. Taylor.	2	4	3
Blenheim House, No. 2, Ditto	3	4	6
Blenheim House, No. 1, Ditto	3	4	5
Bolton House, in Aparts. Mr. Sawyer	3	6	6
*York House, Mr. R. Delves.....	3	4	0
*Montgomery House, Mr. M. Stapley	3	5	4
*Wilment Lodge, Ditto	3	3	3
Roseberry House, in Aparts. Mr. Trice	3	6	4
*Warwick House, Mr. R. Delves	3	6	6
*First Grove House, Miss Fry	4	7	9
*Great Grove House, Sir W. Bellingham	5	8	12
*North Grove House, Mr. John Fry..	4	6	7
Edger Terrace, No. 5, Mr. Field	1	1	0
Edger Terrace, No. 6, Mr. Camfield..	2	2	1
Edger Terrace, No. 8, Mr. Hewlitt ..	1	1	0
Edger House, Mr. Brice.....	2	2	1
*Bell's Apartment, Mr. Bell	1	2	1
Hertford Place, No. 2, Mr. Hunter ..	2	2	3
Hertford Place, No. 1, Ditto.....	2	2	3
Hertford Lodge, Ditto	3	3	3
Melbourne Cottage, Mr. E. Elliott ...	2	2	3
*Little Merivale, Mr. R. Delves	2	3	4
Merivale Place, No 2, Apts. Mrs. Dell	2	5	3
Merivale Place, No. 1, in Apartments			
Mrs. Wright	3	8	3
Picton House, Mr. R. Stapley.....	2	3	3
Laurel Cottage, Mrs. Edwards	2	2	3

Mount Pleasant Road.

Hick's Apartment, Mr. Hicks	1	2	0
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	SR.	B.	S.
*Little Mount Pleasant, Dr. Thomson	3	5	5
*Monson House, Mr. John Fry	3	4	6
Young's Cottage, Mr. Young	2	2	2
Maryan's Cottage, Mrs. Maryan	2	2	2
Maryan's House, Ditto	3	3	4
†Dudley House, Mr. Fenner	3	4	5
Mount Pleasant Lodge, Mr. C. Cripps,	2	3	1
Ely Cottage, Mr Thomas	1	2	1
Crown Lodge, Mr. Cavey	2	4	2
Spring Cottage, Mr. J. Sharp	2	2	1
Eden Cottage, Mr. Coxhead	1	1	0
Hickmott's Apartment, Mr. Hickmott	1	2	1
Basinghall, Mr. Bailey	2	3	3
Willancot, Mrs. Whitley	1	1	0
*Grosvenor Cottage, Mr. James Fry	2	3	3
*Grosvenor Lodge, Ditto	3	3	6
*Grosvenor House, Ditto	4	6	8
*The Grange, Mr. Langridge	2	4	2

London Road.

Vale Cottage, Mr. B. Lewis	1	2	1
*Little Bath House, Mr. Bramwell	3	3	5
Great Bath House, Miss Tufnell	2	4	3
Great Bath House, in Aparts. Ditto	3	6	3
*Heath Cottage, Mr. R. Delves	3	4	6
Durham House, Mr. Hammond	4	4	3
Bel Air Cottage, Mr. M. Stapley	2	3	3
*Prospect Lodge, Mr. Stock	2	4	5
*Blucher House, Mr. Combridge	3	4	5
Vale Royal, No. 1, Mr. Bramwell	2	4	4

	SR.	B.	S.
Vale Royal, No. 2, Mr. Bramwell . . .	2	3	4
Vale Royal, No. 3, Ditto	2	3	4
Albion House, Ditto	4	5	6
*Rose Hill, Mrs. Rae	3	5	7
*Jordan House, Mr. Cottington	3	4	5
Burrows's Apartments, Mr. Burrows	3	5	5
Habens's House, Mr. Roots	2	3	4
Jordan Cottage, Mr. Ranger	2	2	3
*Dorset House, Mr. Roberts	3	4	5
*Jordan Lodge, Mr. Seamer	2	4	3
Summer Hill Lodge, Mr. Ashby	3	3	4
*Summer Hill, Mr. J. Nye	3	5	7
*Pope's House, Mrs. Pope	4	5	6
*Rock House, Mr. R. Delves	3	6	8
*Rock Lodge, No. 1, Mr. Hart	2	4	2
Rock Lodge, No. 2, Ditto	1	2	2
*Rock Cottage, Mr. Seamer	2	4	2
*Rock Villa, Ditto	3	6	5
Rock Mount, Mrs. Holman	4	5	4
Oldenburgh Cottage, Mr. Langridge . .	1	2	1
*Oldenburgh House, Mr. M. Stapley	3	4	4
Montpellier Lodge, Mr. David	2	3	3
Willow Cottage, Mrs. Latter	2	2	2
Montpellier Cottage, Mr. H. Nye	2	3	3
Montreal Cottage, Mr. J. Nye	2	3	2
Ephraim Terrace, No. 6, Mr. Brown	2	4	0
Ephraim Terrace, No. 7, Mr. Burrows	1	2	0
Ephraim Terrace, No. 8, Mr. W. Seamer	1	1	0
Ephraim Terrace, No. 9, Mr. Elliott . .	1	2	0
+Great Calverden House, Mr. R. Delves	4	6	8
+Wellington House, Mr. Langridge . .	3	4	5

	SR.	B.	S.
†Culverden Place, Major Dodd	3	7	5
†Northumberland House, Mr. Strange	3	6	6
†Percy Cottage	4	5	6
Union House	2	2	2
Down Cottage, Mr. Paine	1	2	1
Regent Cottage, Mr. Adams	2	2	1

Mount Edgecumbe.

†Ephraim Villa, Mr. R. Delves	3	5	5
Edgecumbe Cottage, Mr. Sawyer	2	3	2
†Edgecumbe House, Mr. E. Bennett	3	6	4

Bishop's Down.

Chili Cottage, Mr. Gardner	3	5	4
†Manor House, Ditto	3	5	7
†Pierce's Cottage, Mr. Pierce	2	3	2
*Jessamine Cottage, Mr. Gardner	2	3	2
†Grove Cottage, Ditto	2	3	3
†Ashburnham House, Ditto	2	5	6
Ashburnham Cottage, Ditto	1	2	2

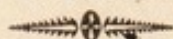
Mount Ephraim.

Gilead Cottage, Mrs Homden	1	1	0
Ephraim Cottage, Mrs. Richardson	1	2	1
*Ephraim Lodge, Ditto	2	3	4
Rosemont House, Mrs. Simpson	3	4	4
Somerville Cottage, Mr. J. Richardson	1	1	1
Somerville House, Ditto	3	5	5

	SR.	B.	S.
Somerset House, Mr. H. Richardson..	3	6	6
Somerset Place, No. 2, Ditto.....	2	5	5
Somerset Place, No. 1, Ditto.....	2	5	5
†Tavistock House, Mr. E. Bennett ...	3	6	6
*Surry Place, Ditto	3	5	5
†Langham Lodge, Ditto	3	4	4
Coburg Cottage, Ditto	1	2	2
†Stone House, Ditto	3	6	5
*Montagu House, Mr. Stone	3	5	7
Gibraltar Cottage, Mr. W. Burrows..	2	2	0
†Wellington Place, No.2, Mr.R.Delves	2	6	6
*Wellington Place, No. 1, Ditto	3	6	6
†Mount Somerville, Ditto	3	6	6
Stone's Cottage, Mr. Stone.....	2	2	3
†Douro House, Mrs. Scott.....	3	5	6
†Buckingham Place, No. 2, Mr. Rich- ardson	3	4	5
†Buckingham Place, No. 1, Ditto	3	4	5
Combridge's Apart. Mr. Combridge..	1	2	1
†Ephraim Place, No. 3, Mr. Richardson	2	4	2
†Ephraim Place, No. 2, Ditto	2	4	5
†Ephraim Place, No. 1, Ditto	2	4	5

THE END.

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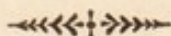


A MAP

Of the ENVIRONS of TUNBRIDGE WELLS,

On a Scale of Half an Inch to a Mile.

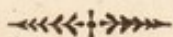
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Fiftieth Anniversary of His Majesty's Reign,

A SERMON on the return of Plenty,

————— on the Duty of paying Tribute with Fidelity,

————— on the Duties and Obligations of the Military
Character,

PREACHED IN

Tunbridge Wells Chapel,

BY THE REV. MARTIN BENSON, A. M.

Published at the request of the Congregation.

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FOOTPRINTS TRAILING AROUND

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TOWNSEND WELLS CHAIRMAN

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