

ALPHABETICAL KEY

TO THE PRINCIPAL PLACES.

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For descriptive purposes the Guide is divided into the Five Districts clustering round the following Centres:—

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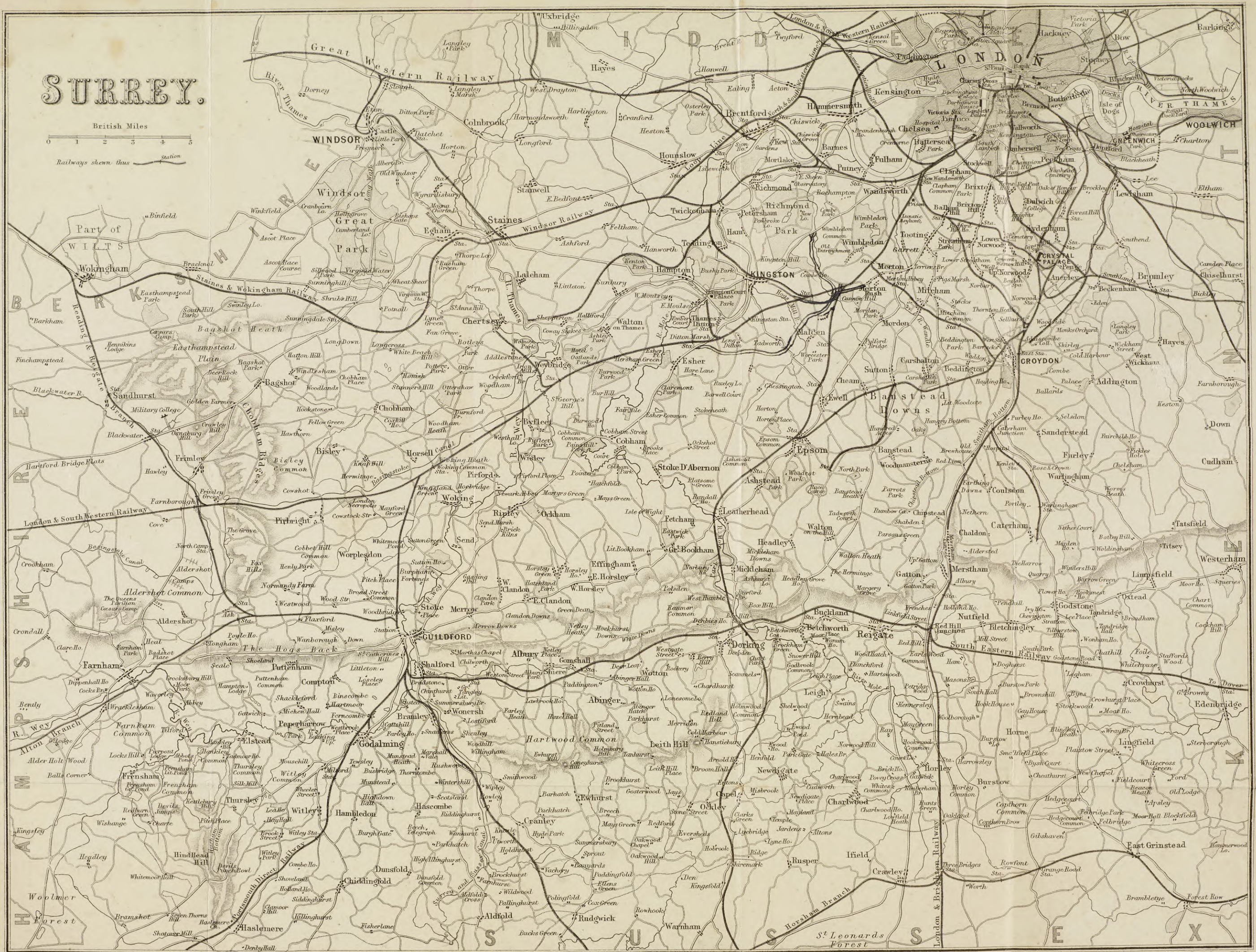
1864.

SURREY.

British Miles

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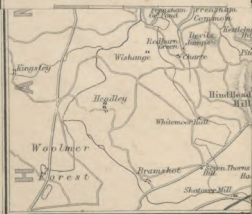
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SURREY.

British Miles



BLACK'S GUIDE

TO THE

HISTORY, ANTIQUITIES, AND TOPOGRAPHY

OF THE

COUNTY OF SURREY

WITH MAP AND NUMEROUS ILLUSTRATIONS.

EDINBURGH :

ADAM AND CHARLES BLACK.

1864.



INSCRIBED TO
JOHN HORMAN FISHER, Esq.
OF
ESHER, SURREY,
WITH CORDIAL REGARDS,
BY
THE AUTHOR.



PREFACE.

THE compiler of this new "Handbook to Surrey" would venture to claim for it a distinctive merit—the merit of being arranged on a clear and comprehensive plan, with especial consideration for the wants of the tourist.

At the same time, he believes the *resident* will find it a convenient book of reference ; in fact, a condensed "County History," embracing all that is valuable in the ponderous quartos of its predecessors, as well as the results of the compiler's own inquiries. Thus, the value of benefices—the names of their incumbents—the descent of important manors—the boundaries and statistics of parishes—the more interesting epitaphs and inscriptions in parish churches—and other details usually omitted in handbooks—have here been carefully and faithfully recorded.

The plan adopted by the compiler for bringing before the tourist every district of the county is, he believes, original, and will, perhaps, be considered as comprehensive.

The county is divided into five divisions, according to their geographical position. In each division a place of importance, and one easily accessible, is selected as a Centre which the Tourist, it is presumed,

will make his "head-quarters." From this Centre he starts, every day, in a different direction, until the whole of the division has been thoroughly explored. Each day's journey, or "sub-route," is kept within moderate limits, and the tourist, as he progresses, is not only directed to the observation of every point of interest, but is made acquainted with parochial and manorial history, the quality of the soil, products and manufactures, archæological curiosities, and historical associations.

In a work of so much condensation, and necessarily of so much research, it is probable that errors will have crept in, despite of anxious and assiduous watchfulness ; and the editor will feel obliged to any correspondent who, by a line through the publishers, will call his attention to them.

Topographical literature, in England, is daily assuming larger proportions, and receiving a warmer patronage. "Home Tours," with educated Englishmen, are rapidly taking the place of wearisome voyages "up the Rhine," or unsatisfactory "scrambles" through France and Italy. The compiler trusts, then, that his little volume, in a Home-Tour through pleasant Surrey, may prove a popular and useful companion, and, by lenient critics and an indulgent public, be regarded as a not altogether worthless addition to the shelves of a topographical library.

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AUTHORITIES.

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Aubrey's Perambulation of Surrey, edited by Rawlinson.	Grose's Antiquities of England and Wales.
Manning and Bray's History of Surrey.	A Saunter Through Surrey.
Brayley's History of Surrey.	Handbook to Kew.
Ducaret's Croydon.	Mrs. S. C. Hall's Book of the Thames.
Russell's Guildford.	Mrs. S. C. Hall's Pilgrimages to English Shrines.
Handbook to Dorking.	Mr. S. C. Hall's Baronial Halls.
Lysons' Environs of London.	Stow's Chronicles.
Lysons' Britannia.	Nash's Mansions of the Olden Time.
Beauties of England and Wales.	Howitt's Homes and Haunts of English Poets.
Leland's Itinerary.	Salmon's Antiquities of Surrey.
Fuller's Worthies.	Dugdale's Monasticon Anglicanum.
Pepys' Diary.	Camden's Britannia, etc., etc.
The Losely MSS., edited by Kempe.	
Nichol's Progresses of Queen Elizabeth.	
The Land We Live In.	

INTRODUCTION.

I.

EXTENT, CLIMATE, AND SOIL OF SURREY.

1. "THIS country," says Aubrey, "is for the most part very fruitful and pleasant, as to that part situate on the river Thames ; neither can it be styled barren in the open champaign in corn or hay. In it you have a very agreeable variety of woods, fields, hills, and meadows, interspersed throughout the whole limits. It has been likened by some to a coarse cloth with a rich bordure or fringe, the inner part being less fruitful than the skirts." Fuller speaks of it in not dissimilar language :—"It is not," he says, "improperly compared to a cinnamon tree, whose bark is far better than the body thereof. For the skirts and borders bounding this shire are rich and fruitful, whilst the ground in the inward parts thereof is very hungry and barren, though, by reason of the clear air and clean ways, full of many gentile habitations." This simile, however, is more poetical than accurate ; the western fringe or border being chiefly waste land, heath, or common.

Surrey is one of the smallest of the English counties, its area being about 485,760 acres. The Thames forms its northern boundary ; on the S. it adjoins Sussex ; on the E., Kent ; and on the W., Hampshire and Berkshire. Its length, from E. to W., is $39\frac{1}{2}$ m. ; its breadth, from N. to S., about $25\frac{1}{2}$ m.

2. The climate necessarily varies with the character of its soil. Where the chalk hills cross it from Farnham to Godstone, the air is strong and bracing ; in the valley of the Thames, and on the borders of Sussex, a considerable moisture pervades the atmosphere. That it is generally considered wholesome and healthy, the number of villas and "gentlemen's seats" which stud every part of the shire may be accepted as satisfactory evidence.

3. The Surrey *Downs* are noteworthy for their agreeable scenery. From Leith Hill there is a prospect of unexampled beauty ; Box Hill has long been the admiration of poet and artist ; Cooper's Hill is immortal in Denham's vigorous verse ; and Richmond Hill has excited the muse of Thomson, and of a greater than he, William Wordsworth. Other eminences, scarcely less deserving of praise, are Sanderstead Hill, near Croydon ; the Banstead Downs ; St. Anne's Hill, associated with the memory of Fox ; St. George's Hill, near Esher, with its Roman camp ; Tilburstow Hill, near Godstone ; and the heights of Hindhead, Hambledon, and Hascombe. The hilly road from Albury to Ewhurst continually unfolds to the tourist fresh gleams of beauty ; and a noble panoramic view may be enjoyed from the summit of Anstie-bury.

4. Scarcely less famous in song and sketch-book are the *Rivers* of Surrey. (1.) Of the THAMES, which divides it from Berkshire and Middlesex, and washes the pleasant places of Egham, and Chertsey, and Weybridge ; Hampton, Kingston, and Richmond ; Barnes, Putney, and Wandsworth ; Lambeth, Southwark, and Rotherhithe, we need not speak. (2.) "The chalky WEY that rolls a milky wave," springs from two sources,—one in Hampshire, the other at Haslemere in Surrey,—flows through the Farnham valley, passes Moor Park and Waverley Abbey, and proceeds E. to Godalming. Then, through fertile fields it flows to Guildford, receiving in its course two lesser streams, and runs onward in a northerly direction past Stoke, Send, and Woking, Witley and Byfleet, to join the Thames, a mile below Weybridge. The Wey is rendered navigable by

means of locks and auxiliary canals. (3.) The "sullen MOLE," which

"Among steep hills and woods embosomed, flows
A copious stream, with boldly winding course ;
Here traceable, there hidden ; there again
To sight restored, and glitt'ring in the sun,—"*

the "nousling Mole" of Spenser, the "soft and gentle Mole" of Drayton, the "silent Mole" of Thomson, anciently called the EMLYN river, is formed from many springs which rise on the northern borders of Sussex, and unite at a point near Gatwick in this county. It then flows in a N. W. direction to Betchworth, and afterwards winds round the base of Box Hill. It is here that it flows into the "numerous openings in its banks and beds," locally known as SWALLOWS, which have the effect of rendering the channel almost dry in summer, and have originated the poetical fiction that it flows underground during a portion of its course, and sullenly "hides its diving flood." From Burford Bridge, at the foot of Box Hill, it meanders through Mickleham Vale to Leatherhead,—

"Where the bright stream its shallow breadth expands,"

and winds onward to Stoke d'Abernon and Cobham. Its after-course includes the plain of Claremont and the groves of Esher, whence it slowly creeps to its junction with the Thames at East Moulsey. (4.) The WANDLE rises at Croydon ; is augmented by several streams at Carshalton ; runs northward by Mitcham and Merton, and joins the Thames, after a brief course, ten miles in length, at Wandsworth.

A small stream, called the BOURN, winds through Egham, Thorpe, and Chertsey into the Thames. At Ewell rises the Hog's MILL, or EWELL RIVER, a singularly pellucid rivulet, which flows N., by Maldon, into the Thames at Kingston.

The principal *Canals* are the BASINGSTOKE, connecting the Wey with the grain districts round Basingstoke, 37

* Wordsworth.

miles long; the GREAT SURREY, from the Thames to a basin near the Camberwell Road, 4 miles and 6 chains in length; and the WEY AND ARUN, connecting those two rivers at Stone Bridge, near Guildford, and New Bridge, on the Arun, in Sussex, 18 m. long.

5. With respect to the *Physical Geography* of the county we cannot do better than employ Dr. Mantell's words:—"Surrey comprises," he says, "an area of about 759 square miles. A chain of chalk hills, called the N. Downs, extends through the county from E. to W., and presents an elevated plateau of variable breadth, intersected by numerous valleys, and divided transversely by deep ravines, through which the rivers Wey and the Mole pass, from the S. of the Downs towards the N., and discharge their waters into the Thames,—in like manner as the rivers of Sussex traverse the S. Downs in their passage to the British Channel. To the S. of the Downs a valley of clay (the Vale of Holmesdale) occurs, which is succeeded by a range of sand hills, running parallel with the chalk, and gradually increasing in altitude as they proceed towards the W., attaining at Leith Hill an elevation of nearly 1000 feet. To the W. of the chalk hills the country gradually descends to the level of the alluvial valley of the Thames; its surface being diversified by mounds or hillocks of clay, loam, and gravel of inconsiderable elevation.

"The strata of the county of Surrey constitute three principal groups; namely, *first*, the *Wealden*, which is the lowermost and most ancient series of deposits; *secondly*, the *Chalk*, which is superimposed thereupon; and *thirdly*, the *London Clay* or tertiary beds, distributed in basins or depressions of the chalk. Upon these last named strata there are, here and there, accumulations of ancient drift, consisting of loam, gravel, and sand, which are designated *Post-tertiary detritus*, or diluvium. These various deposits admit of subordinate divisions, which are distinguished by their peculiar mineralogical characters and organic remains."

In the *Post-tertiary* formations, which occur principally at Clapham, Wandsworth, and Wimbledon Commons, and

Petteridge Common, are found the bones and teeth of the elephant, rhinoceros, horse, and Irish elk, the deer, buffalo, and other pachydermata.

The *Tertiary* formations of what is called "the London basin" cover the whole of the N. of Surrey, and are divided into three groups—1. The *Bagshot Sand*, including Bagshot and Frimley Heaths, Purford Heath, Chobham Ridges, and St. George's Hill, S. of Weybridge; 2. The *London Clay*, in the neighbourhood of the metropolis, reaching a depth of from five hundred to one thousand feet; and 3. The *Plastic Clay*, found in some localities between the London clay and the chalk.

The *Chalk* formation is subdivided into upper chalk, with flints; lower chalk, without flints; chalk marl; firestone, or upper green sand; gault, or Folkstone marl; and Shanklin, or lower greensand. "The chalk passes under the metropolis, lying beneath the tertiary strata, at a depth varying from one to five or six hundred feet. It gradually rises to the surface at the distance of eight or ten miles to the S. of London, as at Croydon, Sutton, Guildford, etc., forming the N. Downs, which present a bold escarpment to the S., and on the E., constitute an area of eight or ten miles across; but towards the W., they are contracted into that narrow but beautiful ridge called the HOGSBACK, between Guildford and Farnham, which scarcely exceeds half a mile in breadth. Godstone, Reigate, Dorking, and Farnham lie to the S. of the escarpment of the chalk hills; Guildford stands upon the chalk, the river Wey flowing by it, through a chalk valley, to the Thames. To the E., the Surrey chalk hills unite with the Downs of Kent, which terminate in the cliffs of Dover; on the W., they pass into Hampshire, and are thus connected with the South Downs, that range from W. to E. through Sussex, and end in the bold promontory of Beachy Head."

The stratum of grey chalk marl, locally termed *firestone*, extends along a terrace of inconsiderable breadth from Godstone to Merstham. It has been quarried at Reigate; and was anciently employed in many important

edifices, as in Henry the Seventh's Chapel at Westminster, and in portions of Windsor Castle.

The Shanklin sand is found at Leith Hill and Hindhead, in a range of hills running parallel with the chalk. At Nutfield are extensive beds of fuller's earth. Lignite abounds at Worplesdon and Horley.

II.

HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

The *History* of Surrey cannot be described as rich in incidents of national importance. A condensed summary, however, may not be without interest to the reader.

When Cæsar invaded Britain, he pushed forwards towards the Thames, and crossed it, probably, at Cowey Stakes, near Walton. He was vigorously resisted by a British tribe, supposed to have been the *Regni* of Ptolemy, at that time inhabiting Surrey, Sussex, and the coast of Hampshire. When the Romans subjugated Britain, the *Regni* were suffered to retain their native chieftain Cogidubnus, on payment of a yearly tribute. This circumstance may account for the generally received fact, that the Romans formed few great settlements in Surrey, where scarcely a relic of any villa of importance has been discovered. Two of their great military roads, however, crossed the county,—the WATLING STREET, through Old Croydon, Streatham, and Newington, to Stone Street in Southwark; the ERMYN STREET, commencing at Chichester, ascended the Sussex Downs, passed Bignor on the right, entered Surrey at Oakwood, ran forward to Dorking, crossed the Mickleham Downs, and then, by the back of Woodcote Park, in Epsom, led straight to Woodcote Warren and Old Croydon. Another branch of this great road ran from Newhaven to East Grinstead, and entered Surrey at New Chapel, 5 miles from Godstone. Crossing Tilburstow Hill, it probably ran onward through Stratton (Street-town ?) over White Hill, and through Chaldon and

Coulsdon to join the Ermyn Street at Woodcote. Mr. Bray* also indicates a line from the Stane Street branching off between Okewood and Okeley, and passing through Newdigate, Reigate, Gatton (*Gate-ton*), Chipstead, and Leaden Cross, to Old Croydon.

During the Saxon period Surrey formed a portion of the South Saxon kingdom, though possibly governed by its own princes or *reguli*, and received the name by which it is now known, Sudþea, Suthrea, Suthrige, Sudrie, or *the kingdom south of the Thames*. Few historical events of any moment distinguish its annals during its independent existence. About 567-8, a great battle was fought at WIBBANDUNE, or Wimbledon, between two competitors for the throne of Kent. "This year," says the Saxon chronicle, "Ceawlin, and Cutha his brother, fought against Ethelbert, and drove him into Kent, and they killed two ealdormen at Wibbandune, Oslaf and Cnebba." Holinshed tells us that "this was the first battell that was fought betwixt the Saxons one against another within this land after their first coming into the same." Twenty-two years later Ceawlin seized upon the South Saxon territories and annexed them to his own kingdom (Wessex), though the South Saxons can scarcely have submitted without resistance to the spoliation. As late as 607, we are told that Ceolwulf, his successor, "fought against the South Saxons."

In 661, Edelwalch, their sovereign, was compelled to surrender his crown to Wulfhere, king of Mercia, but the latter appears to have governed by means of a viceroy,—Frithwald being described as, in 666, *sub-regulus* of Surrey.

On the death of Wulfhere the South Saxons recovered their independence, and retained it until 760, when they were finally subdued by Kenulf, king of Wessex. Kenulf, after a reign of thirty years, was slain at Merton by Cyneard "in a domestic feud." The victor himself and eighty-four of his men perished in the strife.

About 851, when Surrey had merged into the united Anglo-Saxon kingdom, the Danes landed in England, and

* Manning and Bray's Surrey.

pushing their career of devastation across the Thames, were met at Ockley in this county by the Anglo-Saxons under Ethelwulf, and totally defeated.

Surrey afterwards formed a part of the extensive demesnes of the "great" Earl Godwin and his son Harold, the last of the Saxon kings. For a century previous its chief town had been the seat of the coronation of the English sovereigns, and a royal "vil" of some importance, deriving thence its name as *Chingestun*, or Kingston. Edward I. was crowned there in 900; Athelstane in 925; Edmund I. in 940; Edred in 948; Edwy in 955; Edward the Martyr in 975; and Ethelred the Unready in 978.

During the rule of the Danes, Surrey was the scene of two historical events. Through the Southwark marshes Cnut, the Dane-king, cut the deep broad canal by which he carried his ships beyond the strong defences of London Bridge into the river on its western side. "They sank," says the Saxon chronicle, "a deep ditch on the south side of the river, and dragged their ships to the west side of the bridge."

At CLAPA'S HAM, Lambeth, in 1041, died Hardiknut, last of the Dane-kings of England,—perishing suddenly, in a fit of intoxication, at the marriage-feast of Osgood Clapa's daughter.

Surrey suffered terribly from the ravages of William's soldiers after the battle of Hastings in 1066, and was afterwards apportioned among the following Norman knights and prelates :—

[The king, to whom all the others were tenants-in-chief, held six manors: the archbishop of Canterbury, six manors: the Bishop of Winchester; Bishop Osborne of Exeter; Odo of Bayeux, Bishop and Count, twenty-five manors: the abbots of Westminster, Winchester, Chertsey, Battle, and Barking, twenty-three manors: the abbots of the convents of Vandreueil and St. Leutrid's Cross, in Normandy; the Canons of St. Paul's; the church of Lanchey; Eustace, Count of Boulogne, and his daughter-in-law; Robert, Count of Mortaigne and Cornwall; Roger, Count of Arundel; Richard de Tonbridge, Chief Justiciary of England, forty-five manors: William de Braiose; William Fitz-Ansculf, seven manors: William Fitz-Other, Walter de Douai, Gilbert de l'Aigle, Geoffrey de Mandeville, Geoffrey Orlateile, Edward of Sarisberis, Robert Malet, Milo Crispin, Haymo the *Vicosomes*, or sheriff, Humphrey the chamberlain, Ralph de

Felgeres, Alfred of Marlborough, Albert the clerk, Odard the engineer, Oswald, Theodoric the goldsmith, Tezelin the cook, Ansgot the interpreter, Chetel and Ulivi the huntsmen,—all servants of the king.]

A small island on the Surrey side of the Thames, and a broad meadow in the parish of Egham, were the scene, on the 15th day of June 1215, of an event ever memorable in England's annals—the signature of “the Great Charter of English Liberties,” of which Sir James Mackintosh has justly said,—“To have produced it, to have preserved it, to have matured it, constitute the immortal claim of England on the esteem of mankind.”

Proceeding onward in our brief chronology, we find that, in 1216, when the English barons, wroth with the duplicity of John, invited Louis, the Dauphin of France, to accept the English crown, his forces took possession of three Surrey fortresses—Reigate, Guildford, and Farnham. In the following year they were recovered by Henry III.

When Hubert de Burgh was driven from his “pride of place” by the indignation of the barons of England, he took sanctuary at Merton, and afterwards spent his closing years at his “mansion of Banstede in Surrey.” In 1236, a parliament, or great national council, was holden at Merton, and the “Statutes of Merton” were enacted by it.

In 1264, “the Castell of Kingston”—which was garrisoned by one of Leicester's adherents, Gilbert de Clare, Earl of Gloucester—was taken, and (as Lysons suggests) probably demolished by the forces of Henry III. Croydon, also, was disastrous to the followers of the “wise Earl;” for, after the battle of Lewes, a body of Londoners who had fought under his banners were there attacked and defeated by some soldiers belonging to the royalist army.

In 1381, during the brief tyranny of Wat Tyler, Lambeth palace and Southwark borough were plundered by his followers.

In May 1471, the bastard Thomas Neville—“the Falconbridge” of history—assembled a troop of adventurers, in the interest of Henry the Sixth, and, advancing from Southwark, made an attack upon London Bridge. De-

feated with severe loss, he retired to Kingston-upon-Thames, and thence into Kent.

Kingston was also visited by Sir Thomas Wyatt's Kentish men in 1544, when he attempted to compel Queen Mary into an abandonment of the proposed alliance with Philip of Spain. The bridge was broken, but he repaired it, crossed the Thames, and advanced upon Western London—to gain a quick trial, and an ignominious death.

[In the *Lossley Papers* are preserved the names of the unfortunate Protestants in Sussex and Surrey burnt at the stake as heretics during Mary's sanguinary reign :—

“ Imp'mis, the second yere of the reygne of Quene Marye, Mr. John Coreart, being Shyref, dyd burne Dyreke Harman ; John Sander ; Thomas Everson ; and Richard Hooke.

“ Item (the thryd yere), Mr. Wyll'm Sanders, being Shyref, dyd borne Thomas Harland ; John Oward ; Thomas a Rede ; Thomas Havington ; Thomas Hoode, mynyster ; John A'Myll ; Thomas Donget ; John Foxe-man ; Mother Tree ; John Hart ; Thomas Randle ; Nycoles Holden, wt a show-maker (shoemaker), and a coryer (currier).

“ It'm (the fouarth yere), Sr Edward Gage, being Shyref, dyd borne Stevene Grotwyke ; Wyllym Morant ; Thomas King ; Richard Wodman ; George Stevens ; Margret Mores ; James Mores ; Dyenes Barges ; Wyllyam Maynard ; Alexander Hosmar,¹ servant ; Thomas Ashedoune's wyf ; and Grove's wyf.”]

We have now arrived at the Elizabethan period of our annals. In 1570, when the great “Gloriana” incurred the thunders of the Vatican by her resolute assertion of her independence of Rome, the gentry of Surrey formed an association for “the preservation of the Queen's life, which had been most traitorouslie and develishlie sought.” In 1574-5, the muster of men capable of bearing arms in Surrey, showed a force of six thousand stalwart fellows—eighteen hundred armed, and ninety-six demi-lances. The number called out in 1588, when the Spanish invasion was apprehended, was 400 musqueteers, 400 bowmen, 400 billmen, and 400 pikes. And on the 2d of August, orders were issued for 836 soldiers to assemble at Godstone ; the same number at Reigate and Dorking ; 120 horse and 2500 foot at Croydon, “all supplied with sufficient victuals.”

[From a survey made in this reign, it appears that there were then in the county the following parks, each more than a mile in circuit :—

Guldeford, Wokingi, Biflett, Witley, Bagshot, Mortlake, belonging to the Queen; Farnham great and little parks, belonging to the bishop of Winchester; Horsley, Pirford, Betchworth, Hertswood, Reigate, Blechingley, Sterburrow, Beddington, Nonsuch, Sutton, Clandon, and Esheir, belonging to private individuals. Richmond, Bagshot, and Oatlands, though then existing, are not noticed in the survey.]

The first skirmish of the civil wars took place in this county, at Kingston-upon-Thames (January 1642), when some royalists attempted to assemble an armed force to seize upon "the magazine of arms" deposited in the town. The committee appointed by Parliament to inquire into the truth of the rumours relative to this assemblage, reported, "That there were about two hundred men there that are officers, and that the town is full of horses; that they have pistols, and carry themselves in a disorderly manner, to the terror of the people; that my Lord Digby was there on horseback with pistols; that Colonel Lunsford and two others of that name were there also; and that there was two cart-loads of ammunition going to them." Colonel Lunsford was apprehended and committed to the Tower, and the attempt of the royalists defeated. But throughout the civil war, Kingston remained faithful to Charles I., and in consequence, was repeatedly occupied by both parties. An engagement took place in its neighbourhood in October 1642, between some cavaliers under Prince Rupert, and a Parliamentary detachment. "The two parties met in a lane forty feet wide, with a hedge on each side, where there was a sharp fight, and the Parliament's forces were nearly overpowered; but they sent parties under cover of the hedges, who got into the Prince's rear; this occasioned him to fence about, and, after having beat off these assailants, he marched away."

In the same year Farnham was occupied by the royalists, and Sir John Denham named its governor; but in December the forces of the Parliament retook the castle, and George Withers the poet was appointed to the command. The fortifications were demolished in 1648.

At Putney, in 1647, Fairfax and his officers stationed themselves, with the view of influencing the deliberations

of the Parliament. The Roundhead leader and his lieutenants held their councils in the church, sitting around the communion table, and piously listening—before they commenced their debate—to the harangues of Hugh Peters, or some equally vehement “ecclesiastic.”

The last outburst of the Civil War took place where the first had been witnessed, at Kingston, July 1648. The principal leaders were the Earl of Holland, the Duke of Buckingham (Charles the Second's Duke and Dryden's “Zimri”), and his brother the Lord Francis Villiers. They had assembled 600 horsemen at Reigate, but were driven back upon Dorking by a detachment from Sir Michael Livesey's regiment. Retreating upon Kingston, they were pursued by a considerable body of Roundheads, and lost some men in a skirmish near Ewell. On a hill, near Kingston, they made their final stand; but, “after a gallant defence, and as sharp a charge,” says one of the Parliamentarians, “as ever I saw in these unhappy wars,” were routed. They retreated to Kingston, but withdrew during the night, having lost Lord Francis Villiers and twenty others slain, and one hundred made prisoners. “Lord Francis behaved,” says Lysons, “with signal courage; and after his horse had been killed under him, he stood with his back against a tree, defending himself against several assailants, till at night he sunk under his wounds. The next day, the Lords at Westminster, who had heard the report of the skirmish, and that Lord Francis Villiers was dangerously wounded, made an order that surgeons might be permitted to go to Kingston, and take care of him, if he were yet alive; but, as one of the journalists of that time observes, ‘it was too late, for he was dead and stripped, and good pillage found in his pocket.’ His body was conveyed to York House, in the Strand, by water; and was buried in Henry the Seventh's chapel, in Westminster Abbey.” Upon the tree within whose deep shadow he died, the initials of his name were carved by some faithful adherent, and there they remained until the tree was felled in 1680.

Surrey gives the title of earl to the Duke of Norfolk. The earldom was first enjoyed by William de Warrenne, upon whom it was conferred by William Rufus, in 1087. The title has been illustrated by the virtues and genius of that poet earl, beheaded by Henry VIII., who celebrated, in undying verse, the beauty of "the Fair Geraldine."

III.

ANTIQUITIES OF SURREY.

1. **BRITISH.**—Anstie-bury Hill, Coulsdon, Castle-hill (Hascomb).

2. **ROMAN.**—Roman relics have been discovered at Albury, Bagshot, Chobham, Croydon, Egham, Frimley, Gatton, Guildford, Hilbury (Puttenham Common), Holmbury Hill, Kingston-upon-Thames, Nutfield, Pendhill (in Blechingley), Wallington, Walton-on-the-hill, Walton-upon-Thames, Warlingham, and Woodcote.

3. **NORMAN.**—Arches, wood-work, or windows in the following churches :—Great Bookham, Chipstead, Compton, Peperharow, Stoke d'Abernon, Walton-on-the-hill, and Walton-on-Thames.

4. **EARLY ENGLISH.**—Churches : Abinger, Carshalton, Crowhurst, Farnham, W. Horsley, Kingston, Merstham, Merton, St. Mary's (Guildford), Oakwood, Oakham, and Woking.

5. **DECORATED.**—Leatherhead, Nutfield, Reigate, Shere.

6. **PERPENDICULAR.**—All Saints (Kingston), Bletchingley, Crowhurst, Croydon, Godalming, Leigh, Lingfield, Putney, and Thames-Ditton.

FAMOUS PLACES.—Guildford Castle, and Farnham Castle ; the Palace Hall, Croydon ; the Elizabethan Hall, Beddington ; Crowhurst Place ; Sutton Place ; and Loseley ; Archbishop Whitgift's House, at Croydon, and Archbishop Abbot's at Guildford ; the Coronation Stone (Saxon) at Kingston ; Purley House (Horne Tooke's), and Cowley's, at Chertsey ; Kew Palace, and Ham House ; Wolsey's Tower, at Esher, and Claremont House ; Newark Priory and Waverley Abbey.

IV.

MANUFACTURES, PRODUCTS, ETC.

The manufactures of the county are principally placed in the immediate vicinity of the metropolis. Upon the Wandle there are numerous copper, snuff, and silk mills. At Wandsworth, there is a large paper-mill, belonging to W. Macmurray, Esq. Bermondsey is noted for its tanneries; Lambeth for its soap and bone factories. Cement-making, potteries, vinegar, distilling, glass-working, calico-bleaching, and brewing, are also carried on in many parts of the shire.

The suburban districts of Wandsworth, Peckham, Camberwell, and Merton, are extensively devoted to market-gardens, for whose products the metropolis maintains a constant demand. Chertsey and Godalming have long been famous for their carrots, and Battersea at one time was held in repute for its asparagus. These market-gardens do not claim any higher antiquity than the reign of Elizabeth, when, according to Gough, "sallads, carrots, turnips, and cabbages were brought to England from Holland"—the industrious Flemings who escaped from the persecution of their Spanish tyrants, bringing with them the cultivation of many of those esculents now commonest at an English table.

Farnham and its neighbourhood has for years been famous for its admirable hop plantations. Aubrey states the hop was first planted there about 1595-7 by a Mr. Bignell, who introduced it from Suffolk. To render the plantation productive, the sub-soil should be calcareous. "There are plantations about Farnham on such soil, which have existed beyond the memory of the oldest inhabitant." The chief varieties favoured in this district are the woodbine grape hop, the red bined orchard hop, and the never-black. Hop-picking takes place in the beginning of September.

The parish of Mitcham contains the well-known Surrey "flower-farms," where medicinal plants are cultivated for

the supply of the London wholesale druggists and herb-sellers. Acres are pleasantly occupied with lavender, mint, chamomile, anise, liquorice, rosemary, hyssop, marsh-mallow, roses, and penny-royal.

V.

PAROCHIAL, PARLIAMENTARY, AND ECCLESIASTICAL
DIVISIONS.

A.—PAROCHIAL

Surrey is divided into 14 hundreds, subdivided into 129 parishes.

I. FARNHAM HUNDRED. (*In Domesday Book, Land of the Bishop of Winchester* ; in the County Book, called *Fernham*.)

Elstead, Farnham, Frensham, Seale, and the extra-parochial district of Waverley.

II. GODALMING. (*Godelminge* in the Domesday and County Books.)

Division 1.—Compton, Godalming, Hambledon, Peperharow and Puttenham.

Division 2.—Chidingfold, Haslemere, Thursley, Witley.

III. BLACKHEATH. (*Black-heat-feld* in Domesday Book, and *Blackheath* in the County Book.)

Division 1.—Alford, Bramley, Dunsfold, Hascomb, St. Martha, Shalford, and Wonersh.

Division 2.—Albury, Cranley, Ewhurst, and Shere.

IV. WOKING. (*Wochinges* in Domesday Book.)

Division 1.—Ash (part of), Pirbright, Stoke-next-Guildford, Windlesham, Woking, and Warplesdon.

Division 2.—East Clandon, West Clandon, East and West Horsley, Merrow, Ockham, Send, and Wisley.

The borough of Guildford has a separate jurisdiction.

V. GODLEY, CHERTSEY. (*Godlei* in Domesday Book, and *Godley* in the County Book.)

- Division 1.—Ash (part of), Bisley, Byfleet, Chobham, Horsell, and Pirford.
 Division 2.—Chertsey, Egham, Thorpe.
- VI. EMLEY BRIDGE. (*Amelebridge* in Domesday Book.)
 Division 1.—East and West Moulsey, Walton-upon-Thames, and Weybridge.
 Division 2.—Cobham, Thames-Ditton, Esher, and Stoke d'Abernon.
- VII. COTTHORNE. (*Copdorne* in Domesday Book.)
 Division 1.—Banstead, Epsom, Ewell, Walton-on-the-hill.
 Division 2.—Ashted, Chessington, Cuddington, Fetcham, Headley, Leatherhead, Mickleham, and Newdigate.
- VIII. EFFINGHAM. (*Fingeham* in Domesday Book.)
 Great Bookham, Little Bookham, and Effingham.
- IX. DORKING or WOTTON. (*Wodeton* in Domesday Book, and *Wotton* in the County Book.)
 Division 1.—Abinger, Ockley, and Wotton.
 Division 2.—Capel and Dorking.
- X. REIGATE. (*Chirchefelde* in Domesday Book.)
 Division 1.—Betchworth, Buckland, Charlwood, Ewell, Horley, Leigh, Newdigate, Reigate.
 Division 2.—Burstow, Chipstead, Gatton, Merstham, Nutfield.
- XI. TANDRIDGE. (*Tenrige* in Domesday Book.)
 Division 1.—Blechingley, Crowhurst, Godstone, Horne, Limpsfield, Lingfield, Oxted, Tandridge.
 Division 2.—Caterham, Chelsham, Farley, Tatsfield, Titsey, Warlingham, Woldingham.
- XII. CROYDON. (*Waleton* in Domesday Book, *Wallington* in the County Book.)
 Division 1.—Addington, Chaldon, Coulsdon, Croydon, Sanderstead, Woodmansterne.
 Division 2.—Beddington, Carshalton, Cheam, Mitcham, Morden, Sutton.
- XIII. KINGSTON. (*Chingestun* in Domesday Book.)

Division 1.—Kingston-upon-Thames, Ham, Petersham, and Richmond.

Division 2.—Long Ditton, Thames Ditton, Kew, Maldon.

XIV. BRIXTON. (*Brixistan* in Domesday Book.)

Division 1.—Battersea (Penge hamlet), Bermondsey, Camberwell, Christchurch, Clapham, Deptford, Lambeth, Newington-Butts, Rotherhithe, and Streatham.

Division 2.—Barnes, Battersea, Merton, Mortlake, Putney, Tooting, Graveney, Wandsworth, and Wimbledon.

The borough of Southwark has a separate jurisdiction.

POPULATION TABLE.

(From the Census Reports, 1851.)

	Popula- tion.	Inhabited Houses.	Uninhab. Houses.	Building.
SURREY	683,082	103,822	5,770	1,540
Lambeth	251,345	39,154	2,568	608
Southwark	172,863	23,751	1,318	260
Newington	64,816	10,458	579	212
Camberwell.....	54,667	9,412	927	233
Wandsworth	50,764	8,276	600	287
Bermondsey	40,128	7,009	379	80
Rotherhithe.....	19,805	2,792	199	67
Clapham	16,290	2,657	169	72
Croydon	10,260	1,660	47	22
Richmond	9,065	1,534	44	38
Streatham	6,901	1,061	68	11
Guildford.....	6,740	1,176	37	27
Kingston	6,279	1,119	31	9
Putney.....	5,280	918	34	26
Reigate.....	4,927	791	21	21
Mitcham	4,641	860	59	1
Egham.....	4,482	904	39	1
Farnham	3,515	693	24	6
Dorking	3,490	612	14	20
Epsom	3,390	544	20	10
Chertsey	2,743	523	15	...
Godalming	2,218	479	25	2
Kew	1,009	176	5	...

B.—PARLIAMENTARY.

The county of Surrey doubtless sent representatives to the Parliaments, or national councils, of Henry III. ; but the returns which are now extant do not date further back than 1290, when Roulandus de Acstede and William Ambesaz were elected. From the beginning of Edward II.'s reign to the time of Edward IV., and again in the thirty-third of Henry VIII., the returns are in existence, and from the early Parliaments of Edward VI. to the present time they are, of course, easily traced.

Surrey returned *two* representatives to Parliament until the act called *the Reform Act* was passed in 1832. The county was then divided into East and West Surrey, and two members allowed to each division.

EAST SURREY.

Electors, 8020 (Polling places at Croydon, Reigate, Camberwell, and Kingston).

Present Members—Hon. Locke King, T. Alcock.

WEST SURREY.

Electors, 3924 (Polling places at Guildford, Dorking, and Chertsey).

Present Members—J. I. Briscoe, G. Cubitt.

LAMBETH.

Electors, 21,737. Population, 251,345.

Present Members—W. Williams, W. Roupell.

SOUTHWARK.

Electors, 10,606. Population, 172,863.

Present Members—Admiral Sir C. Napier, J. Locke.

GUILDFORD.

Electors, 739. Population, 6740.

Present Members—W. Bovil, G. Onslow.

REIGATE.

Electors, 548. Population, 4927.

Present Member—Hon. W. J. Monson.

C.—ECCLESIASTICAL.

Surrey forms a portion of the extensive diocese of Winchester, and is the seat of an archdeaconry, whose jurisdiction includes all the parishes of the county, except eleven: Croydon, East Horsley, Merstham, Wimbledon, Barnes, Burstow, Charlwood, Newington, and Cheam.

The *Archdeaconry* was founded in 1120, is valued at £130, and endowed with the rectory of Farnham (worth £430), the chapelries of Seale (£44), and Shotter Mill (£56), in this county, and Bentley in Hampshire (£106).

It is divided into *three Deaneries*, those of Ewell, Southwark, and Stoke, which are subdivided into seven *rural Deaneries* (four in Stoke, two in Ewell, and one in Southwark).

ARCHDEACONS OF SURREY FROM 1120.

Stephen, 1120; Robert, 1171; Amicius, 1230; Lucus de Rupibus, 1230; Walter de Bronescomb, 12*-1258; Oliver Tracy, 1258-60; Peter de Sancto Mauro, 1260-96; Thomas de Skerning, 1296-1300; Philip de Barthon, 1300-27; William Inge, 1327-48; Richard Vaughan, 1367 (?) -97; John de Campeden, 1397-1410; John of Catterick, 1410-14; John Forest, 1414-25; John de la Bere, 1425-47; John Waynflete, 1447-79; Lyonel Wydeville, or Woodville, brother-in-law of Edward IV., and afterwards Bishop of Salisbury, 1479-82; Oliver Denham, 1482-1500; Christopher Bambridge, afterwards Bishop of Durham, 1500-47; Matthew Laung, 1504-16; John Fox, 1516-20; William Rokeby, LL.D., 1520-1; John Stokesley, 1522-30; Edward Lee, 1530-1; Thomas Williams, 1531-57; Edmund Mervin, ejected by Queen

Elizabeth, 1557-59; John Watson, 1559-72; Valentine Dale, 1572-4; William Wickham, 1574-80; James Cottington, 1580-1605; Arthur Lake, afterwards Bishop of Bath and Wells, 1605-16; George Hakewill, 1616-49; John Pearson, D.D., author of an "Exposition of the Creed," 1660-86; Richard Oliver, 1686-89; Thomas Sayer, 1689-1710; Edmund Gibson, afterwards Bishop of Lincoln and London, the erudite translator of Camden's *Britannia* and the "*Chron. Saxonicum*," 1710-16; Hugh Boulter, afterwards Archbishop of Armagh, 1716-19; Samuel Billingsley, 1719-25; Richard Farney, 1725-53; Thomas Thackeray, D.D., 1753-60; Thomas Ridding, A.M., 1760-66; Newton Ogle, D.D., 1766-69; John Butler, LL.D., afterwards Bishop of Oxford and Hereford, 1769-82; John Carver, LL.D., 1782-1814; Hon. and Rev. Thomas de Grey, afterwards Lord Walsingham, 1814-1839; Samuel Wilberforce, D.D., son of the eminent anti-slavery philanthropist, and now Bishop of Oxford, 1839-47; Charles James Hoare, A.M., 1847. This gentleman is also Canon of Winchester, and Vicar of Godstone in Surrey.

BOROUGHES OF SOUTHWARK AND LAMBETH.

I.

THE object of these pages is to provide the tourist with a clear and satisfactory guide to the principal points of interest and scenes of rural beauty in the picturesque county of Surrey. It is obvious, therefore, that our plan will not permit us to include any elaborate description of South London. Such a description would more appropriately find a place in a work devoted to "the great metropolis," and would certainly demand, with the utmost condensation, a volume equal in size to the present. The tourist, moreover, eager to escape to "fresh fields and pastures new," would be indisposed to linger with us among the reeking purlieus of "the borough," or the narrow alleys of Lambeth. "Long in city pent," he is anxious, with as much speed as may be, to find himself in blossomy lanes, by rippling brooks, or "under green leaves." We shall, therefore, confine ourselves to a few brief notes concerning the more prominent objects of interest lying in the vicinity of those seven great trajects which start from the southern banks of the Thames; traverse a vast congeries of houses, factories, and hovels; and finally spread, in a thousand ramifications, over the entire county.

It may be convenient to the pedestrian that we should indicate these seven *principal thoroughfares* to which we have alluded.

1. From LONDON BRIDGE runs WELLINGTON STREET [observe, *l.*, the terminus of the South Coast, South-Eastern, and North Kent Railways; St. Thomas's Hospital; Guy's; and St. George's Church; *r.*, St. Saviour's Church.] At St.

George's Church diverges, *l.*, GREAT DOVER STREET and KENT ROAD, to Peckham and its suburbs; and *r.*, the BOROUGH HIGH STREET, to "the Elephant and Castle," a well-known central omnibus station. [Observe, lying back from the thoroughfare, at a point nearly opposite St. Margaret's Hill, the Talbot or Tabard Inn, alluded to in "the Canterbury Tales" of Chaucer. In KING STREET was the site of the once notorious Marshalsea Prison. Opposite St. George's Church spread the Mint, formerly "the Alsatia" of Southwark.]

2. From SOUTHWARK BRIDGE runs BRIDGE STREET and SOUTHWARK BRIDGE ROAD [observe, *l.*, a street leading to the Queen's Bench Prison for Debtors], joining, near the obelisk, the BOROUGH ROAD, a thoroughfare in connection with High Street, Borough (Route 1).

3. From BLACKFRIARS BRIDGE runs GREAT SURREY STREET. [Observe, *l.*, Rowland Hill's Chapel; and, *r.*, the street-market of commodities "cheap and nasty," known as the New Cut; the Magdalen Hospital, and Royal Surrey Theatre.] Terminates at the Obelisk.

4. From WATERLOO BRIDGE runs WATERLOO ROAD. [Observe, *r.*, the London and South-Western Railway Terminus; and *l.*, the Royal Victoria Theatre.] Terminates at the Obelisk.

5. From WESTMINSTER BRIDGE runs WESTMINSTER BRIDGE ROAD. [Observe, *r.*, Astley's Amphitheatre, and *l.*, near its termination at the Obelisk, St. George's Cathedral, Roman Catholic; the Philanthropic Asylum, and Bethlehem Hospital.]

6. From LAMBETH STAIRS, close to LAMBETH PALACE, runs LAMBETH ROAD, joining the principal routes, already referred to, at the Obelisk.

7. From VAUXHALL BRIDGE runs NEW BRIDGE STREET. [Observe, *l.*, the site of old Vauxhall Gardens, "once upon a time" a favourite resort of London *beaux* and *belles*.] The highway continues as UPPER KENNINGTON LANE [observe, *r.*, the Licensed Victuallers' School], VAUXHALL ROAD, WALCOT PLACE, and into Lambeth Road (Route 6); and,

as LOWER KENNINGTON LANE, into High Street, Newington. From a point close to Vauxhall Bridge diverges the WANDSWORTH ROAD [observe, *r.*, the Goods Terminus, and the Queen's Private Station, London and South-Western Railway], the great road to Wandsworth, and *l.*, Wimbledon; *r.*, Putney, Barnes, Sheen, etc.

From the OBELISK runs LONDON ROAD to "the Elephant and Castle."

From the ELEPHANT AND CASTLE diverge three principal roads: *a*, in an eastward direction, the *main road to Greenwich*; *b*, south-eastern, WALWORTH ROAD, through Walworth and Camberwell to Dulwich; *c*, south-western, the *main road*, under the various appellations of HIGH STREET, NEWINGTON [observe, *l.*, Penton Place, leading to the Royal Surrey Gardens], and KENNINGTON ROAD [observe, *l.*, Kennington Park], to Kennington Gate.

From KENNINGTON GATE branch off, *l.*, the CAMBERWELL and BRIXTON ROADS, and *r.*, the CLAPHAM and TOOTING ROAD. A route known as HARLEY STREET and HARLEYFORD ROAD connects Kennington with Vauxhall Bridge.

[FROM BATTERSEA BRIDGE may be reached, *r.*, Battersea New Park, the Chelsea Bridge (near the Chelsea Hospital), and the Pimlico and Crystal Palace Railway Station; *l.*, the lower districts of Wandsworth, and (by the river banks) Putney, Barnes, and Kew. The *main road* from Battersea Bridge leads by different branches to Wandsworth, Clapham, Clapham Common, and Tooting.]

For the pedestrian desirous of surveying what we may term the interior life of South London, the tanneries of Bermondsey, the sailor's haunts of Rotherhithe, and the factories of Lambeth, we may point out the two following routes:—

A. From LONDON BRIDGE, *l.*, through PICKLEHERRING STREET and SHAD THAMES along BERMONDSEY WALL, ROTHERHITHE WALL, and ROTHERHITHE STREET to the Great Surrey and Commercial Docks, chiefly frequented by Greenlanders. Thence, by the NEW COMMERCIAL ROAD, into DEPTFORD LOWER ROAD, keeping towards the

Thames until Paradise Row is reached. Along PARADISE and JAMAICA ROWS, and by certain squalid lanes, into NECKENGER ROAD. By LONG LANE into High Street, Borough.

B. From Borough, High Street, by Blackman Street into Horsemonger Lane [observe, *l.*, the County Gaol], and through Harper Street into New Kent Road. Keep *up* the New Kent Road into St. George's Road, and, passing Bethlehem Hospital, into Lambeth Road, as far as Lambeth Palace. A turning to the *l.* leads, by Fore Street and Vauxhall Row, through a very dingy and odorous neighbourhood, to Vauxhall Bridge.

2d To survey what may be termed the SOUTH LONDON bank of the Thames, the tourist will do well to take boat at BATTERSEA BRIDGE. He will pass in succession the Crystal Palace Railway terminus, the Nine Elms Pier, Price's Patent Candle Factory [VAUXHALL BRIDGE], the Bone Factories of Lambeth, Lambeth Palace, Lambeth Old Church, where lies the dust of the Tradescants and Elias Ashmole, the Stangate Glass Works [WESTMINSTER BRIDGE, and *l.*, Westminster Palace], [HUNGERFORD BRIDGE], the Old Lambeth Marsh (now Stamford Street), the Shot Tower [WATERLOO BRIDGE], [observe, *l.*, Somerset House, King's College, the sites of the ancient Arundel and Essex Houses; Temple Church and Gardens; Whitefriars, the *Alsatia* of Scott's "*Fortunes of Nigel*" and the old Elizabethan dramatists; the spire of St. Bride's, built by Wren; and the Fleet Ditch or river]; [BLACKFRIARS' BRIDGE], [observe, *l.*, THE TIMES' Offices; the Pier; the site of old Blackfriars' Theatre; St. Paul's; the spire of Bow Church in the distance; Queenhithe; and Vintners' Hall [SOUTHWARK BRIDGE]; Barclay and Perkin's Brewery; site of Shakespeare and Ben Jonson's Globe Theatre; St. Saviour's Church; and LONDON BRIDGE [observe, *l.*, Fishmongers' Hall.]

Below [LONDON BRIDGE], notice, *r.*, St. Olave's Church [and observe, *l.*, the Monument; Steamboat Pier; Tower of London and Traitors' Gate; St. Katharine's Docks, London Docks, and Thames Tunnel.] The Surrey entrance of the Tunnel is near Rotherhithe Church. The tourist next reaches the mouth of the Commercial Docks; Cuckold's Point, so called from a tradition of King John's reign; [observe, *l.*, the West India Docks]; and through the shipping crowded in Limehouse reach, gains Deptford, beyond the boundaries of Surrey.

II.

The routes we have laid down will afford the traveller a sufficiently comprehensive view of the peculiarities of

South London. Some of the principal points indicated therein are, however, worthy of particular notice.

In ROUTE 1, ST. THOMAS'S HOSPITAL, under the control of the corporation, was founded in 1213, as an almonry, by Richard, Prior of Bermondsey; bought at the dissolution of religious houses (A. D. 1536) by the London citizens, and opened as an hospital, November 1552. The present structure was erected in 1701-6. It has accommodation for about 450 beds. Income, by endowments, £25,000 per annum.

GUY'S HOSPITAL, endowed by Thomas Guy, a bookseller of Lombard Street, in 1724. Guy made his fortune by speculation in South Sea stock in 1720, and, it is said, the sale of Bibles. He died in 1726. His architect was Dance, died 1768. The endowment amounted to nearly £220,000. In the first court is his statue in brass, and in the chapel another in marble. Sir Astley Cooper, the distinguished surgeon, was buried in the chapel (1841). The Hospital has a revenue of £25,000 to £30,000, and makes up 550 beds.

ST. SAVIOUR'S CHURCH (formerly St. Mary Overy's), built in 1106, made a parish church in 1540 by Henry VIII. Contains some admirable specimens of early English architecture. The altar-screen was raised by Fox, Bishop of Winchester. Notice the pelican, his favourite emblem. Here is interred *John Gower*, the poet (d. 1402), author of the "*Confessio Amantis*," "under a tombe of stone, with his image also of stone over him; the haire of his head aburne, long on his shoulders, but curling up; and a long forked beard; on his head a chaplet, like a coronet of foure roses; an habite of purple, damasked downe to his feete; a collar of esses (S's) of gold about his necke, and vnder his feete the likenesse of three bookes* which he compiled."—(Stow).

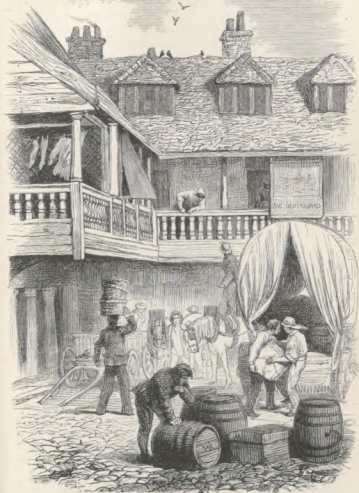
Here also are buried *Andrews*, *Bishop of Winchester* (d. 1626), in the Lady Chapel; and in unmarked graves,

* *Speculum Meditantis*, in French; *Vox Clamantis*, Latin; and *Confessio Amantis*, English.

in the church, *John Fletcher* the dramatist, d. 1625 ; *Edmund Shakespeare*, the great poet's youngest brother ; and *Philip Henslowe*, the manager, d. 1616. *Massinger* lies in the churchyard.

The TALBOT INN, formerly called the TABARD, stands immediately opposite the Town Hall of Southwark. In the great fire which broke out in the borough in 1676, a portion of it was burnt down, and when it was rebuilt and repaired, the landlord, through ignorance or misadventure, put up the sign of the THE TALBOT (or greyhound). The meaning of the original sign is thus explained :—"In Southwark," says Master Stow, "be many fair inns for receipt of travellers ; amongst the which the most ancient is the Tabard, so called of the sign, which, as we now term it, is of a jacket or sleeveless coat, whole before, open on both sides ; with a square collar, winged at the shoulders ; a stately garment of old time, commonly worn of noblemen and others, both at home and abroad in the wars ; but then (to wit, in the wars), 'with' their arms embroidered, or otherwise depict upon them, that every one by his coat of arms might be known from others. But now these tabards are only worn by the heralds, and be called their coats of arms in service."

The exterior of the inn is not peculiarly prepossessing. Passing through a worn and mouldy gateway, the curious visitor enters a large yard, which on either side is confined by a row of dull brick buildings. The left hand side terminates in a wooden gallery, which also runs along the principal front of the inn, opposite the gateway. It is supported by plain substantial wooden pillars, and supports in its turn—on less substantial pillars—the jutting end of the sloping tiled roof. In the centre is a picture, once described as "well-painted" (and by Blake, no mean artist) of "the Canterbury Pilgrimage"—but Time and London fog have completely obscured the painter's excellent intentions. On the left, the buildings are occupied by various rooms and offices above, and stables below : under the gallery is a luggage office for carriers and waggoners ; on



TALBOT INN, SOUTHWARK.

the right stretches the modern hotel, with its tap-room, parlour, bar, and necessary appurtenances.

The interior has its features of interest, well worth the attention of the Londoners of to-day. There is a handsome staircase, with remarkably commodious landing-places. In the centre of the gallery, a door opens into a lofty corridor, and on each side of it there is a room; that on the right, with its time-stained walls, and quaint chimney-piece, is reputed to be the *Pilgrims' Room*. But in all probability, this room, and the other on the left side, and a small apartment beyond, all originally formed one spacious chamber, which was the grand room of the ancient Tabard; and once echoed, let us believe, with the songs and jests of Chaucer, his host "Henry Baily," and the goodly company of the Canterbury Pilgrims.

" Whennè that April with his show'res sote,
The drought of March hath piercèd to the root,
In Southwark, at the Tabard, as I lay
Ready to wenden on my pilgrimage
To Canterbury, with devout courage,
At night was come into that hostelry
Well nine-and-twenty in a company
Of sundry folk, by adventure yfall
In fellowship, and pilgrims were they all
That toward Canterbury woulden ride."

The Talbot, though shorn of its ancient glories, is well supported, we believe, by country carriers. The admirers of Chaucer will not think it unworthy of a visit.

In ROUTE 3 we may notice ROWLAND HILL'S CHAPEL, or Surrey Chapel, built for that eccentric follower of Whitfield, in 1782. He preached here nearly half a century.

The SURREY, or CIRCUS THEATRE, was built in 1805-6, and for a time leased by Elliston, "gentleman Elliston," an actor of considerable ability and astounding self-conceit. Afterwards it fell into the hands of Mr. Davidge, who made it a very profitable speculation. It is now conducted

by Messrs. Shepherd and Creswick,—tragedy, melodrama, and broad farce being the staple of their performances.

The MAGDALEN HOSPITAL (St. George's Fields) was instituted in 1758 by Jonas Hanway, Sir John Fielding, and others. Since its foundation nearly 9000 outcasts have been admitted to share in its advantages.

ROUTE 4.—THE ROYAL VICTORIA THEATRE was originally called “the Coburg,” in honour of Leopold, now King of Belgium, and obtained its present loyal appellation soon after the accession of King William IV. to the throne. The gallery will hold nearly 2000 spectators. The performances consist of farce and “the domestic drama.”

ROUTE 5.—ASTLEY'S AMPHITHEATRE was originally a temporary wooden building, erected in 1774, by a cavalry soldier, named Philip Astley. This clever horseman and “handsome fellow” afterwards converted it into a covered amphitheatre (1780), and in 1786, when repairing and embellishing it, christened it “The Royal Grove.” In 1792 it assumed its present name. It has three times suffered fire—in 1794, in 1803,

“Base Bonaparte, fill'd with deadly ire,
Sets one by one our playhouses on fire—
Boils some black pitch, and burns down Astley's twice.”

Rejected Addresses.

and 1841. Mr. Ducrow, the celebrated rider, conducted it with great success for many years. He was succeeded by Mr. Batty, who, after a lease of it for some years to Mr. Cooke, has again (1860) resumed the management.

ST. GEORGE'S ROMAN CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL, in the Roman Catholic diocese of Southwark, was built in 1840-8, at a cost of £354,000, from the designs of the late eminent architect, A. W. Pugin, Esq. The style is decorated Gothic, and presents some admirable features.

The PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY was instituted in 1788, and incorporated in 1806. The London establishment became so overcrowded that, in 1849, it was found neces-

sary to organize an agricultural school and farm at Redhill, where the admirable operations of the Society are now carried on with great success.

BETHLEHEM HOSPITAL, for the admission of poor lunatics, was founded in 1246, as a priory of canons, in Bishopsgate Street Without; converted in Henry VIII's reign into an hospital for lunatics. The ancient building was pulled down in 1675, and the hospital removed to Moorfields, at a cost of £17,000. The present structure (Mr. James Lewis, architect) was built in 1812, for 198 patients. A new wing, accommodating 166 patients, was raised in 1838. The cupola was designed by Sidney Smirke, R.A. The whole area includes 14 acres.

ROUTE 6.—LAMBETH PALACE, the metropolitan residence of the See of Canterbury, stands on the banks of the Thames, in a position which once was probably picturesque enough.

The manor of North Lambeth belonged to the see of Rochester, and in 1189, Gilbert de Glanville, then Bishop, exchanged, for lands in the Isle of Grain, his *curia* (or court) at Lambeth, and seventy-four acres of demesne, with Baldwin, Archbishop of Canterbury. A grant of the entire manor was obtained by the latter's successor in 1197.

The present palace was commenced, it is supposed, by Archbishop Boniface, in 1262, and the (E. Eng.) chapel raised by him is still extant. The Lollards' Tower, at the W. end of the chapel, incorrectly so called from a tradition that the Lollards were formerly imprisoned there, was built by Archbishop Chicheley in 1434-43. The stables were erected, it is supposed, by Archbishop Stafford, his successor; and the splendid gateway, of red brick, with stone dressings, by Morton, archbishop, cardinal, and Lord Chancellor, about 1490. The steward's parlour is ascribed to Archbishop Cranmer, and the long gallery to Cardinal Pole. The hall, 93 by 38, was erected at an expense of £10,500 by Archbishop Juxon, the bishop who waited upon Charles I. in that monarch's last moments. His arms, and the date 1663, are over the door. The library (25,000 vols.) was founded by Archbishop Ban-

croft (1608-10), and successively enriched by Archbishops Abbot, Tenison, and Secker. The portions of the palace now inhabited were erected by Archbishop Howley, from the designs of Edward Blore. The gardens cover 18 acres, and were laid out in their present form by Archbishop More.

The most interesting parts of the palace are the Hall ; the Great Dining Room, 38.3 by 19.6, with its portraits of the Archbishops of Canterbury ; the Long Gallery ; the Chapel ; the Library ; and the Lollards' Prison, a small room at the top of the tower, 13 by 12, wainscotted with oak an inch and a half thick, on which have been cut various devices, names, initials, and sentences, such as "John Worth," "Nosce Teipsum," "IHS cyppe me out of all el companie, amen," etc. In the wall are eight large iron rings. There are two very small windows, 2 feet 4 inches high and 1 foot 2 inches wide ; and the oaken doors are three inches and a half in thickness. In the outside wall, fronting the river, is a niche, wherein, at one time, stood a statue of Thomas a-Becket.

DIVISION I.

NORTH-EASTERN DISTRICT.

Centre : CROYDON.

SUB-ROUTES.

1. To Norwood, $2\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Anerley, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Sydenham, in Kent, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; [Dulwich and back, 6 m.]; Forest Hill, 1 m.; New Cross, $2\frac{1}{2}$ m.; [return to Croydon by rail or] to Bermondsey, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; return from London Bridge by rail, or [Dulwich to Camberwell, 1 m.; New Cross, 2 m.; return to Croydon by rail.]
2. The Crystal Palace and back, by rail.
3. To Beddington, 2 m.; Carshalton, 1 m.; Mitcham, 2 m.; Morden, $1\frac{1}{4}$ m.; Merton, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Tooting, 1 m.; Balham Hill, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Streatham, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Clapham, 2 m.; [Stockwell, 1 m.; Kennington, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Newington-Butts, 1 m.; to London Bridge, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.]; Brixton Hill, 2 m.; Lower Norwood, 2 m.; return by rail.
4. To West Wickham, in Kent, 4 m.; Addington, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Sanderstead, 2 m.; Farley, 3 m.; Warlingham, 2 m.; Coulsdon, 3 m.; Godstone Road Station, 1 m.; by rail to Croydon, 3 m.

CROYDON.

[Inns : The Greyhound ; Crown ; Railway Hotel, etc. Population, 19,361.]

CROYDON is a large and populous parish, 36 miles in circumference, containing 10,000 acres, and 19,361 inhabitants ; bounded by Lambeth and Streatham (N.) ; Penge, Beckenham, West Wickham, and Addington (E.) ; Ad-

dington, Sanderstead, and Coulsdon (S.) ; and Beddington and Mitcham (W.)

The town ($10\frac{1}{2}$ miles from London, population 10,260), is partly seated on a hill, as its name (*don*) implies, and partly on a level, stretching towards the river Wandle, which has here its source. A cattle market is held every Thursday, and a corn market every Saturday ; it has a county court ; is the place of election, and the assize-town for East Surrey. Its position with respect to railway communication is very advantageous. There are two stations : one, EAST CROYDON, on the London and South-Eastern lines ; the other, WEST CROYDON, on the London and South Coast line ; a branch to Epsom ; and a line between Croydon and Wimbledon, which connects it with the London and South-Western Railway. In 1809, a *Canal* was formed from Croydon—through Norwood, Penge, Sydenham, and New Cross—to the Thames, at Rotherhithe ; but, proving unprofitable, it was purchased (and the greater portion made use of) by the London and Croydon Railway, 1838-9.

[Croydon parish includes the manors of Croydon, Waddon, Bunchesham, Cropham, Haling, and Norbury.

WADDON, or Woddens, lies on the Beddington road, and was annexed to the see of Canterbury in 1361. BUNCHESHAM lies N. of the town, towards Norwood, and belongs to J. Davidson Smith, Esq. CROHAM, Cronham, or Cranham, comprises about 400 acres, and belongs to Whitgift's Hospital. The hamlet is pleasantly situated, and its woodside is famous for nightingales. HALING has a manorial mansion in an extensive park (S. of the town, and visible from the railway), which elicited the poetical eulogiums of Whitehead, the poet-laureate. NORBURY, or Northborough, lies to the W. of the London road, and formerly belonged to the Carews of Beddington. There is a good house here belonging to A. K. Barclay, Esq.]

Croydon is a place of considerable antiquity, with one principal thoroughfare—the High Street, nearly a mile long, whose gabled roofs, and tavern signs, still slung from house to house, recall the stirring days of the Tudor and Stuart kings. The *old*, or *lower* town, lay nearer Beddington, and its ruins were noticeable as late as 1783. Dr. Gale asserts that a Roman road passed through it from Woodcote to Streatham.

In Domesday book, the Saxon settlement is called *Croindene*, a name for which antiquarians have suggested two widely different interpretations,—*Crone*, sheep, and *dene*, a valley ; and *craie* (French), chalk, and *don*, a hill.

After the Conquest the manor was seized by Lanfranc, Archbishop of Canterbury, who planted here the archiepiscopal palace, for many years the residence of his successors in the primacy.

In May 1284, the town was the scene of a skirmish between the followers of Henry III. and a body of armed Londoners, who had fought under Simon de Montfort at the battle of Lewes. The former were victorious.

In December 1286, William de Warrenne, son of the Earl de Warrenne and Surrey, was "intercepted, and cruelly slain," in a tournament at Croydon.

[An earthquake shook the town and neighbourhood on the 25th May 1581. About 1651 or 1652, the gaol fever broke out, and "a great depopulation happened at the assizes of persons of quality." The plague came in 1603 and the following year, carrying off 158 victims, and was almost as fatal in 1625, 1626, 1631, 1665, and 1666.]

Croydon, in its earlier days, had the reputation, which even now some portions of it well deserve, of being a foul and dirty town. In Queen Elizabeth's time, "the streets were deep hollow ways, and very dirty ; the houses generally with wooden steps into them, and the inhabitants chiefly smiths and colliers." Several of our early writers refer to the Croydon colliers, or charcoal-burners. Thus, in the old play of "Locrine," are classed together—

"The colliers of Croydon,
The rustics of Roydon ;"

and Hannay, a satirist, who wrote about 1660-65, pens a somewhat unflattering description of the town :—

"In midst of these stands Croydon, cloth'd in blacke,
In a low bottom, sink of all these hills ;
And is receipt of all the durtie wracke,
Which from their tops still in abundance trills ;
The unpav'd lanes with muddie mire it fills :
If one shower falls, or if that blessing stay,
You well may *scent*, but never *see* your way."

"Tradition asserts," says Brayley, "that King James the First, first institutor of regulations respecting horse-racing, held Croydon and Enfield chase in great estimation, as resorts for his favourite pursuit." The most inveterate lover of the hunt would now be puzzled to find any "vermin" in its vicinity.

The principal objects of the tourist's attention in Croydon will be the PALACE, the CHURCH, and WHITGIFT'S HOSPITAL.

1. The ARCHIEPISCOPAL PALACE was founded, it is said, by the able and astute Lanfranc, but Kilwardby is the first prelate of whose residence here we have any proof. Archbishop Courtney received the *pallium* in its great hall, shortly after his appointment to the see, May 14, 1382. Archbishop Arundel (1397-1413) probably built the guard-chamber; and to Cardinal Stafford (1443-1552) is ascribed the rebuilding or restoration of the great hall. Frith "the heretic" was tried here before Archbishop Cranmer, in July 1534, and afterwards burnt at Smithfield for professing openly the doctrines which the prelate himself secretly supported; and it was to Croydon palace Cranmer again retreated, just before the death of "bluff King Hal."

For seven days the palace was the scene of Archbishop Parker's (1559-75) sumptuous reception of Queen Elizabeth (July 1573); and it was on the eve of her departure that she addressed to the Archbishop's wife the famous Tudor speech, significant of her hatred of prelatical marriages, and her sense of the entertainment she had received:—"Madam I may not call you; and Mistress I am ashamed to call you; so as I know not what to call you, yet, nevertheless, I thank you."

Later in her reign she visited here Parker's successor, the "revered and sacred" Whitgift (1583-1604).

The palace and its lands were sequestered by the Parliament at the outbreak of the Civil War, and conferred upon one of their military defenders, Sir William Brereton, died 1661, who converted the chapel into a kitchen, and

is described as "a notable man at a thanksgiving dinner, having terrible long teeth and a prodigious stomach."

After the Restoration it was repaired and renovated, at a considerable expense, by Archbishop Juxon (1660-63), and again by Archbishop Herring (1747-57), the last prelate who adopted it as his residence. For years it had been complained of, and probably with truth, as "unwholesome" and "incommodious;" so that Archbishop Sutton, authorized by a special Act of Parliament, sold it in 1780 for £2520; and the mansion and demesne of Addington Park were purchased in lieu of it.

The ruins of the once palatial residence are interesting. The CHAPEL, in tolerable preservation, is now used as an industrial school, but Laud and Juxon's oaken fittings may still be observed. The HALL has a fine groined roof, unfortunately almost obscured by the drying-frames of a great steam washing establishment, now located there. Some fragments of the palace may be traced in the surrounding houses, which occupy its ancient demesne.

2. CROYDON CHURCH, dedicated to St. John the Baptist, stands near the ruins of the palace, in the centre of an extensive graveyard. It is an admirable specimen of Perpendicular, with a nave, three aisles, a chancel, and a stately buttressed tower of four storeys, adorned by octagonal turrets and crocketed pinnacles; length, 130 feet; breadth, 74 feet; sittings, 2400. The interior, recently restored, is very handsome. The pointed arches and slender columns of the aisle produce a graceful effect.

The present church occupies the place of a Saxon structure, and is said to have been commenced by Archbishop Courtney (1381-96), and completed by Archbishop Chicheley (1414-1441). Stow speaks of the latter as "the new builder, or especial restorer" of this magnificent fane.

The living is a vicarage in the patronage of the see of Canterbury, valued at £725. Vicars, W. Clewer, D.D., 1660-84; J. Ireland, D.D., 1793-1816; J. Cutts Lockwood, M.A., 1816-30; Henry Lindsay, M.A., 1830-46; J. G. Hodgson, M.A., 1846. Dr. Clewer, notorious for his

"criminal and disgraceful conduct," was once "try'd, and burnt in the hand at the Old Bailey," for stealing a silver cup. He was ejected in 1684. Dr. Ireland, afterwards Dean of Westminster, wrote "Five Discourses" on the history of Christianity.

[The lay rectory was the property of the Walsinghams, 1550-1770; of the Viscount Montagu, 1770-90; of Robert Harris, Esq., 1790-1807; and since 1807, of the Caldecleughs.]

There are several *Memorials* of great interest in the interior of the church. Notice especially the excellent sculpture—unhappily the design is not equal to the execution—dedicated to Archbishop *Sheldon*, died 1677; a recumbent figure of the prelate in his pontifical robes, and underneath, panels enriched with skulls, bones, and hour-glasses, admirably carved. The monument, designed and executed by Joseph Latham, the city mason, cost, it is said, between £700 and £800.

[The Latin epitaph extols the Archbishop as "vir omnibus negotiis par, omnibus titulis superior, in rebus adversis magnus, in prosperis bonus, utriusque fortune stator, de tanto viro pauca dicere non expedit, multa non opus est; noscent presentes, posteri vix credent." A man equal to every charge, superior to every title, great in adversity, content in prosperity, of either fortune master, the parent of the poor, the patron of the learned, the pillar of the church! Of such a man to speak briefly is not fit, to speak at length is not needful; his contemporaries have known his good deeds; posterity will hardly believe them. In his 80th year, on the 5th of the ides of November 1677, he yielded again his pious and perfect soul to God and heaven.]

Adjoining the Archbishop's is a recessed monument, despoiled of brass and legend, apocryphally said to be that of a nephew of Archbishop Warham's.

Next to it is the noticeable sarcophagus of Archbishop *Whitgift* (died 1610), with two cherubs, one bearing a spade, the other a torch, which he is extinguishing against a skull; armorial bearings, two marble Corinthian columns, and an elaborate Latin inscription. It commences—

"Whitgift Eborvm Grimsbeia ad littora nomen
Whitgifta emisit. Felix hoc nomen Grimsbei
Hinc natvs; non natvs ad hanc mox mittitur hospes
Londinvm. Inde novam te Cantabrigia matrem."

And after a verbose enumeration of the various steps of his career, continues—

“Charior Elisæ dvbivm est an Regi Iacobo ;
 Consvl. utriusq. fvit. Sis tv Croidonia testis
 Pavperibvs qvam charvs erat qveis nobile strvxit
 Hospitvm, Pverisq. Scholam, dotemq. reliqvīt
 Cœlibis hæc vitæ soboles qvæ orata per annos.
 Septvagina dvos nvllō envmmerabitvr ævo :
 Invidia hæc cernens moritvr Patientia vincens
 Ad sommvm evecto æternvm dat lvmen honori.”

In the middle chancel, an arched recess incloses a third archiepiscopal monument to *Edmund Grindall*, died 1563, very similar in design to that which we have just noticed. Strype thus describes it :—“On the south side of the communion table, against the wall, is his effigy in stone, lying at length, raised a pretty height from the ground, his hands in the posture of praying ; his eyes have a kind of white in the pupil to denote his blindness. A comely face, a long black beard, somewhat forked and somewhat curling, vested in his doctor's robes.” The inscription begins,—

“Edmvd' Grindall' Cymbriensis, Theol : D', Ervditione prvdentia et gravitate clarvs, constantia, jvstitia et pietate insignis civibvs, et peregrinis charvs ; ab exilio (qvod Evangelii causa svbiit) reversvs ad svmmvm dignitatis fastigivm,” etc.,

Continuing with a brief sketch of the worthy prelate's career and virtues. Underneath is the following :—

“Grindall', doctvs, prvdens, gravitate verendvs,
 Jvstvs, mvnificvs, sub cruce fortis erat ;
 Post crvcis ærvmnas Christi gregis Anglia fecit
 Signifervm. Christvs cœlica regna dedit.
 In memoria æterna erit jvstvs.* PSAL. cxii.”

* Thus Englished—

“Grindall, wise, generous, learned, just, and grave,
 To bear the cross in time of danger brave,
 In brighter days the church's standard bore
 Till Christ's sweet summons bade his spirit soar.”

In the chancel there is also a memorial of one *John Pynsent*, Esq., died 1668, with an inscription in verse, whose character may be surmised from the introductory lines,—

“The meanest part of him is onely told
In this inscription, as this tombe doth hold
His worser part, and both these easily may
In length of time consume, and weare away :
His virtue doth more lasting honours give,
Virtue and virtuous souls for ever live !”

Observe, too, a curious monument in an arched compartment, to *Henry Mill* and his wife ; the citizen, robed in aldermanic garb, and his lady, attired in ruff and farthingale, kneeling with folded hands. Both figures have been gaudily coloured. The quaint but limping verses are worth recording :—

“Heare lieth bvried the corps of Maister Henrie Mill,
Citizen and grocer of London’ famovs cittie,
Alderman and somtyme Shreve, a man of prvdent skill,
Charitable to the poore, and alwaies fyll of Pittie :
Whose soyle wee hope dothe rest in blise,
Wheare joy stil doth abovnde,
Thovghe bodie his fyll depe do lie
In earthe here vnder grovnde.”

In the wife’s compartment, we read the following :—

“Elizabeth Mill his lovinge wyf
Lyeth also bvried heare,
Whoe sixtene children did him beare,
The blessing of the Lorde :
Eight of them sonnes, and the other 8
Weare daughters—this is cleare
A witnes svre of mytvall love,
And signe of greate accorde ;
Whose sole amongst the Patryarks
In faithfvll Abram’s brest,
Thovghe bodie hers be wrapt in clay
We hope in joy dothe rest.
ANO. DNI. 1575.”

Joining the south wall stands a large tomb, ascended to by three steps, and bearing, in alto-relievo, the figures of a man in armour, kneeling and praying before a book, with his five sons behind him, and a woman, also kneeling, attended by her eight daughters ;—the tomb of *Nicholas Heron*, (“*Tvmvlvs Nicholai Herone, Eqvitis, sepvlti.*”) Died 1568. Over the heads of the sons are the letters H. W. T. I. P. N., beginning with the youngest ; and over the daughters, K. A. M. S. E. A. M. E. M.,—apparently the initials of their names.

Archbishops *Wake* (died 1736), and *Herring* (died 1757), are also buried here, and there is a tablet to Archbishop *Potter*, died October 10, 1747. In the south aisle observe the black and white marble monument, with a kneeling figure, now much obscured, but once resplendent with colours and gilding, of *Michael Margatroyd*, Whitgift’s secretary, died 1608. There is also an altar tomb to *Elias Davey*, died 1455, who founded some almshouses, still bearing his name ; and a graceful *bas-relief* (by Flaxman) to the memory of a certain *Anne Bowling*. *Alexander Barclay*, the author of the old satirico-moral “*Ship of Fools*,” was buried here in 1552, but he lies without a memorial. There were several brasses in the church, but during recent repairs, they miraculously disappeared.

The brass eagle, occasionally used as a reading-desk, is ancient and good. It is stated in the register that a lad, James Murch, eight years old, “pulled the eagle upon him, cut his hand, and bled to death.”

The stained glass is modern. One of the windows is a memorial to *John Blake*, died 1852, erected by his townsmen. Aubrey relates that the windows, “richly dight,” which anciently adorned the church, were broken by “one Blesse,” in the iconoclastic days of the Commonwealth, for the handsome remuneration of *two shillings and sixpence daily*.

The vicarage-house, built by Archbishop Wake in 1730, adjoins the churchyard.

[There are several district churches,—namely, *St. James’s*, on Croydon Common, a neat brick building, designed by Wallace, and erected in 1827—

29, at a cost of £7500, containing 1200 sittings; St. PETER's, designed by Mr. G. G. Scott, consecrated 18th Sept. 1851, contains 786 sittings; CHRIST CHURCH, erected through the liberality of the present Archbishop, 1852, contains 740; and St. ANDREW's, designed by Woodyer, "a church for the poor," erected at the cost of the Rev. J. H. Randolph, rector of Sanderstead, 1857, with about 300 seats, all free. ALL SAINTS', Norwood, and St. MARK's, South Norwood, are also connected with Croydon mother-church. St. JOHN THE EVANGELIST, Shirley, is about two miles from the town.

The Dissenting places of worship are numerous, as well as national and denominational schools. The BRITISH SCHOOL, in Tamworth Road, accommodates 280 boys and 150 girls. ARCHBISHOP TENISON'S SCHOOL, founded in 1714 by that prelate (so highly esteemed by Queen Anne), now provides for 100 boys and 100 girls, in accordance with the detail of a recent decree in Chancery. The new Elizabethan school-house was designed by Mr. G. G. Scott.]

3. WHITGIFT'S HOSPITAL, a quadrangular Elizabethan pile, with stone dressings, and a considerable courtyard, stands in the upper part of the town, at the junction of North End and George Street. The charity was founded by Archbishop Whitgift in 1596, at a cost of £2716, for "the maintenance of not less than thirty brethren and sisters, and so many more under forty in all, as the revenue may bear." It is incorporated under the style of "the Warden and Poor of the Hospital of the Holy Trinity," and by a Court of Chancery order, dated 29th March 1855, now consists of a warden and twenty-two brethren, each receiving a stipend of from £30 to £40, and sixteen sisters, receiving from £25 to £30. In connection with it has been established a school for the poor (accommodating 200 boys); and a "commercial or middle school" for "the sons of respectable tradesmen, professional men, and gentlemen of humble means," will be founded when the revenues permit.

[The Archbishop of Canterbury is *ex officio* the visitor; and the brethren and visitors must be chosen from the episcopal household, Lambeth or Croydon parishes, or those parishes in Kent whose benefices are annexed to the see of Canterbury. The Worshipful Company of Fishmongers provide an annual dinner to the members on the 22d of March.]

Over the entrance-gateway are the armorial bearings of the archbishopric, and the legend, "Qui dat pauperi non indigebit"—(He who giveth to the poor shall not want). At the S.E. angle is the chapel, still preserving its

original features, and whose interior is rendered interesting by a quaint outline-sketch of a skeleton-death digging a grave—a portrait of a lady with a ruff, said to be one of Whitgift's daughters—and another of the good prelate himself, inscribed,—

“Feci quod potui; potui quod, Christe, dedisti;

Improba, fac melius, si potes, Invidia:”

(I have done what I could: thou, O Christ, hast given me the power: do thou better, shameless Envy, if thou canst.)

The hospital seal represents the allegory of Dives and Lazarus, the characters quaintly attired in Elizabethan costume.

Whitgift originally designed his SCHOOL to provide for ten poor boys, and the same number of girls. The school-master was also to officiate as chaplain.

[When a certain Master Shepherd was appointed to the office in 1675, his usher was no less famous a personage than the satirical poet Oldham. “Here,” says Lysons, “he wrote his satires upon the Jesuits, and here he was honoured with a visit from the Earls of Rochester and Dorset, Sir Charles Sedley, and other persons of distinction, who had seen some of his works in MS., and wished for a personal acquaintance with him. By a very natural mistake, they were introduced to Shepherd, the master, who would willingly have taken the honour of the visit to himself, but was soon convinced, to his mortification, that he had neither wit nor learning enough to make a party in such company.”]

The present income from the hospital, derived from properties in Croydon, London, Mitcham, and Northampton, is about £2000 per annum.

CHARITIES OF CROYDON.—*Elys*, or *Elias Davey*, citizen and mercer of London, founded in 1447 some almshouses; situated near the church; rebuilt about eighty years ago. The endowment now maintains seven poor men, and as many women.

The LITTLE ALMSHOUSES, at the junction of Church Street and Pitlake, are tenanted by twenty-four individuals, who receive four shillings weekly for their support.

Various benevolent persons (whose names may be read in the largest of letters on tablets in the church) have, at

different times, bequeathed different sums of money for charities of bread and coals, or to increase the revenues of the above almshouses.

INCREASE OF POPULATION.—In 1801, Croydon contained 1074 houses, and 5743 inhabitants. These numbers had risen, in 1841, to 2837, and 16,712 respectively. In 1851, there were 3434 houses, and 20,355 inhabitants; increased, in 1857, to 4546 houses, and 28,000 inhabitants.

[We group together a few comparatively unimportant details. The **TOWN HALL**, in the High Street, a plain but commodious building, designed by Cockerell, was built in 1809. The Petty Sessions are held there every Saturday. The present **MARKET HOUSE** was erected in 1808, on the site of a picturesque old structure which dated from 1566. The **CROYDON LITERARY INSTITUTION** has a library (nearly 5000 volumes) in George Street. On the Mitcham Road are the **BARRACKS**, built in 1794-5, capable of accommodating 500 men, and principally used as a depot for the recruits of the three household brigades. On Duppa's Hill (named after Bishop Brian Duppa) stands the **UNION**, built in 1720, and accommodating 300 inmates. **CROYDON FAIR**, famous for its walnuts, takes place on the 2d and 3d of October.

One mile E. of the town, pleasantly situated in the midst of a small, but well-wooded park, is **ADDISCOMBE**, the well-known Military College which has supplied so many heroes to the ranks of the East India Company's army. The house is said to have been built by Vanbrugh, and its walls and ceilings painted by Sir James Thornhill (about 1702-5) for a Mr. William Draper, son-in-law of the Evelyns. Talbot, the Lord Chancellor, died here in 1737; and Charles Jenkinson, the first Earl of Liverpool, in 1808. In the following year, its owner, Mr. Delme Radcliffe, sold the estate to the East India Company.

On the east front of the mansion is the inscription—*Non faciam vitio culpave minorem* (I will neither lessen the estate by my vice nor my folly). The grounds are carefully laid out, and the collegiate arrangements are necessarily of a superior order.

The terms of the college are two: From February 1st to June 15th; and August 1st to December 15th (or about that date). Each term closes with a public examination. The fee is £50 per term. A candidate for admission must not be under seventeen or over nineteen, and his entrance depends upon his success in the public competitive examinations recently instituted. There is an excellent and able staff of professors.]

WALKS ROUND CROYDON.—1. By the banks of the Wandle to Beddington, and the stately seat of the Carews (See *Sub-route III.*) 2. To Duppa's Hill and Croham Wood, where wild flowers luxuriate, and nightingales are very musical. 3. To Addington and the Archbishopal Palace

(See *Sub-route IV.*), the Addington Hills and their slopes of heath and gorse. 4. To Mitcham and its herb-gardens, across the open, breezy common (See *Sub-route III.*) 5. To Woodcote, the reputed site of the "Noviomagus," mentioned in the *Iter* of Antoninus. 6. To Purley House, once the residence of Horne Tooke, and the valley named Smitham Bottom (See *Sub-route IV.*)

Those longer excursions, which are designed to make the tourist thoroughly acquainted with the scenes of interest and beauty, as well as the parochial characteristics and natural features of the north-eastern division of Surrey, we shall now proceed to describe in detail.

SUB-ROUTE I.

From Croydon to Norwood, $2\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Anerley, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Sydenham in Kent, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; [Dulwich and back, 6 m.]; Forest Hill, 1 m.; New Cross, $2\frac{1}{2}$ m.; [return to Croydon by rail, or to] Bermondsey, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; return from London Bridge by rail; [or Dulwich to Camberwell, 1 m.; New Cross, 2 m.; return to Croydon by rail.]

[*Inns*: The Woodman at Norwood; the Anerley Arms; the Greyhound at Dulwich; the Dartmouth Arms at Forest Hill, etc.]

THE road to Norwood is pleasant enough for even the most querulous pedestrian to approve, crossing wide patches of heath, and passing here and there dense clusters of beech and oak, or clumps of tall, gaunt pollards; now descending into genial valleys, now climbing considerable hills, from whose summits the eye may rove over ample landscapes of meadow, woodland, gardens, groves, and shining plains—the Crystal Palace, and its towers of glittering glass, forming from certain points a conspicuous and agreeable object, and the distant sky deepening into a sombre brown where the myriad roofs of London send up their clouds of ceaseless smoke and vapour.

NORWOOD (North-wood, or perhaps the wooded height from the Celtic *Nor*) had once its gipsies, and has now its trim-built villas. In a survey, dated 1646, it is said to contain 830 acres, "wherein the inhabitants of Croydon have herbage for all manner of cattle, and mastage for swine without stint." There were then 9200 oak pollards in Norwood ! affording, mind you, convenient shelter for "the minions of the moon," whence to pounce securely upon the unwary traveller. But the romantic (and perilous) has passed away ; and the London builder reigns in the place of Jerry Abershawe. In every direction rise his structures of brick and compo of undefinable architecture, but rendered agreeable by their belts of blossoming garden, and coolsome by the shadow of well-trimmed trees. But what would quaint Master Pepys say, could he again revisit the scenes of his somewhat roystering manhood ? Would he still permit "his wife, and Mercer and Deborah," to go "to see the gipsies at Lambeth, and have their fortunes told ?" Vain would be the excursion ; there are no gipsies, no genuine, unadulterated gipsies now at Norwood. It was once, however, a famous haunt of "that vagabond and useless tribe." Langhorne speaks of "Norwood's patrimonial groves," where

" The tawny father with his offspring roves,
When summer suns lead slow the sultry day."

Margaret Finch, who lived to the age of 109, and held the high dignity of "Queen of the Gipsies," kept her regal state at Norwood for many years. She was buried at Beckenham, 1740. Her successor, who was interred at Dulwich in 1768, was equally partial to its groves and thickets.

[Lying off the main roads, in quiet hollows and leafy nooks, may still be seen some of the oaks for which Norwood was once so famous. They were wont to reach a famous height. One memorable tree, THE VICAR'S OAK, is mentioned by Aubrey as indicating the junction-point of the parishes of Battersea, Camberwell, Croydon, and Streatham ; and the parochial perambulators, when going their annual rounds, were accustomed to hold their feast underneath its leafy boughs. "There was here one oak," says Aubrey, "that had misletoe, a timber tree, which was felled about 1657.

Some persons cut this misletoe for some apothecaries in London, and sold them a quantity for ten shillings each time, and left only one branch remaining for more to sprout out. One fell lame shortly after; soon after each of the others lost an eye; and he that felled the tree, about 1678 (though warned of these misfortunes of the other men), would notwithstanding adventure to do it, and shortly after broke his leg; as if the Hamadryades had resolved to take an ample revenge for the injury done to their sacred and venerable oak." Aubrey adds another example of the fatality that pursues sacrilegious oak-cutters:—"I cannot omit," he says, "here taking notice of the great misfortunes in the family of the Earl of Winchelsea, who, at Eastwell in Kent, felled down a most curious grove of oaks near his noble seat, and gave the first blow with his own hands. Shortly after his Countess died in her bed suddenly, and his eldest son, the Lord Maidstone, was killed at sea by a cannon bullet. It is a common notion that a strange noise proceeds from a falling oak, so loud as to be heard at half a mile distant, as if it were the genius of the oak lamenting. It has been not unusually observed that to cut oak wood is unfortunate."]

Some of the hills of Norwood rise to a height of nearly 400 feet above the sea. Patches of gorse-covered heath and pleasant little dells are common enough among them, and some of the southern slopes are still shaded with venerable oaks.

Near the lower part of Beulah hill, easily known at a distance by its graceful little church, is the BEULAH SPA, a medicinal spring, which at one time received a large share of patronage, but is not now in any considerable repute. The waters are strongly impregnated with sulphate of magnesia. The surrounding estate, about twenty-six acres in extent, has been agreeably laid out in terraces and winding roads, interspersed with picturesque villas, under the direction of Mr. Decimus Burton. Goodly views of plain, and grove, and dell, of Croydon, southward, Banstead Downs, and the blue range of Surrey hills; and westward, the stately heights of Windsor Castle, are commanded from this lovely spot.

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, in the parish of Croydon, crowns Beulah Hill with its elegant structure. It was erected in 1827-8, from the designs of Mr. J. Savage, and consists of a nave, aisles, chancel, western tower and spire, of an early English character. There are 800 sittings. The living is worth £350 yearly, in the patronage of the Vicar of

Croydon. The district has a population of about 4500 souls.

Norwood is divided into Upper and Lower Norwood ; the former includes Beulah and Westow hills ; the latter, the St. Luke's district.

On WESTOW HILL, near the station, stand the celebrated INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS for the education and maintenance of pauper children from the city of London, East London and St. Saviour's Unions, and the parishes of Camberwell, Wandsworth, St. James, St. Martin, and Clerkenwell. About a thousand children are placed here under the control of Mr. Aubin, who receives a fixed sum per head weekly, from the parochial authorities. The premises and grounds cover four acres, and are admirably arranged. The children are taught whatever trade their inclination may lead them to adopt, and many of the boys are regularly trained for the naval service.

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH, in Lower Norwood, designed by Bedford, was erected in 1822-25, at a cost of £17,000. It is a large and commodious building of brick, of a classic order, with a steeple of three storeys, 105 feet in length and 66 feet in breadth. Provides accommodation for nearly 1500 persons. The living is a perpetual curacy, worth £303. Population of the district in 1857, 3977.

[Near the church, on the road to Brixton, is the NORWOOD or SOUTH METROPOLITAN CEMETERY, covering 40 acres of ground, chiefly upon a considerable ascent, and commanding fine panoramas of the surrounding landscape. The chapels were designed by W. Tite, Esq., architect of the Royal Exchange, and are elegant specimens of the Pointed style. The Episcopal church is 70 feet long and 32 feet broad ; the Dissenters' 60 feet by 30.

The catacombs contain 96 arches, each 16 feet high and 9 feet wide. Each arch supplies twenty-four recesses for coffins, or 2304 in all. The coffin is lowered into its receptacle by an ingenious mechanical contrivance, worked by a hydraulic machine.

"This extensive place of interment was established under an Act of Parliament, obtained by a company of shareholders in the 6th and 7th of William IV. ; the capital consisting of three thousand shares of £25 each."
—BRAYLEY.

There are several elegant memorials in the cemetery, which the tourist will find worthy of observation.]

From pleasant and picturesque Norwood, the pedestrian will continue his ramble, keeping as nearly as may be in the route of the rail to Anerley ($7\frac{1}{2}$ m. from London, $3\frac{3}{4}$ from Croydon), a semi-urban semi-rural settlement, which owes its existence to the railway station and the enterprise of a former proprietor of the manor, one Mr. Anerley.

[The Crystal Palace is easily reached from this point. The visitor enters at the Anerley entrance through the lower gardens, passing the lake where Mr. Waterhouse Hawkins has domiciled his resuscitated animals of the antediluvian world.]

From Anerley to PENGE (1 m.) is an agreeable *detour*, leading the tourist into some picturesque scenery, though speculative builders have cut up much of its ancient beauties, and planted desolate-looking "carcasses" in every available corner. Much of the Penge Wood estate has been absorbed in the grounds of the Crystal Palace. PENGE CHURCH (Decorated) is a goodly structure, of recent date, with a tall and graceful spire. The WATERMEN'S ASYLUM, founded by Queen Adelaide (1840), and consisting of 41 houses, neat and commodious, for decayed watermen and lightermen, stands opposite the church. Penge parish, in the Croydon Union, has a population of about 1300 (1169 in 1851).

The traveller may proceed to Sydenham through Penge, or, returning to Anerley, keep the main road (a pleasant route with frequent picturesque views of the palace), until he reaches that prettiest and most prosperous of the Londoners' *rura in urbe*,—

SYDENHAM ($6\frac{1}{2}$ m. from London, $4\frac{1}{2}$ from Croydon), with a population of 4000 in 1851, nearer 5000 now; a hamlet belonging to the parish of Lewisham (Kent). Its close neighbourhood to the Crystal Palace renders it a favourite resort of wealthy London citizens; and, indeed, its healthy air and agreeable landscape alone should ensure its popularity. The views from the common are very fine, commanding considerable portions of Surrey and Kent; the Knockholt Beeches in the latter direction are especially conspicuous, and of the spires and roofs of

London. The famous Waetlingas, or Watling Street, ran through the neighbourhood, and Roman antiquities have been discovered here, especially the "fragments of a bronze plate, a 'tabula honestæ missionis,' or honourable discharge from military service of certain veterans serving with the troops in Britain."

[The Crystal Palace is best approached from the Sydenham entrance. The tourist will find, in our Second Sub-route, a condensed sketch of its history and attractions.]

At Sydenham resided the poet Campbell, from 1801 to 1821. "His house," says Howitt, "was on Peak Hill, and had a quiet and sweet view towards Forest Hill. The house is one of two tenements under the same roof, consisting of only one room in width, which, London fashion, being divided by folding-doors, formed, as was needed, two. To the left was a fine mass of trees, amid which showed itself a large house, which, during part of the time, was occupied by Lady Charlotte Campbell. The back looked out upon a small neat garden, enclosed from the field by pales; and beyond it, on a mass of fine wood, at the foot of which ran a canal, and now, along its bed, the railway from London to Croydon. In a little back parlour, he used to sit and write; and to prevent the passage of sound, he had the door which opened into the hall covered with green baize, which still (1858) remains."

While at Sydenham he wrote his "Gertrude of Wyoming," his "Lochiel's Warning," "The Battle of the Baltic," and many of his most exquisite compositions. There he was wont to entertain the brothers James and Horace Smith, the gossiping Thomas Hill, Moore the poet, Rogers, Crabbe, and Theodore Hook. His mode of life is thus described by his biographer:—"He rose not very early, breakfasted, studied for an hour or two, dined at two or three o'clock, and then made a call or two in the village. He would return home to tea, and then retired early to his study, remaining there to a late hour, sometimes even to an early one."

Over Sydenham Common, and through the leafy

copse of Dulwich Wood, enjoying fair prospects of the surrounding country and the smoke-crowned mass of mighty London through an occasional framework of drooping boughs—a pleasant walk of about three miles—we come to

DULWICH* (5 m. from London, 7 m. from Croydon), where the tourist will find several excellent houses of entertainment, and may refresh himself before he visits the boast and attraction of the hamlet,—

“THE COLLEGE OF GOD’S GIFT,” founded 1612-26 by Master Edward Alleyne (b. 1566), keeper of the bears to James I., a reputable actor, and not unworthy rival of the famous Richard Burbage, highly commended by Ben Jonson. In the pursuit of his profession, and as manager and owner of the *Fortune* theatre, near Whitecross Street, he amassed a considerable fortune, which, on his retirement from the stage in 1612, he determined to employ for the advantage of his poorer brethren. Tradition, indeed, ascribes to him a less worthy motive, and asserts that while personating the Devil in some “morality” or “mystery,” he saw, or fancied that he saw, the Evil One himself, and, terrified at the warning, at once renounced his profession. “But the whole of this tale,” says an old writer gravely, “*appears to be* without foundation.”

In the purchase of lands, and in the erection of his college, he expended about £100,000, and he endowed it with an estate, including the whole manor of Dulwich, and some tenements in London, which now realizes an enormous revenue, but which has not always been administered in accordance with Alleyne’s evident intentions. Actors, indeed, have benefited little by his generosity, and it was recently found necessary to compel, by the interference of Parliament, a closer attention to the founder’s ordinances.

* Dulwich (formerly *Dylawys* and *Dilwoishe*) belonged to the monks of Bermondsey, until granted by Henry VIII. in 1541, to Thomas Cotton, whose grandson, Sir Francis, in 1606, sold the manor to Edward Alleyne for £5000.

Alleyne's foundation provided for a master and a warden, who were always to be unmarried men, of the name of Alleyne, or Allen; four fellows, three of whom were to be priests, and one an organist; six poor men, six poor women, and twelve poor scholars. The latter were to be educated in the college, by one of the fellows as schoolmaster, and another as usher. No farther benefactions were to be admitted, and the visitors were to be the churchwardens of St. Giles', Cripplegate, St. Saviour's, Southwark, and St. Botolph's, Bishopsgate, with the Archbishop as *referee*.

Of the original Elizabethan edifice little now remains, though the general plan—a quadrangle, of which the fourth side is formed by the entrance and gates—has been preserved throughout the various restorations, alterations, and additions, perpetrated at different periods. The wings contain the apartments of the brethren and sisters; the front, the rooms appropriated to the master and warden, the library, dining-hall, and chapel. Over the gateway are wrought Alleyne's arms and motto, "*God's Gyft*," and on the entrance-gate is an elaborate Latin inscription, written in 1810 by the Rev. James Hume.

The COLLEGE CHAPEL (which is also the parish church for Dulwich), dedicated to Christ the Saviour, is in some respects interesting. In the chancel is the founder's tomb, date 1626. The font, presented to the college in 1729 by the Rev. James Hume, has a covering of gilt copper, bearing the macaronic inscription,—

Νίψον ἀνομιήμα μὴ μόνον ὄψιν,
(Cleanse thy sin, not thy face only),

which St. Gregory Nazianzen placed in the Greek church of St. Sophia. Over the altar is a fair copy of Raffaele's Transfiguration, ascribed by Highmore to Giulio Romano.*

* In the church are buried, *John Eggleton*, d. 1727, and *Anthony Boheme*, d. 1731, actors; "*Old Bridget*, Queen of the Gipsies," d. 1768; and *Samuel Matthews*, "the Dutch hermit," murdered in his cave on Sydenham Common, Dec. 28th, 1802.

In the *Library*, which contains 5000 volumes, many of them originally bequeathed by William Cartwright, the actor (1686), and others added by successive wardens, is a chimney-piece fashioned from "the upper part of the Queen's barge," bought by Alleyne in 1618. Here is the celebrated diary and account-book of Philip Henslowe the actor—of so much importance in reference to the Elizabethan drama; and here, too, are the Italian and Spanish books collected by John Allen, Lord Holland's friend, one of the early contributors to the *Edinburgh Review*, and master from 1820 to 1843.

[The Master's apartments, Audit-Room, and Dining-Room, contain the following interesting portraits :—

Edward Alleyne, the founder, a full-length in a black gown, but much damaged; Richard Burbage, a Shakesperian actor, "a small closet-piece;" Nathaniel Field, poet and actor, "in his shirt, on a board in a black frame;" Thomas Bond the actor; Richard Perkins and William Sly, actors; the elder Cartwright, one of the Prince Palatine's "company of players;" William Cartwright, "my picture in a black dress, with a great dog," painted by Greenhill; Michael Drayton, the poet of "the Polyolbion," painted by Greenhill; the chivalrous Lovelace, poet and cavalier, by Dobson; Althea, with loose tresses, "the divine Althea" of Lovelace's well-known song; Charles I. and Henrietta Maria, by Greenhill; Greenhill's portrait, by himself, "the most promising of Lely's scholars;" Henry, Prince of Wales, and Elizabeth of Bohemia.

Notice also, in the AUDIT-ROOM, a curious emblematical design of a Merchant and his Wife, their hands resting on a human skull placed upon a tomb, which stands between them, and encloses a naked corpse. Date, probably *temp.* James I. In front of the tomb is this couplet,—

"The Worde of God hath knit vs twayne,
And Death shall vs deuide agayne."

On the frame, in gold letters, is wrought,—

"When we are dead and in our graves,
And all owre bones are rotten,
By this we shall remember'd be,
When we shulde be forgotten."

—See *Manning and Bray's Surrey*, iii. 444.]

These portraits were bequeathed by Cartwright, 1687.

Attached to the College is the well-known DULWICH GALLERY, so highly commended by Waagen, and containing some of the finest specimens of Murillo, Cuyp, and Wouvermans. The collection was founded by Sir Francis

Bourgeois, R.A.,* who presented it to Dulwich (1811) at the suggestion of John Philip Kemble. He bequeathed 354 pictures, £10,000 for the cost of erecting a suitable gallery for their reception, and £2000 to provide for their being duly taken care of. The gallery (144 feet by 20), designed by Sir John Soane, was built in 1812.

[OBSERVE: Admission (on every week-day but Friday), is by tickets, to be obtained *gratis* of the principal London printsellers, Messrs. Graves, Pall Mall; Messrs. Colnaghi, Pall Mall E.; Messrs. Leggatt and Co., Cornhill; also of Mr. Marleby, Croydon; but not at Dulwich.]

We can but direct the visitor's attention to the more interesting of the choice art-works here collected:—

[In the *First Room*, notice (as numbered on the gilt frames),—1. Mrs. Sheridan, *i.e.*, Maria Linley, the singer, wife of the great Sheridan, a fine full-length; and Mrs. Tickell, an equally excellent portrait, by GAINSBOROUGH; 3. Opie, the Cornish artist, by himself; 8 and 9. Landscapes, with figures and cattle, by WILHELM VAN TOMEYN, who studied under Berghem; 29. A Fruit-piece and China Vase, by VANHUYSUM (d. 1749); 36. A Landscape, Evening, with cattle and figures, VAN BOTH, "the Flemish Claude;" 37. Blowing Hot and Cold, by JORDAENS; 39. Flowers, by VANHUYSUM; 45. Skirmish of Cavalry, by PETER SNEYERS, full of spirit; 54. Interior of a Cabaret, by OSTADE; 63 and 64. Landscapes, WOUVERMANS; 93. View on the Sea shore, by the same; 18. a Landscape; and 76. Banks of a Canal, by CUYP; 102. Flower in a Vase, DANIEL SEGHERS; 104. A Ruin, with figures, DUSART, one of Ostade's scholars.

In the *Second Room*, notice—113. A Calm, VANDERVELDE; 121. Flowers in a Vase, VANHUYSUM; 124. Charity, VAN DYCK; 131. A Mill, HOBIMA; 133. Portrait of a young man, said to be by LEONARDO DA VINCI, but ascribed by Waagen to BOLTRAFFIO; 134. Susan, Countess of Pembroke, VAN DYCK, "quite ruined by cleaning," *Waagen*; 135. Madonna and Child, by the same; 139. a Landscape, TENIERS; 141. Landscape, with figures, CUYP; 143. A Mother and Sick Child, with Death and an Angel introduced, Sir JOSHUA REYNOLDS, not one of his happiest efforts; 144. Travellers resting at a smithy, WOUVERMANS; 146. Sir Joshua Reynolds, by himself; 150. A Landscape, by PYNAKER; 153. John P. Kemble, by Sir W. BEECHEY; 154. Waterfall, RUYSDAEL; 155. Landscape with Gipsies, TENIERS; 159. Landscape, SALVATOR ROSA; 163 and 169. Landscapes, by CUYP, the

* The gallery was, in the first place, collected by M. Desenfans for Stanislas Augustus, king of Poland, but owing to that sovereign's misfortunes, retained by the collector, and by him bequeathed to his friend Sir F. Bourgeois, in 1807. In a mausoleum adjoining the present gallery are interred M. and Madame Desenfans, and Sir Francis.

latter especially fine in conception and treatment; 166. A Gale, VANDERVELDE, "most charming," *Waagen*; 168. Samson and Delilah, RUBENS; 173. Landscape, with figures, WOUVERMANS, "of great beauty and elegance," *Waagen*; 175. Landscape, RUBENS; 179. Jacob's Dream, REMBRANDT; 185. The Chaff-cutter, TENIERS, "fine," *Cunningham*, "true but rather poor," *Waagen*.

In the *Third Room*, notice—190. A Merry-making, ADRIAN VAN OSTADE, "of astonishing depth, clearness, and warmth of colour," *Waagen*; 191. Judgment of Paris, VAN DER WEIFF; 194. Portrait of the Prince of Asturias, afterwards Philip IV. of Spain, on horseback, VELASQUEZ, a good specimen; 200 and 209. Landscapes, with cattle and figures, BERGHEM, the latter the best; 206. Girl leaning out of window, REMBRANDT; 197 and 210. Fête Champêtre, WATTEAU; 214. Philip, fifth Earl of Pembroke, VAN DYCK, a fine half-length; 217. St. Veronica, CARLO DOLU; 220. Landscape, SALVATOR ROSA; 222. Head of a boy, VELASQUEZ; 224. Christ on the Cross, MURILLO; 228. A Landscape, WOUVERMANS; 230. Europe, a study, by TITIAN.

In the *Fourth Room*, notice—248. The Flower Girl, MURILLO; 257. Landscape, G. POUSSIN; 260. Landscape, N. POUSSIN; 261. St. Sebastian, FRANCESCO MOLA; 268. St. Catherine of Alexandria, PAUL VERONESE; 271. Soldiers gambling, SALVATOR ROSA; 283 and 286. Spanish Beggar Boys, MURILLO; 285. Samuel, Sir J. REYNOLDS; 294. Meeting of Jacob and Rachel, MURILLO; 295. Inspiration of the Poet, N. POUSSIN; 299. A Locksmith, CARAVAGGIO; 300. The Education of Jupiter; and 305. The Adoration of the Magi, N. POUSSIN; 309. Philip IV. of Spain, three quarters, VELASQUEZ; 315. Rinaldo and Armida, N. POUSSIN, very beautiful; 319. Horatio Cocles defending the Bridge, LEBRUN.

In the *Fifth Room*, notice—329. Christ the Cross-bearer, MURILLO; 331. St. John the Baptist preaching in the Wilderness, GUIDO, very fine; 333. A Cardinal, PAUL VERONESE; 336. Assumption of the Virgin, N. POUSSIN, admirable in colour; 337. Mater Dolorosa, CARLO DOLU; 339. Martyrdom of St. Sebastian, GUIDO; 340. Mrs. Siddons as the Tragic Muse, Sir J. REYNOLDS; 341. Assumption of the Virgin, MURILLO; 348. The Woman taken in Adultery, GUERCINO; 349. The Adoration of the Shepherds; 351. Mars, Venus, and Cupid, RUBENS; the Mars, a portrait of the great master himself; 352. Children, N. POUSSIN; and 355. Maria Pypeling, Rubens' mother, RUBENS.]

The College Grammar School was designed, in 1842, by Sir Charles Barry. Instruction is here provided for the sons of persons resident in Dulwich, upon payment of a small fee.

[OF ALLEYNE, the founder of this noble charity, a few additional particulars may be acceptable. He was born in the parish of St. Botolph, without Bishopsgate, 1st September 1566, and, from an early age, "bred as a stage-player." He acquired a considerable reputation, "so acting to the life," says Fuller, "that he made any part, especially a majestic one, to

become him." Heywood, in his prologue to Marlowe's, "Rich Jew of Malta," speaks of him as "a man

" Whom we may rank with (doing no one wrong)
Proteus for shapes, and Roscius for a tongue."

In 1592, Alleyne married Joan, a step-daughter of Henslowe, the manager, with whom he entered into partnership as co-proprietor of the Rose Theatre and the Bear Garden, Southwark. He amassed a fortune speedily, and in 1599-1600 commenced the erection, on his own account, of the Fortune Theatre, on a site between Golden Lane and Whitecross Street.

With the wealth thus acquired, Alleyne, in 1613, commenced the noble charity already described, and endowed it liberally. He removed to a mansion near his foundation, now known as Dulwich Court, and during the remainder of his life superintended the administration of his college. His "religious and loving wife," Joan, died in June 1623, and in the following year he married Constance, a daughter of the poet Donne.

He died at Dulwich, 25th December 1626, in the sixty-first year of his age, and was interred in the College Chapel. Aubrey says that, "on a greyish marble in the middle of the chancel, was this inscription :—

"Here lieth buried the Bodie of Edward Alleyn, Esquire, the founder of this church and colledge, who died the 21 days (the 25th) of November 1626."

And he adds, "There have been eight lines more, but so worn out as to be now illegible." The present inscription differs slightly from Aubrey's version :—

"Here lyeth the Bodie of Edward Alleyn, Esq., the founder of this church and college, who died the twenty-first day of November, A.D. 1626. *Ætat. 61.*"

MASTERS OF DULWICH COLLEGE.—Thomas Alleyn, 1619; Matthias Alleyn, 1631; Thomas Alleyn, 1642; Ralph Alleyn, 1668; John Alleyn, 1678; Richard Alleyn, 1686; John Alleyn, 1690; Thomas Alleyn, 1712; James Alleyn, 1721; Joseph Allen, 1746; Thomas Allen, 1775; William Allen, 1805; Lancelot Baugh Allen, 1811; John Allen, 1820; George John Allen, 1843.

From DULWICH the tourist may proceed to CAMBERWELL (see *post*), or by an agreeable walk of about three miles to FOREST HILL, a station on the London and Brighton line, 5½ m. from London, erected for the convenience of the inmates of the neighbouring "villakins." He then continues his route through the gradually thickening suburbs of the metropolis to NEW CROSS, 3 m. from London

Bridge, where the London and South Coast Company have an important *depot*. Notice here the large pile of red brick dressed with stone, of the ROYAL NAVAL SCHOOL, erected under the patronage of the late Queen Dowager Adelaide in 1845. To the right, over a wide sweep of houses and factories, may be seen the mast-crowded pool, and the cupolas of Greenwich Hospital, with their background of woodland and green hills.

From NEW CROSS the traveller plunges into the interminable maze of streets known as BERMONDSEY, and by the Old Kent Road into HIGH STREET, SOUTHWARK, and so to the London Bridge Terminus, where he takes, we will suppose, the train to Croydon. As we proceed on our return to the central point of our North-Eastern division, we may briefly indicate the notabilities of Bermondsey, through which we are now borne rapidly on a viaduct of five hundred arches.

BERMONDSEY (Beormund's Ey, or Island), in the eastern division of Brixton hundred, lies between the parishes of St. John, Horselydown (N.), Rotherhithe and Deptford (E.), St. George's, Southwark (S.), and St. Olave's (W.) Statute acres, 620 ; population about 40,000.

[In Domesday Book it is said to have belonged to Earl Harold, and to have possessed "a new and goodly church." After the Conquest it became a Crown manor until 1094, when William Rufus bestowed it on the prior and monks of the Cluniac convent, founded therein about 1082. At the dissolution of religious houses it reverted to the Crown, and was bestowed by Henry VIII., in 1542, on Sir Robert Southwell, Master of the Rolls, at an annual rent of ten shillings ; and sold by him to Sir Thomas Pope, who built "the fair mansion" of Bermondsey House. Sir Thomas, in 1555, conveyed the house and twenty acres of pasture and pleasurage to Sir Robert, and sold the manor to one Robert Trapps, a London citizen and goldsmith.]

The monastery, founded by Alwyn Child, citizen of London, in 1082, was worth, at the Dissolution, £474, 14s. 4 $\frac{3}{4}$ d. In 1154, Henry II. held his Christmas revels within its walls. Katherine of France, widow of Henry V., died therein, 3d January 1437 ; and Elizabeth Wood-

ville, in 1492, after an imprisonment of six years' duration.

Remains of the once splendid abbey were extant as late as 1808. Its site is still indicated by the names of the following streets—Abbey Street, Grange Road, Long Walk, Grange Walk, and Bermondsey Square. Here were buried William, Earl of Mortaign; the Scottish princess Mary, sister by marriage of Henry I.; Margaret de la Pole, Countess of Sussex; Leofstan, "goldsmith and Provost of London" (1115), and other memorable personages.

BERMONDSEY CHURCH was erected by the monks, *temp.* Edward III. The living is a rectory. The registers, which date from 1538, contain many very curious entries. For instance, "A.D. 1624-25, James Herriott was one of the *forty children* of his father, a Scotchman." Among the more distinguished of the rectors of Bermondsey have been John Ryder, afterwards Bishop of Killaloe, d. 1632; Edward Elton, d. 1624, and Jeremiah Whitaker, d. 1654, "two eminent Puritan divines;" and Henry C. Mason, one of the founders of the School for the Deaf and Dumb, d. 1804.

The Church, which consists of nave, aisles, chancel, transept, and square tower, was repaired in 1830 and 1843. There are numerous sepulchral memorials, from which we select for notice the following—to *Mary Ann Field*, d. 1827.

"Oh, lost too soon! in beauty's earliest bloom,
Torn from our love, and hurried to the tomb;
Closed are those eyes that beamed with heavenly truth,
Gone, like a dream, the promise of thy youth.
Yet in the hallowed dust, where never maid,
More fair, more loved, more innocent, was laid,
All peace be thine!—Await th' Almighty will,
Then rise to endless life, an angel still."

[ST. JAMES'S CHAPEL, designed by Savage, was erected 1827-29. Its district comprehends the eastern side, and water side, of the parish. There are numerous denominational chapels, a Roman Catholic chapel, and a convent, founded 1838.]

THE LEATHER AND SKIN MARKET (erected 1832-33), in New Western Street, is a convenient building. Bermondsey has long been known as the principal seat of the leather manufacture.

JACOB'S ISLAND, "damned to eternal fame" by Dickens, in his powerful fiction of "Oliver Twist," was the name given to a squalid mass of huts, ditches, and water-courses in the neighbourhood of London Street and Folly Ditch. It has been considerably improved since Dickens made it the scene of the death of Bill Sykes, but is still a favoured haunt of fever, ague, and cholera.

Let us now return to Dulwich (p. 49), and, instead of taking the route we have just concluded, keep the high road, through pleasant Dulwich village, into the district more immediately known as CAMBERWELL, though Dulwich itself is in Camberwell *parish*.

CAMBERWELL PARISH lies between Lambeth (N.) ; Newington-Butts, St. George's, Southwark, and Rotherhithe (E.) ; Deptford and Beckenham (S.) ; and Croydon and Penge (W.) It includes the manors* of Camberwell-Buckingham, Peckham, Camberwell-Fryern, *Cold-Abbey* or Cold-Harbour, *Dowdale's* (now Dowlas's), *Basing*, *Brettinghurst*, Milk-Well, Deptford-Stroud, Hatcham, and Dulwich. The derivation of the word "Camber-well" or "Camerwell" is uncertain.

The acreage of the parish is 4570 ; the population, 54,667. "The whole northern part of the parish, and indeed the adjacent district, as far as the river Thames, is almost an unvaried level ; but towards the south-east and south, the hills, rising in gentle yet undulating slopes, sweep round in a semicircular direction, and partly enclose the valley in which the more crowded parts of Camberwell and Peckham are situated." This belt includes the elevations known as Plow-garlic Hill, Nunhead, Oak-of-Honour, Ladlands, Forest Hill, Peak Hill, Sydenham

* Those manors indicated in italics are now mere farms.

Hill, Knight's Hill, Tulse Hill, and Brixton Hill. Within these lie Grove, Champion, Denmark, and Herne Hills.

Camberwell contains the following churches:—St. Giles, St. George, Christchurch, St. Mary Magdalene, Emanuel, Camden, and St. Paul; with chapels of ease at Peckham and East Dulwich.

ST. GILES is the mother church, founded in the Saxon period, rebuilt about the twelfth century, and again rebuilt in the reign of Henry VI. or VII.; was destroyed by fire, Sunday, Feb. 17, 1841, when all the old memorials described by Aubrey, Lysons, Manning, and Bray, perished. A new church, from the designs of Scott and Moffat, was erected in 1843-44, at a cost of £15,000. It consists of a nave, aisles, transept, chancel, and square tower, surmounted by a Decorated octagonal spire, the whole 207 feet high. Length of the church, 153 feet; of chancel, 42 feet; width of do., 28 feet; length of nave, 80 feet; width of do., 65 feet. Accommodates about 1500. This is one of the most elegant churches in the vicinity of the metropolis. The chancel is very finely arranged, with an admirably designed painted window.

[ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH, on the south bank of the Surrey Canal, designed by Bedford, in a semi-classical style, and erected 1822-24, consists of nave, aisles, chancel, transept, portico, and steeple. Length 123 feet; average width, 66. Cost of erection, £20,600. There are 1700 sittings, 500 free.

CHRISTCHURCH, north of the old Kent Road, designed by Angell, and erected in 1838 at a cost of £4480, is an edifice in the Pointed style, containing 1194 sittings, 450 free.

ST. MARY MAGDALENE, Peckham, in the road leading to Nunhead Cemetery, is an edifice in the Early English style, with nave, aisles, chancel, and western tower, surmounted by a spire, erected in 1841.

EMANUEL CHURCH, High Street, Camberwell, is in the Norman style, designed by Bellamy, and erected at a cost of £5000 in 1840-2. Sittings for 1000 persons, 511 free.

CAMDEN CHAPEL, Peckham Road, founded in 1795, as a place of worship on the Countess of Huntingdon's connection, licensed as an Episcopal chapel in 1830; and consecrated as a district church in 1844. Here the eloquent and popular divine, the Rev. Henry Melville, D.D., ministered for many years.

ST. PAUL'S, Herne Hill, a fair specimen of modern perpendicular, designed by Alexander, and erected in 1843-44, at a cost of £7021, consists of a nave, chancel, and aisles; is 115 feet long, 50 feet wide, with a spire 115 feet high.]

CAMBERWELL FREE GRAMMAR SCHOOL was founded by the Rev. Edward Wilson, Vicar of Camberwell, 1577-1618, in 1615, and endowed by him with seven acres of land and several tenements, for the free education of twelve poor children of Camberwell.

ST. GEORGE'S NATIONAL SCHOOL is a picturesque Elizabethan building, at the east end of St. George's Road, fronting the canal, designed by Colman, and erected at a cost of £3000 in 1839-40. It will accommodate 450 children.

The LICENSED VICTUALLERS' ASYLUM, at New Peckham, south of the old Kent Road, was founded in 1827. It contains 101 distinct habitations, each having three rooms, and forms "a long range of brick building, two storeys in height, having similar wings projecting at right angles from each end."

At Nunhead is a CEMETERY, with an area of 50 acres, consecrated in 1840. The large chapel was designed by Little, the smaller by Brakespear.

Near Emanuel Chapel is BOWYER HOUSE, "the reduced remains of the old mansion of the Bowyers, lords of Camberwell," retaining but few traces of its former importance. Here Evelyn visited Sir Edmund Bowyer, September 1657, "at his melancholy seate." "He has a very pretty grove of oakes," he says, "and hedges of yew in his garden, and a handsome row of tall elmes before his court."

"In this neighbourhood," says Brayley, "within a small house in CARPENTER'S BUILDINGS, on Christmas eve, 1836," James Greenacre murdered, in a peculiarly barbarous manner, a woman named Mrs. Brown. He was executed on the 2d of May 1837.

On Grove Hill, Camberwell Grove, resided the celebrated *Dr. Lettsom*, a native of Tortola, a Quaker, and a popular physician. The poet Scott of Amwell, and Maurice, "the historian and poet" (?), have celebrated in mediocre verse his agreeable residence. The grounds attached to the villa extended eastward as far as Fountain Cottage. Lettsom died, 1815.

On the lower Spring-field, in this vicinity, is the CAMBERWELL COLLEGIATE SCHOOL, erected in 1834 at a cost of £3600. The AGED PILGRIMS' ASYLUM stands in Westmoreland Place. It is a charity for the relief of the aged and infirm Christian poor, and supports about 40 pensioners.

On LADLAND'S or PRIMROSE HILL, Mr. Bray discerned traces of an oblong camp, with a double ditch on the south side, which he supposed to have been formed by the Romans.

From Camberwell the tourist may proceed to NEW CROSS, and thence return by rail to Croydon, passing in succession the stations of Forest Hill, Sydenham, and Anerley, whose neighbourhoods we have already explored.

SUB-ROUTE II.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

(7 m. from London, 4 m. from Croydon.)

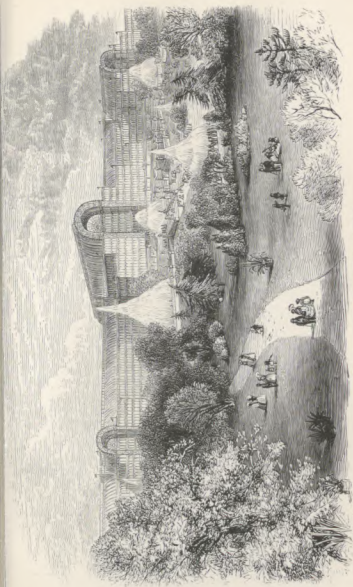
We propose to indicate, with due brevity and simplicity, the principal objects demanding the tourist's closer observation, in that splendid triumph of modern enterprise and mechanical ingenuity, now generally known as "the Crystal Palace,"—

"A miracle of rare device,

A sunny pleasure-dome with caves of ice!"*

The visitor who may desire minuter information will turn, of course, to the numerous guide-books especially devoted to this popular resort; but we apprehend that, with the general tourist, the summary furnished in the following pages will amply suffice, for the great beauty of the palace is in its *ensemble*, rather than its details.

* Coleridge, *Kubla Khan*.



CRYSTAL PALACE, SYDENHAM.

The Crystal Palace owes its origin to the Industrial Exhibition of 1851, which so admirably illustrated the aptitude of glass and iron for the construction of extensive edifices of a peculiar character. The "idea," originally set forth by Sir Joseph Paxton and his friends, has been fully carried out by a joint-stock company at an outlay of nearly £2,000,000. Their estate comprehends about 200 acres of a demesne formerly known as Penge Place, and from its elevated position commands some of the finest views in Surrey. The gardens have been laid out under the immediate superintendence of Sir Joseph Paxton, and are probably not inferior in their general arrangement to any in Europe, while in many respects they surpass all others. With the Italian beauties of "terraced heights," and the mechanical wonders of enormous water-works, they combine the rich verdure of English turf, and command from every point the attractions of English landscapes, gorgeous masses of bloom, ample stretches of luxuriant lawn, flashing waves of rolling light. These, beheld on a golden autumn noon, from the glittering galleries of the palace, with a rare background of hill, and dale, and meadow, relieved by thick clusters of leafy shadow, present a *coup d'œil* of an unique and fascinating character.

The building itself, in its combination of glass and iron, is very attractive. The immense length of the nave, the bold arches of the transepts, the lofty water-towers, convey a surprising idea of massiveness and grandeur. The central transept is 194 feet high and 120 feet wide; the others, 150 feet in height and 72 in width.* The towers are 284 feet in height, and from their roofs, ascended to by a spiral staircase, may be obtained a prospect of unexampled beauty, variety, and extent. They answer a double purpose, by carrying off the smoke from the fires which heat the palace, and maintaining in the immense tanks at their

* Total length of the building, 1608 feet; greatest width, 384 feet; area occupied, 603,072 feet; height of nave, 110 feet 3 inches; of central transept, from ground floor, 174 feet 3 inches; from basement, 197 feet 10 inches.

summit a sufficient quantity of water to supply the lofty columns of the great fountains.

The interior of this surprising structure has a graceful and picturesque appearance. The colouring, on Owen Jones' principle, gives to solidity the effect of extraordinary lightness, and the wide sweep of the arched roof relieves an uniformity of design which might otherwise grow monotonous. A gallery, nearly a mile in length, runs round the building, and is chiefly devoted to the exhibition of manufactured products. A sufficient space, however, has been appropriated to the reception of pictures for sale, and here the visitor will occasionally find some works of considerable pretension. Other galleries are arranged at suitable points for the convenience of spectators, and are gained by handsome spiral staircases—in themselves no mean addition to “the effects” of the Crystal Palace. But these are details which the visitor will better comprehend from half an hour's inspection than from the perusal of many pages of tedious and unnecessary exposition.

Those portions of the interior which are named the COURTS should first be inspected by the visitor.

A few paces beyond the north transept he will find the *Assyrian Court*, arranged by Mr. Ferguson, chiefly upon the hints afforded by Mr. Austen Layard's *Nineveh*. The columns and upper portion are imitated from the ruins of Persepolis; the winged bulls and human-headed horses are from the discoveries of Mr. Layard.

He should next enter the *Egyptian*, which will show him how the wise men of Memphis and Thebes *sublimated*, as it were, the conceptions of the sages of Assyria. The couchant lions which form the avenue are modelled from originals in the Museum; the enclosure towards the nave from columns observed in one of the temples at Phile. In the court itself is the famous Rosetta stone, which first afforded a key to the mysteries of hieroglyphics. Those figures yonder, with an air of sublime calm upon their majestic features—that calm so noticeable in all Egyptian sculpture, and not unnatural in a land of silent deserts

and vast mysterious solitudes—were suggested by the Colossi of the Memnonium at Thebes. Enter the Hall of Columns, and you see a miniature reproduction of the temple at Karnac. Notice also the rock tomb from Beni Hassan, and the decorated columns from the temple of Venus at Phile. The glowing designs and many-coloured hieroglyphics which lend such brilliancy to the walls were executed under the direction of Mr. Bonomi.

Next to the Egyptian Court, where sculpture seems only to be informed by the idea of *massiveness*, stands the *Greek Court*, where we meet with the highest beauty in perfection of form and harmony of detail. In the centre stand three representations of the Goddess of Beauty—the ideal of the Greek fancy—the Venus of Milo, the Venus Victrix, and a Venus from a statue in the British Museum. Observe, too, the Venus di Medici, the wondrous group of the Laocoon “dignifying pain,” the Discobulus or Quoit-player, the Barberini Faun, Ariadne Sleeping, and the Wrestlers. Early Greek art is shown in the models from the temple at Ægina. In the gallery at the back, remark the exquisite frieze from the Parthenon.

Now we pass into the *Roman Court*, imitated in its architectural details from the Coliseum. Among the statues notice the passionless face of Trajan, the haughty Agrippina, Menander, from whom Terence borrowed so largely, and Poseidippus. The Venus of the Sea, Calypigian Venus, and the Goddess, “half-hidden, yet most adorned” with drapery, are also there. In the central hall stands the glorious Apollo Belvidere—

—“The Lord of the unerring bow,
The God of life, and poesy, and light—
The shaft hath just been shot—the arrow bright
With an immortal’s vengeance; in his eye
And nostril beautiful disdain, and might
And majesty, flash their full lightnings by,
Developing in that one glance the Deity.” *

* Byron, *Childe Harold*.

Diana, "Huntress of the Silver Bow," and the Venus Genetrix are noticeable in the other hall.

Cross the Palace now, and enter the *Pompeian Court*, where we see the simple beauty of Greek architecture tarnished by luxuriance of colour and prodigality of decoration. It is a tolerably accurate reproduction of such a house as the later Romans and the profuse Pompeians delighted to construct. Bulwer Lytton's admirable description of the house of Glaucus (in his "Last Days of Pompeii") will here be found agreeably applicable. You entered a Pompeian house by a long and narrow vestibule, on the floor of which was the image of a dog in mosaic, with the well-known "Cave canem," or "Beware the dog." Next, you passed into the *atrium*, where, in the centre of the tessellated pavement was a square shallow reservoir for rain water (classically termed *impluvium*), which was admitted by an aperture in the roof above; the said aperture being covered at will by an awning. In this hall the clients and visitors of inferior rank were usually received. Right opposite the entrance, at the other end of the hall, was an apartment (*tablinum*), the pavement adorned with rich mosaics, and the walls covered with elaborate paintings. On one side of this saloon, if we may so call it, was often a dining-room, or *triclinium*; on the other side, perhaps, what we should now term "a cabinet of gems." These rooms all opened on a square oblong colonnade, technically termed *peristyle*. At the end of this was generally the kitchen. But if the house was large, it did not end with the peristyle, and the centre thereof was not, as in a small house, a garden, but might, perhaps, be adorned with a fountain, or basin for fish; and at its end, exactly opposite to the *tablinum*, was generally another eating-room, on either side of which were bed-rooms, and, perhaps, a picture-saloon, or *pinacotheca*. These apartments communicated again with a square or oblong space, usually adorned on three sides with a colonnade like the peristyle, and very much resembling the peristyle, only usually longer. This was the proper *viridarium*, or garden,

being commonly adorned with a fountain, or statues, and a profusion of gay flowers ; at its extreme end was the gardener's house. On either side, beneath the colonnade, were sometimes, if the size of the family required it, additional rooms.

This court was arranged by Signor Abbate, who, for many years, superintended the excavations at Pompeii.*

Let us now return to the *Byzantine Court*, and proceed in our chronological view of architectural progress. The architecture of the Lower Greeks is here illustrated in a reproduction of the cloisters and arches of St. Mary's at Cologne—the cloister, or rather a portion of it, from St. John the Lateran, at Rome ; and bronze doors, fountains, and tessellated pavements from various edifices of the period. The visitor, in this and the succeeding court, will observe with interest the series of statues of our English Kings and Queens, modelled from authentic effigies. The grotesque decorations common to the Byzantine period may be remarked in six examples of doorways from certain ecclesiastical buildings. The reader will here observe the distinctive features of Byzantine architecture (which dates from the commencement of the fourth century) ; the cruciform ground-plan, the foliated capital, and the semi-circular arch, with elaborate and somewhat glaring mosaic ornament. Entering the court from the back, observe the chancel arch modelled from that of Tuam Cathedral. In the centre is a marble fountain from Heisterbach on the Rhine. The cloister leading into the north transept is imitated from a cloister in the church of St^a Maria, Cologne. Notice the costumed effigies of Henry II. and Queen Eleanor, Richard I., and Isabella, “the she-wolf of Anjou.”

[As a companion to the Byzantine Court, the *Alhambra*—reproduced by Mr. Owen Jones—should be visited. Observe “the Court of Lions” and the “Hall of the Abencerrages.”]

From the almost secular architecture of the Byzantines

* Pompeii, and its sister city, Herculaneum, “the darlings of the deep,” were destroyed by an eruption of Vesuvius, A.D. 79. The first discovery of the buried cities was made in 1750.

we naturally proceed to the ecclesiastical Pointed or Gothic, as illustrated in the *Mediæval Court*. We have seen the horizontal lines of the early builders gradually verging into the more graceful curve ; we now see the curve (so to speak) sharpened, and forms introduced which depend upon a happy combination of angles. Let the visitor enter the English Mediæval Court, and he will at once appreciate the exquisite fancy and poetical spirit of the Gothic architecture :—

“ The darkened roof rose high aloof

On pillars lofty, and light, and small ;

The keystone, that lock'd each ribbèd aisle,

Was a fleur-de-lys, or a quatre-feuille ;

The corbels were carved grotesque and grim ;

And the pillars, with clustered shafts so trim,

With base and with capital flourished around,

Seemed bundles of lances which garlands had bound.” *

The principal phases of English Pointed architecture may here be briefly noticed. The *Norman* (from 1066 to 1200) is distinguished by a semi-circular arch, with zigzag or “dog’s tooth” moulding, short massive pillars, and capitals often symbolically carved. *Early English* (from 1200 to 1300)—lancet-shaped arch, tall shapely spire, windows clustered under a moulded arch, foliated capitals, and pillars like

“ Slender shafts of shapely stone,

By foliated tracery combined.”

Decorated (from 1300 to 1400)—the perfection of English pointed architecture, with rich and elaborate mouldings, ornamented windows, decorated pinnacles, and arches gracefully wrought. *Perpendicular* (from 1400 to 1500) defines, by its name, the character of the ornamentation then introduced. The arches lost their noble elevation, and the spire often gave place to the square massive tower, surmounted by numerous pinnacles or turrets. The Per-

* Scott, *Lay of the Last Minstrel*.

pendicular indicates the commencement of the decadence of English Gothic.

Of these styles the court now before the visitor affords fine and instructive examples. Entering from the nave, let him observe the Decorated cloister from Gainsborough Abbey, Yorkshire. The doorway on the left (from Prince Arthur's Chapel, Worcester Cathedral) is Perpendicular ; and so, too (but of a later style) is the doorway, from Bishop West's Chapel, on the right. Rochester Cathedral contributes a magnificent entrance-way, Decorated. Passing through it we see, in the window of the vestibule, a fine specimen of Decorated, from Holbeach. The font in the centre is Perpendicular.

Next, we visit the *French and Italian Mediæval*, and the *German Mediæval Courts*, or rather *Vestibules*, which will afford the observant visitor many interesting subjects of comparison.

Following our chronological arrangement, we now enter the *Renaissance Court*. *Renaissance*, or the *Revived*, implies that return to a purer architectural style which was witnessed in Italy, early in the fifteenth century ; at a time when Debased Gothic had then reached its lowest depth of degradation. *Renaissance*, therefore, professes to be a restoration of the Antique, and may not improperly be called "The New Roman," as professed and exemplified by Bramante, Brunelleschi, Ghiberti, and Donatello. In England, the Renaissance was never popular, and, indeed, the Pointed or Gothic seems peculiarly consonant to English thought, feeling, and sympathy ; but in France it spread widely, and for French monarchs, Jean Goujon and Benvenuto Cellini, executed their *chefs-d'œuvres*. Notice here, the celebrated gates from the Baptistery of Florence, executed by Lorenzo Ghiberti, and the altar from the Certosa at Pavia.

The *Elizabethan Court* next attracts our notice, and here, again, the Englishman finds an eminently national architecture, which flourished between 1500 and 1600, and gave us those admirable manorial mansions of many gables, sweeping corridors, noble halls, rich oriel-windows, and

terraced gardens, still our boast, admiration, and delight. Observe Mary of Scotland's tomb, and the monument of Margaret, mother of Henry of Richmond.

Italian architecture, or "Modernized Roman," succeeded, and improved upon, the Renaissance, but did not become popular in England until the reign of Charles I. We find it admirably illustrated in the *Italian Court*, which is, to some extent, a reproduction of the Farnese Palace at Rome, and contains, in the right-hand arcade, copies of Raffaele's famous frescoes in the Vatican. Notice, in the centre, Michael Angelo's *Medici* monument, with beautiful symbolic figures of Day, Night, and Twilight. Remark, in the Vestibule, the same great sculptor's wonderful statue of Moses.

Having completed his inspection of the Architectural Courts, we recommend the visitor to examine the Industrial Courts in the following order:—*British Ceramic Manufactures*, and the *Ceramic Court*; *Fancy Manufactures*; *Foreign Glass Manufactures*; *Sheffield Court*; *Birmingham Court*; and the *Stationery Court*.

We shall now arrange in a convenient order a few of the *notabilia* of the palace, recommending the reader for fuller information to the official handbooks sold in the building, and prepared under the direction of the company. They are admirably written, and full of interesting details.

We shall start from the southernmost point of the building, and passing the *Screen*, with the effigies of the Sovereigns of England (from Thomas's statues at Westminster new palace), observe, in order:—

SOUTH TRANSEPT.

On the Left.

Statue of Charles I., by Le Sueur,
1693; the pedestal by Grinling
Gibbons.
James II., by Gibbons.
Sir Robert Peel, by Marochetti.
Earl of Chatham, by Bacon, R.A.
Andromeda, by Macdonald.
Highland Mary, by Spence.
Psyche, by Theed.
Dr. Johnson, by Bacon.

On the Right.

Centaur teaching the boy Achilles,
by Brugger.
Nymph, by Dannecker.
Violin Player, by Steinhäusen.
Hunter defending his family against
a panther, by Wildmann.
Diana, by Wolff.
Stags, by Rauch.
The First Cradle, by Debay.
Venus, by Thorwaldsen.

On the Left.

Lesaing, by Rietschel.
 Shakspeare, by John Bell.
 Andromeda, by Bell [compare with
 Macdonald's statue].
 Dancing Girl, by Calder Marshall, R. A.
 First Whisper of Love, do.
 Geoffrey Chaucer, do.
 Shakspeare, by Roubiliac.
 Huskisson, by Gibson.
 The Eagle Slayer, by Bell.
 Una and the Lion, do.
 The Three German Printers : Faust,
 Gutenberg and Schœffer, by
 Baron Launitz.
 Francis I., by Clesinger ; and Rich-
 ard I., by Marochetti.

[Observe now the *Canadian Court*, with Scwanthaler's statue of the
 Genius of Bavaria ; Westmacott's Paolo and Francesca ; Lough's Shaks-
 pearian Apotheosis ; Thorwaldsen's Triumph of Alexander ; and Chantrey's
 Sleeping Children.]

On the Right.

Aurora, by Gibson, R. A.
 Victory, by Rauch.
 A Nymph with Fruits and Flowers,
 by Drake.

GREAT CENTRAL TRANSEPT.

On the Left.

Colossal statue of Rubens, by Geefs,
 of Brussels.
 The Farnese Hercules.

[The Great Orchestra accommodates 4000 performers. The Grand Organ,
 by Gray and Davison, contains 66 stops, and 4568 sounding-pipes.]

On the Left.

Pallas, discovered at Velletri, near
 Rome.
 Dying Gladiator (see Byron's fine
 description in *Childe Harold*).
 Vespasian, Trajan, Pertinax, Titus,
 and Lucius Verus, busts of.
 Medicean Vase.

The Farnese Bull (so called from
 having been placed in the Farnese
 Palace at Rome—Queen Antiope
 intercedes with her sons on behalf
 of Dirce, whom they are binding
 to a bull's horns).

The Lantern of Demosthenes (or
 Choragic Monument, by Lysi-
 crates ; celebrating a musical con-
 test).

On the Right.

Admiral Duquesne, by Dantan.
 The Farnese Flora.

On the Right.

Veritas, a veiled figure, by Monti.
 Endymion, by Canova.

THE NAVE.

[The fountains at the end of the nave were designed by Monti. Notice the papyrus plant, and the lattice-leaf, from Madagascar.]

On the Left.

Silenus and Youthful Bacchus.
 Bacchus and Faun.
 The Wrestlers.
 The Drunken Faun.
 Ceres, an Amazon, and Polyhymnia.
 Meleager and Dog.
 Antinous.
 The Mercury.

On the Right.

Armed Knight, from the Temple Ch.
 Henry III., and William Longespée.
 Queen Philippa.
 Busts of Henry II., Diana de Poitiers, Henry III., Bayard, and Louis XII.
 Austrian Knight (about 1500-1520).
 Albert of Bavaria (late in sixteenth century).
 St. George, by Donaletto.
 Busts of Francis I., Sully, Henri Quatre, Shakspeare, Machiavelli, Ben Jonson, Cosmo de Medici, and Lord Bacon.
 Bacchus, by Michael Angelo.
 Do. by Sansovino.
 Mercury, by John de Bologna.
 Busts of Michael Angelo, Raffaele, Inigo Jones, Richelieu, Mazarin, and Charles I.
 Persens, by Canova and Benvenuto Cellini (compare).
 Busts (outside the concert room) of Jean Goujon, Rachel, Corneille, Racine, Molière, Voltaire, Le Sage, Buffon, Napoleon I., Napoleon III., and the French Marshals.
 Prodigal Son, by San Giorgio.
 David, by Magni.
 Horse and Dead Knight, by Lough.
 Eve, and Eve Listening, by Baily.
 A Faun with Cymbals, by Westmacott.
 Ancient Briton on the Look-out, by Adams.
 Massacre of the Innocents, by Adams.
 Erato, by Leunitz.

NORTH TRANSEPT.

Here the visitor will find much interesting material for thought, in the fine collection of palms and tropical

plants, in the curious *Lepidosiren* (from the river Gambia in W. Africa) which has both lungs and gills, and may be termed an amphibious reptile ; the fresh-water tortoises ; the chameleons ; and the rarer varieties of Eastern birds. Contrast the *Ægina* marbles with the Egyptian colossi, from the temple of Rameses the Great, at Abou Simbel, a Nubian temple discovered by Burckhardt, and explored by Belzoni, supposed to have been excavated from the solid rock about 1560 B.C. Observe the mammoth tree, which once rose to the height of nearly 400 feet, on the Sierra Nevada, in California. Its age is computed by Dr. Lindley at 4000 years—so that it must have been a vigorous sapling in the days of the Judean patriarchs.

In the galleries the visitor will inspect the Picture Gallery, the Industrial and Technological Museum, the Portrait Gallery, the Naval Museum, the models of bridges and viaducts, the Indian Court (peculiarly interesting), and the Photographic Collection. On the basement, he will examine the Agricultural Implement Department, the Cotton Spinning Machinery, the Printing Press, and other models of our wonderful nineteenth-century-mechanism.

The GARDENS illustrate the so-called Italian and English styles, and occupy nearly 200 acres. The Upper Terrace is 1576 feet long and 48 wide ; the central flight of steps is 96 feet in width. The Lower Terrace is 1664 feet long, and 512 feet wide. Total length of the garden front, 1896 ; length of the broad gravel walk in the centre, 2660 feet. The statues here, chiefly allegorical, are by Calder Marshall, Spence, Bell, Monti, Launitz, Geefs.

The Geological Illustrations and the Antediluvian Monsters will repay the visitor for the time he may devote to their examination. Notice the Labyrinthodon, Dicynodon, Ichthyosaurus, Plesiosaurus, Teleosaurus, Megalosaurus, Iguanodon, Hylæosaurus, Mosasaurus, Anoplotherium, Megatherium, and Great Pterodactyle. The animals were re-constructed by Mr. Waterhouse Hawkins, assisted by Professor Owen ; the geological illustrations were arranged by Professor Ansted.

The water towers are 284 feet high : each contains 800 tons of iron. The tanks at their summit will hold 357,675 gallons of water. When the whole system of fountains is in operation, no less than 11,788 jets are employed in throwing 120,000 gallons per minute.

SUB-ROUTE III.

[Beddington, 2 m. ; Carshalton, 1 m. ; Mitcham, 2 m. ; Morden, 1½ m. ; Merton, 1½ m. ; Tooting, 1 m. ; Balham Hill, 1 m. ; Clapham, 1½ m. ; Brixton, 1 m. ; Streatham, 2 m. ; Lower Norwood, 3 m.—Return by rail.]

A pleasant path along the bank of the River Wandle—or the high road, which for some distance passes “under green leaves”—will conduct the pedestrian to BEDDINGTON (2 m. from Croydon), and the famous old seat of the Carews. Or he may leave the West Croydon station by rail to Beddington station, and walk across to the village. Another route takes Carshalton first, and then goes on to Beddington, which lies 1 m. to the eastward. We shall, however, adopt the first of these routes as the pleasantest and most convenient.

BEDDINGTON PARISH lies between Mitcham (N.) ; Croydon (E.) ; Coulsdon and Woodmansterne (S.) ; and Carshalton (W.) ; contains about 3800 acres, a population (in 1851) of 1403, and the manors of B.-Huscarle and Home-B., Wallington, Bandon, and Frere's. The Roman Road, called Stane Street, crossed the southern part of this parish. At WOODCOTE, urns and other relics of the past have frequently been disinterred, and Camden placed there the site of the ancient *Noviomagus*. On this hill, says the old historian, “*modicæ urbis manifesta visuntur vestigia*”—are seen evident vestiges of a small town ; but most authorities have now agreed that Holmwood Hill in Kent better answers to the details given in the *Itinerarium* of Antoninus.

[The manor of Home-Beddington was held (*temp.* William I.) by the De Wateviles of Richard de Tonbridge, and afterwards directly of the Crown, on the tenure of annually presenting "a wooden cross-bow." It afterwards passed through the De Es; De Lucas; De Rogers; Thomas Corbet valet to Edward the First; De Merle; Willoughby, whose heiress, Lucy, married, first, Sir Thomas Huscarle, and second, Nicholas Carrew, or Carew, knight of the shire, 1362, and keeper of the privy seal in 1372. Beddington-Huscarle, meanwhile, was held by the Huscarles as early as the reign of John, and was united with the other manor by the marriage of Sir Thomas Huscarle to Lucy de Willoughby, whose second marriage with Carew placed them both in the hands of the Carew family.]

The most famous of the Carews were Sir Nicholas and Sir Francis. The former—"a jolly gentleman," says Fuller—was Lieutenant of Calais, and much esteemed by Henry VIII., who made him one of the gentlemen of his privy-chamber, and a "partaker with him in all jousts, tournaments, masques, and other diversions of the same kind, with which that reign abounded." In 1523, he was appointed Master of the Horse, and afterwards received the honour of the Garter. Nevertheless, he engaged in the conspiracy (1538), to seat Cardinal Pole on the throne, and when the plot exploded, was tried for high treason, condemned, and beheaded, 3d March 1539, making, says Holinshed, "a godly confession, both of his fault and superstitious faith." Fuller preserves the traditional account—"How King Henry, then at *bowls*, gave the knight opprobrious language, betwixt jest and earnest, to which the other returned an answer more true than discretionary, as more consulting therein his own animosity than allegiance. The king, who in this kind would give and not take, being no good fellow in tart repartees, was so highly offended thereat, that Sir Nicholas fell from the top of his favour to the bottom of his displeasure, and was bruised to death thereby."

Sir Francis, his only son, obtained from Queen Mary a re-conveyance of the forfeited estates, and erected at Beddington a goodly mansion, where in 1599 and 1600, he had the honour of entertaining his sovereign mistress, "Gloriana." Sir Hugh Platt, in his "Garden of Eden," describes a curious "conceat" of this "delicate knight" for

"the better accomplishment of his royal entertainment of our late Queen Elizabeth, of happy memory." He led her to a cherry tree, "whose fruit he had of purpose kept back from ripening at least one month after all cherries had taken their farewell of England. This secret he performed by so raising a tent, or cover of canvas, over the whole tree, and wetting the same now and then with a scoop or horn, as the heat of the weather required; and so, by withholding the sunbeams from reflecting upon the berries, they grew both great, and were very long before they had gotten their perfect cherry colour; and when he was assured of Her Majesty's coming, he removed the tent, and a few sunny days brought them to their full maturity."

This worshipful courtier died unmarried in 1611, ætat. 81, and devised his estates to Sir Nicholas Throckmorton, youngest son of his sister Anne. Sir Nicholas assumed the name and arms of Carew, and the succession continued regularly until 1780, when the estate passed to a distant kinsman, Richard Fee, who was authorized to take the Carew name and armorial bearings. The widow of *his* brother devised them to her first cousin, Admiral Sir Benjamin Hallowell, Nelson's gallant companion-in-arms, and the donor of his oaken coffin, who also assumed the name and arms of the Carews. His present representative is Charles Hallowell Carew, Esq.

BEDDINGTON CHURCH adjoins the Hall, is a fair specimen of the Perpendicular, and was probably built about 1390-1400,—the Nicholas Carew, founder of the family, having, in 1390, bequeathed "£20 to the building of the church." Dedicated to St. Mary: consists of a nave, chancel, aisles, and west tower of singularly massive construction, partly rebuilt in 1829. The Carew mortuary chapel is attached to the chancel, on the south side. There is also a handsome southern porch. The living is a rectory in the deanery of Ewell, worth £1212. The registers commence in 1538. Brayley records the following entry:—"William Stuart, commonly called Old Scott, aged one

hundred and ten years and two months, was buried Jan. 31, 1704-5."

Rectors since 1800:—J. Bromfield Ferrers, A.M., 1783-1841; James Hamilton, 1841-60. Patron, the owner of Beddington.

A former rector was John Leng, Bishop of Norwich, d. 1727, who edited two of the plays of Aristophanes, and the comedies of Terence.

The *Memorials* in Beddington Church are numerous and interesting. Under the north gallery is a curious brass tablet, inscribed, "Mors super Virides Montes"—Death upon the *green hills*,—a poor pun upon the name of "*Thos. Greenhill*, borne and bredd in y^e famoves university of Oxon, Bachelor of Artes, and sometymes Student in Magd. Coll., Steward to y^e noble S^r Nicholas Carew of Beddington: who deceased Sept. 17th day an^o 1633; aged 33 years."

"Vnder thy feete interr'd is here
A native born in Oxfordsheere,
First, Life and Learninge Oxford gave;
Surry to him his death, his grave.
Hee once a *Hill* was, fresh and greene;
Now wither'd is not to be seene.
Earth in Earth shovel'd up, is shut,
A *Hill* into a Hole is put.
But darksome Earth by power divine
Briche [bright] at last as the Sonne may shine.
Sicvt Hora, Sic Vita."

Dan. xli. 3.

Mat. xlii. 43.

Aubrey records *brasses* to *Katheryn Bereyoft*, and her sister, d. 1507, and *Martha Crokhorne*, d. 1576. In the chancel, still in good condition, is a figured brass, on a slab of black marble, to *Nicholas Carew* and his wife,—

"In gracia et misericordia Dei, hic jacent corpora *Nicholai Carew*, Armigeri, et Dni. quondam hujus ville, *Isabellæ* uxoris sue, et *Thomæ* filii eorn'dem, qui quidem *Nicholaus* senex et plenus dier' in pace quievit quarto die mensis Septembris, anno domini M.CCCC.XXXII^o."

On the north side of the chancel against the wall is a singular upright monument, with Corinthian pilasters, and a cornice supporting an armorial shield between two flaming urns, commemorative of *Eliz. Chapman*, d. 1718. There are also a monument of white marble to *Wm. Bridges*, d. 1805, executed by the younger Bacon; and a classic memorial, by Westmacott, to *Eliz. Proby*, d. 1811.

In a corner opposite the pulpit is a monument to *Nicholas Carew*, Esq., d. 1721-2, and his wife *Ann*, d. 1722; a white marble tablet, crowned by a helm and armorial shield.

In the Carew Chapel, erected about the year 1520, partly separated by a wooden screen from the chancel, observe,—

The altar-tomb of its founder, *Sir Nicholas Carew*, lieutenant of Calais, and his wife *Malyn*; the brasses are gone, but part of a black-letter inscription is still legible,—“ whiche S Richard decessyd the xxiii day of May, anno Dni. M^o V^o xx; the said dame Malyn dyed y^e . . . day of . . . An^o M^o V^o xx.”

[In Aubrey's time, the brass of “ a man in armour, and a woman near him,” was extant.]

“ A fair black and white marble monument, supported with two Corinthian black marble pillars, between which lies a statue of a man, at full length, completely armed, holding up his hands in a devout posture.” A very rich and stately monument, with this inscription:—

“ Here resteth *Sr. Francis Carew*, knight, sonne and heire of Sir Nicholas Carew, Knight of the Honourable Order of the Garter, Master of the Horse, and Privye Councillour to King Henry the VIII. The said *Sr Francis*, living unmarried, adopted *Sr Nicholas Throckmorton*, sonne of Anne Throckmorton, his sister, to be heire to his estate, and to beare his surname; and having livid lxxxj yeares, he in assured hope to rise in Christ ended this transitory life the xxi day of May mdcxi.”

A long Latin inscription begins, “ *Virtutis splendore, et equestri clarus honore,*” and records the fact that he en-

tertained his sovereign at Beddington—"Hospitio exceptit reges."

In front of the tomb, kneeling upon a cushion, are "the figures of a man armed (Sir Nicholas Throckmorton), and his wife, with four sons (Francis, Nicholas, George, Edmund, and Oliphe), in cloaks, and two girls (Elizabeth and Marie), in ruffs and fardingales, all kneeling." The Carew arms and quarterings further enrich this elaborate monument.

Below the east window is the monument of Admiral *Sir Benjamin Hallowell*, b. 1761, d. 1834, decorated with a flag, naval sword, branch of laurel, and the significant word, "Nile." [On the right side is a memorial to *W. Gee*, d. 1815, and his widow *Anne Paston*, d. 1828].

Notice also, "an upright memorial of much elegance" to *Sir Nicholas Carew*, d. 1742, his widow and daughter *Catherine*; and a framed tablet, with vine-branches as an ornament, to *R. Gee-Carew*, d. 1816. Near this is a small mural monument to *Mary*, daughter of Sir George More, of Losely, d. 1633, inscribed by Sir Francis Carew, to his "deare mother the Lady Carew, late wife of Sir Nicholas Carew, of Beddington,

"Whose virtuous life doth memory deserve,
Who taught her children, Heaven's great God to serve."

Before the tourist leaves the church, let him notice the ancient *font*, square, resting on a dwarf pillar in the centre, and on four small columns standing on a low plinth. Also, the *altarpiece*, ornamented by the figures of Moses and Aaron; presented by Admiral Sir John Leake, in 1710.

BEDDINGTON HOUSE, described by Aubrey as "a handsome pile of building, having before it neat gardens, with several canals, and an orchard," is one of the most interesting "seats" in Surrey. Of the house standing in Aubrey's time, erected by Sir Francis Carew, and distinguished by two visits from Queen Elizabeth, only the great hall re-

mains. The present structure, a brick edifice with stone dressings, consisting of a centre and two wings, was built by Sir Nicholas Carew, Bart., about 1709-10. The great hall is in the centre, and entered from the fore-court by a stone portal. Its oak-ribbed roof, its wainscotted walls, its marble flooring—the carved trophy of weapons—the great entrance-door—the painted panels—the Carew armorial bearings—the general stateliness and massiveness of the whole, render it a thing to be gazed at and to be remembered; and it is easy enough for the imagination to recall the days when Elizabeth's stiff brocade rustled haughtily through it, and her courtiers stood around with looks of gravest reverence. The portraits include a head of Henry VIII's favourite, Sir Nicholas Carew; and whole lengths of Frederick Prince of Wales, and his wife Augusta, the parents of George III. The *lock* (on the great entrance-door) is noticeable. It is covered with richly gilt tracery, and the key-hole hidden by a shield of the royal arms. The dimensions of this splendid Elizabethan chamber are stated to be—61 feet 6 inches *length*; 32 feet *breadth*; 46 feet *height*. The principal windows are 18 feet high, and 6½ feet wide.

In the south wing, lower storey, are the inhabited apartments, repaired and modernized in 1817. The dining-room is adorned with portraits of sea-heroes, and a fine one of Lord Hood; and the long gallery contains many family pictures.

The GARDENS are very pleasantly laid out. Observe the waterfall, fed by the Wandle, which runs through the park, and the canal, with its fringe of stately elms, supplied by the same river. There are several fine clusters of trees in the park, which is about 3½ miles in circumference.

Aubrey notices here "the fine *Orangerie*, where," he says, "are several orange trees (transplanted from the warmer breezes of Italian air into our more inclement climate) planted in the open ground, where they have thrived to admiration for above a whole century; but are preserved during the winter season under a moveable

covert. They were brought from Italy by Sir Francis Carew, Kt., and it was the first attempt of the kind that we hear of." According to another authority, "these orange-trees were raised from the seeds of the first oranges imported into England by Sir Walter Raleigh, who had married his niece, the daughter of Sir W. Throckmorton." They perished in the severe frost of 1739.

There was originally a summer-house in the grounds, built by Sir Francis Carew, "on the top of which was painted the Spanish Invasion in 1588, much decayed," says Aubrey, "and under it was a cold-bath." It was standing in 1776.

[Elizabeth's OAK and her favourite walk are still pointed out at Beddington. Her two visits were made on Thursday and Friday, August 16 and 17, 1599; and on Wednesday, August 13, 1600.—*Sydney Papers*, vol. II.]

About half a mile from Beddington is the hamlet of WALLINGTON, which gives its name to the hundred. There was here an ancient *chapel* (probably a manorial one) built of stone and flint, and latterly used as a stable and barn, but pulled down in 1791.

From Beddington to Carshalton is a walk of about one mile in a westward direction.

CARSHALTON lies between Beddington (E.); Sutton (W.); Mitcham (N.); and Woodmansterne (S.); contains about 2200 acres, and a population, in 1851, of 2411. The soil is chiefly calcareous.

"Carshalton village," says Aubrey, "lies low, and in it rise many springs, which supply it with large quantities of water, and at the same time render it very pleasant." In Domesday Book it is named *Aultone*, or the Old Town, and the prefix "Cross," now Cars, is explained by its situation at the intersection of the great road. The villagers pronounce it *Kaysawton*.

[The manor has descended through Pharamond de Boulogne, nephew of Matilda, Stephen's queen; the Fiennes; the Carews; St. John; Richard Burton (1580); Hoskin and others; to Sir William Scawen (1696-1721). Thence to his heirs, until purchased in 1781 by C. Taylor, Esq.]

CARSHALTON PARK (James Aitken, Esq.) lies on the south of the road from Beddington, and is about two miles in circumference. It formerly belonged to Sir William Scawen. Aubrey describes it as "a handsome old house, and behind it stands a fine garden adorned with fish ponds and reservoirs of water; also a long and pleasant walk of orange and lime trees and a wilderness." Sir William was an opulent London merchant, and a devoted adherent of William III.'s. "One day," says Manning, "he appeared upon 'Change (after a lengthened retirement), when a broker asked him if there was anything he could do for him. 'You may,' said Sir William, 'get me some bills upon Holland.' Sir William did not despond. He went to the siege of Namur. The King hearing of it, sent to him, and said, 'Sir William, what do you do here?' Sir William replied, 'Please your Majesty, it matters not what becomes of me, if your Majesty should not return safe to England.' The King returned safe, to the immense gain of Sir William."

[Near the entrance of the village, the famous Dr. Radcliffe had "a pleasant retirement" on the site now occupied by Carshalton House. In levelling the road to form the avenue was "discovered a great quantity of bones, mostly human, which seem to hint that here was formerly a cemetery, or that it was a field of battle; but in this affair history and tradition are both silent."—AUBREY.]

CARSHALTON CHURCH, dedicated to All Saints, stands on a gentle eminence in the centre of the village. It consists of a chancel (very ancient), nave, two aisles, and low embattled tower. The architecture is chiefly early English. The aisles are separated from the nave by curiously-wrought columns, supporting three pointed arches on each side. Length, 99 feet; breadth, $37\frac{1}{2}$: accommodation for 850 persons.

Most of the brasses and memorials recorded by Aubrey and Lysons have disappeared. Observe, however, against the wall, on the side of the altar, an altar-tomb of marble, with brasses of a man in armour, kneeling, and his four sons in different costume, his wife, and her four daughters. Beneath is the following legend:—

"Pray for the soulys of *Nicholas Gaynesford*, sometime Esqyer for the most noble princes Edward the III. and Henry the VII., and *Margaret* his wyfe, also one of the gentilwymmen of the most nobile p'ncesses Elizabeth and Elizabeth, wyfes of the forsaid most noble p'nces Kynges; the whych Nicholas decessid the . . . day of . . . in the yere of oure Lord God a^o mcccc. and the forsaid Margaret discessid the . . . day of . . . in the yere of oure Lord God a thousand cccc. On whoos sowles J'hu have mercy. Amen."

On this, and other memorials in the church, the dates are left *blank*, so that they must have been prepared during the life-time of those they commemorate, and never filled up.

On the south wall of the chancel notice a black marble mural monument with a singular inscription:—

"M.S.

"Under the middle stone y^t guards y^e ashes of a certayne Fryer, sometime Vicar of this place, is raked up y^e duste of *William Quelche*, B.D., who ministred in the same since y^e Re-formac'on. His lott was, through God's mercy, to burne incense bere about 30 y^{rs}., and ended his course Aprill the 10, An^o Dni. 1654, being aged 64 years.

"Quos bifrons templo divisit cultus in uno
 Pacificus tumulus jam facit esse pares.
 Fœlix illa dies, qua tellus semina solvit,
 Quæ placidæ fidei media condit humo.
 Hic sumus ambo pares, donec, cineremq. fidemq.
 Discutiat reddens Christus utriq. suum.

"Those whom a two fac't service bere made twaine,
 At length a friendly grave makes one agayne.
 Happy that day that bides or sinfull jarrs,
 That shutts up al or sbame in earthen harrs:
 Here let ns sleepe as one, till Ct y^e juste
 Shall sever both or service, faith, and duste."

Aubrey also records a *brass* for one *John Ffromoundes*, of Cheam, d. 1580; another of a priest, *Dominus Johannes* . . . hujus Ecclesie Vicarius, vicar of the church, d. 14 . . ;

a third for one *Joan Burton*, d. 1524, with the rhyming legend,—

“ O blessed Lady of Pitte, pray for me,
That my soule savyd may be ;”

and of others, in different parts of the church, to *Thomas Churcham*, and his wife, with their figures, as “praying in a standing posture, under an arch”—underneath their three sons and four daughters; *Joanna*, wife of John Gaynesford, d. 1492; and *Thomas Gaynesford*, chaplain (“*capellanus*”), d. 1493.

Remark the elaborate marble monument on the south wall, valued at £1000, and executed by one Kidwell, to

“*Henry Herringman*, citizen and stationer of London, and *Alice*, his wife, who, by the blessing of God upon their mutual care and industry, acquir'd a competent estate in the space of 20 yeares, and then came and settled in this parish, where they lived handsomly and hospitably above 30 yeares, doing good to their relations, to the parish, to their neighbours, to all that knew them. They were married Sept. 29, 1659, and lived 58 yeares and upwards very happily and comfortably together, and dyed within six weeks and two days of one another. He dyed January the 15th; she, February 28, 1703, in the 76th yeare of their age.”

There are other memorials (a heavy and ill-designed one) to *Sir J. Fellowes*, d. 1724; to *Sir William Scawen*, d. 1722 (a statue of white marble); to *Sir Edm. Hoskins*, d. 1664 (black marble); two fair mural monuments to *Michael Shepley*, d. 1837, and his sister *Susanna*, d. 1840; and others to various members of the Taylor family.

The living is a vicarage, worth £600, in the patronage of the Cator family. *Vicars* :—William Rose, M.A., 1777-1829; Charles Cator, M.A., 1829-35; William H. Vernon, B.A., 1835-45; W. A. B. Cator, A.M., 1845.

[To the west of the churchyard is a well of fine water, which tradition asserts to have sprung up suddenly from a hole struck by the hoof of Anne Boleyn's horse, while ambling to and fro.

The Wandle passes through the parish, and fed by several springs and streams, after forming a large mere in the centre of the village, ripples on-

ward towards Mitcham. In its course it supplies ten or eleven mills. "Here," says quaint old Fuller, "be excellent trouts, so are there plenty of the best walnuts in the same place, as if Nature had observed the rule of physick, *Post pisces nucis*." Trout and walnuts have not yet deserted pleasant Carshalton.]

The road from Carshalton to MITCHAM (2 m.) passes numerous agreeable country houses, each in its own little domain of garden and meadow land, and crosses a branch of the Wandle, just before it joins the high road from Merton and Morden to Mitcham.

MITCHAM (*Michel-ham*, the Great Dwelling, in Domesday Book) lies between Merton (N.); Streatham (E.); Croydon (S.); and Morden (W). The soil is chiefly a rich black mould, and for nearly a century a considerable portion of the parish has been appropriated as "flower-farms" to the cultivation of lavender, peppermint, wormwood, camomile, and other medicinal herbs. Population, 4641; acres, 2670.

[There are three manors in the parish. Mitcham, or Canon, formerly belonging to the canons of Bayeux; Biggin-cum-Tamworth; and Ravensbury. The former belongs to the Simpson family; the second to James Moore, an extensive herb-farmer; and the latter to the Carews, of Beddington.]

The village straggles about the principal highways, and round a tolerably extensive green, in a most irregular manner. It is divided into Upper and Lower Mitcham. On the road to London lies a patch of waste land called *Figg's Marsh*, from one William Fige, or Figge, who leased a part of the king's land here, on the tenure of maintaining a pound wherein to keep the king's levies and distresses.

Between Upper and Lower Mitcham runs Wykford Lane. At the corner stood RALEIGH HOUSE, which, with a small estate, passed to the soldier-poet, the ill-starred friend of Spenser, in right of his marriage with Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Nicholas Carew. He sold it, with other property, to provide for his expedition to Guiana. *Sir Julius Cæsar*, who died in 1639, Charles I.'s Master of

the Rolls, and "not only one of the best civilians, but also one of the best men of his time," had a residence here, where, in 1598, he received a visit from Queen Elizabeth. In his MSS. there may be found a curious entry in connection with it:—

"Tuesday, Sept. 12.—The Queen visited my house at Mitcham, and supped and lodged there, and dined the next day. I presented her with a gown of cloth of silver, richly embroidered; a black net-work mantle with pure gold fringe; a taffetta hat, white, with several flowers, and a jewel of gold set therein with rubies and diamonds. Her Majesty removed from my house after dinner to Nonsuch (13th Sept.), with exceeding good contentment. Which entertainment of her Majesty, with the former disappointment (a visit promised in 1596, but never made), amounted to £700 sterling, besides mine own provisions, and what was sent by my friends."

Dr. Donne, the metaphysical poet, a man so "imbued to saturation with the learning of his age," that, as Dryden suggests, his works need to be translated into English, resided for some time at Mitcham, but we have been unable to fix upon the exact locality. And, according to Brayley, Moses Mendez, the friend of Thomson, and himself a small poet as well as a wealthy personage, who died, 1788, worth £100,000, was an inhabitant of this village. At MITCHAM GROVE, the most considerable villa in the neighbourhood—the tourist passes it on the Carshalton Road—lived for a while the witty Wedderburn, afterwards Lord Loughborough, to whom it was presented by Lord Clive in acknowledgment of his legal services. Wedderburn sold it to H. Hoare, Esq., and he to Sir J. W. Lubbock, Bart., the banker.

An ancient house in the village, formerly occupied by Mrs. Chandler, contains the remains of a chapel, supposed to have been "the oratory" held by Henry Steele, in 1348, under the dean and chapter of Canterbury. "Its proprietors claim a right to the west aisle of the church."

MITCHAM CHURCH, dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul, a sorry pile of brick and compo (except the lower and

ancient part of the tower), was built in 1819-22, at a cost of £8000, on the site of the original fane—[which, according to Aubrey, “about 1637, was burned by lightning, and ten bells melted. At the same time,” he adds, “the same fate overtook thirteen other churches in this county.”]

Outside the church, in an arched recess, beneath the west window, remark the monument to *Sir Ambrose Crowley*, alderman of London, d. 1713, and his wife, d. 1727. *Sir Ambrose* is satirized by Steele in *The Tatler*, under the sobriquet of *Sir Humphrey Greenhat*.

Among the most interesting memorials in the interior, the tourist will find the following:—

A black marble monument to *Thomas Pynner*, d. 1583, clerk-comptroller to Queen Elizabeth, “a man of good place and worthe in his lyfetye.”

Brasses for *Richard Illingworth*, d. 1487; *Ralph Illingworth*, d. 1572; and *Joan Roche*, d. 1430.

“A fair marble monument, bearing the figures of a man with a scull in his hand, a woman with a book; underneath is a group of smaller figures, viz., five sons and five daughters—the eldest of each sex kneeling before a desk, with books lying open before them, the rest behind them,”—commemorative of *Theophilus Brereton*, d. 1638, and his eleven children.

There are also memorials of *John Eldred*, d. 1649; *Bridget Glover*, d. 1709; *George Smith*, d. 1714; and *Dorothy*, wife of Richard Laurence, d. 1701, her three sons, and daughter *Ellen*.

“To her perpetual memory there she lies,
The best of mothers, friends, and wives.”

[These tombs and tablets were removed from the old church. Among the more recent, are—]

A marble slab for a former vicar, the Rev. *S. D. Myers*, A.M., d. 1824; a tablet, with urn and bust, *J. Hyde*, d. 1810; and a female figure, with cup in left hand, finely sculptured (by Westmacott), to Mrs. *Elizabeth Tate*, d. 1821. Of the Tate family there are several memorials.

In the churchyard, notice the tomb of Mrs. *Anne Hallam*, d. 1740, "a favorite actress of the early part of the last century, who acquired celebrity by her admirable performance of two very opposite characters, namely, Lady Macbeth and Lady Touchwood."

The living is a vicarage in the deanery of Ewell, worth £456 yearly; patronage in the Simpson family.

Vicars of Mitcham:—Streyntsham Myers, M.A., 1779-1824; Richard Cranmer, LL.B., 1824-28; J. H. Mappleton, LL.B., 1828-33; J. C. Prichard, A.M., 1833-46; H. J. Wharton, A.M., 1846.

A path opposite the churchyard leads through fields of lavender, across the Wimbledon and Croydon Branch Railway (which has a station at Mitcham) into the road to MORDEN (1 m. from Mitcham). The tourist passes, *l.*, a snuff mill on the Wandle, and enters the Epsom road below "Phipp's Bridge." On his way to Morden he passes, *r.*, the road to Merton, Tooting, Clapham, and London; and, *l.*, a pleasant rural lane to Carshalton and Sutton.

MORDEN (or Mordon, anciently Mordone or Mordune, from *Mor*, moor, and *dun*, a hill), is a small but pleasant parish, lying between Merton (N.); Mitcham (E.); Carshalton (S.); and Cheam and Maldon (W.) The soil is clayey, and the land partly arable, partly meadow. Population, 628; acres, 1700.

[The manor belonged to the Abbey of St. Peter's, Westminster; reverted to the Crown, *temp.* Henry VIII., was granted, *temp.* Edward VI., to Lionel Duckett and Edward Whitechurch; and purchased, 1553, by Richard Garth, in whose descendants it has since remained. The present lord of the manor is the Rev. Richard Stone Garth, of Farnham.]

MORDEN CHURCH, dedicated to St. Lawrence, was rebuilt with brick about 1636, but the ancient stone windows were retained. It consists of a nave, chancel, south porch, and low embattled tower at the west end. Accommodates about 400 persons.

In the interior there are numerous mural monuments;

but none of any special interest. A brass plate perpetuates the memory of *William Booth*, d. 1670, "*qui primus fuit rector hujus ecclesiæ*"—first rector of this church; another is for *Edward Booth*, rector, d. 1682; and a black marble, for *W. Burrell*, rector, d. 1704. There are also memorials of the Garth, Gardiner, Leheup, Meyrick, Lowndes, and other families.

The east window is adorned with the Decalogue, supported by Moses and Aaron, with smaller designs of Jonas escaping from the whale's belly, and Zacharias coming to the High Priest—an ancient piece of handiwork. The dove and cherubim in the upper compartment were recently added, from designs by Mrs. Lancelot Chambers, a resident in the parish.

THE CHURCHYARD contains no tombs of any interest.

The living is a rectory and rural deanery in the deanery of Ewell, worth £653 yearly. *Rectors*:—*W. Booth*, A.M., 1636-70; *E. Booth*, 1670-82; *W. Burrell*, 1682-1704; *J. Witherington Peers*, D.C.L., 1778-1835; *Robert Tritton*, A.M., 1835.

To the north of the village, a quiet, clean, and picturesque cluster of cottages on the summit of the hill, commanding very fine views of the open country round Sutton, Banstead, Ewell, and Malden, stands MORDEN PARK (*J. Mortimer, Esq.*) The house is a handsome stone building, seated on a gentle ascent, and surrounded by large and agreeably diversified pleasure-grounds. The old MANOR HOUSE stands on the Merton Road, about 1 mile from the Church, and is now occupied as a boarding-school,—MORDEN-HALL ACADEMY, conducted by Mr. White.

From a point near the church branch off two roads; that to the *r.*, the tourist has already explored on his route from Mitcham; that to the *l.* we shall now pursue (passing Morden-hall Academy, *r.*, and the *Morden station*, *l.*, on the Wimbledon and Croydon line, $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile from the village, and 1 mile from Wimbledon), until we reach the turnpike, locally known as "the Double Gates." Here, a road diverges, *l.*, to Merton Rush and Kingston, and an-

other to Wimbledon and Putney ; while the main road proceeds through Merton and Tooting to the metropolis. The tourist pauses now in the parish of

MERTON, 8 miles from London, 4 miles from Croydon, and $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile from Morden. Merton (anciently *Mere-tone*, the settlement near the *mere*, or marsh) lies between Wimbledon (N.) ; Mitcham and Tooting (E.) ; Mitcham and Morden (S.) ; and Maldon and Kingston (W.) It is an extensive and irregularly shaped parish, with a population, in 1851, of 1820 ; acres, 1540. The soil is chiefly a rich black mould. There are numerous market-gardens in the parish, which supply the metropolis with their produce. The Wandle crosses it in several places, and supplies some copper, silk, and flour mills.

[Merton, before the Conquest, belonged to Earl Harold. The principal manor was given by Henry I. to Merton Priory, founded 1115 ; and, after the suppression of the religious houses, reverted to the Crown. James I., in 1609-10, sold it for £828 : 8 : 9, to one Thomas Hunt, but appears to have revoked the grant, as in 1618 he bestowed the estate on Thomas Ford, of London. In 1668, it belonged to one Nicholas Philpott, whose children sold it to John Dorril. It remained with his descendants until 1801, when it was sold to John Hilbert, Esq. of Wandsworth.]

The historical associations of Merton are neither few nor unimportant. The murder of Cynewulf, king of Wessex, by Cyneard, in 784 ; and the great fight with the Danes, in 871, in which King Ethelred received a mortal wound, are both placed by some historians in this locality ; though others assert that they occurred at Morden in Wiltshire. But as the nine battles fought in 871 between the West Saxons and the Danes are distinctly said to have taken place "south of the Thames," and the Danish army moved upon Reading "in the summer," we are disposed to agree with Camden that the hamlet in Surrey was the scene of both disasters.

To Merton Abbey (A.D. 1232) fled the tyrant minister Hubert de Burgh, when his oppressions had roused the indignation of the barons ; and not answering to a summons to attend the great council holden at Lambeth, the King

commanded the mayor of London to proceed with his armed levies to Merton, and bring Hubert out of sanctuary living or dead. The mandate, however, was afterwards recalled on the plea urged by the Earl of Chester, and the Bishop of Chichester, that much peril to the state might arise from such "a tumultuary expedition."

At Merton Abbey, too, was holden the famous council which, in 1236, enacted the *Statutes of Merton*; and it was here that the mailed barons, when priestly arrogance sought to override the common law of the kingdom by the canon law of the church, made the memorable protestation—"Nolumus leges Angliæ mutari"—*We will that the laws of England be not altered!*

In July 1648, a detachment of the troops of the Commonwealth were stationed in the Abbey.

From October 1801 to May 1803, the hero Nelson occupied the house erected on the site of the old monastic foundation.

MERTON ABBEY.—That once stately pile, of which there now remains but a fragment or two of ivy-clad wall and mouldering buttress, was first founded by Gilbert le Norman, *vice-comes*, or sheriff of Surrey, in 1115. Two years' later, the establishment was removed to its present site; and when the goodly edifice was completed, the prior and his brethren—fifteen in number—repaired thither in solemn procession, chanting on their way the "*Salve dies*." Gilbert le Norman did not neglect the endowment of his pious work, but in 1121 obtained from the Crown, on payment of six golden marks and one hundred pounds of silver, a grant to the monks of the entire manor of Merton, with all its rights and privileges, that they might erect a church to the honour of the Blessed Virgin.

Nine years later, the timber work of the early structure gave way to a priory of stone, the foundation being laid by Gilbert le Norman, assisted by the prior and thirty-six brethren. In August of the same year (1130-31) the founder died, and was interred in the convent which

his generous piety had raised. The entire pile was completed in 1136, and now year after year it thrived and prospered through the liberal benefactions of the devout and wealthy. Such was its opulence that it soon ranked as a "mitred abbey," and its prior took his seat in the great council of the nation. At the time of its suppression, its yearly income was not less than £1039 : 5 : 3—a vast sum when the value of money in those days is considered.

Some of the ordinances laid down for the government of this splendid establishment are sufficiently curious, and would seem to indicate that its monks were by no means ascetic in their habits, or rigid in their morals. Hunting and keeping dogs are severely censured, and the penalty to be enforced is "a diet of bread and ale during six holidays." When Woodlock, Bishop of Winchester, made his visitation, he found the canons in the habit of going about armed with bow and quiver, and neglecting their attendance at mass for the sake of their field-sports. He threatened them with the usual punishment—a limited dietary—apparently a thing of horror to these "monks of old."

Nevertheless, the abbey school was ably conducted, and had the honour of producing at least two eminent English worthies—the great *Thomas à Becket*, "saint and martyr," and *Walter de Merton*, Bishop of Rochester and Chancellor of England, and the famous founder of Merton College, Oxford. He was born in this village, of obscure parents. Died, 1277.

[A list of the *Priors* of Merton is given by Dugdale :—Robert Bayle, 1117-50; Robert, 1150-67; William, 1167-77; Stephen, 1177—; Robert, third of that name, d. 1186; Richard, d. 1198; Walter, 1198-1218; Thomas Wilt, 1218-22; Ralph de Gilling, 1223; Giles de Bourne, 1223-31; Henry de Basyng, 1231-38; Robert de Hegham, 1239-49; Eustace, 1249-52; Gilbert de Ashe, 1252-92; Nicholas Gregory, 1292-96; Edmund de Herford, 1296-1305; Geoffrey de Alkmundbury, 1306-7; William de Brokesbourn, 1307-35; Thomas de Kenton, 1335-39; John de Littleton, 1339, deposed 1345; William Freeston, 1345-61; Geoffrey de Chaddeley, 1361-68; Robert de Wyndesore, 1368-1403; Michael Kympton, D.D., 1403-13; John Romeney, 1413-22; Thomas Schirfield, 1422-32; William Kent, 1432-42; John Kingston, D.D., 1442-85; John Gisburne, 1485-1502; William Salyng, 1502-20;

John Lacy, 1520-30; John Ramsay, 1530-35; John Bowle, B.D., 1535-38. The priory was surrendered to the Crown, April 16, 1538, and Prior Bowle obtained a pension of 200 marks a year for life, and a canonry of Windsor. Died, August 15, 1558.

The Priory estate was granted by Queen Elizabeth (1587) to Gregory Lovel Lovel, Esq., Cofferer of the Royal Household, on a twenty-one years' lease, and again renewed for a similar term. In 1600, however, the Queen bestowed them, subject to a yearly rent of £28:13:4, on the Earl of Nottingham, Lord High Admiral, the "Howard of Effingham" of English naval history. The Earl sold his interest in the estate, in 1604, to John Spilman, and the property afterwards underwent many mutations until William Hubbald, paymaster of the Navy, became owner in 1701. On his death it was sold (by authority of Parliament) to reimburse to the state his defalcations, and purchased by a Sir William Phippard, of Dorsetshire. The estate on his death was dismembered among his representatives, and we cannot pause to trace its frequent after-changes. The actual site of the priory is now occupied by a silk-mill.]

The priory, situated on the river Wandle, included within its precincts sixty acres, but only portions of a gateway and of the flint walls are now extant. It was advertised to be let in 1680, and described as then containing several spacious apartments, and a very handsome chapel, which was afterwards used as the *print-room* of a calico-printing factory. At the north-east corner stands the copper mill of the Messrs. Shears.

MERTON CHURCH, about half a mile from the Abbey site, lies back from the high road to Kingston, and surrounded by meadows and small cottage-gardens, is sufficiently quiet and secluded. It is a long, narrow building, consisting of a nave, chancel, north entrance porch, south aisle, of recent construction, and small wooden spire at the west end. The walls are chiefly of flint, coated with plaster, and are probably those of the original church mentioned in Domesday Book. Remark the Early English arch, with zig-zag or "dog-tooth" mouldings, surmounting the doorway. The porch is ancient.

[The living is a perpetual curacy, value £93. The tithes are unappropriated. *Perpetual Curates*:—Thomas Locke, 1559; W. Harrison, 1623-40; John Strickley, 1640; Charles Lovell, 1700; Daniel Sturmy, 1701; — Brady, 1737; J. Blakiston, 1742; Richard Webster, 1776; J. Townshend, 1787-9; C. F. Bond, A.M., 1789-1814; Thomas Lancaster, 1814-27; Essex Henry Bond, A.B., 1827-48; William Edelman, A.B., 1848.]

The principal *Memorials* within the church are,—an alabaster monument, with figures of men and women in a kneeling posture, to *Gregory Lovell* of Merton Abbey, cofferer to King Henry VIII., d. 1597 ; with a black marble tablet to *Elizabeth Garth*, d. 1640 ; a brass, "Pray for the soul of *Kateryn Lok*," d. 1637 (?) ; *William Baynes*, d. 1717 ; *Henry Meriton*, d. 1757 ; Sir *Thomas Robinson*, of Rokeby, d. 1777 ; Rear-Admiral Sir *Isaac Smith*, of Merton Abbey, d. 1831, erected by Mrs. Elizabeth Cook, widow of the celebrated circumnavigator, under whom, in early life, the gallant admiral had served ; *Elizabeth Mary Maclachlan*, d. 1845 ; and Lieutenant *James Harvey*, killed at Ferozeshah, 1845.

In the grave-yard notice, on the north side of the church, the tomb of Mr. *William Rutlish*, a native of Merton, embroiderer to King Charles II., d. 1687, and his wife, d. 1703. He was "eminent both for his piety, and charity to the poor of this parish."

[The parochial charities are few. The above named Mr. *Rutlish* bequeathed some lands or tenements for the purpose of yearly apprenticing as many as possible of the children of poor parishioners ; the present value, £93 *per annum*. Mr. *Rowland Wilson* founded, in 1654, some almshouses on the road from Merton "Double Gates" to Kingston, but they have passed away from the parish through some singular lapse or neglect. Near the church there is a small house with four rooms, and four plots of garden ground, for four poor women, who receive each £4 *per annum*, founded by a Mrs. *Simon*. There are also some charities of bread, coals, etc.]

At MERTON PLACE, or GROVE (Captain J. Barber), lived Lord Nelson, from October 1801 to May 1803. When he left his "dear Merton," as he calls it in his letters, to take the command of the Mediterranean fleet, he devised his "capital messuage at Merton," and "its gardens, pleasure-grounds, shrubbery, canal, mote," etc., to the extent of 70 acres, to Lady Emma Hamilton, who resided here after the hero's death, until 1838, when she was compelled to part with the estate. A stream carried through the property was named *The Nile*, in compliment to Nelson, and arranged in imitation of that river. The great admiral

amused himself during his short leisure here by fishing in the Wandle.

In the parish registers there are two entries which introduce his name—"Nelson, son of William Suckling, Esq. and Wibrew his wife, born in the morning of the 31st day of December 1803, in the borough of New Windsor, Berkshire, and christened in the parish of Merton, Surrey, on the 6th day of September 1804, which christening was postponed on account of Lord Viscount Nelson (one of his godfathers) being out of England, on His Majesty's service." And another—"Hamilton, Fatima Emma Charlotte Nelson, from Egypt, a negress, about twenty years of age, under the protection of the Right Hon. Lady Hamilton, was baptized April 26, 1802."

With a large white house opposite the church, now occupied as a "French Protestant Boarding School," are associated the memories of David Garrick, and Sheridan the dramatist.

The tourist will now proceed by the high road to TOOTING, passing, *r.*, TOOTING PARK (J. Miller, Esq.), a large house, with extensive grounds. He first reaches Lower Tooting, where two roads branch off, one, *r.*, over FIGG'S MARSH (see p. 83), to Mitcham; the other, *l.*, through Garrett, to Wandsworth.

TOOTING-GRAVENEY, or Lower Tooting, so called to distinguish it from Upper Tooting, or Tooting-Beck, which is principally situated in the parish of Streatham, lies between Wandsworth (N.); Mitcham (S. and W.); and Streatham (E.) The word *Tooting* indicates a settlement of the Saxon tribe *Totingas*, and the addition *Graveney*, is a corruption of *Gravenell*, the name of a former owner of the manor. The soil is chiefly clay and gravel. Population in 1851, 2122; acres, 680.

[Tooting, called *Totinges* in Domesday Book, belonged to the Abbey of St. Peter's, Westminster, and that of Chertsey. The tithes and advowson of the church were given by Hugh de Gravenell, *temp.* Henry II., to the

priors of St. Mary's Overy, with whom it remained until the dissolution of religious houses. It afterwards passed through the following families:—Lord Chester and Say, Bateman, Lewis, Brady, Allen, Barlow, Broadley, Marsden, Greaves. The manor, meanwhile, underwent numerous changes of proprietary: De Gravenell, De Lodelowe, the Dymocks, 1394-1594, Harrington, Sir Henry Maynard,* Sir John Maynard, the Whichcotes, Bateman, Percival Lewis, Morgan Rice, 1767-85, Platt, Pole, Baring, Gore Thomas.]

TOOTING CHURCH stands on the hill, on the road to Mitcham, opposite an Artesian well, 130 feet deep, sunk in 1823. It is dedicated to St. Nicholas, was rebuilt in 1822, from the designs of Mr. Atkinson, and consists of a nave, chancel, and west tower, in the Pointed style. The centre of the altar-screen is a copy of Sir James Thornhill's *Salvator Mundi*.

[The living is a rectory in the deanery* of Southwark, worth £374. *Rectors*:—Henry Allen, D.D., 1769; C. F. Barlow, A.M.; Robert Broadley, B.A., 1801-5; J. Ravenhill, B.A., 1805-33; Richard Wilson Greaves, A.M., 1833.]

In the interior (removed from the Old Church) is a monument to Sir *J. Hepdon*, d. 1670, "twice envoy to the great Emperour of Russia, and from him delegat to divers great princes and estates of Europe, in all which Embassies and publique Negotiations, he acquitted himself with much fidelity, prudence, and honour, and to promote the interest of Charles I. and Charles II. spared neither purse nor person, though to the prejudice of his own." There are also tables in memory of *Isaac Brand*, d. 1712, "a worthy benefactor to the poor of this and several other parishes;" *William Turner*, d. 1714; Deputy *Joseph Scriven*, d. 1704; Capt. *P. O. King*, d. 1802; and *R. Alsager*, d. 1841. "An uncommon beautiful monument," as Aubrey calls it, commemorates Dame *Esther Bateman*, d. 1709; and a brass, gilt, with figures of a man and woman kneeling in prayer, *Eliz. Fitzwilliam*, d. 1582, and her husband, *William Fitzwilliam*, d. 1597.

* Queen Elizabeth, in 1600, visited him at his house near Tooting, probably that which is now called STREATHAM PARK, where stands a tree still called Queen Elizabeth's.

In the churchyard is the tomb of Sir *John Maynard*, K.B., d. 1658, and his son Sir *John*, d. 1664.

The Independent chapel here was originated, says Lysons, "by the celebrated Daniel Defoe."

[On the outskirts of Tooting-Graveney lies TOOTING-BECK or UPPER TOOTING, in the parish of Streatham, originally a manor in the possession of the Abbey of Bec in Normandy; granted by Henry V., on the suppression of the alien priories, to John Duke of Bedford, than whom

"A braver soldier n^{er} couchèd lance,
A gentler heart did never sway in court." *

On his death it reverted to the Crown, and in 1553 was purchased by Dudley, Duke of Northumberland. Afterwards it passed through the Pakenhams and Howards, 1599-1695, to their heiress Elizabeth, who married (1695) Wrothesley, Duke of Bedford. It remained with the Russell family (being at one time held by Lord William, murdered by his Swiss valet, Courvoisier,) until sold in 1816 to R. Borradaile, M.A., and Richard Kymer. The latter's moiety is held by his widow; the former's was purchased by R. Hodgson, Esq., 1843. There are numerous elegant villas and "gentlemen's residences" in this agreeable and healthy hamlet. Population (in 1851), 1152. To the right of the road that crosses Wandsworth Common to Battersea, stands a new and graceful Church, erected in 1855. The living is a perpetual curacy in the patronage of the rector of Streatham.

BALHAM HILL is a continuation of Upper Tooting, and lines the road to Clapham Common with a succession of villas and nursery-grounds. To the enterprise of Mr. Cubitt, the builder, many of the new and handsome houses in this vicinity—especially on his own estate, Bedford Hill (r. of the road)—owe their erection.

BALHAM (anciently *Belgeham* and *Balgeham*) is a manor in the parish of Streatham, which has been for nearly 150 years in the possession of the *Du Cane* family. Near the railway station stands the proprietary Chapel, erected 1807-9, of whose architectural peculiarities nothing can be said by way of commendation. The living is a perpetual curacy. Population, 1792.]

Two routes are now open to the tourist:—to STREATHAM, $1\frac{1}{4}$ m., crossing the common from Balham Hill or from Upper Tooting; or to CLAPHAM, 1 m., along the London Road. We may add that at Balham Hill there is a *station* on the West-End Railway (from Pimlico to the Crystal Palace), and the tourist may, therefore, go to STREATHAM by rail, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. The walk across the Common, however, on a bright clear day, is very agreeable. The heath still

* Shakspeare, *Henry VI.*

retains its fresh turf and golden gorse, a sufficient leafiness, and broad shifting patches of light and shadow ; beautiful still, if not so rich in beauty as when Johnson, and Beauclerk, and Fanny Burney, and Mrs. Thrale talked wit and wisdom—with a smattering of scandal—while enjoying the cool shades of Streatham Park.

STREATHAM— $1\frac{1}{4}$ m. from Tooting, 2 m. from Norwood, 6 m. from London, and 4 m. from Croydon—derives its name from its situation on the old Roman Road, Stane-street ; *ham*, the dwelling or home, on *stræt*, the road. The parish lies between Wandsworth, Battersea, and Clapham (N.) ; Lambeth (E.) ; Croydon and Mitcham (S.) ; and Tooting-Graveney and Wandsworth (W.) The soil is gravel with a little clay. Population in 1851, 6901 ; acres, 2770.

[The manors of Tooting-Beck, Balham, and Leigham's Court are in this parish. Of the two former we have already spoken briefly. The latter lies between Streatham and Brixton, and appears to have been granted to the Priory of Bermondsey, in 1152. On the dissolution of the monasteries, Leigham's Court or Wood was granted to Harry Dowes, whose descendant, William Dowes, vicar of Allhallows, conveyed it to John Sonthcott, a judge of the Common Pleas. Thence it passed to Sir Matthew Carew ; John Howland, 1621 ; Roberts ; Duke of St. Albans, by marriage, 1752 ; Lord Thurlow, the famous Chancellor, 1789. From his representatives, the manor and 233 acres of land were purchased by Beriah Drew, Esq., and another portion by J. G. Fuller, Esq., who has built upon it a handsome villa.]

At the bottom of Wells Lane, on Lune Common, lie the **STREATHAM WELLS**, a saline spring, now in little repute. The original wells were near the house, still called **WELL HOUSE**. Aubrey gives a quaint account of them :—

“ It is a cold, weeping, and rushy clay ground ; in hot weather shoots a kind of salt or alum on the clay ; it turns milk for a posset ; five or six cups is the most they drink, but the common doze is but three, which are held equivalent to nine at Epsom.

“ In this ground are now three wells digg'd, the middlemost whereof does give a vomit. The locksmith that dwells here on the green, told me he was much consum'd, and very ill, and

went to several physicians, some of them advis'd him to drink Epsom waters, which he did, but receiv'd no benefit; he then drank of the hithermost well, and on the second or third day it brought away four worms, the least whereof was five feet long; one worm that he voided was eight foot and three inches long, attested to me by several of the neighbours (*fide digni*) and the minister that saw it measur'd.

"About fourteen years since (1659), ploughing the ground, the horses slipped into that springy place, which was the first discovery of this water. Afterwards, at weeding time, the weeders, being very dry, drinking of it, it purg'd them, by which accident the medicinal virtue of them was first discover'd."

STREATHAM CHURCH, dedicated to St. Leonard, stands on the hill near the middle of the village, and occupies the site of a church mentioned in Domesday Book. It is a building in the Pointed style, erected in 1831, and consists of nave, north and south aisles, and chancel, tower, and octagonal spire. The latter were raised in 1841 in the place of a tower and shingled spire, consumed by fire through a lightning stroke in the memorable thunder-storm of Sunday, the 3d of January 1841. The interior is neat and commodious; the richly-carved oaken pulpit is ancient, and was removed from the old church.

The *Memorials* are interesting. Remark under a canopy, Early English, a mutilated figure of an armed knight,* name and date unknown. Aubrey preserves a vast number of inscriptions; of which we can but particularize the more important. A grave-stone inscribed, "Here lieth the body of Mr. *Roger Norton*, late Sub-dean of the King's Chapell, and Person of this church," d. 1527.

A brass on a grave-stone, *William Mowsarth*, rector of Meiklam, d. 1513.

A "white freestone" memorial to Sir *Matthew Howland*, Knt., d. 1648.

* Aubrey speaks of "a cumbent figure in maile with a lyon at his feet," which tradition asserted to be John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster.

A black marble, with a lengthy inscription, to *Rebecca Lynne*, d. 1653.

"Were Solomon on earth, he would confesse
I found a wife in whom was happinesse."

An inscription to *Edmund Tilney*, Master of the Revells to Queen Elizabeth and King James—date omitted.

Susannah Hobbes, d. 1623, and *Marguerite Hobbes*, d. 1628, the wives of Thomas Hobbes, Esq.

"Susanna late a lovely Lillye,
Soon faded though she be,
And Margarite an Orient Pearl,
Resolv'd to Dust yee see.
Yet Lillyes roote shall springe againe,
And pearle repayr'd with Christ to raigne."

Other memorials record the deaths of *Cecilia Goodwin*, d. 1664; *Robert Livesay*, d. 1608; and *Anne*, d. 1617; and others of the Howland and Livesay families.

Near the east end are two marble tablets to *Hester Maria Salusbury*, mother of Mrs. Piozzi, d. 1773; and *Henry Thrale*, of Streatham Park, d. 1781. The inscriptions in sonorous Latin were written by Dr. Johnson. Observe also Flaxman's elegant monument to *Mrs. H. M. Hoare*, third daughter of Mrs. Thrale, d. 1824.

In the churchyard a square massive tomb, surmounted by a cross of grey marble, is the resting-place of *Alexander Edward Murray*, sixth Earl of Dunmore, d. 1845.

The living is a rectory in the deanery of Southwark, worth £833; the Duke of Bedford is the patron. *Rectors*:—Benjamin Hoadley, D.D., afterwards Bishop of Bangor, 1710; Richard Bullock, D.D., 1784-1809; Herbert Hill, 1809-28; John Wing, A.M., 1829; Lord Wriothsley Russell, A.M., 1830-35; Henry Blunt, A.M., 1835-43; J. R. Nicholl, A.M., 1843.

[The registers commence in 1538. An entry records the birth (Sept. 30, 1710) of John, fourth Duke of Bedford, the well-abused of "Juntus," and ambassador to Paris in 1762, whose correspondence has been published, and edited by Lord John Russell.]

CHRIST CHURCH is a large and important district in this parish, formed in 1841. The church is a singular Byzantine structure, designed by J. W. Wild, and erected in 1841 at a cost of £8000. The lofty bell-tower at the south-east end is a conspicuous object. The living is a perpetual curacy, in the patronage of the Rector of Streatham, with a yearly income of £600, arising from pews-rents and fees. Population of the district, 1924.

Another district church, named IMMANUEL, with a population in its district of 1200, was erected in 1854. The living is valued in the Clergy List at £360 yearly.

South of the Tooting Common, on the road from Streatham to Tooting, stands STREATHAM PARK, which will have a peculiar interest for the tourist from its associations with Dr. Johnson. The house, which is seated in very pleasant and extensive grounds, was enlarged by Henry Thrale, Esq., an opulent Southwark brewer, and was the constant resort of Dr. Johnson for nearly fifteen years. Mrs. Thrale was an agreeable woman of lively disposition and considerable talents; and at her hospitable board assembled the literary celebrities of the time. Topham, Beauclerk, Fanny Burney, then in the springtide of her fame, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Bennet Langton, and Murphy the dramatist, were among those Georgian worthies who gathered round the great moralist, and listened with deference to his *ex cathedra* assertions.

Johnson frequented Streatham until the death of Mr. Thrale, in October 1782, when he bade it a sad farewell, with a prayer that he might always "with humble and sincere thankfulness, remember the comforts and conveniences he had enjoyed there." Mrs. Thrale was married a second time, to an Italian musician named Piozzi, who greatly altered the house and gardens, so that now we can only associate with "the Johnsonian presence" the garden-walks where his burly figure rolled along in company with "Nelly," Fanny Burney, and Mrs. Thrale.

Madame d'Arblay's first visit to Streatham took place in August 1778, soon after the publication of her "Eve-

lina." She speaks of it as a "white house, very pleasantly situated in a fine paddock."

On the decease of Mrs. Piozzi in 1821, the estate was sold to a family named Phillips. The house is now in the occupancy of J. Gray, Esq.

[STREATHAM MANOR-HOUSE stands at the corner of Streatham Common, on the Croydon Road. The original mansion, supposed to have been built by Sir Giles Howland about 1610, was afterwards the residence of the Russell family. When sold to Lord Deerhurst he pulled it down, and built on its site a small neat villa, now the property of J. Gray, Esq.]

At BEDFORD HILL is the mansion of W. Cubitt, Esq., in extensive and pleasantly arranged grounds. It was formerly called Charrington's Farm, and belonged to the Duke of Bedford.]

Through STREATHAM VILLAGE, for about a mile and a half, runs the road from London to Croydon. The *common* is on the right of the road (towards Croydon), and is surrounded with neat houses. There is a *station* on the Crystal Palace line near the church.

From STREATHAM the tourist may proceed by a picturesque road through Norwood to the CRYSTAL PALACE (3 m.), and enjoy on his way many delightful prospects of the surrounding country; or he may return to CROYDON, an agreeable walk of 4 miles. The route indicated by us at the commencement of the present section is designed, however, to include a wider range of country; and returning, therefore, across Tooting Common to Balham Hill, we shall now proceed to CLAPHAM. The road for a considerable distance skirts CLAPHAM COMMON,* still a pleasant expanse of turf, furze, pools deep and shining, and venerable trees, though belted in on every side by villas of varying architectural pretensions. The plain steeple of the parish church may be observed to the right. On the left branches off a road, through a mass of new and ambitious houses, called CLAPHAM NEW PARK, to Brixton Hill.

* Upwards of 200 acres in extent. Was first drained in 1760, through the exertions of Mr. Christopher Baldwin, a magistrate of the county. The three principal ponds are called Long-boat Pond, Mount Pond, and Island Pond.

CLAPHAM (*i.e.*, *Clapa's Ham*, the *Home* of Osgood Clapa, a Danish thane, at the marriage of whose daughter Githa, Hardiknut, king of England, died in a fit of intoxication*) is a wealthy and populous parish, lying between Battersea (N., N.W., and W.); Lambeth (E.); and Streatham (S.), with a population in 1851 of 16,290. Acres, 1170; of which about 400 are occupied with buildings, 202 common, 20 market gardens, and the remainder arable and meadow land.

[The descent of the manor through different proprietaries we can but briefly indicate:—De Mandeville; Pharamus de Bolonia; De Bohun; Romeyn; De Weston; Wetenhall; Richard Gower, d. 1472; John Gower; George Ireland; William Chelsam; Sir Thomas Cokayne; Bartholomew Clerke, d. 1589; John Haulsey, 1615; Dr. Henry Atkins, physician to James I.; Baron Rivers, by marriage with Penelope Atkins, 1756-1813. Atkins, on her decease, resumed the estate; W. Atkins Bowyer, d. 1844; Henry Atkins Bowyer.]

The old MANOR-HOUSE, built by Bartholomew Clerke, stands near St. Paul's Church, and is occupied (or was at a recent date) as a boarding-school.

In the seventeenth century, Sir Dennis Gauden built here a house—"a sumptuous mansion"—for his brother, Dr. *Gauden*, Bishop of Exeter, one of the hottest adherents of Charles I., and the author of the "*Εἰκὼν Βασιλική*," formerly attributed to that monarch. Dr. Gauden collected a valuable library, which upon his death (1662) became, with the house, the property of Sir Dennis, who lived here until 1688. The mansion and lands were then purchased by William Hewer, Esq., Pepys' laborious assistant, and his faithful "Will Hewer," with whom he resided until his death in 1703. Evelyn visited the quaint diarist in September 1700. "I went," he says, "to visit Mr. Pepys at Clapham, where he has a very noble and wonderfully well furnished house, especially with Indian and Chinese curiosities. The offices and gardens well accommodated

* "A.D. 42.—This year died Hardiknut, as he stood at his drink, and he suddenly fell to the earth with a terrible convulsion."—*Saxon Chronicle*.

for pleasure and retirement." The house was pulled down a century ago.

CLAPHAM CHURCH.—The old church, dedicated to the Trinity, stood on the site of the present *ST. PAUL'S CHURCH*, between Larkhall Lane and Wandsworth Road, and was pulled down in 1775-76. It contained many ancient memorials, of which, unfortunately, some of the most curious were "ruthlessly destroyed." Among these was an altar-tomb to Sir *R. Atkins*, d. 1689, described by Aubrey as "a fair tomb of white marble, bearing two statues of a man and woman cumbent at full length,"—his daughter *Rebecca*, d. 1661, and his son *Henry*, d. 1677. The daughter's epitaph began thus hyperbolically:—

"Could Teares have saved her precious life, no doubt
A general Deluge had been poured out!"

Sir Richard was lauded for "*ingenium, eloquium, doctrina, scientia, virtus*," and his wife as "*casta, pia, et prudens conjux*." Pithy and emphatic was the following:—

"HANNAH LISTER, Deare Wife! Died the 1st of August 1695, and left six children in Teares for a most Indulgent Mother."

In the old church, too, was the monument of *Bartholomew Clerke*, d. 1589, and there were a few brasses of ancient date. In the churchyard was a curious punning epitaph:—

"From duns secure, if creditors should come,
For once a debtor may be found at home;
By Death arrested, and in Gaol here laid,
The first and last, the *only* debt he paid."

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH, built in 1775-76, designed by Couse, and erected at a cost of £11,000, is a plain brick edifice, on the N.W. side of the Common. Length, 90 feet, breadth, 60 feet; sittings, 1400. In the south aisle is a monument, with medallion, to Bishop *Jebb*, d. 1833, "the learned, the wise, the good." In the end gallery is a tablet, by Westmacott, to *J. Thornton*, d. 1790, and in the south gallery to *J. Castell*, d. 1804. In the north aisle,

remark the memorial to Dr. *John Gillies*, d. 1836, whose history of Greece is a conscientious and laborious contribution to our literature.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH is a brick edifice, designed by C. Edmonds, and built in 1814 at a cost of £5000, which requires no description. It stands on the site of the old parish church. Remark in the vestry-room two *brasses*, *Willm's Tablier*, d. 1401; and *Gulielmus Glanvill*, d. 1647. In the south aisle is a tablet to *Mary*, wife of Sir *Martin Peto*, d. 1842; and an exquisite sculpture, by Chantrey, of a female mourning, and supported by sarco-phagus, in memory of *J. B. Wilson*, Esq., d. 1835. On the exterior south wall, notice the monument and bust, with elaborate Latin inscription, to the "Will Hower," d. 1715, treasurer of Tangier, and secretary to Pepys, of whom we have already spoken.

ST. JOHN'S, in the Clapham Road, erected in 1842 has neither tower nor spire, and bears a striking resemblance to a barn designed on "classic principles."

ST. JAMES', on Park Hill, designed by Lewis Vulliamy, and built in 1829, is an edifice in the Decorated style, of some architectural pretensions.

[The rectory of Clapham is in the gift of the Atkins Bowyer family, and valued at £1275 yearly. *Rectors*:—Nicholas Brady, D.D., joint author of Brady and Tate's authorized versions of the Psalms, 1705-26; Anthony Blackwell, M.A., 1726-29; Henry Venn, M.A., author of "The Complete Duty of Man;" John Venn, M.A., 1792-1813; William Dealtry, D.D., Archdeacon of Surrey, 1813-47; Wentworth H. W. A. Bowyer, 1847.

ST. PAUL'S, perpetual curacy, is valued at £300; ST. JAMES'S, perpetual curacy, at £500; ST. JOHN'S, uncertain.

CHRIST CHURCH, Clapham, was founded in 1853, as a chapel of ease to Holy Trinity. The present Bishop of Ripon, the Rev. Robert Bickersteth, was for some years incumbent of St. John's.

Near St. John's Church, at Clapham Rise, is the BRITISH ORPHAN ASYLUM, an admirable charity, founded in 1827, for the maintenance and education of destitute children.]

Brayley records two or three *local facts* worthy of remembrance. In 1603, the plague desolated Clapham. Among its victims were the Rev. Edward Couchman (the rector), his wife, three children, and maidservant, all of

whom perished in the course of three days. The first stage-coach between Clapham and the city, running once a day, was established in 1690.

[There are omnibuses from Clapham to London every five minutes, fare 6d., and from Clapham to Tooting and Balham Hill. They start from a well-known inn, the *Plough*, at the corner of the Common.]

Before we resume the *Sub-route* laid down at the commencement of this section, we shall offer, in accordance with our general plan, some particulars of the suburban parishes and districts which the tourist in proceeding from Clapham to the city would pass through. Thus, on passing the boundaries of Clapham, he would find himself in

STOCKWELL MANOR, or SOUTH LAMBETH, which belonged, in the reign of John, to Baldwin de Redvere, Lord of the Isle of Wight, and from his granddaughter passed, by purchase, to Edward I.

[It afterwards formed a portion of the estate of Thomas Romeyn, a London citizen, and was settled on his daughter Roesia, 1330. By Sir Thomas Swinford it was granted to his wife Catherine, famous in English annals, as at first the leman and afterwards the third wife of "John of Gaunt, time-honour'd Lancaster." Its further transitions may be thus indicated:—Leigh, 1461; Henry VIII., 1547, but who is supposed to have been a resident here as early as 1533; Viscount Montague; Goffen; Thornicroft; Lambert, 1810.]

Stockwell Green was the scene, in 1772, of the imposition known as the *Stockwell Ghost*. A widow lady, named Golding, was alarmed on the morning of Twelfth-day by strange noises in her house, and the fall of china and glass without any apparent cause. "A whole row of pewter dishes, except one, fell from off a shelf to the middle of the floor, rolled about a little while, then settled, and as soon as they were quiet turned upside down; they were then put on the dresser, and went through the same a second time; next fell a whole row of pewter plates from off the second shelf over the dresser to the ground, and being taken up and put on the dresser one in another, they were thrown down again. Two eggs were upon one of the pewter shelves, one of them flew off,

crossed the kitchen, struck a cat on the head, and then broke to pieces."—(*Hone's Every-Day Book*, vol. i.) These extraordinary mishaps continued for two days, much to the alarm of the neighbourhood, and were, of course, ascribed to supernatural agency. Mrs. Golding's charitable friends accused her of having committed and concealed some great crime, which was thus singularly punished; nor was the real cause discovered until many years afterwards, when Ann Robinson, Mrs. Golding's servant, confessed to a friend of Mr. Hone that she had originated all the mischief in a spirit of practical joking, and continued it for amusement when she saw the consternation her tricks produced. "She had fixed long horse hairs to some of the crockery, and put wires under others; on pulling these, the 'moveables' of course fell. She herself dexterously threw many of the things down, which the persons present, when they turned round and saw them in motion or broken, attributed to unseen agency."

The principal ecclesiastical edifice in Stockwell is St. MICHAEL'S, New Park Road,—an elegant early English edifice, designed by Rogers, and erected in 1841. The district (in the rectory of St. Mary's, Lambeth) had a population, in 1851, of 6860. The living, a perpetual curacy, is valued at £250 yearly. Incumbent, *Rev. Chas. Kemble, A.M.*, 1844.

STOCKWELL EPISCOPAL CHAPEL, west side of Stockwell Green, erected in 1767, and enlarged in 1810, contains sittings for 600 persons. The patronage is vested in the hands of trustees. Incumbent, *Rev. H. Clissold*, 1824.

STOCKWELL INDEPENDENT CHAPEL has a large congregation, whose cure is undertaken by the Rev. *David Thomas*, an able and liberal-minded preacher, founder of "*The Dial*" and editor of "*The Homilist*."

SOUTH LAMBETH EPISCOPAL CHAPEL, erected in 1794, is a plain brick edifice, near the Vauxhall Railway Station. Patron, the rector of Lambeth. Incumbent, *Rev. S. Soper*, 1852.

St. Barnabas, South Kennington, erected in 1847-48, provides for a considerable portion of South Lambeth, though the living is in the gift of the incumbent of St. Mark's, Kennington. Income, £400 ; population of the district, 6765.

In this manor resided the *Tradescants*, 1600-77. They were eminent naturalists, and their collections, bequeathed to *Elias Ashmole*, the antiquarian, formed the nucleus of the *Ashmolean Museum*. Their house also passed into that learned herald's possession ; " he added a noble room to it, and adorned the chimney with his arms." In Aubrey's time, it was " the farthest house" in South Lambeth ; and the garden possessed " a very fair horse chesnut tree, some pine-trees, and Fumack trees ; and at the entrance into the gate, over the bridge of the moat, two vast ribs of a whale."

Dr. Ducarel, the historian of Croydon, and the erudite author of " *Anglo-Norman Antiquities*," died at his residence in S. Lambeth, May 1785.

From Stockwell we proceed to

KENNINGTON, anciently *Chenintune*, the King's Place, a manor granted by Richard I., in 1189, to Sir Robert Percy. There was a royal palace here for many years. In 1231, Henry III. held his court within its walls, and in the following year, the council which condemned Hubert de Burgh of high misdemeanours. It was inhabited by Edward the III. in 1339, and at Christmas 1342. In 1377, it was the scene of a grand *show* or *mummary* for the disport of Richard, Prince of Wales, afterwards Richard II. " One hundred and thirty citizens," says Stow, " disguised and well-horsed, with sound of trumpets, sackbuts, cornets, shalmes, and other minstrels, and innumerable torchlights of waxe," rode out to Kennington to provide him with a stately revel. Other sovereigns made it a place of temporary residence, and Katherine of Arragon was there for a few days ; but in Queen Elizabeth's time, it had already fallen into grievous

ruin. Its site is said to have been "the nearly triangular plot of ground near Kennington Cross, now bounded by Park Place, Devonshire Street, and Park Street."

The manor is part of the demesnes of the duchy of Cornwall.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH, near the KENNINGTON TURNPIKE GATE, and facing KENNINGTON PARK (formerly a common of twenty acres in area) was built in 1822-24, at a cost of £15,000, from the designs of D. R. Roper. The west front is a Doric portico, surmounted by a steeple of three storeys. The living is a perpetual curacy. Patron, the Archbishop of Canterbury; income, £700; population of district, 26,229. *Incumbents*, W. Otter, A.M., 1824-31; Charlton Love, A.M., 1831.

VERULAM (or Holland) CHAPEL, in the Brixton Road, was built as a Denominational Chapel in 1823, but is now Episcopal. ST. JAMES'S, in the Kennington Road, and CHRIST CHURCH, in the Brixton Road, are edifices of recent erection, and conspicuous ugliness. Why, indeed, are almost all the suburban churches so lamentably deficient in architectural beauty?

EFFRA ROAD, in this district, takes its name from a rivulet which rises in the higher lands of Brixton. It passes, on the north side, an estate called CLAYLANDS, the seat of the Fentormans, and formerly a portion of the deer park of Sir Noel Caron, the Dutch ambassador, who, according to Aubrey, had a noble house in South Lambeth, on the site now occupied by Beaufoy's distillery.

COPPED, or COPT HALL, in this manor, belonged in 1615 to Sir Thomas Parry, Chancellor of Lancaster, and was for a brief period the place of confinement of the hapless Arabella Stuart, whose career has been the theme of poets and romancists, and indeed possesses a singular and romantic interest.

In Kennington Lane, stands the LICENSED VICTUALERS' SCHOOL, erected in 1831, from the designs of Mr Henry Rose.

After leaving Kennington, the road passes

NEWINGTON, or NEWINGTON BUTTS, a parish lying between St. George's, Southwark (N. and E.); Camberwell (S.); and Lambeth (W.) The affix *Butts* refers to the archery grounds here appointed for the practice of the Londoners. Population in 1851, 64,816.

It includes the manor of WALWORTH, originally held by a family of the same name, but since the Reformation by the dean and chapter of Canterbury.

The living is a rectory, in the patronage of the Bishop of London, valued at £900 yearly. *Rectors*:—J. Horsley, A.M., 17—1758; J. Horsley, afterwards Bishop of Rochester, 1758-93; C. de Guiffardiere, A.M., 1793-1810; Samuel Picart, A.M., 1810-12; Arthur Cyril Onslow, A.M., 1812.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH occupies the site of an older structure, conjectured to have been of great antiquity. It was built in 1791-93, at a cost of £3500; is a plain brick building, 87 feet in length, and 58 feet in width. The principal *Memorials* are—A marble monument adorned with columns, and small statues of a knight and his two wives, four sons, and six daughters, all in a devotional attitude, to *Sir Hugh Browne, Kt.*, “for the space of 22 yeares, the whole ornament of this parish,” and erected by himself when 77 years of age—*vivens posui anno ætatis* 77. Other tablets and sculptures perpetuate the memory of *Bishop Horsley*, d. 1806, his wife *Sarah*, 1805; *Anthony Fothergill, M.P.*, a well-known physician, d. 1813; the *Rev. Charles de Guiffardiere*, d. 1810; *Capt. Waghorn*, R.N., d. 1787, one of the few survivors of the wreck of “The Royal George;” and *R. Saumarez*, F.R.S., d. 1835.

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH, Trinity Square, was designed by Bedford, and erected in 1823-24 at a cost of £13,300. Length, 110 feet; breadth, 60 feet; sittings for 1796 persons, and 250 charity children. The building, of brick with stone dressings, is a parallelogram, with Corinthian portico on the north side, and Doric steeple. *Patron*, the Rector of Newington.

ST. PETER'S CHURCH, near Beckford Place, Walworth

Road, designed by Sir John Soane, and erected in 1823-25, at a cost of nearly £20,000. Length, 130 feet ; width, 65 feet ; sittings, about 2000. There are some good specimens of stained glass by Collins. The architecture presents a surprising rather than a pleasing combination of the classic orders.

ST. PAUL'S, Walworth, is a recent erection, with a district attached to it containing a population of several thousands. BERESFORD EPISCOPAL CHAPEL, in Beresford Street, was erected in 1818, and provides sittings for 1600 persons.

[THE SURREY ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, near Penton Place, Kennington Road, were established in 1831 by Mr. Cross, the proprietor of the Exeter Change menagerie. They comprise fifteen acres of land, and a lake of some extent, which was formerly employed to heighten the effect of the panoramic representations once so popular here. In 1845, they were purchased by Mr. Tyler, who disposed of his interest in them to a joint-stock company. A music hall was erected in 1856, from the designs of Horace Jones, and musical performances have been given on an extensive scale. The speculation has, however, not been very successful, and the company has been "wound up" in the Bankruptcy Court.]

HORSEMONGER LANE GAOL, on the south side of Newington Causeway, was built in 1798-99, and occupies three acres and a half of ground. It is a quadrangular building three storeys in height, and is appropriated to the confinement both of debtors and felons. Nearly 400 prisoners can be confined in it at one time.]

From Newington we pass into Southwark, or by the road to the left into Lambeth. Of both these important boroughs, a brief description is afforded in our introduction.

We now return with the tourist to CLAPHAM, and, by a road through Clapham New Park, gain the pleasant suburban district of Brixton, at a point near the summit of Brixton Hill. Hence we shall proceed across an agreeable country to LOWER NORWOOD, after a cursory glance at the *notabilia* of

BRIXTON (*Brixistan*, from a Saxon landowner named Brix or Brice). This populous and wealthy hamlet forms the southern portion of Lambeth parish, and gives its

name to one of the principal hundreds of the county. It lies between Norwood and Dulwich (E.) ; Clapham (W.) ; Streatham (S.) ; and Kennington and Camberwell (N.)

ST. MATTHEW'S CHURCH stands at the foot of Brixton Hill, at the junction of the Tulse Hill and Brixton Hill Roads. The design, Grecian-Doric, simple, but elegant, was furnished by C. Porden, "and may be ranked with the very best of our modern classical compositions in that style." Erected in 1822-24, at a cost of £15,200 ; length, 100 feet ; breadth, 65 feet ; sittings, 1900. The living, in the patronage of the Archbishop of Canterbury, is worth £700 yearly. Population of the district, 8211. The only memorials of importance are—to *George Brittle*, d. 1835, by Westmacott ; *Thos. Simpson*, d. 1835, by Sievier ; and Capt. *C. Kemp*, d. 1840, by Weekes. In the churchyard there is an elaborate mausoleum, 25 feet high, to *R. Budd*, Esq., d. 1824, designed by R. Day, of Camberwell.

On the west side of Brixton Hill is the COUNTY HOUSE OF CORRECTION, erected in 1820, for offenders sentenced to imprisonment with hard labour. Two acres and a half of ground are inclosed within the boundary wall, which is 20 feet in height. There are 161 cells here, but two prisoners often occupy one cell.

Higher up the hill, on the left hand side, stands the SCHOOLS and ASYLUM of the ST. ANNE'S SOCIETY, established in 1709 by some opulent benefactor of St. Anne's, Aldersgate, for 30 boys and 30 girls. The schools were established on their present site in 1800, and the handsome edifice which now contains them was built in 1829. The yearly income of the charity is £6000, and it supports at Streatham about 230 children of those once in affluence, and at the city schools in Ann's Lane, 30 boys and the same number of girls.

[On Denmark Hill (in this district) stands ST. MATTHEW'S EPISCOPAL CHAPEL, now a perpetual curacy ; the patronage vested in trustees ; worth £700 yearly. It contains sittings for 1000 persons.

ST. PAUL'S, HERNE HILL, partly in this hamlet and partly in Camberwell, is a perpetual curacy, worth £500. The population of the district

is about 800. ST. JOHN'S, NORTH BRIXTON, is a building of recent date, with no peculiar architectural pretensions. The living is a perpetual curacy, worth £250. Population in 1851, 2500.]

From Brixton Hill the tourist will proceed through the Tulse Hill district to NORWOOD, 3 m., and return by rail to CROYDON, $2\frac{1}{4}$ m.

SUB-ROUTE IV.

[From Croydon to West Wickham, 4 m.; Addington, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Sanderstead, 2 m.; Farley, 3 m.; Warlingham, 2 m.; Coulsdon, 3 m.; Godstone Road Station, 1 m.; by rail to Croydon, 3 m.— $18\frac{1}{2}$ m.]

Pleasant, indeed, is the walk from Croydon to WEST WICKHAM—through balmy lanes, where “melancholy boughs” weave the coolest shadows imaginable—passing, now and then, a bubbling rivulet—across a goodly meadow or two—and skirting the blossomy gardens and trim pleasaunces of many a picturesque “rustic villa.”

“Happy is England! we could be content
To see no other verdure than its own;
To feel no other breezes than are blown
Through its tall woods with high romances blent!”

The ramble leads us beyond the confines of Surrey into the delectable land of Kent, through many varieties of landscape-scenery, but all *English*, picturesque, and ever-fresh. And then the village of WEST WICKHAM is an *English* village; so calm and noiseless, that it might enchant an anchorite, and possessing, as it ought to possess, an excellent inn (*The Swan*), a quaint old church, and a noble park. Few words can we spare to either, as we have wandered beyond “the limits of our survey,” and it must suffice us to direct the tourist’s attention to the fine old manor-house of WICKHAM COURT (*Sir C. F. Farnaby*), with its ivy-covered walls, and quaint eight-sided turrets, built about the reign of Henry VII. Here

for many years resided, and here died (1756), Gilbert West, a small poet but a good scholar. He was very often visited at Wickham by Lord Lyttleton, whose arguments with his host led him to renounce Deism for Christianity, and by the elder Pitt, who found here what in the pauses of political turmoil must have been eminently grateful—"books and quiet, a decent table, and literary conversation." They still show you a walk laid out by the famous statesman.

WICKHAM CHURCH was restored a few years ago, and contains an effigy of a monk much defaced, brasses to *William Thorpe*, d. 1407, and *John Stockton*, d. 1512, and some ancient stained glass. The building is of the Perpendicular style, about the date of Henry VII. The living is a rectory in the gift of the lord of the manor, valued at £514. Population of the parish, 732 (in 1851).

On the road to Addington lies WICKHAM PARK, Lord Overstone's splendid seat. The grounds are very extensive, well-wooded, and contain a noble stream of water.

From West Wickham, half a mile's walk conducts the tourist across the county boundaries into

ADDINGTON, "a small village," says Aubrey, "lying at the descent of a high and spacious common, to which it gives its name; and is, as it were, environed with neighbouring hills, in a gravelly soil, on the northern parts; but contrary on the south side, chalky, with store of flints. And but of a small extent, yet the inhabitants talk much of a tradition, currently believ'd amongst them, that anciently this town was far bigger than now it is; and could not only vie with any of these parts, but for inns or public houses infinitely surpass them. They strengthen this notion by now and then plowing up of Groundsels with other vestigia of ruined buildings. Nay, farther, they show you, at some distance, a copped hill, whereon, it's said, stood formerly a castle, which still retains the name of Castle Hill."

The tradition recorded by Aubrey is confirmed by his-

torical evidence, for Robert de Aguilon, in 1278, obtained permission from Henry III. to embattle or fortify his mansion at Addington, and this manorial residence stood until the close of the thirteenth century. Hence, doubtless, was derived the name Castle Hill.

The parish lies between Croydon (W. and N.) ; Beckenham and West Wickham in Kent (E.) ; and Farley and Sanderstead (S). The soil is partly gravel, partly chalk, with a little clay. Population in 1851, 615 ; acres, 3900.

[Addington Manor, after the Conquest, was held by Tezelin, the king's cook. Afterwards, the De Aguilons possessed it until their heiress Isabella married Hugh Bardolf. It remained in that knightly family until 1424. We then find it passing from the Leighs,* 1424-1768, to Mrs. Spence, a kinswoman, who sold it in January 1768 for £38,500, to Alderman Trecothick, whose nephew, James Ivers Trecothick, sold it in lots in 1803. A considerable portion was bought by a gentleman named Coles, who in 1807 re-sold it to Sutton, Archbishop of Canterbury, and his trustees. The tenure connected with the manor is curious. The lord, on the coronation day of a new sovereign, must present him with three dishes (for the King, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and any person whom the king delights to honour) of *Gyroun* or *Malpigneroun*, the latter dish having *seym* or fat put in it. This pottage was made, it is asserted by antiquaries, of almond milk, brawn of capons, chickens parboiled and minced, sugar, spices, etc.—a goodly dish to set before a king !]

ADDINGTON PARK AND HOUSE—said to have been built by Alderman Trecothick (about 1772-75) on the site of a hunting-box occupied by Henry VIII.—was purchased for the Archbishop of Canterbury in 1807. A chapel, library, and reception rooms were added by Archbishop Howley, from the designs of an architect named Harrison ; and the mansion, if plain and unpretentious, has at least the merits of convenience, luxurious comfort, and salubrity. The park is extensive, pleasantly diversified, and commands some fine views of Kent and Surrey.

ADDINGTON CHURCH, dedicated to St. Mary, and described by Aubrey as of unhandsome, small, and irregular form, has a chancel, nave, south aisle, and square embattled tower, west. The walls were rebuilt with brick

* John Leigh, in 1544, built Addington Place.

by Alderman Trecothick about 1773. Some portions of the church, however, are of the date of Edward III., and the interior is interesting. The church was thoroughly repaired and restored by Archbishop Howley in 1843. The living is a vicarage valued at £206. *Vicars*:—Thos. McCulloch ; C. Edmonstone ; H. James Todd, A.M., 1821-43 ; Matthew Thomas Farrer, A.M., 1843. The registers begin in 1559.

The principal *Memorials* in the interior are—

Against the north wall “a stately large monument” of alabaster and black marble, finely sculptured. Two arches enshrine the kneeling figures of *J. Leigh*, d. 1576, and his wife *Joan*; and of *Nicholas Leigh*, his father, d. 1565, and his wife *Anne*, daughter of Sir Nicholas Carew. The costume is accurate, but the gold and colours are almost obliterated. Beneath lies, in complete armour, Sir *Oliph Leigh*, d. 1612, who erected the monument to his parents, and in a still lower compartment is the effigies of his wife *Jane*, leaning on her right arm, with a book in her left hand.

Notice also in the chancel an altar-tomb of Sussex marble, inlaid with a brass which represents a man and woman in a devout posture, each of them with a sentence proceeding from their mouths: that of the man’s with this inscription, *Deus misereatur mihi et benedicat nobis*; and the other is, *Vultum suum super nos, et misereatur mihi*. Beneath are the figures of five children, and the slab is engraven with the armorial bearings of the Leighs and Harveys. The inscription records the deaths of *John Leigh*, 1509, and *Isabel Harvey*, his wife, 1544, “on whos soules I pray God have mercy.”

Over the tomb just spoken of is “a noble and most curious monument of white and vein’d Italian marble, of a beautiful design and well perform’d,” with decorations of fruit, flowers, and of corn, etc., to “two most beautiful women” (*duarum spectatissimarum fœminarum*), *Elizabeth Lovell* and her daughter *Sara Leigh*, who both died 1696—the mother aged 56, the daughter 40.

Observe the *brass* with figure of a man in armour, and inscription—“Of yo^r charite pray for the soule of *Thomas Hatteclyff* Esquier, somtyme one of y^e fowre Masters of y^e Housholde to our Sovereigne Lord *Kyng Henry y^e VIII.* and *Anne* hys wyfe, wiche *Thomas* decessyd the xxx day of August, 1540.”

There is a large monument to Alderman *Trecothick*, d. 1775 ; and many tablets and scutcheons of no general interest are noticeable in the church.

[On the Common, which affords some good views, and is sprinkled with clumps of golden gorse and purple heather, about five-and-twenty tumuli might formerly be traced. The largest was nearly forty feet in diameter. Some are still discernible.]

Between Addington and Croydon is *SHIRLEY*, a small hamlet, with a population of about 700, and a district church, dedicated to St. John, erected in 1835. The living, worth £70 (with an excellent glebe house), is held by the Vicar of Addington. In the neighbourhood, but nearer Croydon (1½ m.), is *SHIRLEY HOUSE*, the residence of the Earl of Eldon. Was built by J. Claxton, Esq., in 1720.]

The road now runs across a delightful leafy country, up gentle ascents, and through delectable valleys, to

“ SANDERSTEAD (2 m. from Addington, and 3 m. from Croydon), a village enjoying goodly prospects and wholesome air.

The parish lies between Croydon and Addington (E. and N.) ; Warlingham (S.) ; and Coulsdon (W). The soil, chalk and gravel. Acres, 2200 ; population, 235.

[The manor at the Domesday Survey belonged to the Abbey of St. Peter, Winchester ; at the Dissolution of Monasteries was granted to Sir John Gresham. Richard Gresham sold it in 1591 to J. Ownsted, Esq., who devised it to his cousin Harman Attwood.* In 1759, it passed to T. Wigsell ; in 1807, to Atwood Wigsell Taylor, who took the name and arms of Wigsell. Remains with his descendant.]

SANDERSTEAD CHURCH, dedicated to All Saints, is a building of flint, chiefly Perpendicular, with a nave, chancel, west and south aisles, small tower, and shingled spire. Was repaired in 1828 and 1832. The living is a rectory

* A great benefactor of churches, complimented by the poet Oldham.

valued at £500 yearly. *Incumbents*:—J. Courtney, A.M., d. — ; Atwood Wigsell, A.M., d. 1821 ; J. Courtney, A.M., 1821-45 ; J. H. Randolph, A.M., 1845.

The principal memorials are—

1. A brass to *John Atwodde*, d. 1525, and “*Dyones his wyffe*.” The figures are those of a man and woman praying, and standing.

2. A monument of white marble, with the figure of a man in armour, under an arch. The inscription runs—

“Here lieth buried the bodie of *John Ownsted*, Esquyer, Servant to the most excellent Princess and our dread Sovereigne Queene Elizabeth, and Serjant of her Matie's Carriage by y^e space of 40 yeres. He died in y^e 66 yere of his age, on the 9th of August 1600.”

3. A fair black marble monument preserves the memory of *Ralph Hawtrey*, d. 1645 ; and an altar-tomb of black marble bearing the recumbent statue of a lady in white marble, her head on a cushion ; that of *Mary*, daughter of Matthew Bedell, wife and widow of Ralph Hawtrey, and married again to Lewis Audley, d. 1655.

4. There are brasses to *Henry Pollestede*, d. 1556, and *Nicholas Atwood* (of Saunderstede Corte), d. 1586.

5. The “Mellish” monuments are numerous. One, a tablet of black marble, between two Corinthian pillars, bears an elaborate laudatory inscription to *Geo. Mellish*, d. 1654. A white marble tablet states that “near this Place rests the body of *Henry Mellish*, merchant of (the) Levant, a person truely generous, who, having with great vertue and industrie indured the inconveniences of several years travell in forreign countries, which contracted a ling'ring weakness on his body ;” d. 1677.

“Even such is Time, who takes in trust

Our youth, our joyes, and all we have,
And payes us home with Earth and Dust,

Within a dark and silent Grave ;
When we have travelled all our wayes
Shuts up the glory of our dayes.

From all which Earth, and Grave, and Dust,
The Lord shall raise me up, I trust."

6. Observe, also, a marble bust of a young man with a formidable peruke, and on each side of him two boys "in a mournful posture," to one of the *Mellish* family, but without name or date. The rhyming inscription is sufficiently eulogistic :—

"Another such our age despairs to find,
Of charming person and accomplish'd mind,
Where's manly sense and sweetest temper join'd."

In the churchyard is a rough marble tomb, supported with freestone, on which is engraved—

"Here under lyeth buried the body of *Thomas Knight*, late mason in chief to the city of London, who dyed the 11th of June 1680, aged 43 yeares.

"Stay, reader, here, and leave one groan ;
If not for my sake for thy own—
Since impartiall Death, that mee
Hath overtaken, followes thee.
Hast thou Wealth, Strength, Art, and Industry ;
Yet dye thou must, for these had I :
Only live well, and ever live,
Grace Immortality doth give.
Avoid sin, as thou wouldst do Hell ;
Then Heaven is thine. Reader, Farewell !"

There are some fine and venerable yew trees in the quiet churchyard, where, says Aubrey, "lies Christopher Bowyer, gentleman ; a generous, hospitable person, without any memorial over his grave."

In this parish is PURLEY HOUSE* (*J. H. Smith, Esq.*), formerly the residence and property of the eminent philologist *John Horne Tooke*, who wrote here (and published in 1786) a work on philosophical grammar, which he quaintly entitled, "*Επεα Πρεπορεα*, or the Diversions of Purley."

* The manor once belonged to the regicide Bradshaw.

SANDERSTEAD PLACE (G. Clive, Esq.), is a large brick-built mansion, in a park of nearly 60 acres, which has some stately elms and noble cedars.

The PARSONAGE, built about 1680, is a plain but pleasant residence, agreeably situated.

From Sanderstead our road lies eastward among the chalk hills to

FARLEY (Fearlege, or perhaps Fairleigh), a parish lying between Addington (N.) ; Cudham in Kent (E.) ; Warlingham and Chelsham (S.) ; and Sanderstead (W). Population, 92 ; acres, 1060, of which nearly 700 are arable and 314 woodland.

[The manor and the farm of FARLEY COURT belong to Merton College, Oxford, and are leased to C. R. Smith, Esq. The remains of a moat may be discerned round the house, which, however, is comparatively modern.]

* FARLEY CHURCH, dedicated to St. Mary, is "a small, barn-like fabric, built with flints and plastered," and consists of a nave and chancel divided by a Pointed arch. The living is a rectory in the deanery of Ewell ; patron, Merton College ; valued at £195. *Rectors*:—Joseph Kilner, 1767-1814 ; Richard Lowndes, 1814-28 ; John Combe Compton, 1828-35 ; Geo. Edwards Cooper Walker, 1835. A former incumbent, the Rev. Joseph Abel, M.A., assisted Aubrey's editor with "several useful notices."

NOTICE in the church, near the altar, a marble slab inscribed—

"*Samuel Bernardus, Sacræ Theologiæ, Doctor, Pastor fidus, vir nullo fœdere fœdatus, hic resurrectionem expectat. Cursum peregit August 5, 1657, æt. 67. Hic etiam Elizabethæ, uxoris ejus desideratissimæ conquiescunt reliquiæ, quæ postquam viduitatem vitam annos 48 religiosissime egisset, tandem obdormivit in Christo, Sept. 8, 1705, annos nata 96.*" (Samuel Bernard, D.D., a faithful pastor, untrammelled by party, here awaits the resurrection. He finished his course August 5, 1657, aged 67. Here also rest the remains of his beloved wife, who, after a

widowhood of 48 years, most holily spent, slept in Christ, Sept. 8, 1705, aged 96.)

A *brass* plate, with figures of a man and woman praying, the former with a rosary at his waist, is lettered thus:—

“Hic jacent *Joh'es Brock*, civis dum vixit et pretor London. et *Anna* uxor ejus qui q'd'm Joh'es obiit primo die mensis Maii, a^o Domini mill'imo CCCCLXXXV^o quorum a' a' abz p'piciet'r Deus.” (Here lie John Brock, citizen and Lord Mayor of London, and his wife Anna; the same John died May 1, 1495. May God have mercy on their souls!)

There is also a marble tablet to *Robert Shallcrass*, d. 1772; his brother *William*, d. 1780; *Sarah*, the said Robert's wife, d. 1807; and *Anne*, the said William's wife, d. 1815.

From Farley, through a very picturesque “country side,” still keeping in the chalk-coombes, a bye-road leads to

WARLINGHAM, 2 m., supposed by Kemble to have been a settlement of the Saxon *Wearlingas*. The parish, containing 1100 acres (clay and chalk) and 505 inhabitants, lies between Farley and Sanderstead (N.); Chelsham (E.); Woldingham and Oxted (S.); and Coulsdon (W). There are here three manors, Creuzes (Carewses), Warlingham, and Westhall.

[The Warlingham manor passed through De Watteville; the monks of Bermondsey; the Greshams, 1545-91; Ownsted, d. 1600; Harman Attwood; (and with Sanderstead and Chelsham to) Wigsell. The manor of Westhall belongs to the Clayton family, and that of Creuses to the Smiths of Selsdon.]

The church, dedicated to *All Saints*, is a small flint building (Early English), merely nave, chancel, and wooden turret, standing in a lonesome meadow, and sheltered by three lofty yews. Was restored in 1842. In the east window are some fragments of painted glass. The carved oak pulpit is interesting.

There is but one mural tablet in the interior, to *John Tyler*, d. 1769, and other members of the Tyler family.

The churchyard (says Manning) possessed a gravestone with a curious inscription, in memory of Lionel Gregory, a miller of Mitcham, d. 1773:—

“O cruel death! what hast thou done,
To take from us our mother’s darling son?
Thou hast taken toll, ground and drest his grist,
The bran lieth here, the flour is gone to Christ.”

The living is a rectory in the deanery of Ewell, with the vicarage of Chelsham attached. Yearly value, £471. *Rectors*:—T. Wigsell, LL.B., 1778-1805; J. Courtney, 1805-1818; Atwood Wigsell, A.M., 1818-21; James Hambleton, A.M., 1821-29; John Dalton, 1829.

Up the hills and through “pleasant little valleys,” we now proceed to Chelsham, which lies within a short walk of the village we have just described.

CHELSHAM (1500 acres, 365 inhabitants) adjoins Warlingham (W.); Farley and Addington (N.); Cudham, in Kent (E.); and Tatsfield, Titsey, and Woldingham (S). The manor of Chelsham belongs to A. Dalton Wigsell, Esq. of Farley and Sanderstead. CHELSHAM COURT, the manor-house, is a large and spacious mansion, and the farm extends over 1400 acres. CHELSHAM LODGE, a building about sixty years old, and the farm of FAIRCHILDS (so called from its former owners) belong to Geo. Robert Smith, Esq. FICKLESHOLE FARM is the property of Lawrence Keir, Esq. There is a large pond near the house.

CHELSHAM CHURCH, dedicated to St. Leonard, stands on a hill, commanding many goodly views of Kent and Surrey landscapes. The building, small but neat, of flint, covered with plaster and whitewashed, consists of a nave and chancel, and small square tower at the west end. The tower formerly contained two bells; on the larger of which, according to Aubrey, was the legend—*Sit nomen*

Domini Benedictum, and on the other, the letters, R.W.R.C. One of them was stolen in 1834.

In the interior there are a few memorials, but none of any interest, importance, or beauty. Remark the square marble front supported by pillars upon a basement of three steps; and the piscina, under a Pointed arch in the chancel. In the churchyard flourish some fine yews, planted in 1746.

The parish possesses some curious ancient relics of the military and social life of our forefathers. The surrounding hills are covered with earthworks, and on WORMS-HEATH, is discernible a group of pits of considerable depth, probably the habitations of a Celtic tribe. BATTLE or BOTTLE HILL has a British entrenchment, oblong and single ditched, on its summit, and there are remains of another, called THE CARDINAL'S CAP, on the lofty elevation of WHITE HILL. NORE* HILL, south of Wormsheath, commands an attractive prospect. Chelsham, Warlingham, Caterham, and Woldingham, are called by the country people, "The four places on the hills."

Returning from Chelsham, through Warlingham, we proceed to COULSDON, still on the chalk hills, but nearing the verge of a broad open valley known as SMITHAM BOTTOM. In the neighbourhood are various British and, perhaps, Roman remains. The Roman road, *Stane* or *Stone Street*, passed through the village. There are traces of three dykes, probably British defences, on Farthing-down, and of similar earthworks and burrows at Hooley Lane and Riddlesdown.

COULSDON PARISH adjoins Croydon (N.); Sanderstead (E.); Caterham (S.); and Chipstead and Beddington (W.) Acres, 4403, principally arable and pasturage; population, 713. The name is spelt in a dozen different ways—Cullesdon, Coulsden, Collesdone, etc.

* *Nore*, from *nor*, Celtic, for an exposed and elevated locality. *Chelsham*, from *chel* or *chil*, and *ham*, the dwelling on the chalky soil.

[The parish contains one manor, COULSDON, which passed from Chertsey Abbey to Sir Nicholas Carew, 1538; Darcy, 1609; Sir R. Mason, 1670; Sir Edward des Boureries, 1688, whose descendant, the first Earl of Radnor, sold it to Thos. Byron, 1782. WHATTINGDON MANOR, which once possessed a chapel of some antiquity, converted in course of time into a barn, and burnt in 1780, merged fifty years ago into the larger manor.]

Coulsdon village is picturesquely situated, and garnished with many excellent country houses, chief of which are HARTLEY, Thos. Byron, Esq., lord of the manor; COULSDON COURT, near the church, C. Bladen, Esq.; HOOLEY HOUSE; WOOD PLACE; PORTNALL'S FARM; and GARSTON HALL, so named from Joel de Garston, 1269. It lies about one mile from the old STOAT'S NEST station of the London and South Coast Railway (notice the quaint and ancient farm "The Stoa's Nest") and 4 miles from Croydon.

COULSDON CHURCH, built of stone and flint, and dedicated to St. John the Evangelist, contains a nave, chancel, north and south aisles, and embattled tower, with small shingled spire at the west end. The living is a rectory, worth £636 per annum. Patron, the Archbishop of Canterbury. *Rectors*:—H. Goodricke, B.D., 1774-1807; H. J. Todd, A.M., 1807-20; J. Cutts Lockwood, 1820-30; W. Wood, B.D., 1830-41; George Randolph, A.M., 1841.

Noticeable in the interior are the Early English arches which separate the aisles or chapels from the nave, the stone seats in the chancel, and the fragments of stained glass in the chancel window, referred by Aubrey to the reign of King John; if so, almost the earliest specimens in England.

Observe on the south wall, "a neat monument of black and white marble, representing a woman standing on a skull looking up to heaven, where is a rising sun with the name *Jehovah* on it. Her right hand is on her breast, her left holding a globe." Beneath are acrostic verses to the deceased *Grace Rowed*, d. 1633, and her husband Thomas Wood. A specimen will interest the reader:—

"God grant you Grace, good people all, vayne thinks to set at
nought,

Remember what you are, from whom and why you have your
breath;

Assay by prayer, and serche to find the Error of your
Thought,

Crave Pardon, weepe, Repentance yelds sweete Teares; pre-
pare for Death.

End, to that End, your love to sinne, learne Christ, and live by
faith.

Receave, good Reader, this advice commended to thyne Hart;
O let it perce, and wound to Death, thy well-affected sinne;

W hile thou hast light, seeke God; for thou to darkness must
depart,

E ternity, that end hath never, doth but then beginne:

D eath sealls to thee, and nought else, but what thou in Life
dost winne."

[The tourist will now proceed to GODSTONE ROAD STATION, the junction-point of the Caterham Branch Railway, and return to Croydon by rail. (Observe, *v.*, SANDERSTEAD PLACE; PURLEY LODGE, HORNE TOOKE'S residence; and SELSDON HOUSE, a handsome and well-placed mansion.) Or he may continue his way by the high road (4 m.) through a country already sketched by us in the preceding pages.]

DIVISION II.

SOUTH-EASTERN DISTRICT.

Centre: REIGATE.

SUB-ROUTES.

1. From Reigate to Gatton, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Walton-on-the-Hill, 3 m.; Chipstead, 5 m.; Caterham, 5 m.; Chaldon, 2 m.; Mersham, $2\frac{1}{2}$ m.; back by rail, 3 m.
2. To Nutfield, $3\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Bletchingley, 2 m.; Godstone, 1 m.; Oxtead, 3 m.; Limpsfield, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Titsey, 2 m.; Tatsfield, 1 m.; Woldingham, 4 m.; Caterham Station, $3\frac{1}{2}$ m.; back by rail.
3. Crowhurst, 3 m.; Lingfield, 2 m.; Sterborough, 2 m.; Stafford's Wood, 3 m.; Tandridge, 2 m.; Tilburstow Hill, 1 m.; Reigate, 5 m.
4. Horley, by rail, 5 m.; Horne, 4 m.; Burstow, 3 m.; (Copt Thorn Common, 3 m.); Charlwood, 5 m.; Leigh, 4 m.; Red Hill, 4 m.
5. Betchworth, 5 m.; Box Hill, 2 m.; Dorking, 2 m.

FROM DORKING.

- a.* Burford Bridge, 1 m.; Fridley Meadows, 1 m.; Norbury Park, 1 m.; Mickleham, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Ashurst, 1 m.; Headley, 1 m.; Boxhill, 3 m.; by rail to Dorking, 2 m.
- β .* Denbies, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Polesdon, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Effingham, 1 m.; East and West Horsley, 3 m.; Wotton, 3 m.; Dorking, 2 m.
- γ .* Bury Hill, 1 m.; Holmwood Common, 1 m.; Hanstiebury, Leith Hill, and Coldharbour Hill, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Newdigate, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Capel, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Ockley, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Oakwood Chapel, 2 m.; Tanhurst, 3 m.; Abinger, 1 m.; Wotton, 1 m.; Dorking, 2 m.

REIGATE.

[Inns: White Hart; Swan; Crown; and the Grapes.]

REIGATE (population, 4927) lies between the parishes of Ewell and Gatton (N.); Nutfield (E.); Horley and Leigh, (S.); and Betchworth and Buckland (W). Its area is about 6000 acres, chiefly chalk, gault, and sandstone.

[Is: called in Domesday Book, *Cherchefelle*; was bestowed on William, Earl de Warrenne and Surrey; in 1347, by default of heirs male, passed to the Fitz-Alans, Earl of Arundel; in 1415, from a similar cause, to Mowbray, Duke of Norfolk; remained in the Howard family until settled by Charles, Earl of Nottingham, better known as Howard of Effingham, on his wife Margaret, who after his death married William, Lord Monson. His estates were confiscated for high treason, he having acted one of the judges of Charles I., and the Duke of York obtained a grant of the manor in 1661-62. In the reign of William III., the Crown bestowed it upon Sir Joseph Jekyll, as trustee for the eminent politician, John Lord Somers, whose sister he had married. On Lady Jekyll's decease, in 1745, it devolved on her nephew, James Cocks, Esq., whose nephew Charles was created Baron Somers. With their representative it still remains.]

Reigate also gives its name to one of the hundreds of the county. The word appears to be a compound of *rige* or *ridge gate*, the ridge road, in reference to its position on an ancient tract, or its proximity to the old PILGRIM'S ROAD, the route adopted by the Canterbury pilgrims passing along the ridge of the neighbouring downs. It is first met with about 1279.

REIGATE (22½ m. from London; population, 2100) is situated in the very heart of some of the most picturesque scenery in eastern Surrey. It stands on a rock of sandstone, at the foot of the famous chalk hills, and opens out, so to speak, on the deep broad hollow of Holmsdale, which stretches away from this point far into the sunny meadows of Kent. From the railway station the road declines considerably into an opening cut, some thirty years since, through the solid rock, and runs into the principal thoroughfare of the town, the High Street, crossed north and south by its second important thorough-

fare, Bell Street. These streets are clean and neatly paved, well-lighted with gas, and altogether the town has a satisfactory well-to-do air about it, which commends it at once to the stranger. Lodgings, by the way, are somewhat dear, but the principal inns are good enough to have delighted Shenstone.

The MARKET-HOUSE stands at the east end of the High Street, a small unadorned brick building, erected about 1708. The "Owlde Market Place" stood near Nutley Lane. Beneath its site is a vault, or crypt of freestone, belonging to a chapel (dedicated to St. Thomas à Becket), which was transformed into a market-house and town-hall about the time of the Reformation. Two markets were formerly held here; one on Tuesday, weekly, granted in 1313, and is still maintained; and another on the last Wednesday of every month, according to a charter granted by Charles II., in 1673, but discontinued half a century ago.

"In this town," says old Aubrey, "have been two other ancient chapels alienated from the sacred uses they were designed for; the one dedicated to St. Lawrence, now a mercer's shop; the other to the Holy Cross, now a barn. Thus are the houses of God converted into shops of merchandize and granaries for corn." Of neither are the slightest traces now discernible. The former stood a little below the White Hart Inn; the latter on the north side of High Street.

Reigate has been represented in Parliament since the twenty-third of Edward I. For centuries it was eminent in the annals of corruption as "a rotten borough;" and its two members were returned as the nominees of the Earl of Hardwicke and Earl Somers. The Reform Act of 1832 extended the area of the borough to the entire parish ($3\frac{3}{4}$ m. from east to west, and $2\frac{1}{4}$ m. from north to south), but the electors even now are only 548 in number. Reigate since 1832 has returned but *one* member to Parliament.

Near the entrance to the town, on an oblong mound about fifty feet in elevation, stood REIGATE CASTLE: the

mound remains, but not a stone of the ancient stronghold. A broad dry fosse runs partially round it, and a moat is discernible to the northward. The smooth lawny turf of the enclosure is reached through a stone gateway—mock antique—raised in 1777, by a Mr. Barnes. And the visitor then approaches the entrance to the subterraneous vaults or caverns, hollowed out of the soft yielding sandstone at a depth of about 235 feet. The smaller cavern or *dungeon*, as it is called, is 23 feet long, 13 feet high, and 11 feet wide. On the left hand, observe a lofty and spacious cavern, 150 feet in length, with a seat carried round it. This is traditionally said to be the Baron's Cave, where they held a conference before the great Charter Treaty at Runnimede. But the tradition, it is almost needless to add, is absolutely untenable. The Pointed roof is twelve feet high. A third cavern, about 26 feet long, runs into the rock near the entrance-steps. These caves had formerly a communication with the town. Aubrey says the large vault opened into "the Graffe or dry ditch, which went from the castle to the Red Cross Inn, and thence down to the Priory Cave."

The Saxons, probably, had a stronghold on this commanding position, but the later castle, as is shewn by the character of the arched cavern, could not have claimed a remoter antiquity than the close of the twelfth century. We may surmise that it was erected by Hamelin, Earl de Warrenne, and strengthened by his successors in the earldom. In 1216, it was garrisoned for a period by the forces of Louis, Dauphin of France, but recovered in the following year.

From the De Warrennes it passed, with the manor, to the Fitzalans, and afterwards to the Howards, but gradually sank into decay as its military importance decreased. A survey in the reign of James I. speaks of it as a "decayed castle with a very small house and a coney warren belonging thereto." During the Civil Wars it was completely demolished by order of the Parliament, so that "no use might be made of it to the endangering of the peace of the kingdom."

REIGATE PRIORY.—This religious foundation is usually ascribed to the pious munificence of William de Warrenne, d. 1240, who dedicated it to the Virgin and the Holy Cross, and endowed it for the support of a prior and Augustinian canons. Its yearly income, at the Dissolution (*temp.* Henry VIII.) was computed at £68 : 17 : 7.

[*Priors*.—Adam, 1298; R. de Froyle, resigned 1309; Walter de Timberden, 1309-37; J. Atte Greth, 1337-40; J. de Pyrie, 1340-49; Robert de Scoteney, 1349-67; J. de Kent, 1367-74; R. Warnham, 1374-95; J. de Yakesley, 1395-97; J. de Combe, 1397-1415; J. Hervest, 1450-52; H. Swetenham, 1452-59; J. Morton, 1459-68; J. de Apsley, 1468; Alex. Shott; J. Chandler, 1496-1517; W. Major, 1517-30; John Lynden, 1530-38.]

The site of the ancient religious house is now occupied by the spacious mansion of the Somers family, REIGATE PRIORY, consisting of a centre and two wings in the modern style. The grounds comprise about seventy-six acres. In the great hall observe the jambs and transom of a curious chimney-piece, removed from Henry VIII's palace at Nonsuch, by Lord Howard of Effingham, to whom Edward VI. granted the priory estate. Here John Foxe, of "the Book of Martyrs," passed several years as tutor to the Earl of Surrey's children, after the execution of that chivalric nobleman for high treason.

REIGATE CHURCH (dedicated to St. Mary Magdalene) stands on a gentle ascent near the London approach to the town. Its general style is Decorated, but there are some examples of Later Norman and Perpendicular. The tower is of hewn stone, and of goodly construction; the rest of the building of squared limestone. The interior is impressive. The nave is divided from each of the aisles by Pointed arches; and the principal chancel from the north and south chancels by arches springing from "elegant clustered pillars." The screen and pulpit are of oak.

[The living is a vicarage in the deanery of Ewell, valued at £418. Patron, the Rev. J. N. Harrison. *Vicars*.—John Bird, d. 1728; Jeoffry Snelson, M.A., 1782-1812; Richard F. Snelson, M.A., 1812-47; J. N. Harrison, M.A., 1847.]

The *Memorials* in the church are numerous and interesting. In the north chancel the tourist cannot fail to

observe the monster monument to *Richard Ladbroke*, d. 1730, which is resplendent with allegorical figures of Justice and Truth ; with two angels and a beaming sun ; and above all, a marble effigy of the said Richard Ladbroke, *costumed as an ancient Roman!* We regret that we have been unable to ascertain the name of its fancifully-minded sculptor. A brass over the vestry-door contains a curious Latin inscription to *John Skynner*, circa 1513, who "built this Vestibule in honour of Almighty God," with "£10, 3s. 4d. of his own proper money," and certain sums "for the souls" of Richard Knight, William Laker, Alice Holmeden, and George Longvile. Above the brass is a marble tablet thus inscribed:—

"Reader, until thou knowest how to prize
 These ney'ing ashes, passe and spare thine eyes ;
 Ere thou art priviledg'd to weep, thou must
 Be brought acquainted with this noble dust ;
 And know so elegant a worth lies heer,
 'T were wrong to stain it with a common teare."

The "elegant worth" referred to was *Sir Thomas Bludder*, d. 1655, "approved for faithful service to two kings," and now "rewarded for loyalty, constancy, charity, and scarce exemplated patience in his imprisonment and sickness." At the end of the north chancel is another Bludder memorial, much defaced, but with recumbent figures, in white marble, of *Thomas Bludder* of Flanchford, d. 1614, and his wife *Maria*, who died within a week of her husband's decease, and at their feet a small figure of a female child.

In the principal chancel notice a large monument (with two full-length figures) and several other memorials to members of the *Thurland* family. Against the south wall is a tablet to *Henry Howard*, d. 1811. The Howard vault is beneath the chancel, and contains the dust of the first *Baron of Effingham*, d. 1573 ; *Sir William Howard*, d. 1600 ; *Sir Edward Howard*, d. 1620 ; *Charles*, first *Earl of Nottingham*, the great Lord High Admiral, "Generall of Queene Elizabethes Navy Royall att Sea agaynst the

Spanyards' invinsable navy, in the yeare of our Lorde, 1588," d. 1624; the *second* Earl, d. 1642; and the *third* Earl, d. 1681, besides several female members of that distinguished house.

The south chancel contains an astounding military monument to *Edward Bird*, Esq., d. 1718, who, according to Manning, was "a lieutenant in the Marquis of Winchester's regiment of horse, and had the misfortune to kill a waiter at a bagnio by Golden Square," for which offence he was tried, and executed on the 23d of February. This worthy is presented in armour, with a notable wig, a baton in his hand, and "warlike instruments in the background." The sculptor could have done no more for a hero!

A portion of Ben Jonson's beautiful epitaph on the Countess of Pembroke has been adopted for *Catherine*, wife of the aforesaid Edward Bird, d. 1714:—

"Underneath this stone doth lye
As much Vertue as could dye;
Which, when alive, did vigour give
To as much Beauty as could live."

In the north aisle observe the brass of *Anthony Gillmyn*, d. 1575, and his wife, d. 1580.

There is some slight poetical merit of a quaint order in the epitaph upon a child, Ann Worley, d. 1653, aged eight years:—

"In quiet sleepe here lyes the deare remayne
Of a sweet Babe, the Father's joye and payne:
A prytty Infant, loved and lovinge, she
Was Bewtye's abstract, Love's epitome.
A lytle Volume, but devine, whearein
Was seen both Paradice and Cherubin,
While she lived here, weh was but little space,
A few short yeares, Earth had a heavenly face:
And, dead, she lookt a lovely peice of claye,
After her shineinge soule was fled awaye.
Reader, hadst thou her dissolution seen,
Thou wouldst have weept, hadst thou this Marble been."

In the churchyard an obelisk of Portland stone, erected by Dr. Fellowes, preserves the memory of *Francis Maseres*, Cursitor-Baron of the Exchequer, d. 1824, the erudite editor of some manuscript records of the reigns of Elizabeth and Charles I. He endowed the church with £1000, for the establishment of a Sunday afternoon lecture, and a Christmas charity to the poor. A new cemetery, with a neat chapel, is attached to the ancient graveyard.

[A short distance from Reigate is RED HILL, where Lord Monson and the Countess of Warwick have raised a *congeries* of villas, somewhat pretentiously called WARWICK-TOWN. Here, on a prominent site, given by Earl Somers, was erected, in 1842-43, at a cost of about £5000, a (Decorated) church, dedicated to St. John the Evangelist, consisting of a nave, 65 feet by 34 feet, a chancel, and a spire 120 feet high. It provides sittings for 700. The district has a population of nearly 1400.

An avenue of odorous limes leads from the church to REIGATE PARK, a considerably elevated plateau half a mile in length, covered with smooth and verdurous turf, and commanding from every point the finest panoramic views imaginable. In the distance spreads the rich foliage of the Wealden districts, relieved by occasional gleams of sunshine, and animated by a gray church tower or two, and busy farmsteads sequestered in many a quiet hollow. From the borders of Hampshire to those of Sussex extends the changeful landscape, with Leith Hill as a landmark on the right, and East Grinstead on the left. Nearer at hand lies the town of Reigate, and the hill-slopes are waving with fern-growth, and in the hollows flourish thick masses of leafiness, and the glittering crests of the chalk-downs glint and glimmer in the golden sunshine. Just beneath us cluster the ancient woods of the priory, and conspicuous among them is the stately mansion where Elizabeth's Lord High Admiral spent the later years of an honourable life.

All about this pleasant country-side the foliage is luxuriant, though much diminished since 1622, when "the old park was well stored with timber trees, and replenished with deer." It was disparked in 1835 by Lord Monson,

who, at the same time, felled the timber at Red Hill, Earl's Wood, Reigate Heath, and the Wray.

An equally pleasant walk (north of the town) winds through a *shaw* of fine beech to the ridge of the NORTH DOWNS, and opens to the tourist a prospect of almost unequalled beauty. Beneath him lies the valley in which Reigate is secluded, and across it rises the elevation of Shanklin Sand, which runs from Leith Hill on the west to Tilburstow Hill on the east. In the distance, almost blended with the blue skies, soars the waving crest of the South Downs, and between this double range of chalk stretches the Weald country westward towards Horsham, and eastward to Crowborough Hill, whence it diverges to Hastings. The lofty "hills" of this part of Surrey, their green sides dappled with sun and shadow, are peculiarly attractive; while through the misty valleys and across the smiling meadows may be traced the different lines of rail that branch off from Reigate and Dorking, the white smoke of the rapid trains indicating their general direction.

[“The ferruginous fawn-coloured sands of the lowermost group of the Shanklin Sand constitute Cockshut Hill to the north of Reigate; the middle argillaceous beds occupy the valley in which the town is situated; at the archway of the tunnel, the upper members of the formation are exposed; and the Baron's Cave, under the adjacent mound of Reigate Castle, is excavated in the white and gray sandrock of these deposits. Proceeding towards the Downs, the gault is seen overlying the sand, and forming the subsoil on the roadside; and near the turnpike-gate, the firestone is dug up; the chalk marl succeeds; and finally, the lower and upper or flinty chalk are exposed at the escarpment of the North Downs, up which the road winds its way to the summit of the hill.”*]

“The Pilgrims' Road”—the road pursued by the devout who came from the western counties to worship at the shrine of Thomas à Becket—may still be traced along the summit of the chalk range. The sturdy tourist may pursue it as far as Dorking, and even to Guildford, but he must be prepared to brave and overcome no paltry difficulties. There exist, however, many bye-paths into the valleys beneath, by whose means a detour round the less

* Dr. Mantell, in Brayley's Surrey, vol. i.

accessible parts may, with care and due caution, be effected.

In the neighbourhood of Reigate are numerous "seats" and manorial houses, chief of which are FRENCHES, W. Ladbroke, Esq.; WOODHATCH PLACE, — Price, Esq.; REIGATE LODGE, T. Smith, Esq.; GREAT DOODES, Mrs. Hume; the PARSONAGE; and GATTON PARK, Lord Monson (see *post*).

WALKS ROUND REIGATE.—1. Across the Downs to Walton Heath and Walton-on-the-Hill, $8\frac{1}{2}$ m. (see *post*); 2. Over the North Downs to Buckland and back to Reigate by a pleasant road, 5 m.; 3. Through Red Hill, 2 m., to Nutfield and back, 8 m.; 4. To Leigh and Swain's Farm (and back), 7 m.; 5. To Gatton Park, and thence to Red Hill, to the Philanthropic Society's Farm, 6 m.

The road from Reigate to Gatton brings the tourist to a lodge belonging to Gatton Park, where he may apply for admission, and afterwards walk through its beautiful wooded glades—the mansion lying on his right, and GATTON CHURCH adjoining it—until he gains the highway to Walton-on-the-Hill.

SUB-ROUTE I.

To Gatton, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Walton-on-the-Hill, 3 m.; Chipstead, 5 m.; Chaldon, 4 m.; Caterham, 3 m.; back by rail.]

GATTON (*Gate-town*, or the town on the road, from the Roman street which here crossed the hills) lies between Chipstead (N.); Merstham (E.); Nutfield and Reigate (S.); and Reigate (W.) Upper Gatton lies on the chalk range; Lower Gatton on an argillaceous soil. Population, 216; acres, 1260. Distance from London, 20 m.; from Reigate, $2\frac{1}{2}$ m.

"This place," says Aubrey, "however small and inconsiderable at present, was well-known by the Romans, of whose coins and other remains of antiquity have formerly

been discovered great remains; and where the fine manor-house now stands was formerly a castle. [History affords no confirmation of Aubrey's assertion.] This place is renowned also for a great slaughter committed on the plundering Danes by the women; and as a confirmation of this tradition, the vulgar shew the herb called *Dane-Wort* in great plenty, which they fancy to have sprung from the Danish blood." A bridge in this parish is still called Battle Bridge, and Manning the historian suggests that the Danes who were killed had probably escaped from the field of Ockley, where the sea-rovers were defeated by Ethelwolf, king of the West Saxons.

[The manor formed a portion of the immense estates of Odo, Bishop of Bayeux, and was held of him by Herfrid de Gatton. On the Bishop's forfeiture, the De Gattons held it direct from the Crown, "by the service of one knight's fee, and the payment of castle-guard to Dover Castle; also 20s. every twenty weeks, and providing one man-at-arms for the said castle, in war times, for 40 days. Elizabeth de Gatton, the sole heiress, married Simon de Northwood (about 1302-5) whose grandson died without issue, 1362. His sister Agnes carried the estate with her hand to Nicholas Hering, and afterwards to her second husband, John Legh. In 1449, we find Gatton in the possession of John Tymperley, who was allowed to im-park the manor, then consisting of "360 acres of land, 80 acres of wood, 20 of marsh, 80 of pasture, and 40 of meadow." It again reverted to the Crown, and in 1541 became the property of the Copleys. Mary Copley married John Weston, circa 1645, and the estate was sold by them to Thos. Turgis, Esq. It afterwards went into the Newland family (by inheritance from Turgis's son), and in 1751, was sold for £23,000 to James, afterwards Sir James Colebrooke. Amongst its later owners were Baron Newhaven (1776); Robert Ladbroke and W. Currie; J. Petrie; Colonel Sir Mark Wood; after whose decease it was purchased by the trustees of the late Lord Monson.* Upper Gatton was sold by Sir J. Thompson, in 1704, to P. Docminique, a lord of Trade and Plantations, and by his kinsmen the Tattersalls, to Baron Newhaven, in 1774. It was subsequently conveyed to Sir Mark Wood, and purchased, with Lower Gatton, by Lord Monson's trustees.]

GATTON HOUSE, the seat of the Countess of Warwick and her son, Lord Monson, is a handsome modern structure

* At that time the owner of the manor returned the two representatives of Gatton, and the estate was consequently of greater value than it is at present. Lord Monson's trustees gave £100,000 for it.

seated on a gentle slope in an extensive park, surrounded by lofty elms and luxuriant beech, and facing a small lake. The grounds are very diversified, and command some pleasant prospects. The house was greatly improved by the late Lord Monson, who collected a magnificent library and a choice gallery of paintings. Amongst these the more noteworthy are:—

[The Holy Family, by LEONARDO DA VINCI, a fine specimen of his earlier style; David with Goliath's Head, a Virgin and Child, and a Saint with the Infant Jesus, by GUIDO; Lorenzo de Medici, by SEBASTIAN DEL PIOMBO; Raffaele's Portrait, by himself; Card-Playing, by NICHOLAS MAAS; the Infant Christ, by MURILLO; Nell Gwynne, by SIR PETER LELY; a Sportsman, by DOBSON; a Set of Ten Landscapes in distemper (in the Breakfast-room) by CLAUDE LORRAINE; Venice, by CANALETTI; Lady Dysart, by SIR THOMAS LAWRENCE; Sir J. Monson and his wife Ursula, by JANSSEN. Notice also a marble bust of the late Lord Monson, d. 1841, by GIBSON; a fine Etruscan Vase, a marble copy of the Warwick Vase, in the dining-room. Notice in the Breakfast-room, the chimney-glass frame, carved in fruit and flowers by GRINLING GIBBONS.]

GATTON CHURCH adjoins the house; is in some parts of very early date, but was completely and tastefully restored in 1834 by the late Lord Monson. It consists of a nave and chancel, with north and south recesses, a small tower, and shingled spire. The interior contains some elaborately-carved oaken stalls and other fittings brought from the Continent; the communion table and pulpit (Albert Durer's work) from Nuremberg; the stained-glass in the nave from the convent church at Aürschot in Louvain,—that of the chancel from Burgundy. The stalls were brought from a Benedictine monastery at Ghent; the carved doors from Rouen. Notice the old octagonal font, and the fine Gothic screen.

The only interesting *Memorial* in the church is a tablet to *Sir Mark Wood*, d. 1837; and in the churchyard the mausoleum of the late *Lord Monson*, during whose lifetime it was designed.

The living is a rectory, in the patronage of Lord Monson, valued at £148 per annum. *Rectors*:—T. Pooler, 1775-1809; W. Paget, 1810-15; J. Deake, 1815-27; C. Hodgson, 1827-32; Jas. Cecil Wynter, 1833.

Gatton was a borough town, returning two representatives to Parliament, from the 29th of Henry VI. until disfranchised by the Reform Bill of 1832. The owner of the manor invariably returned his own nominees, and when Sir Mark Wood was alive, being the *only freeholder*, he had the choice of members in his own person, and rejoiced in the sevenfold functions of M.P., magistrate, churchwarden, overseer, surveyor of highways, collector of taxes, and constable!

The only "celebrated" representatives of Gatton (from 1796 to 1832) were—William Garrow, Nov. 1802, afterwards the well-known Justice Garrow; and William Congreve, Nov. 1812, the inventor of Congreve rockets.

Leaving the confines of Gatton Park, we pass through a quiet and pleasantly-wooded country-side, on the southern slopes of the Downs; cross Walton Heath, and again by an upward road to

WALTON-ON-THE-HILL, $4\frac{1}{2}$ m. from Reigate, lies between Epsom (N.); Banstead (E.); Buckland (S.); and Hedley (W.) The parish has a population of 426. The soil is partly gravel, partly chalk; of which a portion is arable, the rest woodland. Within a short distance of the village wave the green boughs of QUEEN'S WOOD, named either after Queen Elizabeth Woodville, who for a brief period held the manor; or Anne of Cleves, who, it is said, resided at WALTON PLACE after her separation from Henry VIII. The old manor-house, with its stout buttresses and curious chimneys, still retains a Tudor character. Its private chapel, which had a stone pulpit, was not destroyed until 1785.

On Walton Heath, at the entrance to the village, were discovered in 1772 and 1808 the remains of a Roman villa, a well about 15 feet in circumference, and other indications of the existence of a Roman station in the immediate vicinity of the *Stane Street* which formerly crossed this common. A full account of these discoveries is preserved in the *Archæologia*.

[The manor of Walton (Wall-town) belonged to a family, which took their name from it, until the middle of the thirteenth century. It passed through many hands before it was granted by Henry VI. to his newly founded Eton College. Edward IV. cancelled the grant, and bestowed it on his queen Elizabeth, who was deprived of her estates by Henry VII. Walton Manor was next bestowed upon Queen Katherine of Arragon, resumed by Henry VIII., and granted in 1533 to Sir Nicholas Carew of Beddington. It has since followed the fortunes of the Carew family.]

WALTON CHURCH, dedicated to St. Peter, consists of a nave (rebuilt in 1820) a chancel separated from it by a Pointed arch, and a curious, but by no means admirable, spire of the same date as the nave. The interior contains nothing noticeable but a Norman font, of lead, supported by nine whole-length figures surrounding a circular pedestal of stone. Aubrey says it had once had "good painted glass windows," but they had been "much abus'd by fanatic rage." Observe the inscription, in the quaintest of Latin, which records the virtues of *John Lear*, d. 1662—"Vicarizæ tenuis, non tenuis Vicarius," and the equally quaint English eulogium upon *Edward Pope*, d. 1671, rector of this parish—"Honoured for piety and paines in preaching and catachising, learned in Hebrew, Greek, Latin, and the artes; beloved for his courteous demeanour to all persons; charitable to blind, to lame, to sick, to sore, to poore; now rewarded for his piety, workes of charitie, and hospitalitie. *Quod claudi potuit, hic jacet.*"

The living is a rectory, in the gift of the lord of the manor, and valued at £346. *Rectors*:—Edward Pope, 1662-71; John Acton, 1776; J. Myers, 1776-1815; W. Pritchard, 1815-22; S. Bennett, D.D., 1822-47; J. P. Roupell, 1847.

The only seats of any importance in this place are The OAKS, the HERMITAGE, and PEEBLE COMBE.

From Walton we proceed by an agreeable cross-country walk, which keeps the railway in view, and at some points includes the Crystal Palace in the prospect, over Walton Heath, and passing Chipstead House, 4 m., to

CHIPSTEAD (5 m.), where we find ourselves in the

centre of much noticeable and changeful scenery—broad rich pastures, and well-wooded uplands, shadowy combes, and steep hills which overlook a wide extent of country.

The parish, containing nearly 2000 acres and 505 inhabitants, adjoins Banstead and Woodmansterne (N.); Coulsdon and Merstham (E.); Gatton (S.); and Kingswood Liberty (W.) The land is chiefly arable and woodland. There is some small pasturage on the uplands.

[To trace the descent of the manor in our narrow limits is impossible. It belonged in succession to the De Tonbridges, the Staffords, Lord Berners, 1527-39, Ledes, Matson, Copley, Frank, Turner, Sir Richard Sackville, Sackville, Lord Buckhurst,* Skynner, Poyntz, Owfield, Doeminiue (see Gatton), Humphrey, Tattersall, W. Jolliffe, Esq. Its present owner is Sir W. G. Hylton Jolliffe, Bt., M.P. for Petersfield.

The Beauchamp's estate (in this parish) was, for two centuries, in the Beauchamp family, but about 1370, through a failure of male heirs, it passed to Hugo Quetche, and remained with his descendents until the fourth of Henry IV. It is now included, with the manor of PIRBRIGHT (C. Rasch, Esq.) in Sir W. Jolliffe's estate.]

CHIPSTEAD CHURCH (dedicated to St. Margaret), an interesting structure of considerable antiquity, occupies the crown of a notable elevation, and looks down upon the trees of Woodmansterne and the uplands of Banstead. Many portions of it are well worth the examination of the archæologist. The round columns of the nave, and the arched doorways, with their zigzag moulding, are certainly Norman; the lancet windows of the chancel seem Early English. Its original plan was cruciform, and at the point of intersection rises a low tower, square and massive. Of the south transept little remains, and the ruins have been "shored up" by a heavy buttress. Remark in the interior the old oaken screen, and the sculptured octagonal font. From the wall of the chancel hangs the tattered relics of a banner, and a helmet surmounted by a crest, ascribed to the *Stephens* family of Epsom.

The living is a rectory in the gift of Col. Hylton Jolliffe, valued at £431. *Rectors* :—J. Hamden, D.D., d.

* The dramatic poet, author of "Gorboduc," our first regular English tragedy.

1631; J. Tattersall, A.M., d. 1740; J. Griffin, 1753-1808; Peter Aubertin, 1808. There have been but two incumbents in this benefice in upwards of a century.

The principal *Memorials* in the church are a grave-stone, within the altar rails, inscribed "*Johannes Hamden*, Sacrae Theol. Doctor, Rector ecclesiae, obiit Januar. 26, Anno Dni. 1631, ætat. suæ 55. Cum hac Spe hic lapis excisus manibus regat ossa sit ille rectum animæ lapis excisus manibus sine Christus, Dan. ii. 45." A grave-slab near it records the decease of Alce, or *Alice Hooker*, d. 1649, the daughter of the judicious Hooker, the learned author of "*Ecclesiastical Polity*." There are several memorial stones to members of the *Stephens* family, circa 1670-1700, and a brass to *Lucie Roper*, d. 1614. But the tourist will regard with most interest the monument of a self-made man—Sir *Edward Banks*, who, in his early manhood, while labouring on the Merstham Railway, formed an attachment for the picturesque beauties of Chipstead, which remained with him through life, and he desired on his deathbed that his bones might lie in its sequestered churchyard. The tablet to his memory is of white marble, and presents his bust supported on an arch of New London Bridge, with an arch of Southwark Bridge on the r., and of Waterloo Bridge on the l. The inscription is as follows:—

"Sir Edward Banks, Knt., of Sheerness and of Sheppey, and Adelphi Terrace, Strand, Middlesex, whose remains are deposited in the family vault in this churchyard. Blessed by Divine Providence with an honest heart, a clear head, and an extraordinary degree of perseverance, he rose superior to all difficulties, and was the founder of his own fortune; and although of self-cultivated talent, he in early life became contractor for public works, and was actively and successfully engaged during forty years in the execution of some of the most useful, extensive, and splendid works of his time—amongst which may be mentioned, the Waterloo, Southwark, London, and Staines Bridges over the Thames; the Naval Works at Sheerness Dockyard; and the new channels for the rivers Ouse, Nene, and Witham in Norfolk and Lincolnshire. He was eminently distinguished for the simplicity

of his manners, and the benevolence of his heart ; respected for his inflexible integrity, and pure and unaffected piety ; in all relations of his life he was candid, diligent, and humane, just in purpose, firm in execution ; his liberality and indulgence to his numerous coadjutors were alone equalled by his generosity and charity displayed in the disposal of his honourably acquired wealth. He departed this life at Tilgate, Sussex Street, the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Gilbert East Jolliffe, on the 5th day of July 1835, in the 66th year of his age."

The vault of the *Banks* family, various memorials of the Docminiques, the tomb of J. Fanshawe, d. 1816, and his family ; and a tomb with an urn, "to the memory of Sir James Little, Bart.," who died at Shabden Park, in this parish, in 1829, are noticeable in the churchyard.

The PARSONAGE, a brave old house, with gable ends, lies 2 m. from the church in a very remote nook. SHABDEN PARK (about 500 acres in extent) has a good house, and plantations of vigorous fir and beech.

Our route now takes us across the hills and over the London and South Coast Railway to CHALDON, a walk of about three miles, rich in landscape panoramas which the tourist will not fail to appreciate ; or, leaving Chaldon on his right, he may proceed to CATERHAM (5 m.), and *return* through Chaldon to MERSTHAM, as indicated at the commencement of this section.

CHALDON (population 166)—*i.e.*, the Chalk Hill—is a small parish of about 1650 acres, chiefly arable ; divided among four large, and one small, farms (Chaldon Coast, Tolesworth, Quarry, and Willey Farms ; Fryerne and New House), and bounded by Coulsdon (N.) ; Caterham (E.) ; Betchingley (S.) ; and Merstham and Chipstead (W.) There were here "two freestone quarries," says Aubrey, "from whose *meanders* the country people pretend to draw stone with their oxen and hurdles for above half a mile ;" but they are no longer worked. The principal land-owners are Sir W. G. H. Jolliffe, Sir W. Clayton, H. Hewetson, and R. Roffey, Esqs.

" [The manor is divided between Sir W. Jolliffe and Sir W. Clayton. Anciently it belonged to the Coverts, and from them passed to Elmebrigge, Dannett, Docminique, Humphreys, Tattersall, Jolliffe, who purchased Chaldon Court and Tolesworth. Fryerne is said to have belonged to the Friars of Bermondsey. Willey (Willwyke) passed through De Warblington, Cawarden, Brown, Betenson, to Clayton, 1734.]

CHALDON CHURCH, dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul, is a very ancient structure, founded about 1100, and contains a nave, south aisle, a short north aisle, chancel (restored in 1807), tower, and shingled spire, 50 feet high, erected in 1843. The columns and arches are evidently Early Norman.

The living is a rectory, valued at £255 yearly. *Rectors* : — R. Welton, 1780-1811 ; J. Welton, 1811-30 ; James Legrew, 1830.

In the interior of the church observe the pulpit, given by Patience Lambert in 1657, and the ancient freestone font. There are few noticeable *Memorials*. A freestone tablet, on the north side of the chancel, fixed between pilasters, presents a sun with a human face, and the initials R. I. E., date 1562. The inscription has an echo of rhyme and rhythm :—

" Good readar, warne all Men and Woomen, whil they be heere,
to be ever good to the poore and nedy, the Poore ever in thys
worlde shall ye have, God grante us sumwhat in stoore, for to
save the cry of the Poore is extreme and very sore. God graunte
us to be goode evermore in this Worlde we run oure Race.
God graunt us to be with Christ in tyme and space."

A plain marble tablet, with pediment, states that " near this marble lye the remains of *Christian*, the wife of John Home," d. 1752, who was " an uncommon pattern of exemplary patience."

There is a fine prospect from a hill near Willey Farm, and between Chaldon and Caterham are some thick clusterings of venerable trees.

CATERHAM (population 487, acres 2460, nearly two-thirds arable) adjoins Coulsdon (N. and W.) ; Wolding-

ham (E.) ; Godstone and Betchingley (S.) It chiefly occupies the crest and slopes of the chalk range, and contains, as Aubrey quaintly says, "many pleasant little valleys, stor'd with wild thyme, sweet marjoram, barnell, bos-cage and beeches." It is one of "the four places on the hills" celebrated among the gossips hereabout, and contains much agreeably diversified scenery. The heights here retain traces of numerous Celtic earthworks ; notice especially War-Coppice, where, on the hill overlooking Betchingley, lies the camp locally called "The Cardinal's Cap." Aubrey records a curious superstition—"Between this place and Coulsdon," he says, "in the bottom, commonly call'd Stoneham Lane, issues out sometimes (as against any change in our English Government), a Boum, which overflows, and runs down in Smitham Bottom to Croydon. This is held by the inhabitants and neighbourhood to be ominous, and prognosticating something remarkable approaching, as it did before the happy restoration of King Charles the 2d, of ever glorious memory, in 1660. Before the plague of London in 1665 and in 1688, the era of another change of the constitution." It appears of late years to have lost its prognosticating virtues.

"The Roman road," says Mauning, "which came out of Sussex by Godstone (where is Stretton and Stansted-borough) passed through this parish ; the name is preserved in Stane-street or Stansted-heath, which is the first common after ascending White Hill, and passing a public-house called the Harrow. This house and a small piece of land belonging to it, is called in the title-deeds Stone-street, generally Stoney Street."

Near the church stands CATERHAM-COURT LODGE, R. Simpson, Esq., a neat and commodious mansion in a pleasant demeſne. MANOR COTTAGE, on the Godstone Road, is agreeably situated. Between Caterham and Woldingham, beyond the common, lies MARDEN PARK, but in the parish of Godstone (*quod vide*). Some trim villas have been erected in the vicinity of the railway terminus of the CATERHAM BRANCH, which joins the London and South

Coast line at the Caterham Junction Station, 13 m. from London Bridge.

[The manorial descent contains nothing to interest the reader, and has been complicated by excessive litigation.]

CATERHAM CHURCH, dedicated to St. Lawrence, is a low building, chiefly of stone and flint, with a chancel, nave, north aisle, south porch, and small wooden belfry. Was founded probably about 1300. The font is "very old and rude," and on the south wall is a stone, inscribed to the memory of *J. Lambert*, d. 1647. Against the north wall, notice the "chaste and elegant white marble monument" to *Eliz. Legrew*, d. 1825. The other memorials need not detain the tourist.

The living is a rectory in the gift of the Rev. J. Legrew, valued at £255. *Rectors* :—*J. Cuthbert*, d. 1769 ; *J. Jones*, 1769-76 ; *Charles Hodgkin*, 1776-1831 ; *James Legrew*, 1831.

The churchyard contains two or three fine yews.

Returning through Chaldon, or by a lower road, through a goodly countryside, we reach, after a three-mile walk,

MERSTHAM (19 m. from London, 3 m. from Reigate) a parish lying between Coulsdon (N.), Chaldon (E.), Bletchingley and Nutfield (S.), and Gatton and Chipstead (W.) ; situated partly on the chalk hills, north of which stiff clay abounds, while south extend a good loam and a bluish clay. There are no woods of any extent, but oak trees now, as in Manning's time, thrive bravely. The chalk makes an excellent lime, and the stone, quarried here in considerable quantities, is of excellent quality. To open a communication with the Thames, an iron tram road or railway was laid down, in 1805, between Merstham and Wandsworth, but the speculation proved unsuccessful. Merstham, however, is a well-to-do hamlet, and its population now cannot fall far short of a thousand.

At the foot of the knoll, crowned by the picturesque old church, wells out a branch of the River Mole, which, flowing through the parsonage gardens and the out-lying

meadows, joins near Horley some small streams from Tilgate Forest, in Sussex. At the foot of Merstham Hill rises, after wet seasons, an intermittent spring called the BOURNE, and runs for some few weeks. The "grayish green arenaceous limestone," generally named from its resistance of fire, *firestone*, was formerly considered of so much importance, that its quarries were held in strict possession by the Crown. Henry VII's Chapel in Westminster Abbey, and portions of Windsor Castle, were built of Merstham firestone. "A well at the Feathers Inn is 150 feet deep, with a boring of sixty feet at the bottom, all in clay and marl." The strata are thus described by Dr. Fitton :—

- | | | |
|--|-----------|----------------|
| 1. Gray marly chalk, | | 150 feet deep. |
| 2. Burry chalk, which will not burn to lime, | | |
| but calcines to dust in the kilns, | 50 to 60 | „ |
| 3. Firestone, | | 25 „ |
| 4. Gault, | | 150 „ |

The village, says Dr. Mantell, is spread over the confines of the firestone and the gault, a little to the south of the gorge in the chalk, through which runs one of the principal roads from thence to Croydon, along the valley called Smitham Bottom. The beds dip at a small angle towards the north, and those which include the firestone project like a step beyond the foot of the chalk escarpment. The geologist should visit the railway cutting in this parish.

Aldersted Heath, east of the village, is about 38 acres in extent. The Pilgrim's Way, already alluded to, ran through this parish, and its direction is shewn by the modern Pilgrim's Lane.

[The manor of MERSTHAM was granted by Athelstan, son of Ethelred II., to the monks of Christ Church, Canterbury, A.D. 1018, and remained with them until the Suppression, when Henry VIII. bestowed it on one Robert Southwell, whose descendant conveyed it to Sir T. Copley, d. 1584. After being for some years in the possession of the Southcote family, it was sold to Paul Docminique, d. 1734 (see *ante*). His representatives, the Tattersalls, held it from 1751-88, when it was purchased by W. Jolliffe, Esq.

ALDERSTEAD and ALBERY.—The latter belonged to the Passelees, Elmebrugge, Danett, Southcotes, Paul Docminique, and followed the fortunes of Merstham. The former (Alderstead) passed through Passelee; Best; Scott;

Reeve, 1678; Ballard, d. 1766; Nicholson, 1749; Colebrooke, d. 1761; Lord Newhaven, Lefevre, and Shaw.

CHILBERTON, *temp.* Henry VIII., belonged to Sir J. Leigh, passed into the hands of Drakes, Franke, 1625; Bouman, 1677; Docminique, and thence to Jolliffe.

NEDDAR or NETHERNE FARM has belonged for centuries to the Tatnall family, whose ancestor was a William Tatnall, d. 1620, master of the military band in the Tower, and styled in the Merstham Register, a gentleman musician—"generosus musicus."]

MERSTHAM CHURCH, dedicated to St. Catherine, is a building of more than ordinary interest, chiefly Early English in character, but with examples of Decorated and Perpendicular. It stands on a mound or knoll of firestone, east of the village, in the shadow of some picturesque old trees, and consists of a nave, north and south aisles, a principal chancel and a small one. The south porch (Perpendicular) has a timber roof; the large west tower is stately and well proportioned, with a short octagonal spire springing airily from it. Observe in the interior the Early English columns of clustered shafts, the round Norman columns, the pointed arches, the large square Norman font, resting on a central pillar, the small piscina in the south chancel, and the double Decorated piscina in the northern one. The north chancel and vault belong to the lords of Albergy, the other to the lords of Alderstead. The former is supposed to have been founded by one of the *Elmebrugg* family, whose tablet monument may be seen there in an arched recess. The stained glass alluded to by Aubrey long ago vanished. The altar piece, of Merstham stone, was given by the Rev. J. A. Wright, in the place of a rare old French print representing "The Last Supper."

The living is a rectory, which has always been in the patronage of the Archbishop of Canterbury, and is valued at £476. *Rectors*:—Jeremiah Milles, afterwards Dean of Exeter, 1745-85; Martin Benson, 1791-1833; J. Adolphus Wright, 1833-9; J. Manley, 1839.

The Registers begin in 1539, and, from 1673 to 1680, contain several entries relative to Charles II.'s "touching for the evil."

The *Memorials* are neither very numerous, nor very interesting. The visitor will observe in the south chancel a curious recumbent effigy in stone, much mutilated, apparently representing some civic dignity, as the scarlet robes are still discernible ; the head rests on a rich pillow, the hands are folded, a purse hangs to the girdle, and at the feet is a bird with outstretched wings. This relic, about fifty years ago, was discovered *reversed*, as a portion of the pavement.

The stone shield of arms over the west window was found during the excavations made for the piers of New London Bridge.

In the south chancel notice a brass of a young child and an infant in swaddling clothes, to *Peter and Richard Best*, d. 1585, and 1587 ; and in the north chancel, on an altar tomb, *two* out of *three* brasses, anciently representing a man between his two wives, with the following inscription :—

“ Hic jacent *Joh'es Elmebrygge*, armiger, qui obiit viii^o die Februarii, a^o D'ni m^o cccc^o lxxiiij^o, et *Isabella* uxor ejus quæ fuit filia Nich'i Jamys quonda' Majoris et Alderman', London, quæ obiit vii^o die Septembris, a^o D'ni m^o cccc^o lxxij, et *Anna* uxor ej' quæ fuit filia Joh'is Prophete, gentilman, quæ obiit a^o D'ni m^o cccc . . . quoru' animabus p' picietur Deus.”

Below are the figures of seven daughters, and the indents for four sons.

On the south wall of the great chancel is a tablet inscribed to *Martin Benson*, d. 1833, rector of Merstham for forty-two years ; and in the Jolliffe Chapel are various memorials of the Jolliffe family, especially the bas-relief of a naval engagement to Lieut. *George Jolliffe*, d. 1798, meeting “ a glorious death on board His Majesty's ship the *Bellerophon*,* in the ever-memorable battle of the Nile, August 1st, 1798, aged 20.”

A few paces from the church in a pleasant demesne, stands MERSTHAM PLACE, the seat of Sir W. G. H. Jolliffe,

* The *Bellerophon* suffered more severely than any other English ship in the action of the Nile.—*James, Naval History*, vol. ii.

Bt., M.P. for Petersfield, an irregular pile of building, but commodiously arranged and elegantly furnished.

The tourist may now conclude his "Day Out," by returning through Gatton Park to Reigate, or by the rail from the Merstham Station on the London and South Coast line. At some slight distance from the station, towards London, opens the MERSTHAM TUNNEL, one mile and three chains long, and in some places, 150 to 180 feet deep, excavated from the solid limestone at a cost of £100,000.

SUB-ROUTE II.

[To Nutfield, 2 m. ; Bletchingley, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. ; Godstone, 1 m. ; Oxtead, 3 m. ; Limpsfield, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. ; Titsey, 2 m. ; Tatsfield, 1 m. ; Woldingham, 4 m. ; Godstone Road, 5 m., or Caterham, $3\frac{1}{2}$ m., and 4 m. back by rail.]

The road from Reigate to Nutfield runs along a ridge of green sand, overlooking to the south a genial country, and commanding northward fine views of the chalk downs.

NUTFIELD (2 m. from Reigate) lies between Merstham and Gatton (N.) ; Bletchingley and Burstow (E.) ; Burstow, Horsley, and a detached portion of Bletchingley called Ham (S.) ; and Reigate (W.) Population 895. .

It has long been famous for the "fuller's earth," dug up in its neighbourhood, from beds "situated near the top of the lowermost division of the Shanklin Sand, and occupying a line on the north side of a ridge that extends from the east of Nutfield nearly to Redstone Hill, on the west of Copyhill Farm. In some of the pits there are two varieties—one of an ochreous yellow colour, and the other of a slaty gray. The sulphate of barytes is found in detached nodular masses, from a few ounces to 130 or 140 pounds in weight. It is semi-diaphanous, and crystallized in oblique rhomboids or four-sided prisms."

The district yielding the fuller's earth hitherto explored, is about two miles in length from east to west, and a quar-

ter of a mile in breadth. About 6000 tons are raised from the pits and annually exported. Two kinds of fuller's earth are used, the blue and the yellow; "the manufacturers of fine cloth make use of the blue only, and that variety, therefore, is sent chiefly to Leeds and other parts of Yorkshire, where that cloth is made. The yellow earth has a much wider distribution, being employed in the manufacture of every fabric of coarse woollen goods; it is not only in request over the West Riding of Yorkshire, but also in Lancashire, Cumberland, and Westmoreland. Some is sent into Scotland, and a considerable quantity into North Wales, where it is employed in the cleaning of flannel. Norwich, also, receives a supply for its stuff manufactories."* In the sandstone here the principal organic remains are, the "curled up" *Ammonites*, and the *Nautilus undulatus*, that primeval sailor, which sported upon "the new-created seas," long before man first drove "a furrow o'er the deep" with sluggish keel.

[The manor of NUTFIELD has had more proprietors than we care to recount. Its later possessors have been Elige, Gotty, Sir George Colebrooke, Anthony Ayscomb, Bett Tyler, John Clement, William Clement, John Perkins, 1805. The manor of WOLBOROUGH, consisting of a messuage and about 160 acres of land, belonged, in the reign of Elizabeth, to George Evelyn, a kinsman of the Evelyn, who gave it as his daughter's dowry to Thomas Stoughton. Thence it passed to his brother Sir G. Stoughton; Turner, 1624; W. Barnes, 1685; W. Lukyn, 1722; Helen Shelley, 1740. Her grandson, Sir Thomas Shelley, father of the poet, died 1844, and his estates fell to the poet's son, Sir Percy Florence Shelly. The manor of HADERSHAM (180 acres) is spread over four parishes, Nutfield, Horsley, Burstow and Horne; the manor-house is in Nutfield. We believe a Mr. Simms is the present proprietor.]

NUTFIELD CHURCH, dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul, situated on commanding ground, and a building of about fifteenth century architecture, consists of a nave, chancel, north aisle, low square embattled tower at the west end, and a small chapel on the south side of the nave. The windows of the chancel are Early Decorated. The nave has portions Perpendicular. Obtuse-pointed arches (of an early date) separate the aisle from the nave, and the

* Dr. Mantell, in Brayley's Surrey, vol. i. 145-7.

nave from the chancel. Notice, in the north wall of the chancel, a piscina in a Decorated niche. The font is octagonal, with the letters H. H. I. W. on it, and the date 1665. The pulpit is of ancient oak, with some slight carvings. Remark the *aumbrie* at the back of the altar where "the host" was deposited. The east window has some fragments of stained glass.

The most noticeable *Memorials** are,—a stone, inscribed to *Charles Gillmyn*, d. 1631, with his arms, "a man's leg spurred and booted." Tablets to *Rev. B. Hollingworth*, d. 1728 ; *T. Ellis*, B.D., d. 1792 ; and *Edm. Sandford*, B.D., d. 1832 ;—formerly rectors of Nutfield. Beneath a pointed arch, in the chancel wall, south side, rests a low altar-tomb, much defaced, on which once bore the knightly-sounding inscription—"Sire *Thomas de Roldham* : Gist : Ici : Deu : De Sa : Alme : eyt : Merci." In the south wall of the small chapel, observe a black tablet suspended over an altar-tomb, plain and low ; the inscription runs as follows :—

"EDMUNDUS MOLYNEUX.

Cum tumulu' cernis, cur non mortalia spernis ?

Esto memor mortis qui vivis tempore sortis :

MEMENTO MORI.

Quid tua vita ? Dolor. Quid Mors, nisi meta doloris ?

Mors vitam sequitur ; vita beata, necem.

Ergonè defunctum dire lachrymabimus ? Absit.

Præstat abesse vivis, possit ut esse Deo.†"

Aubrey speaks of "a wooden tablet broke in two pieces, lying neglected in the chancel," which bore a very curious inscription. On our recent visit to the church we

* On the outer wall of the church is a memorial to *Thomas Steel*, died 1769, and this couplet—

"He liv'd alone, he lyes alone,
To dust he 's gone, both flesh and bone."

† Englished :—When thou seest a tomb, why dost thou not despise mortality ? Be thou mindful of death, thou, who livest at hazard. What is thy life ? Pain. What is Death, but the end of pain ? Death follows life ; a happy life succeeds to Death. Shall we then sorrow for the departed ? No ; it is well to be apart from the living, that we may live with God.

were unable to find it, but our readers may be more fortunate. We give the rude, quaint rhymes recorded by Aubrey:—

“FVIMVS.

“An Epitaph composed and dedicated to the Memoriall of his two loving Brethren, *Robert Clement* and *John Clement*, late of Nutfield, Yeomen, who were buried in this parish churchyd.

Two brethren dear, a sad event,
Sain begatt Death our punishment;
Clement, inclement, rich and poore,
Death gathereth into his floore:
Croesus the rich, poore Lazarus,
The upshot is jam mortuus;
David the King, Zaccheus bee
Both subject to mortalitie.
Adam began this health, and wee
Must pledge him his Posteritie.

. . . . us here is . . . o Director,
. . . . sant die . . . o the Protector.
Chaloner Chute, Sir Lislebone Long,
Speakers both buried in this throng;
Mors no remorse or any order
The Priest, Don Price, and the Recorder.
Boast not then of To-morrow Day,
Grim Death admitteth no delay:
Since Death in wait for thee doth ly,
Prepare for him continually;
He with applause (*who*) acts his part,
Hath got this lesson all by heart.
It matters not how long, if well

William
these de-
a pledge of

{ Wee live, and bid this world farewell.
John did out-run old Peter heere,
He first came to the Sepulcher;
But Robert rested not till hee
Had run his race, so dead they be
To us, but to the Lord they live,
To theire dry Bones he Breath shall give.”

} *Snelling*,
voteth as
his Love.

In this chapel there is also “a richly-sculptured tablet” to *J. Peto Elige*, d. 1805, and some members of his family;

John Clement, the 26 of Feb. 1658.

Robert Clement, the 19 March 1658.

and, in the north aisle, a stone to the memory of *R. Hooper*, d. 1830.

The living is a rectory in the gift of Jesus College, Oxon, valued at £500. *Rectors*:—Thomas Mulcaster, to 1660 (?) ; Ralph Whitfield, d. 1711 ; Benj. Hollingsworth, 1712-1728 ; Thomas Ellis, B.D., 1760-92 ; Edm. Sandford, B.D., 1792-1832 ; Edw. Hughes, B.D., 1832. Jesus College, Oxon, purchased the advowson about 1740. The registers commenced in 1558.

A mile and a half farther, through a succession of agreeable landscape-changes, we reach a small town of considerable interest, where we invite the tourist to pause for an hour or two—there is a very decent inn—while we sketch its ancient history.

BLETCHINGLEY (from a Saxon tribe called the Bleccingas, according to Mr. Kemble) is a parish in the hundred of Tandridge, partly on the chalk hills, and partly on a clayey level, bounded by Caterham and Chaldon (N.) ; Godstone (E.) ; Burstow and Horne (S.) ; and Nutfield and Merstham (W.) Acres, 6869 ; population, 1553.

[The manor of Bletchingley (20½ miles in circuit) descended from Richard de Tonbridge to the Earl of Gloucester, and in 1313, passed to Margaret de Clare, who, by her second husband, had a daughter married to the Earl of Stafford. Edward Stafford, Duke of Buckingham, was beheaded in 1521, and the manor of Bletchingley was then granted to Sir N. Carew of Beddington, but reverted to the Crown on his attainder for high treason. Henry VIII. settled it on his divorced wife, Anne of Cleves, in 1541, and the royal lady held it until near her death in 1557, when it passed into the hands of Sir Thomas Cawarden. We find it afterwards in the Howards, Earls of Nottingham, whose representative Elizabeth, about 1620, married the Earl of Peterborough. In 1677, it was purchased by Sir Robert Clayton, Knt., and Alderman of London, and by his descendant, Sir Robert, in 1788, sold to J. Kenrick, Esq. In 1816, the manor and borough were sold to M. Russell, and on his decease, in 1835, to J. Perkins, Esq., of Pond Hill Court. The ancient Manor-house, in or near Brewer Street, was pulled down by the Earl of Peterborough.

The Manor of GARSTON passed from Sir J. Jekyll, d. 1738, to Lady Clayton, and through her daughter Martha, to Sir W. Clayton, the present proprietor. It is here, according to Aubrey, that "the spring of the river Medway rises, which, by so small a force as a man's hand, may be turn'd

either into Medway in Kent or the Thames ; and half a mile from the west side of Godstone drives a mill."

CHIVINGTON, mentioned in Domesday Book, is now a small farm of 50 acres, with a decent farm-house.]

The town of BLETCHINGLEY ($3\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Reigate) can claim a respectable antiquity, and was formerly a parliamentary borough returning two members, though its nominal electors never exceeded 130, and the representation towards the close of its parliamentary life was really vested in eight or ten voters. The last election at Bletchingley took place in 1831, when one of the members returned was the present Premier, Viscount Palmerston. The late Lord Melbourne sat, as the Right Hon. Wm. Lamb, for the borough in 1826 ; and Lord F. Leveson Gower, the translator of *Faust*, in 1820-26.

Bletchingley was once a place of some importance, and possessed a castle belonging to the Earls of Gloucester, some ruins whereof were visible as late as 1673, and whose foundations were discernible in 1804. "This, with the most part of the town," Aubrey asserts, "is said to have been demolished in the Barons' wars, when the forces of King Henry III. routed the Londoners at Lewes in Sussex, and pursued them as far as Croydon (A.D. 1263). This castle (with great Grafs) is in a coppice, was heretofore a stately fabric, and pleasantly situated, but shews now only one piece of wall of five feet thick ; from it is a prospect into Kent eastward, and southward into the Weald of Surrey and Sussex, and westward into Hampshire." It was afterwards restored, and given, with the manor, to Anne of Cleves. The castle estate is now in the Kenrick family, and the site is pointed out in a meadow south of the town.

There is a tradition that Bletchingley of old possessed seven churches, but it lacks foundation, and equally unworthy of credence is the legend that Earl Godwin lived here in princely splendour after his lands in Kent were engulfed by the sea.

Anne of Cleves was lady of Bletchingley until 1547,

when, at the instigation of Edward VI's council, she exchanged it for Penshurst, retaining, however, some lands tenanted by her servant, Sir Thomas Carden, until her death. She bequeathed £4 to the poor of Bletchingley.

BLETCHINGLEY CHURCH, dedicated to St. Mary, is a fair building, chiefly Transition Norman and Perpendicular. It consists of a nave, south aisle, a double chancel, and a north transept, called Ham Chapel. "The nave is divided from the chancel by a pointed arch, and from the south aisle by clustered pillars, supporting four pointed arches. The chancels are separated by two similar arches." The tower is low and massive, 31 feet from east to west, and 27 feet north to south. It was formerly crowned by a lofty wooden spire, 40 feet high, destroyed by lightning in 1606, "with five great bells, the tenor weighing 2000 weight"—an accident which "gave occasion to Mr. Simon Harward, first minister of Banstead, and then of Tandridge, in this county, to write a discourse of the several kinds and causes of lightning."

Remark, in the interior, the ancient octagonal font; the brackets which once upheld the roof; the remains of a piscina; and the time-stained pewing, some of it as old as 1638. The south window has some stained glass, the armorial bearings of Sir Robert Clayton.

The living is a rectory, in the gift of H. Chawner, Esq., valued at £1200 per annum. *Rectors*:—Thomas Herring, D.D. (afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury), in 1731-38; John Thomas, D.D. (Bishop of Rochester), 1738-74; Matt. Kenrick, LL.D., 1775-1803; Jarvis Kenrick, 1803-38; Wetenhall Sneyd, 1838-40; Chas. Fox Chawner, M.A., 1841.

The registers commence in 1538. The Churchwardens' accounts date from 1519, and contain many curious illustrations of the ways and manners of our forefathers. Our readers will not be displeased with some brief extracts:—

[On new casting a bell, the bell founder's horse-meat, two days and a night, 6d.; his man, meat and drink, the same space, 8d.; Drynk when the Queen's Grace came to the Maid, 3d. (Anne of Cleves?); A.D. 1522,

paid to Sir John, the brotherhood priest, 6s. 4d. ; 1542, a pair of organs bought at Lingfield, £1 : 5s. ; My expence to Cobham to deliver the money for "y^e Defence of y^e Faith," 10d. ; 1546, for wasteing of torches for the buryall of my ladye's Grace Priest, 1s. ; 1578, for ringing for the Queen, (17th Nov.), 6d. ; The rector's Dinner at the Visitation, 1s. ; An hour-glass for the church, 7d. ; Watching the Sepulchre, 4d. ; and 519, a Prieste for singing for y^e soule of Burningham a quarter of a yeare, £1 : 13 : 4 ; and, 1655, Collected for relief of the poor Protestants in the Dominions of the Duke of Savoy by a declaration of the Lord Protector, £6 : 16 : 8.]

The principal *Memorials* are these :—An altar-tomb, with a sculpture of armorial bearings, to Sir *Thomas Cawarden*, Kt., d. 1559, a gentleman of Henry VIII's privy chamber, master of the revels, "Keeper of the King's Tents, Hales, and Toyles," who was held in high favour by that august monarch, and was buried at Bletchingley in June 1559. The funeral ceremonies were very splendid, and cost £129 : 11 : 9½, a large sum for those days.

The south chancel contains the fair large monument of Sir *Robert Clayton*, d. 1707, a structure of marble, with whole length figures of the knight in his robes as Lord Mayor of London, and his lady in the attire of the period. The legend, "*Non vultus instantis tyranni*," in reference to his opposition to the arbitrary measures of James II., is graven under the good knight's figure ; "*Quando ullam invenient parem ?*" under his lady's. This elaborate sculpture was erected in Sir Robert's life-time, and he charged the lands of Bletchingley with such a sum yearly as might pay for its proper "cleaning, repairing, and amending." The inscription records "the many admirable endowments" of *Dame Martha*, d. 1705, and sets forth the career of Sir Robert in eulogistic phrase :—"By the justise methods and skill in business, he acquired an ample fortune, which he applied to the noblest purposes, and more than once ventured it all for his country. In all the various efforts that were made in his time for preserving its constitution, he bore a great share, and acted therein with a constancy which no prospect of danger could ever shake. It is but just that the memory of so good and so great a man should be transmitted to after ages, since,

in all the private and public transactions of his life, he has left so bright a pattern to imitate, but hardly to be outdone."

Observe also the marble tablet to the *Rev. Jarvis Kenrick*, d. 1838; the mural monument of others of the *Kenrick* family; and the gravestone beneath which "are interred the remains of *John Thomas*, LL.D., Bishop of Rochester, d. 1793. The Ham chapel contains an emblematic memorial of *Sir W. Bensley*, Bart., d. 1809; and on the floor are inlaid *brasses*, with figures of *Thomas Ward*, d. 1541, and Joan, his wife.

There are other memorials in the church, but none deserving special notice, except a brass to *R. Glyd* (no date), and a tablet to *Nathanaell Harris*, d. 1625, formerly rector of Bletchingley.

[In this Parish lies PENDHILL or PENDALE COURT (from pen, a hill), a stately and ancient mansion, from the designs, it is said, of Inigo Jones, now in the occupation of Charles Manning, Esq.

NORTH PARK lies on the Godstone road; and HAM, a demesne of about 600 acres, is separated from Bletchingley by the obtrusion of other parishes. Ivy House, near Godstone Green, stands on the site of a considerable mansion named STANGRAVE, demolished about 1740.

The FREE SCHOOL, for twenty poor boys, was founded by Mr. J. Evans, in 1640; and a former rector, Dr. Charles Hampton, added in 1697, an almshouse to a cluster of ten almshouses, built by the parish in 1688.]

From Bletchingley we pass into the confines of

GODSTONE (population, 1657), lying between Caterham and Warlingham (N.); Tandridge (E.); and Horne and Bletchingley (W.); while on the S. it adjoins the boundaries of Sussex. "It extends 13 m. from N. to S., but is not more than a mile in breadth, and in one place it crosses the parish of Tandridge, dividing the northern part of that parish from the remainder." The soil varies from chalk in the N., sand and gravel in the centre, to deep clay, south of Tilburstow Hill.

TILBURSTOW HILL is an elevation of the Shanklin Sand, which affords an excellent view, both of the successive outcrop of the strata in the lower country on the S.E., and especially of the tract on the N., occupied by the Bagshot

Sands, to which the cap of the hill belongs ; the flat-topped ranges, and the lower barren tracts of that formation being seen from thence very distinctly.* The beds of sand and chert of which the hill is composed rise on the north side, to an angle of about 10° ; on the south they terminate abruptly, and present a steep escarpment towards the Weald. Descending the declivity a few hundred yards, you see this fault or dislocation of the strata well exposed. The beds thus elevated form a total thickness of sixty or seventy feet, and consist of loam and rubble, pale-coloured sand, mottled sand and marl, chert, sandstone, and irregular veins of ironstone.† Near its south foot, 2 m. from the village, and a short distance from the railway station, rises a mineral spring, now disused, but at one time considered efficacious in gout and biliary diseases.

[The GODSTONE estate (the manors of Merdeune and Wolkamsted *alias* Godstone, with the messuage of Leigh Place) was purchased for £3100 by George Evelyn, of Wotton. It remained in the Evelyn family—of whom the famousest was the Sir John Evelyn of the Great Civil War, an able and zealous Parliamentary—until disposed of in 1734 to clear the incumbrances, when Hedge Court was purchased with the surplus. Daniel Boone, the son of the purchaser, re-sold it in 1751 to Sir Kenrick Clayton, whose representatives still retain it.

HEDGE COURT passed from the Evelyns towards the close of the eighteenth century, by marriage to Sir G. Shuckburgh, whose daughter married the late Earl of Liverpool in 1810.

FLORE or FLOWER passed from the Evelyns to the Claytons, and thence to the Hon. G. H. Nevill, who sold it to C. H. Turner, Esq., of Rookanest, Tandridge, retaining a life-interest for himself and his son, the present occupant of *Flower Park*.]

The pleasant seat known as *Fellbridge House*, in a park which is skirted by Fellbridge Water, was the seat of the late J. Evelyn, Esq., who, in 1787, founded here a small chapel for the inhabitants of this part of straggling Godstone parish.

MORDEN PARK, the seat of Sir W. R. Clayton, lies about $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. to the north of the village, in a coombe or hollow at the base of the chalk hills. The mansion is spacious, and

* Dr. Fitton, *Geol. Transactions*.

† Dr. Mantell, in *Brayley's History of Surrey*.

has a commanding frontage, and the extent of the park may be inferred from the fact that the carriage drive to the house is a mile in length. A wooden tower, surmounted by a flagstaff, on an ascent towards the edge of the park, commands some admirable views of the woodlands of Kent and Sussex. In the gardens stands a monument, erected by the first Lady Clayton and her husband, to the memory of their friend, *Thomas Firmin*, the Unitarian philanthropist. The pillar is of marble, eight feet in height, with an urn and flowers at the summit, and the motto—*Florescit funere virtus*.

Aubrey has a gossiping passage in reference to LEIGH PLACE (Mrs. Turner), the old seat of the Evelyns. "The house built here," he tells us, "cost £9000, and was rais'd by Sir John Evelyn (whose father was then the only powder maker in England), and demolish'd by his son Sir John, because his younger brother George would not supply him with money to gratify his vicious inclinations; he gave £500 *per annum* to his mistress (Mary Gittings, to whom he bequeathed Flower Park), and but £500 to his daughter and heir by his wife, daughter of Judge Glynne."

Adjoining Leigh Place rises Castle Hill, whose summit, on the east side, bears distinct traces of an encampment, probably Roman, for a Roman road ran through Godstone to Croydon, from Sussex, crossing a rivulet still called STRETTON (Street-on) BROOK, and a portion of the parish still called STAN STREET or STRETTON BOROUGH. On the green, at the entrance to the village, are two barrows, and there are others in the neighbourhood.

The parish is very large, and the village exceedingly scattered. It straggles about the high road from Croydon to East Grinstead, two miles distant from the Godstone Station on the London and South Coast rail. All about it are pleasant changes of scenery, upland and valley, meadows and green oak coppices. In Aubrey's time there were coney-warrens and great quantities of fern here, and the botanist may still amuse himself in the neighbourhood. The great village pond, and other ponds whose local names

the tourist may easily learn, will furnish the Waltonian with satisfactory employment for his rod.

GODSTONE CHURCH, dedicated to St. Nicholas, stands on an eminence near the old road, and in the higher parts of the village. The building is neither particularly large nor interesting, and consists of a nave and chancel (partly Early English), and a south aisle, added in 1824. A thorough "restoration" took place in 1839, rendering, says a local historian, "the appearance of the church unusually prepossessing." Notice in the interior the mortuary chapels of the Evelyns and Boones; the old massive font, curious sculptured, and the following

Memorials.—The Evelyn chapel possesses a very beautiful black and white altar-tomb of marble, with two recumbent marble figures of a knight in armour, and a lady, exquisitely wrought. A black marble tablet bears an inscription to Sir *John Evelyn*, knt., d. . . and his wife *Thomasin*, d. 1643. A fine mural tablet, surmounted by an urn garlanded with flowers, a woman bending over the urn, and the Horatian couplet—

"Multis ille bonis flebilis occidit,
Nulli flebilior quàm mihi,"

indicates the gratitude of Sir G. Shuckburgh Evelyn, and his respect for the memory of his wife's father, *James Evelyn*, D.D., d. 1793. An inscribed plate, removed from the chancel to the south side, within the altar-rails, bears the inscription—

"Here lies interr'd the body of *Richard Evelyn*, the third sonne of John Evelyn, of Godstone, in the county of Surrye, Esq., who was born the 20th of Aprill 1637, and exchanged this mortall life for immortality the twentieth of October following.

"Why should Death's Voyage longe or harde appeare,
When as this infant went it in one yeare."

A beautifully wrought wreath of flowers by Bacon on a marble tablet, to the memory of *Sarah Smith*, d. 1794, "in the 21st year of her age, in the 10th month of her marriage, and in the full bloom of artless youth"—should

be examined by the tourist, who will also notice the handsome mural tablets to *Frances Glanville*, d. 1719, and *George Raymond Evelyn*, d. 1770. Observe the memorials of *Thomas Pakenham*, d. 1675 ; *Richard Bowen*, d. 1762 ; and *Chas. Edw. de Coetlogon*, d. 1820, formerly vicars of Godstone.

The living is a vicarage, patron the venerable C. J. Hoare, worth £334 yearly. *Vicars*:—Rowland Bowen, d. 1762 ; James Evelyn, LL.D., 1762-1793 ; Charles Edw. de Coetlogon, 1793-1820 ; the Rev. and Venerable Charles James Hoare, A.M., Archdeacon of Surrey, 1821.

The chapelry at Fellbridge (valued at £30) is in the gift of the heirs of the late James Evelyn, and the patronage of the perpetual curacy of St. John the Evangelist, Blindley Heath (3½ m. from Godstone village), remains with the vicarage. St. John's Church, a neat edifice in the Pointed style, with nave, chancel, south porch, and square west tower, was erected in 1842 at a cost of about £1800. It contains 254 sittings.

Keeping the high road, past ROOKSNEST HOUSE (C. Turner, Esq.) we reach, in a sunny valley, the village of

OXTED (1 m. N. of Godstone), Oak-stead, the settlement in the oak woods. The parish (acres, 3407, population 1064) lies between Woldingham and Chelsham (N.) ; Limpsfield and Titsey (E.) ; Tandridge and Crowhurst (S.) ; and Tandridge and Godstone (W.) In the north the soil is chalk ; sand and sandy loam in the centre ; clay in the south. A small common, called BARROW GREEN, adjoining the old Pilgrims' Road, has a large barrow or tumulus. A spring rises here, and, joining another which rises in the parish of Titsey, flows onward into the Medway, in Kent. Anglers may resort to it for trout-fishing.

[The manor of OXSTED, or OXSTEAD, after remaining with the Hoskins family for about two centuries, devolved, in 1798, on Mrs. Masters, whose grandson is now the proprietor, and resides at BARROW GREEN HOUSE, "a substantial and handsome brick mansion." BIRSTEAD, or BURSTED, passed from the Haywards to the Barroughs, and thence to Edwards, Jekyll, d. 1738 ; Godfrey, d. 1757 ; Hilton, 1768 ; Biscoe ; Sir William Weller Pepys, Bt.

BROADHAM has successively belonged to the Greshams (of whom Sir John was London's Lord-Mayor, 1547, and uncle of the Sir Thomas, founder of Gresham College and the Royal Exchange); Blundell, 1718; Hughes; Bryant; Clayton; Edward Kelsey, Esq. of Stone Hall. FOYLES belongs to W. Leveson Gower, Esq. of Titsey. Among the other principal seats in Oxted are PERRYFIELD, EASTHILL, and WOODHURST. (*Col. Leake.*)

OXTED CHURCH, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, stands about half a mile from the village, on a wooded knoll, whence a wide range of rural landscape is commanded. It has been recently restored, and consists of a nave, chancel, north and south aisles, and square low tower west. "The church and chancel"—according to an entry in the Register—"was burnt by a great tempest of lightning, July 17th, 1719. The fire began about one o'clk. in the morning, in the top of the spire, and melted the five bells. The present five bells were hung, and first rung in peal, on the 5th Nov. 1729." On four of the bells is this inscription:—

"RICARDUS PHELPS me fecit, 1729:
Ab omni fulgore defenda nos, Domine."

The fifth bell is lettered,—

"Good folks with one accord
We call to hear God's Word;
We h'ndour to the king
Joy to Brides do sing—
We Triumphs loudly tell
And ring your last Farewell."

Observe in the interior of the church, which is eminently neat and decorous, the stained glass—chiefly modern but good—and the following, among other, *Memorials*:—

A brass in the chancel inscribed,—

"Hic jacet *Johannes Yuge*, quondam Rector huj's eccl'ie qui obiit xij^o die mens' Julii, anno D'ni, mill^o ccccxxviii, cujus ax'm'e p'picietur D's, Amen."

On the north wall, a brass plate, with this very quaint and fanciful epitaph,—

"*Radulphus Rand*, Theologo latros, Concionator Orthodoxus, istius Ecclesie pastor, vigilantissimus, (anima triumphante)

corpore expectat adventum Domini, in plenam utriusque partis gloriam. Tabernaculum deposuit die xix mensis Febr. anno Christogeniæ 1648. Ætatis suæ a duplici climacterico LIII, viz., a Nativitate octogesimo octavo. Nec omnia, nec omnes mihi placuere: sed quibus veritate approbante, virtute persuadente, amicitia invitante, addictus fui."

A brass plate with figures, within the altar rails, is lettered:—

"Here lyeth entered the body of *Thomas Hoskins*, gent., second son of Sir *Thomas Hoskins*, knight, who deceased ye 10th day of Aprile A^o Dⁿⁱ 1611, at ye age of 5 yeares, who aboute a quarter of an boure before his departure, did of himself, without any instruction, speak *thos* words, 'and leade us not into temptation, but deliver us from all evill,' being the last wordes he spake."

In the south aisle, at the western end, is a curious memorial of a family feud:—

"Hic jacet *Edmundus Hoskins*, filius secundo-genitus *Caroli Hoskins* de Oxted in Comit. Surriæ, armigeri; natus est 12th Feb. 1634, et mortuus 12th June 1676. Non sine ingenti animi mœrore sensit se ab irato patre quasi exhæredatum; noluit igitur inter familiæ cineres sepeliri sed hunc remotum requiescendi elegit locum. M.H. charissimo conjugi mœstissima conjux. F.C." (Not without great grief of soul did he see himself, as it were, disinherited by his father. Unwilling, therefore, to be buried with his kith and kin, he chose this remote resting-place. A sorrowing wife to her beloved husband!)

The household of the said *Charles Hoskins* could scarcely have been a happy one, for the memorial of his wife *Ann*, d. 1651, extols her as a "Mapp of Misery," and "Mirrovr of Patience."

Over the entrance to the vestry is a small white tablet, in form of a curtain, supported by an angel from behind, to— it is supposed—a lady of the *Hoskins* family. The inscription runs:—

"Let those of after-ages know,
This virtuous woman here below

Was stable in religion, pious in life,
 A charitable creature, and humble wife;
 In her afflictions dolorous and many,
 Her patience scarcely parallel'd by any;
 Of perfect happiness she could not miss,
 Led by such graces to eternall blisse."

A marble monument, presenting, under an arch, the figures of a man in a gown, and his wife, both in black, and praying before a fald-stool—their ten sons and seven daughters in a similar posture underneath—perpetuates the memory of *John Aldersey*, d. 1616, a "haberdasher and merchant venturor of London."

The living is a rectory in the gift of C. L. H. Master, Esq., valued at £624 yearly. *Rectors*:—Ralph Rand, 1648; John Shepherd, M.A., 1681-1705; Daniel Bellamy, 1705-1716; Utrick Featherstonehaugh, 1716-58; Thomas Thorp, 1794-1827; W. Master Pyne, 1827.

Crossing a "picturesque common, dotted with clumps of fir-trees," we reach, at half a mile's distance,

LIMPSFIELD (acres 3819, population 1296); lies between Westerham in Kent (E.); Tandridge and Crowhurst (S.); Oxted (W.); Titsey and Tatsfield (N.) In the north part, the soil consists of sand and gravel; in the south of clay.

[The manor was part of the Conqueror's endowment of Battle Abbey. At the suppression of religious houses was granted to Sir John Gresham, and remained with his representatives until 1742, when it was purchased by B. Cleeve, Esq. After many changes of proprietary, it was bought by Sir Marmaduke Gresham, whose daughter and sole heiress married the present lord of the manor, W. Leveson Gower, Esq. of Titsey Park, in 1804.]

The principal seats in this pleasant neighbourhood are,—**HOOKEWOOD**, a goodly house in a small but agreeable park (W. Baily, Esq.); **TINSLEY PARK** (A. Tenlon, Esq.), beyond the village; **PEEBLEHILL COTTAGE** (M. Forster, Esq.); **TREVEREAUX**, a stately mansion at the base of a well-wooded knoll (H. Cox, Esq.); and the residence of the Rev. C. Strong, in the centre of the village street, formerly the house of Mrs. Eugenia Stanhope, widow of Philip Stanhope,

(the natural son of the Earl of Chesterfield, and the object of his celebrated "Letters to my Son").

LIMPSFIELD CHURCH, dedicated to St. Peter, characterized by a local historian as "a clumsy old structure," has a nave, a south aisle, two chancels, a south porch, and a low square tower (apparently Norman) with a shingled spire at the south side. There are two piscinas in the interior, and amongst the *Memorials* the following:—

A black marble stone to Dame *Martha Gresham*, d. 1711-2, widow of Sir Edw. Gresham; tablet to *Philip Stanhope*, d. 1801; *Eugenia Stanhope*, a widow, d. 1783; and *Thomas Harrison*, d. 1718. On the latter we found the following couplet:—

"How necessary it is to be

Prepared for death, pray learn by me."

In the churchyard are two large yews, and a raised tomb to *Anna*, wife of Richard Campion, d. 1679.

The living is a rectory in the gift of the Lord of the manor, W. Leveson Gower, Esq., valued at £595 *per annum*. *Rectors*:—Leigh Hoskins Master, 1781-1806; Robert Mayne, A.M., 1806-41; Thos. Walpole, 1841-55; Chas. Baring, A.M., 1855.

Crossing a small stream, and pursuing the road to Croydon, which turns off from the highway we have kept so perseveringly since the commencement of our sub-route, we reach, after a mile's pleasant saunter,

TITSEY, lying at the east extremity of the downs of Surrey, and partly on their calcareous slopes. Bounded by Chelsham (N.); Tatsfield (E.); and Limpsfield (S. and W.) Acres, 1936; population, 154.

[The manor has belonged to some historical celebrities,—Gilbert de Clare, Earl of Gloucester, and Edw. Stafford, Duke of Buckingham, beheaded in 1521. Henry VIII. granted Titsey (*cum allis*) to John, Lord Berners, "who had a patent given him," says Aubrey, "to be Chancellor of the Exchequer for life, and who attended the Lady Mary, the king's sister, into France to her marriage with Louis XII. He got a grant of the inheritance of this manor from the profuse and lavish Prince his master in 1527. In his line it continued not long, but soon after it came in the hands

of the ancient family of Greshams, nearly related to the generous founder of the Royal Exchange in London." With this family it continued until 1804, when Miss Gresham, the lineal heiress, conveyed it to W. Leveson Gower, Esq., whose grandson is the present lord of the manor.]

TITSEY PLACE, the manorial mansion, will be noticed by the tourist on his road from Limpsfield, as an elegant structure, in a well-wooded park, built about 1770 by Sir John Gresham, the last male representative of that ancient line. It contains some fine oak carvings, a portrait of Sir Thomas Gresham (the Elizabethan worthy), and other relics of the past from the old house.

TITSEY CHURCH, dedicated to St. James, is neither ancient nor elegant. The old structure, dating from 1365-70, was picturesque in appearance, and of a considerable size, but stood so close to the manor house that Sir John Gresham pulled it down, and erected a new one on the opposite side of the road. "In effecting the removal, he left one raised altar-tomb belonging to the Staples family undisturbed; and this, railed in and surrounded by shrubs, now forms an ornamental clump on the lawn, in front of the house."

The present church was consecrated in 1776, and is one of the meanest ecclesiastical erections in Surrey. Its interesting memorials are not many, though including those removed from their ancient resting-place. The tourist will observe, however, the *brasses* on the north wall, presenting the figures of a man and woman, their four sons and three daughters, kneeling, with the following "blundering inscription:"—"Near this lyethe *Wyllm Gresham*, sone and hayer unto Syr John Gresham, knyght, late Shryffe of Surrey and Susseks; ho toke to wyffe one Beatrys Gybone, by home he had issewe Jaymes, Will'm, Thomas, and John, Mary, Elizabeth, and Sysseley; an whose soule Jesus have mercy, 1579." On the opposite wall is a tablet, surmounted by the Gresham scutcheon, with a pleasantly-worded eulogium on a worthy knight, Sir *John Gresham*, d. 1643, "to whose merits Truth gives this impartial character, that he was an orthodox Christian, and an

obedient sonne of the Church of England, a loyall subject to his Sovereigne, an affectionate lover of his lady, a noble and bountifull entertayner of his friends and neighbours"—and his relict, twenty-one years a widow, Dame *Elizabeth Gresham*, d. 1664, whose "piety, prudence, equanimity, and charity, outlive her person; and when y^e memory of man ceases to retaine her excellent virtues, they shall be found upon record in Heaven." *Fanny Basset*, d. 1794, is commemorated in these smooth rhymes:—

"You, whose fond wishes do to Heaven aspire,
Who make those blest abodes your sole desire,
If you are wise, and hope this bliss to gain,
Use well your time, live not an hour in vain;
Let not the Morrow your vain thoughts employ,
But think this Day the last you shall enjoy."

The living of Titsey is a rectory, valued at £180. *Rectors*:—Robert Dolling, 1776-1804; W. Moreton, 1804-11; T. Linwood Strong, 1811-13; Hon. J. Evelyn Boscawen, 1813-18; Granville Leveson Gower, 1818-41; Hon. C. Brodrick, 1842.

On our return to Reigate, still pursuing the Croydon road, we reach, on the chalk ridge to the right,

TATSFIELD, a small parish (with scarce 970 acres and 200 inhabitants), through which—from Titsey—runs "the Pilgrims' Road" into Kent. It adjoins Kent (E.); Chelsham (N.); Woldingham (W.); and Titsey and Limpsfield (S.)

[The manor was long in the Uvedale family—nearly three centuries—and for about one hundred years belonged to the Greshams. Sir John Gresham's daughter, in 1801, married W. Leveson Gower, Esq., *ut ante*, and his representative is the present possessor.]

TATSFIELD CHURCH, a small but ancient building, of inconsiderable size—nave, chancel, and square west tower—is pleasantly seated on a commanding elevation, whence a wide range of landscape may be enjoyed by the tourist. The windows are the narrowest of loopholes, and the general character of the architecture points to a remote antiquity.

The interior contains nothing worthy of notice but a

memorial to *Alice Corbett*, d. 1710, and *John Corbett*, d. 1711.

The living is a rectory ; patron, W. L. Gower, Esq. ; valued at £150. *Rectors* : — Granville Leveson Gower, 1816-42 ; H. Annesley Tyndall, 1842.

Proceeding eastward, but still keeping upon the chalk ridge, we reach ($1\frac{1}{2}$ m.), one of "the four places upon the hills,"

WOLDINGHAM—probably a "mark," or "march" of a Saxon tribe, the Wealdingas—a parish occupying 1570 acres of upland and woodland, lying between Warlingham and Titsey (N.) ; Oxted, Tandridge, and Godstone (S.) ; Godstone and Caterham (W.) ; and Titsey and Tatsfield (E.)

"A small inconsiderable village," says Aubrey, contemptuously, "where, not long since, was found a small copper coin of Constantine the Great;" and, indeed, the tourist need not long delay in its neighbourhood, but may push on for Merstham (already described), and thence, by rail, return to Reigate ; or continue his journey, by a pleasant road, to Caterham ; or re-trace the route we have been recently describing.

[There are two manors, UPPER COURT and NETHER COURT, the former in the possession of Captain Howard, the latter in the hands of a gentleman named Carrol. The advowson of the rectory goes with Upper Court Lodge].

WOLDINGHAM CHURCH, a modern and uninteresting building, erected about thirty years ago by C. F. Jones, Esq., then lord of the manor, consists of an unadorned nave, a small west porch, and wooden west tower. The memorials are few, and utterly unimportant.

The living is a rectory worth about £120 *per annum*. *Rectors* :—Richard Smith, 1794 ; George Edward Cooper Walker, 1839.

Woldingham, in 1851, contained two farm-houses, four labourers' cottages, and forty-eight inhabitants. Its population has now, perhaps, increased to sixty souls.

SUB-ROUTE III.

[From Reigate to Crowhurst, 6 m. ; to Lingfield, 2 m. ; Sterborough, 2 m. ; Stafford's Wood, 3 m. ; Tandridge, 2 m. ; Tilburstow Hill, 1 m. ; back to Reigate, 5 m.]

The pedestrian will find it an agreeable day's journey through the wooded countryside we are now about to sketch. The uplands are clothed in the rarest verdure, and the boughs are heavy with luxurious foliage ; "but what is more worthy our notice," as old Aubrey quaintly says, "is the delicate, wholesome, and sweet air," freshened by racy breezes, and tempered by a genial sun. After a six miles' walk, we pause "under green leaves," at

CROWHURST. This parish (clayey soil, 2082 acres ; population 212) lies between Godstone, Tandridge, and Oxted (N.) ; Limpsfield (E.) ; Lingfield (S.) ; and Bletchingley (W.) The London and South Eastern Railway runs along its north border,—the nearest stations being Godstone, $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles east of the village, and Edenbridge (Kent), $3\frac{1}{4}$ miles west.

[The manor of CROWHURST passed into the hands of the Gaynesford family, early in the fifteenth century, and remained with them until 1720, when the female representative sold it to Edward Gibbon, one of the notorious South Sea speculators. His creditors, under a special Act of Parliament, disposed of it to the Duchess of Marlborough, by whom it was settled on the charity she had established at St. Alban's. The manor of CHELLOWS was also an estate of the Gaynesfords, but through a female representative passed to the Forsters, and thence, by purchase, to Hatcher, Courthopp, Shore, Saunders, Burrow, Turton, Nicholls, Donovan. Some lands in Crowhurst belonged as early as 1615 to the Angell family. Their mansion is now a farm-house, south-east of the church, which is well worth the tourist's examination, as a goodly specimen of the domestic architecture of Henry VIII.'s reign.

CROWHURST PLACE, the ancient residence of the Gaynesfords, "built of timber (now partly bricked up), and moted about," stands nearly a mile south of the church, on the road to Lingfield, and is easily gained by the pedestrian through "a green and leafy lane." The roof is of heavy slabs of Horsham slate. Of the old walls considerable portions remain, and the

moat is still entire. The interior is interesting. Observe the great hall, reaching up to the roof; and the large parlour, with its quaintly-wrought panelling. The latter, according to Manning, was, in the old time, a splendid chamber; the cornice presented alternations of a Gothic G. (for Gaynesford), with the grapples, the family device. The ceiling was a blue ground, studded with gilt stars. The house has been generally modernized, and in a very unsatisfactory manner; but something of the past still survives to reward the curiosity of the archæologist.

The legend runs that Henry VIII. often visited "the Place" on his love-journeys to Anne Boleyn, at Hever Castle (4 m.); and a thick yew-hedge in the garden, according to a silly rumour, was planted by his royal hand.

Half a mile from the Place stands a noticeable farmstead, the *MOAT HOUSE*, "remarkable as standing in the three parishes of Tandridge, Crowhurst, and Lingfield."

CROWHURST CHURCH, dedicated to St. George, stands on a pleasant eminence, and is chiefly Perpendicular in style. It consists of a nave separated from the south aisle by a Transition Norman arch, a chancel (Early English), and wooden tower at the west end. Observe the oaken door under the south porch, and the coloured glass emblazoning the windows—chiefly remains of the Gaynesford escutcheon.

The living is a rectory, vested in G. Rush, Esq., as representative of the Angell family, who pays an annual stipend of £65 to the *curate*.

Among the *Memorials* in the church the tourist should specially notice the following:—In the chancel, on the south side, an altar-tomb of marble, with a figure in brass of a knight in armour, and an inscription to *John Gaynesford*, d. 1460, and his wife *Anna*. On the opposite side of the chancel stands another altar-tomb, with a brass, for *John Gaynesford*, the elder, d. 1450. In the south aisle, a brass plate on a much-worn gravestone, denotes the resting-place of *Anna Gaynesford*. The date of her death is not given. Against the north wall are memorials to *Nicholas Gaynesford*, d. 1785, and his wife *Margaret*, d. 1691; and a "fair black marble tablet," with a heavy Latin epitaph, upon *Thomasin Marriott*, d. 1675, daughter of John Angell, of Crowhurst. Opposite to it, notice a handsome tablet to *Justin Angell*, his son, d. 1680. Au-

brey records the memorials of *William Angell*, d. 1674, and *John Angell*, d. 1670—the latter spoken of as “the great treasure of his age ;” the “most consummate man of men, vindicating his evangelical *prænomen* and celestial *nomen*.”

On the south side of the altar the visitor will remark with interest a cast-iron plate, with the figures of two boys and two girls kneeling, and between them a woman in a shroud. The inscription runs—

“HER : LIETH : ANNE FORST : R : DAUGHTER : AND HEYR : TO :
THOMAS GAYNESFORD : ESQUIER : DECEASED : XVIII : OF : JANUARI :
1591 : LEAVING : BEHIND : HER : II : SONNES : AND : V : DAUGH-
TERS.”

(Manning states that at Ewhurst and other places have been found similar inscriptions, apparently intended to make known *Anne Forster's* claims as heiress of the Gaynesfords.)

A green old yew-tree, which flourished in Aubrey's time, and was then upwards of ten yards in girth, still stands, though near its decease, in the churchyard, and shelters the merry-makers at Crowhurst wake or fair, held every Palm Sunday.

In the neighbourhood bloom many clumps of vigorous yews and ash, as the tourist may observe on his way from Crowhurst Place, “under the shade of melancholy boughs,” to

LINGFIELD (2 m. S.), a large parish, containing 9008 acres of rich loamy clay, well watered by the three branches of a rivulet which rises on Copthorne Common, and forms on the borders of Lingfield Common, a deep narrow river, the Eden. The Eden separates the parish from Kent ; Crowhurst and Tandridge bound it (N.) ; East Grinstead, in Sussex (S.) ; and Tandridge and Godstone (W.) The meadows here are rich and blossomy ; the lanes green and leafy ; and on the confines of Sussex are opened out fine woodland prospects, and glimpses of blue hills.

“In this place,” gossips old Aubrey, “the inhabitants

are very fond of ghirlands, or garlands, made of *Midsummer silver*, a little herb which continues all the year of a bright ash colour, and have crowded the church and their own houses with them"—a pleasant custom long ago disused. Amongst the things which "have been" must also be classed Aubrey's *chalybeate spring* on Lingfield Common,—covered over about twenty years since by the person who enclosed that part of the waste. *Pacon's Heath* is supposed to have been originally "Beacon's Heath," from the position, perhaps, of a watch-fire or beacon, on its open and exposed height. *Margett's Hill* was, perhaps, St. Margaret's Hill, from a chapel dedicated to St. Margaret, which anciently stood in the vicinity.

Where four roads meet on Plaistow Green (near Plaistow Street, the principal "street" in Lingfield), the tourist will observe "the remains of a cross, under a most venerable and picturesque oak, or rather skeleton of an oak. The cross itself is gone, but below the foot of it, covered by a modern tiled roof, is a small sandstone building, barely large enough to shelter two, or possibly three, worshippers. This yet retains the appellation of *St. Peter's Cross*, the parish church having been dedicated to St. Peter."

[The parish contains the manors of STERBOROUGH, BILLESBURST, FELCOURT, FORD, BLOXFIELD, PADENDEN, and SHEFFIELD LINGFIELD. We must indicate their changes of proprietary in the briefest possible fashion. 1. FELCOURT belonged to the abbey of Hyde; was granted by Henry VIII. to Sir John Gresham; sold in 1589 to John Valentyne, and passed through Faringdon, Field, Tooke, Dillon, to Sir Thomas Turton, whose son is the present owner. FORD was in the Gaynesford family until 1679; descended to Edward Johnson; and passed, in succession, through Lingfield, Faringdon, Sir James Burrow, Sir Thomas Turton, Col. Malcolm, to J. F. Elphinstone. BLOKESFIELD passed from the Gaynesfords to the Johnsons; was purchased, in 1727, by Percival Lewis; and in 1764, by John Major, whose representatives, Lord Henniker and the Duchess of Chandos, sold it to Patrick Byrne, Esq., by whom it was bequeathed to Mrs. Gwilliam. PADENDEN (or Puttenden) was held for many years by the Sand or Sond family. Lord Sondes, a descendant, sold it to Abraham Atkins, Esq., about 1750. BILLESBURST, now the property of T. Alcock, Esq., was long in the Ladbrooke family. SHEFFIELD was forfeited to the Crown on the attainder of the Duke of Norfolk, in 1572, and was granted about 1630, to Thomas Earl of Arundel. Brayley speaks of it as the property, in 1808, of Lord Hampden. We do not know its present owner. Of STERBOROUGH we must note; that though the manor-house or

castle is in this parish, the demesne is partly in the parish of Horne, and partly in the parishes of Coulsdon, Edenbridge, and Westerham (Kent). It formed a portion of the estates of the Cobhams for centuries. By the marriage of Anne Cobham it passed to her husband Sir Edward Borough (temp. Edward IV.) and was held by their descendants until, in 1602, the male line failed. It was purchased of the heiresses by Sir Thomas Richardson, chief justice of the King's Bench, an eminent but by no means popular lawyer. In 1675 his representatives sold the manor to W. Saxby, Esq., whose heirs, in 1751, re-sold it to another legal luminary, Sir James Barrow. About 1794 it was purchased by Sir Thomas Turton, and of him, in 1812, by Alderman Smith, whose executors sold it to John Tonge, Esq. His son, James Tonge, Esq., is the present lord of the manor, and the occupant of STERBOROUGH CASTLE (see post).

The *Seats* in this extensive parish are numerous; the more noticeable are FELCOURT, Sir T. E. Turton, Bart.; the GRANGE, C. Hastie, Esq.; OLD LODGE, — Pickering, Esq.; and FARINDONS, W. P. Smith, Esq.]

Of LINGFIELD COLLEGE there are now no remains. It stood at the west end of the churchyard, and in Aubrey's time was but little decayed. "I have seen," he says, "no remains of any religious house so entire as this. The first storey is of freestone; above that the buildings are of brick and timber, which was the general fashion heretofore, when the land was so encumbered with trees. Within the college is a little square court, and round that a cloister for conveniency of walking for the priests here. In the west window of the hall," he continues, "is this inscription, '*Orate pro bono statu Johann Gaynsford, et . . . fenestrarum . . .*' Here is a convenient and handsome hall and parlour. Above the priest's table remains the (old-fashioned) canopy or arching of wainscott." In the reign of George I., the ruins were demolished, and a farm-house built on their site.

Lingfield College was founded, in 1431, by Reginald, Lord Cobham, who erected a house for a provost, six chaplains, and certain (Carthusian) clerks. It was worth, at the Dissolution, about £75 per annum.

[Provosts:—John Acton; John Wyche, d. 1445; John Bow, circa 1469; John Swetecot, d. 1469; David William, d. 1491; John Knoyle, d. 1503; Robert Blynkynsop, res. 1520; John Robson, 1520-24; Edward Colpeper, LL.D., 1524-44.]

STERBOROUGH CASTLE lies about 2 miles east of Ling-

field, and will be passed by the tourist on his road to STAFFORD'S WOOD. Of the ancient stronghold, there is little discernible but the moat, now a fine piece of water, and some traces of the foundations. As late as the time of the Civil War it was considered of importance, and garrisoned by the Parliamentary forces. Soon afterwards it was demolished, and a dwelling-house was erected on its site by Sir James Burrow, about 1760. This in its turn was pulled down by Mr. Tonge, and a new mansion erected.

Sterborough Castle was founded by Reginald de Cobham in 1342. This gallant knight, a kinsman of the Cobhams of Kent, fought at Crecy and Poitiers with great distinction, and fell a victim, in 1361, to "the Black Death." His grandson, Reginald, Lord Cobham, who founded the college of Lingfield, and died 1446, left two sons and four daughters—one of whom is historically famous as Dame Eleanor Cobham, the mistress, and afterwards the wife of Humphrey, the good Duke of Gloucester—

"Second woman in the realm ;

And the Protector's wife, belov'd of him"—

tried by Archbishop Chicheley, and condemned to perpetual imprisonment and public penance for—

"Dealing with witches and with conjurers,

Raising up wicked spirits from under ground."*

LINGFIELD CHURCH, dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul, situated near Plaistow Street, and about two miles from Crowhurst Place, is large and stately, with a nave, large chancel, north and south aisles, and massive tower, chiefly Perpendicular ; length, 140 feet ; width, 70 feet. Seven handsome Pointed arches separate the nave from the north aisle, and a wooden screen divides it from the chancel. The large east window has some remains of stained glass, with a woman in a sitting posture holding a cithern. The church is paved with square red brick. The pulpit is of carved oak. Notice the old collegiate stalls, now modernized into pews ; the ancient lectern of oak,

* Shakspeare's *Henry VI.*, part 2.

with the chain to which the bible was formerly attached ; and the curious octagonal font, large and massive. Two roughly-executed figures in green and yellow, "supposed to be collegiate remains," may be observed set in the chancel floor. Near the east window hangs an ancient helmet and crest.

Few churches in Surrey are richer in *memorials* of high interest and great beauty. Amongst its tombs and brasses one stands as if surrounded by the very atmosphere of chivalry, and the mind is irresistibly compelled to a sort of sympathy with the knightly graces and manly virtues of the feudal times.

"The good knights are dust,

Their swords are rust—

Their souls are with the saints, we trust!"

Observe, for instance, "the statue cumbent on a fair altar monument" of the gallant *Reginald Lord Cobham*, d. 1403, the founder of the college, and probably the builder of the church. The brass upon it is very fine, representing the worthy knight in plate armour, with a pointed helmet and a hood of mail. The inscription has a chivalric sound about it :—

"De Steresburgh domin' de Cobham, sir Reginaldus + Hic jacet hic *validus miles fuit ut leopardus* + . . . horis + In cunctis terris famam predicavit honoris + Dapsilis + in mensis + formosus + moregerosus + Largis in expensis imperteritus + generosus + et quando + placuit + messie + qd + moreretur + Expirans + obiit, + in Cœlis + glorificetur + mille + quadringeno + trino Julii . . . + Migravit + Celo + sit + tibi + vera + quies + Amen + Pater + noster."

Another memorial of the knightly Cobhams stands in the nave ; a very noble altar-tomb, with figures in white marble of an armed knight, his feet resting on a hound, and his lady with her head supported by two angels. The inscription is no longer visible. Near the screen, which separates the nave from the north aisle, observe a marble altar-tomb, bearing the effigy of a man in armour, his feet

resting upon "a Saracen," turbaned and bearded. Probably this is emblematical of some deed of heroism achieved by a Cobham in the Crusades. A female figure in brass praying, her mantle fastened by two rosettes, is perhaps that of *Isabella Cobham*, d. 1460, described by Aubrey. Another defaced brass, near the preceding, may be that of Dame *Eleanor Cobham*, d. 1420.

The *Howard Memorials* are very numerous. Observe the richly-sculptured marble shields in the chancel, preserving the memory of *Francis Lord Howard*, Baron of Effingham, d. 1694, Governor of Virginia for Charles II., and his wife *Philadelphia*, d. 1685. "En attonito Lector, Miranda calcas! cœlestem pulverem!" (Behold, reader, thou treadest upon one most admirable, upon heavenly dust!) Underneath is a heart, supported by two hands, with the expressive word, "Resurgemus!"

Between the nave and south aisle, a tablet, wrought with leaves and blossoms, bears a readable inscription:—

"Here lyeth interred the body of the truly noble and religious Lady *Mary Howard*, late wife of Thomas, Lord Howard, Baron of Effingham, by whom she had two daughters, Ann and Mary. . . . Her piety towards God and charity to the poor, her sincere affection in her conjugal state, her tender love and parental care in the education of her children, her pleasing gravity, courteous and affable behaviour in being generously just to all, were very conspicuous to every one that truly knew her; and as shee was happily endowed with all the vertues that adorn the great and good, so they never forsook her till, with true humility, under the stroak of a cruell distemper, shee patiently resigned her life the 29th day of May, anno Dom. 1718."

A flat blue stone bears the arms of Howard, and an inscription to *Charles Howard*, miles, d. 1672; and another is to "the deare memory of the Honble. *Charles* and *Philadelphia Howard*, d. 1694, son and daughter of the Rt. Honble. the Lord Howard of Effingham and *Philadelphia* his wife," and *Margaret*, their second daughter, d. 1685.

In the chancel is an old and curious black marble,

with the armorial bearings of the Widnells, and a quaint inscription:—

"Vana salus hominis. Pietate sacrum. Siste gradum, Viator, et hoc sepulchrum cerne, et quem cepit comprehendere. *Gulielmus Widnellus* hic jacet mortuus, antiquâ sobole prognatus. Theatrum humilitatis itemque scæna squalida virtutis inest: charitatem sanguinus hic exuperavit candoris, probitatis dotibus, quem decimo octavo die Novembris mors eripuit immatura. Denatus A.D. MDCLXII.

"Desist thou prophane feet, forbear
To fowle this hallowed marble, where
Lies Vertue's, Goodnes', Honour's heire.
'Cause the world not worthy him to have,
The great Jehovah shut him in this grave."

Amongst the other memorials are several to members of the *Farindon*, *Burrow*, and *Saxby* families; and two brasses, *John Wuche*, d. 1445, and *John Sweetecot*, d. 1469, both Provosts of Lingfield College.

The living of Lingfield is a perpetual curacy, in the gift of Thomas Lingfield, Esq., valued at £150 yearly. *Curates*:—William M'Kinstry, 1788-1819; R. Fitzherbert Fuller, A.M., 1819-55; James Fry, A.M., 1855.

The registers (of baptisms) date from 1539; of burials and marriages from 1561. Manning copies the following lines from the earlier register:—

"DAYES OF MARRIAGE,

Conjugium Adventus prohibet, Hiliarique relaxat,
Septuagena vetat, sed Paschæ Octava relaxat,
Rogamen vetitat, concedit Trina potestas.*

* The forbidden days appear to be Advent, Septuagesima, and Rogation; the fortunate days, Hilary, the Octave of the Lamb (or Paschal Lamb), and Trinity. The writer asserts that *θ* (the Greek *theta* or *th*) is by many considered an unfortunate letter, but by him as auspicious, for if it begins the word Thanaton (death) it also begins Theon—God. The last couplet has been interpreted:—

"Thy Death, y^e death of Christ, y^e world's temptation,
Heaven's joy, and Hell's torments, be y^r meditation."

Infelix multis, *hæc* est mihi Litera felix;
Si *hæc* scribit, scribit et illa *hæc*.

Infelix multis est mihi Jonæ.

Mors tua, mors Christi, Fraus Mundi, Gloria Cœli,
Et Dolor Inferni, sint meditanda tibi."

Leaving Sterborough Castle to the south, the tourist may cross the boundaries of Kent to EDENBRIDGE, or HEVER CASTLE (the ancient seat of the Boleyns) and then return to Reigate, by way of STAFF'S or STAFFORD'S WOOD, a pleasant spot enough for a noonday dream, or a summer picnic—OXTED, TANDRIDGE, BLETCHINGLEY, and NUTFIELD. In preceding pages we have described the latter parishes, and have now but to direct the tourist's attention to

TANDRIDGE, a parish (population 594) lying between Godstone (W. and N.W.); Crowhurst (S.); and Oxted and Limpsfield (N. and E.) The soil is variable; a belt of sand has large masses of clay north and south of it.

[The manor of TANDRIDGE COURT descended from the Dammartins to Sir George Putnam (1505); was purchased by T. Brewshaw; transferred to R. Bostock; and passed from him to his descendants, the Fullers, who also acquired the manor of NORTHALL, or TANDRIDGE PRIORY. The Claytons afterwards possessed both manors by purchase. The Court estate was sold to Matthias Wilks, Esq., about 1810, and by him, after the lapse of years, to Sir W. W. Pepys, Bt., who resides in the new mansion erected by Mr. Wilks. The Priory is in the occupation of Capt. R. Welbank.

TANDRIDGE HALL (J. Pearson, Esq.), about 1 mile south of the church, built about the reign of Henry VIII., is a picturesque old country-house, with many ancient rooms, some old wainscotting and good carving.

ROOKS' NEST is a stately mansion, in a fine park of about 140 acres, which stretches along the slopes of the chalk downs, and is adorned with some vigorous forest-growth. Its present owner is C. Hampden Turner, Esq.]

TANDRIDGE PRIORY stood at the foot of the downs "on a spot where paving tiles have been found," though "the conventual buildings have long since been destroyed," and on their site a new and commodious residence, the PRIORY (Capt. Welbank), erected. It was formerly a Priory of canons of the order of St. Augustin, dedicated to St. James, and founded by Odo (Eudes) de Dammartin, who

gave to three priests all his lands in Warlingham, for the support of the sick and poor, and the more hospitable entertainment of travellers, with a windmill, etc. And by another deed gave to them all his reliques and silver cups to make a chalice ; as also his vestments, books, and the rest of the furniture of his chapel. It was valued at the Monastic Dissolution at £78 : 6 : 10.

[*Priors of Tandridge*:—Walter, 1306; Thomas de St. Albans, 1309; Henry de Peckham, 1322-3; John Hansard, 1324; Philip de Wolkyngham, 1325; John de Merstham, 1341-80; Richard French, 1380-1403; William Sonderesh, 1404; John Hammond . . . to 1460; John Graunesden, 1460-3; John Odierne, d. 1464; William West, 1464-7; John Kirton, 1467-9; John Forster, 15 . . ; Robert Michell, . . . to 1525; John Lyngfield, 1525.]

TANDRIDGE CHURCH, dedicated to St. Peter, is a small and neat stone building, seated on an eminence. It consists of a nave, chancel, north transept (built in 1836), a small wooden tower and shingled spire, a south porch and vestry (built in 1818). Observe in the interior the piscina, and the rich oak carvings in the vestry, date about 1598, removed from Tandridge Hall.

The *Memorials* of the Fullers, Saxbys, Wyatts, and Bostocks are numerous, but without interest. Notice the marble slabs of *Francis Bostock Fuller*, Sergeant-at-Law, d. 1707, and *Dorothy Fuller*, d. 1671 ; and the range of four altar-tombs belonging to various members of the Wyatt and Saxby families.

A white marble tablet is inscribed to the Rev. *J. Waters*, d. 1833, nearly fifty years incumbent of the parish.

The living is a perpetual curacy, in the gift of C. H. Turner, Esq., valued at £70 yearly. *Curates*:—*J. Waters*, LL.B., 1784-1833 ; *Henry Brown*, 1834-39 ; *Andrew Ramsay Campbell*, 1842-53 ; *George Tooker Hoare*, 1853.

We return to Reigate by Tilburstow Hill and Bletchingley—a country already commented upon (*See Sub-Route ii.*), or by rail from the Godstone Station to the Reigate Junction.

SUB-ROUTE IV.

[From Reigate, by rail, to Horley, 5 m. ; to Horne, 4 m. ; Burstow, 3 m. ; (Copthorne Common, 3 m.) ; Charlewood, 5 m. ; Leigh, $4\frac{1}{2}$ m. ; Red Hill, 5 m. ; Reigate, 1 m.]

Across Earlswood Common the pedestrian may proceed by the Great Brighton Road to Horley, or a railway journey of about five miles will conduct him thither to the economy of his time and strength. If he adopts the latter mode, he should leave the Reigate Junction Station by the 8.43 a.m. train, so as to have the solid day ("solidus dies") before him.

HORLEY, an extensive parish of 7640 acres (population 1415), chiefly of deep tenacious clay, adjoins Reigate (N.W.) and Nutfield (N.E.) ; Buckland and Horne (E.) ; Sussex (S.) ; and Leigh and Charlewood (W.) A branch of the River Mole, which rises at Merstham, unites here with another branch from Tilgate Forest, and there are, moreover, an infinity of small but vigorous rivulets.

[The manor of **HORLEY** anciently belonged to the Abbey of Chertsey, and after various changes of proprietorship, was sold by James Crocomer, in 1602, to the Governess of Christ's Hospital, with whom it still remains. The manor of **BEERES** or **BURIES**, became the property of the Charringtons as early as 1620-5. **KINNERSLEY**, in the time of James I. and Charles I., belonged to the gallant Sir William Monson, one of our earliest sea worthies, and the author of some interesting naval sketches known as "Monson's Tracts," died at Kinnersley, in 1643-4. It has passed through Throckmorton, Kettleby and Petty, Benjamin Bonwicke, 1675 ; Richard Ireland, Jones, Piper, Gibson, Fosket, and Clark. The Manor of **LODOE** belongs to the Birch family. The manorial mansion (**HORLEY LODGE**) is handsome, and situated in an agreeable demesne. **ERRIDGE** (W. Nunn, Esq.) is a part of Horley Parish, but of the manor of Charlewood.

HORLEY CHURCH, dedicated to St. Bartholomew, stands on the right of the road to Crawley, about a quarter of a mile from the Horley Station. A stout and rather handsome structure of stone, with a shingled tower and spire,

113 feet high, which rises above the surrounding trees as a landmark to all the countryside. It consists of a nave, chancel, and north and south aisles, with a sort of chapel or transept on the south side, belonging to the Gatwicke estate. "In this church," says Aubrey, "have been fair painted windows, now destroyed by Puritanism;" there still exist some richly coloured remains.

Observe the following *Memorials*:—In the chancel on north wall, a tablet of Sussex marble inscribed—

" MEMORIE SACRUM.

" *Gulielmⁱ Brown* pastori hu's ecl'e p' spacium quinquagint' annorum obiit 14^o Novembris, 1615; *Magdalene*, uxor ejus prima expiravit septimo Septemb' 1604, et *Margareta* sponsa ultima cecidit 17^o Febr. 1611.

Elumbis GULIELMI et Magdalense oriuntur	{	filii . . .	{	Joseph et ejus	{ nati . . .	{ Gulielm ^o Steph ^o { Joseph' et Joh's
					{ nate . . .	Sara, Susa', Phoebe
			{	Benjamin et ab illo	{ mares . . .	{ Joseph, Benjamin, { Gulielm', John, { Barnabas, Tho.
					{ foeminae	{ Sara, Maria, { Elizabetha.
		filiae . . .	{	{ Phoebe, et Sara.		

" Doctrina vitaqve gregem constanter alebat
Christi servvs amans atqve fidelis erat." *

GLORIA
DEO.

A stone in the chancel bears the *brass* of a man in a long clerical robe, but is without date or legend. A tablet records the memory of a former curate, the Rev. . . *Steele*, 1823, and his son *John Steele*, d. 1815. Over the Gatwicke pew is a tablet to *Sarah Lucy Guise*, d. 1839, and opposite to it, another to *Thomas Packham*, d. 1810.

A Decorated arch in the north aisle surmounts a fine *brass* figure of a woman praying, with an inscription—

* " This loving and faithful servant of Christ constantly fed his flock with living truth."

"Of your charite pray for the soule of *Johan Fenner*, late wyf of John Fenner, gent., whiche Johan decessed the 2 day of July, in the year of our Lord 1516, on whose soule J'hu have mercy. Amen."

An ancient effigy of a knight in stone, his feet resting on a lion, his left hand on a spread eagle which has a leopard's face, ascribed by some to a member of the Saleman family, by others to a Lord Sonds, of Coulsdon Court, the reputed builder of Horley Church, stands on the north side of the chancel.

In the churchyard are two noticeable yews; one, at four feet from the ground, measures seventeen feet eleven inches in girth,—the other, at four feet from the ground, is eighteen feet in circumference.

The living of Horley is a vicarage, in the gift of the Governors of Christ's Hospital, who generally appoint to it one of the masters of that institution, value £325. The curate has a stipend of £150, with use of the vicarage-house, garden, and glebe-land. *Vicars* :—Thomas Perkins, 1669; T. Norton, 1672; Benjamin Long, 1690; S. Billingsley, 1703; T. Trigg, 1725; P. Whalley, 1768; William Sparrow, A.M., 1791-1816; Fred. Wm. Franklin, A.M.—the "frank-hearted Franklin" of Charles Lamb, 1816-27; Edward Rice, D.D., 1828-53; Wm. Holler Hughes, A.M. (who had been curate thirty years), 1853.

The tourist will now proceed to HORNE, 4 m. *r.*, by a road which passes HORNE CASTLE, crosses Herisley Heath to Weather Hill, and thence, by SMALLFIELD PLACE (see *post*, "Burstow"), ascends to

HORNE, a poor but extensive parish, adjoining Sussex (S.); Bletchingley (W.); Godstone (E.); and Burstow (W.) Acres, 4531; population, 659. The land partly stiff clay, partly gravel. There are many large heaths, and considerable patches of woodland, and the general character of the parish is by no means attractive to the pedestrian.

HORNE, or THUNDERFIELD CASTLE, is now a desolate

tract of land, encompassed by a deep moat or ditch ; though Manning and Bray represent it as the site of a traditional house or stronghold erected by King Athelstan, and destroyed by the Danes after a battle in which they were victorious. Human bones have been abundantly discovered here, and large pieces of timber, black and charred, have been dug out of the moat. The surrounding country, to the extent of 500 acres (separated from Horne by the intrusion of Burstow and Horley parishes), is known as HAWARDESLEY, and rumoured to have belonged to King Harold ; whence its name—HAROLD'S LEGH. Mr. Kemble finds in THUNDERFIELD an echo of the name of the old Saxon deity, Thunor.

The Thunderfield estate now belongs to Charles Morris, Esq.

BYSSHE COURT, the principal manor in Horne parish, was once in the Burghersh family, from whom it passed to Sir Thomas Bysshe, of Burstow. Alienated for many years to the Colepeppers, a Sussex family, it again returned to the Bysshes, and by Sir Edward Bysshe was sold (*circa* 1675) to Thomas Jings, Esq. Through a succession of proprietors it passed about 1815, to William Willets, Esq.

The house is a massive building of brick, of no architectural pretensions, but sufficiently commodious for a large family. Near it is the moat which encircled the old manor house, but now encloses a pleasant garden.

HORNE CHURCH, dedicated to St. Mary, is still as Aubrey found it, a small structure which "lies in a lonesome place." The walls are surprisingly thick. The ugly wooden tower is disfigured by an even uglier spire. A wooden screen separates the nave from the chancel, the only divisions of the church. The font is old, and roughly carved ; the pewing is of oak, and apparently of a considerable age.

The *Memorials* are not numerous. The visitor, however, will do well to remark in the chancel (against the north wall) a curious monument of black wood, protected by wooden rails, so coloured and cemented as to furnish a

very passable imitation, respectively, of marble and iron, which preserves the memory of one *John Goodwine*, d. 1618, aged 71 years. A tablet near this deceptive antiquity is inscribed to *Thomas Wallop*, d. 1629, a descendant of the old Hampshire family "of that ilk." The monuments to the Hopes, formerly of Horne Court in this parish, are many, and abound in intolerable puns upon their suggestive name. Remark against the north wall the following :—

"Near unto this place lieth interred the Body of *Ralph Hope*, of *Horne Court*, gent., who departed this life the 13th of July Anno Dom. 1681; ætatis suæ, 24.

"Optimus heu ! perijt cum nomine, nominis hæres
Sanguine præclarus, clarus et ingenio
Artibus ingenius, et mentis dotibus auctus,
Charus erat cunctus, charior ille Deo.
In spe requiesco." (In *hope* I rest.)

In the body of the church a gravestone covering the dust of Mrs. *Elizabeth Hope*, d. 1690, and her husband, *Ralph*, d. 1693, bears an inscription which poetically concludes :—

"In Faith and Love these two liv'd all their days,
And rest in *Hope* to live and live always.
In spe requiescimus." (In *hope* we rest.)

Other memorials are dedicated to *Timothy Stellman*, B.D., d. 1762, for 34 years rector of Horne ; his wife, son, and sister, and *Ann Neal*, d. 1841.

The living was attached to Bletchingley until 1705, when it was created an independent rectory. Now valued at £450 ; in the gift of Thomas Poynder, Esq. *Rectors* :—*W. Jones*, d. 1728 ; *Timothy Stileman*, B.D., 1728-62 ; *J. Kidgell*, a man of bad character, who was eventually compelled to expatriate himself, 1762 ; *John Grindlay*, LL.D., 1798 (?) - 1819 ; *Henry Poynder*, A.M., 1819.

Our route will now conduct us past BYSSHE COURT, leaving SMALLFIELD PLACE away to the right, and CHEATHURST FARM to COPTHORN COMMON (from *cop*, head, and

dorne, thorn), a wild, healthy heath, on the borders of Sussex. Skirting it on the right, through a singularly bleak and cheerless tract of country, we reach our next halting-place, after a five-mile walk, at

BURSTOW, a parish lying between Bletchingley and Nutfield (N.) ; Horne (E.) ; Sussex (S.) ; and Horley (W.) Population, 913. The soil is chiefly clay, and a considerable portion of the parish is covered with thick woods.

[The manor of BURSTOW COURT LODGE belonged to a family which derived its name from it until 1367, when it was granted to Sir N. de Louvaine. It passed by marriage into the Kentish family of St. Clerc, and early in the fifteenth century was transferred—again by marriage—to the Gages, with whom it remained until sold, in 1613, to Sir Edward Culpepper. Of one of his descendants, it was purchased by Sir R. Raines in 1695. Thence we trace its descent through Kirke, Rev. J. Harris, Hand, to J. Bainbridge, Esq.]

BURSTOW PARK was formerly included in the Archbishop of Canterbury's manor of Wimbledon, and was leased in 1531 to Sir J. Gage. Reverting to the Crown, it was granted by Queen Elizabeth to Cecil, afterwards Earl of Exeter, who sold it to Sir Thomas Shirley. In 1743, it was purchased by Walter Harris, whose nephew, in 1779, sold it to Thos. Dickson, Esq. Of him it was purchased by H. Kelsey, Esq., father of the present owner. "The house is a large and substantial brick building," on a branch of the Mole, 2 miles from Bletchingley, in the north part of the parish.

BURSTOW LODGE (at the foot of the Downs, about 3 miles east of Horley station) belongs to — Sanders, Esq. "The manor-house was formerly moated round, the moat being crossed by a drawbridge." It is now a "respectable" gentleman's residence.

SMALLFIELD PLACE (see *ante*), on Smallfield Common, retains a portion of the original building, erected by Edward Bysshe, Esq., a successful lawyer of the time of James I., who was pleased to remark that he had built his stately mansion "with woodcocks' heads"—the said woodcocks being the clients whom he had duped. Here was born, in 1616, the eminent heraldic antiquarian, Sir Edward Bysshe, Clarencieux King of Arms to Charles I. and Charles II., "who," says Wood, "understood arms and armory very well (but could never endure to take pains in genealogies), and in his younger years was esteemed a worthy and virtuous person ; but in his latter, not being then much degenerated as to manners." Died, 1679.

Smallfield Place is now a substantial farm-house (— Hooker, Esq.), with a stone façade and two bow windows. The old oaken staircase, the oaken panelling, and some good carving, may still be examined and admired.]

BURSTOW CHURCH, dedicated to St. Bartholomew, is a small stone building, partially covered with greenery, but

scarcely worth an antiquarian's inspection. It is principally Early English, the nave divided from the aisle by three pointed arches, while a similar arch separates the nave from the chancel. In the wall, near the pulpit, a pointed arch surmounts a plain stone seat. There are two piscinas.

The only noticeable *Memorials* are—a black marble gravestone under the altar, bearing a lengthy inscription in honour of *Ralph Cooke*, d. 1684, for many years rector of the parish, and a prebendary of Rochester Cathedral, and “as faithful an adherent to Church and King when imperilled as when triumphant;” and a tablet to the memory of *H. Kelsey*, Esq., d. 1827.

The living is a rectory, valued at £511, in the gift of the Lord Chancellor. *Rectors*:—*Ralph Cooke*, 1637-84; *John Flamsteed*, M.A. (the celebrated astronomer, and the first “royal astronomy-professor at Greenwich”), 1684-1719; *A. Edward Howman*, 1799-1855.

The parsonage is close to the church. In the graveyard flourish some fine yews.

The traveller now, if the weather be reasonably fine, and he be not daunted by a rough path, may cross Horley Common, and come out into the Charlewood road, near GATWICK FARM (see *post*), just below Horley village. From that point to Charlewood Green, and the cluster of quiet cottages around it, is a walk of $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles. CHARLEWOOD PLACE lies to the right, at the base of a considerable hill; the CHURCH across the Green, west of the village.

CHARLEWOOD is “situate”—again to quote old Aubrey—“on a rich fertile soil on the borders of Sussex, and lyes in a vale.” Its boundaries are—Horley (N.E.); Leigh (N.W.); Horley (E.); Newdigate and Leigh (W.); and Sussex (S.) From a luxuriance of wood it obtained in former times its name. Population, 1320.

Within this parish is a bridge called KILMAN BRIDGE, vulgarly pronounced Kilberham Bridge (now *Timberham*, near the high road from Reigate to Crawley), so-called from a great slaughter committed on the Danish plun-

derers by the inhabitants of this county and Sussex, who fell on the rear of their forces, and gave them an entire defeat. **TIMBERHAM HOUSE** (W. Miller, Esq.) stands close to this historic ground.

[The manor of **GATWICK** (in the west part of the parish) i.e., *Gate-wick*, the dwelling on the road, belonged to the Jordan family for nearly 270 years, when it passed, upon failure of male heirs, to J. Sharp, Esq., who entailed it on his grandsons. The manor is still, we believe, in the possession of his descendants; but **GATWICK HOUSE** was sold about 1848-49, to Alex. Finser, Esq.

CHARLEWOOD MANOR was in the Lechford family from 1547 to 1625, when it was sold to Edmund Jordan, and thence it passed to the Sharps, by one of whom it was conveyed, in 1806, to a Mr. Kerr, who re-sold it to James Woodbridge, Esq. It was purchased of him by the present owner, M. Clayton, Esq., whose pleasant residence is named **Charlewood Park**.

SHIREMARK, so called, it is said, from a boundary-stone between the shires of Surrey and Sussex, passed from the Mulcasters to the Jordans, and afterwards, in conjunction with the manor of Hook, went with the **Gatwick** estate.

HOOKWOOD since 1651 has belonged to the family of Sanders. **HIDEHURST** passed through the families of St. John, Wigsell, and Cuddington, to C. Middleton, Esq. of Longfield Heath, in this parish.

CHARLEWOOD PLACE (or "**Sanders Place**") belonged to the family of Sanders from the reign of Edward II., until the failure of male heirs in 1662. Sold to Sir W. Throckmorton; he, in 1673, re-sold it to Sir Andrew King, who in his turn disposed of it to the Earl of Longford. It was purchased with the advowson of the living, in 1716, by Henry Wise, the eminent gardener, and "designer of the grounds at **Blenheim**." The Rev. Henry Wise, his descendant, now holds the manor, living, and advowson.]

CHARLEWOOD CHURCH, dedicated to St. Nicholas, is a rude old building, spacious, massive, and imposing, consisting of two aisles, two chancels, and a central tower, "large, low, and embattled." Length, 57 feet; of the north chancel, 32; of the south, 27; breadth, 43; height of tower, 52½ feet.

A sun-dial over the north porch bears the legend:—

"Orate pro animâ *Thome Sander et Johanne uxoris ejus, et pro animabus omnium fidelium defunctorum.*" (Pray for the soul of Thomas Sanders and Joan his wife, and for the souls of all the deceased faithful.)

The porch contains a niche for a piscina.

In the interior notice the following *Memorials*:—On

the south wall a *brass* of a man and woman praying, with four sons behind him and six daughters behind her; the legends of "*In te D'ne speravi*," and "*Miserere mei Deus*;" and the inscription:—

"Here is buried Nicholas Sander, Esquyer, and Alys his wyfe, daughter of John Hungate, of the Countey of Yorke, Esquyer, father and mother to Thomas Sander, Knyght, Kyngs Remembranc'r of the Exchequer; which Nicholas decessed the xxix day of August, in y^e firste yeare of the reigne of Quene Mary, an. mvcliij."

Observe a tablet to the memory of *R. Cuddington*, d. 1829, and his wife Mary, d. 1809; and in the north chancel, one to the memory of *R. Knox*, d. 1793. A white marble in the south chancel was erected by John Sharp, Esq. of Gatwick, "out of pure love and pious memory of his late dear wife, Mrs. *Philippa Sharp*," d. 1759—the heiress of the Jordans, and lady of various manors in Devon and Surrey.

Various brasses of the *Sanders* family recorded by Aubrey have disappeared. Of the *Jordans*, there are numerous memorials, but none of interest. In the crowded cemetery there are several "elaborately wrought marble tombs" of members of the Sanders family.

The living is a rectory valued at £550, in the patronage of the present incumbent, the Rev. Henry Wise, A.M., of Charlewood Place.

[At Charlewood Place was born, about 1528, *Nicholas Sanders*, the well-known Jesuitical writer on ecclesiastical history. When the Spanish invasion of Ireland took place in 1579, he accompanied the expedition as Papal nuncio, and on its failure, was, according to Camden, "miserably famished to death, when forsaken of all, and troubled in mind for the bad success of the rebellion, he wandered up and down among woods, forests, and mountains, and found no comfort or relief." (A.D. 1583.) His chief production is a tractate, "*De Origine ac Progressu Schismatis Anglicanae*."]

The tourist will leave Charlewood by a road which passes Charlewood Place, *r.*, and the foot of Stane Hill, *l.*, and crossing Norwood Hill enters LEIGH, by Leigh Bridge (over a branch of the Mole) near SWAIN'S FARM (see *post*).

LEIGH, a small parish, with a population, in 1851, of 475 souls, lies between Reigate (N.E.), and Betchworth (N.W.); Buckland and Horley (E.); Charlewood (S.); and Newdigate (W.) The soil is chiefly a deep clay. Acres, 3710.

[The manor of SELWOOD, or SHELWOOD, belonged to the priory of Merton, until its suppression in 1539, when it was granted to Sir Thomas Nevil, with remainder to Sir Robert Southwell. The latter conveyed it to Henry Lechford, whose descendants held it until 1634. Its subsequent proprietors were Edward Alston, 1653; the Brownes of Betchworth; Jordan of Gatwick; Beaumont, Duke of Norfolk.

LEIGH PLACE (north of the village on the road to Reigate), is a house of great antiquity, with ivy-shrouded walls and buttresses, and surrounded by a moat over which are thrown several rustic bridges, and wherein have been discovered various ancient coins and warlike relics. It belonged in the early Tudor reigns to the *Ardernes*, but is now in the possession of Stephen Dendy, Esq.

SWAIN'S FARM, south of the village, approached from the church by a rude meadow path, a large low house, partly of timber, partly of brick, lying in the neighbourhood of some famous trees, and enjoying wide southern prospects of wood and down, is traditionally said to have been the place of retirement of "rare Ben Jonson." An oak-panelled room is called his "study," and his name is also connected with an old oaken table; and a rude pair of fire-dogs of Sussex iron. Tradition is often correct in its assertions, and it is not improbable that in these pleasant shades the great poet may have often builded up his stately lines.]

LEIGH CHURCH, dedicated to St. Bartholomew, a picturesque structure in the Perpendicular style, of stone and rubble, with stout buttressed walls, consists of a nave, chancel, south porch, and square west tower, surmounted by a low wooden belfry. A wide arch, supported on massive columns, opens from the nave into the tower, where there is a rude piscina. The low pewing in the chancel is ancient, probably dating from the close of the fifteenth century. That in the nave is higher, and bears the date 1679.

The *Memorials* are chiefly of the *Ardernes*, of Leigh Place. Notice an indented stone, which bears traces of the brass figures of a man and woman, inscribed to *Richard Ardern*, d. 1499, and his wife *Joanna*; and near it a curious brass representation of the Trinity—God the Father seated in the chair, supporting the Saviour on the Cross,

on whose left arm sits the Dove. The whole-length brasses of *John Arderne* and his wife *Elizabeth*, with small figures of their three sons and three daughters, are interesting from their costume. John Arderne is attired as a merchant; his wife wears the long cloak and peculiar horned head-dress of Edward IV.'s time. A small brass adjoining these, without date, is inscribed to *Susanna*, the daughter of the said John Arderne, and Elizabeth his wife.

The living is a rectory, valued at £146, in the patronage of S. Dendy, Esq. *Rectors*:—Joseph Fell, A.M., 1819-21; T. D. Haslewood, 1821-3; Joseph Hodgson, A.M., 1823-43; John Herbert, A.M., 1843.

Having thus completed our survey of a considerable portion of Southern Surrey, traversing, it must be owned, much "hungry and barren land," we return to Reigate by a peculiarly pleasant road, passing FLANCHFORD PLACE (L. Freshfield, Esq.), and entering the town by way of Reigate Common. The tourist will not fail to notice the burrowing tribes of sandmartins here abundant, and the occasional clusters of the graceful fernery, singling out for especial admiration, the tall beauty, *Osmunda regalis*, and the golden brown leaves of the prodigal brake (*Pteris aquilina*).

SUB-ROUTE V.

[To Buckland, 3 m.; Betchworth, 3 m.; Dorking, 4 m.]

"Westward Ho!" through some of the finest scenery, into the very heart of the richest valleys of the ancient "Suth-rige," our course will now conduct us. Three miles from Reigate and we find ourselves in the small parish of

BUCKLAND (*i.e.*, Boc, or Beech-land), which adjoins Walton-on-the-Hill (N.); Reigate (E.); and Betchworth (S. and W.) Population, 4294.

[The manor of BUCKLAND descended from the Earls of Warrenne to the Earls of Arundel, and in 1681, became, by marriage, the property of Lord

Lumley, from whom it passed, by purchase, to Roger Dallender. In 1651, his grandson sold it to Gamaliel Catelyn, whose heir, in 1654, sold it to George Browne. It was devised (1733) to Thomas Jordan, of Gatwick, and fell on his death to the share of his sister Elizabeth, wife of W. Beaumont, Esq., whose descendant, Sir G. H. W. Beaumont, Bart., is the present owner.

The manor-house, BUCKLAND COURT, near the churchyard, calls for no particular notice.

HARTSWOOD (1½ mile south of Reigate, on the road to Crawley), was purchased of Lord Gwydir, in 1790, by Mr. W. Clutton, whose son, R. Clutton, Esq., is now the proprietor, and occupies the manor-house.]

BUCKLAND CHURCH, dedicated to St. Mary, a small but ancient building, consisting of a nave and chancel, a wooden tower with a shingled spire, and a south porch, stands close to the high road. There are some remains of coloured glass in the windows; in the north window, especially, the whole length figures of St. Peter and St. Paul, mentioned by Aubrey.

The *Memorials* are uninteresting. Among them are tablets to former Rectors, *Peter Priaulx*, d. 1713; *William Rugge*, d. 1781; *Oliph L. Spencer*, d. 1796; and *Willoughby Bertie*, d. 1820; also to a certain *Moore Bristow*, d. 1698; and *W. Clutton*, Esq. of Hartswood, d. 1839, his two wives, and some of his children.

A railed-in tomb in the churchyard is erected to the memory of *James Warre*, Esq., d. 1833.

The living is a rectory, valued at £337, in the patronage of All Souls College, Oxon. *Rector*:—W. F. Hotham, A.M., 1853.

From Buckland we proceed through much genial scenery to

EAST BETCHWORTH,* a parish which lies between Headley (N.); Buckland (E.); Leigh (S.); and Dorking (W.) It touches, on the north, the central range of downs, of which Box Hill forms so well-known a feature, and there adjoins the hilly country of Headley parish.

* "The word *Betch* in Welsh," says Aubrey, "signifies a rising ground or ridge," corresponding with the position of a great portion of this picturesque parish.

[The manor of EAST BETCHWORTH anciently belonged to the Earls of Warrenne and Surrey, who were succeeded by the Earls of Arundel. In 1632, a Sir Ralph Freeman, Master of the Mint, purchased it; from whom it passed, by marriage, to the Bouverie family, whose representative sold it in 1817, to the Right Hon. Henry Goulburn, Sir Robert Peel's Chancellor of the Exchequer.

The manor-house, BETCHWORTH PLACE, was built by Sir Ralph Freeman, in the reign of James I., and is an interesting specimen of later Tudor domestic architecture.

BROCKHAM (? Brook-ham) was granted by Earl William de Warrenne, temp. Henry III., to Thomas Niger. Its subsequent owners were, J. Fitz-Adrian; Frowick; Coningsby; and Wight. About twenty years ago, it was purchased by H. T. Hope, Esq., and included in the splendid domain of THE DEEPDENE. A pretty rivulet runs through this pleasant manor into the Mole, which here becomes "the soft and gentle" river eulogized by Drayton, and (as an agreeable poetess expresses it),

"Journeyeth on—

Where thankful meads, whose thirsty sides she bathes,
Strew bright-eyed flowers along her lingering way."

BROCKHAM BRIDGE, across the Mole, is kept in repair by the county, which contributes two-thirds, and the hamlet, which provides one third of the annual cost.

BROCKHAM LODGE (Col. Morris) stands amidst old oaks and tall beeches on the river bank, near Brockham Green, and is noticeable as the residence of the once-popular lyricist, Captain Morris, whose anacreontic songs and genial powers of companionship rendered him so popular a *bon vivant* in the days when George III. was king.

WONHAM belonged to a family of the same name, until sold in 1648 to one Andrew Cade. About 1787 it was purchased by the Hon. C. Marsham, afterwards Earl of Romney, who rebuilt the manor-house, and on his accession to the earldom, sold the estate to J. Stables, Esq. By his son it was conveyed, in 1804, to Viscount Templeton.

WONHAM HOUSE is now the residence of Albert Way, Esq., the well-known archaeologist. The park, watered by the river Mole, contains about 60 acres.

The manor of EGLAND, or AGLAND MOOR is now connected with the manor of East Betchworth.]

MOOR PLACE adjoins Wonham Park, and borders on the river Mole. The house, dating from the reign of Henry VI., was altered and restored by Col. Stables some forty years ago, and is now the splendid seat of J. W. Freshfield, Esq. It contains some noticeable Elizabethan furniture; especially a fine old oaken bedstead, with carvings of David and Solomon, and the legend "Remember thy End," on the head-board. Tradition connects it with Cardinal Wolsey, who is said to have used it at Esher Place.

About one mile from the village, and close to the Betchworth Station on the Reigate and Guildford line, is BROOME PARK, a demesne of eighty acres, agreeably laid out, with a commodious mansion seated on an ascent, the residence of Sir Benjamin Brodie, Bt., sergeant-surgeon to the Queen. The park contains some fine elms, chesnuts, and cedars of Lebanon, and an ornamental piece of water, occupying an area of six acres.

BETCHWORTH CHURCH, dedicated to St. Michael, a large stone building, chiefly Norman, but with late additions and modern "restorations," consists of a nave, north and south aisles, a double chancel, and north of the building a large square tower, sixty-two feet high. Three Pointed arches separate the north and south aisles, and similar arches the nave and south aisle from the spacious and imposing chancel. To the right of the south entrance there is a piscina. A curious chest of oak, its sides four inches, and its ends ten inches thick, is preserved in the vestry.

Among the *Memorials* the tourist should observe a *brass* figure of a priest, in robes richly ornamented, holding a chalice in his hands, under a paten, or patine, which bears the consecrated wafer, inscribed—

"Hic jacet Dominus *Will'mus Wardysworth*, quondam vicarius huj's Eccl'ie, qui obiit v^o die Januarij anno D'ni MCCCCXXXIJ, cujus anime p' picietur Dens, Amen."

On the north wall of the chancel, a black marble monument, with this inscription—

"Corpora hic snbjacent in tumulata *Stephani Harvey* arm'i (ð familiâ Harveiorum perantiquâ de Thurleigh in agro *Bedfordiensi*), et *Dorotheæ* uxoris ejus (filie Gul. Conyers de Walthamstow in provinciâ Essexiæ Servientis ad Legem et *Dorotheæ* uxoris ejus), quorum felicem sperant resurrectionem charissimi eorum liberi *Stephanns*, *Dorothea*, et *Elizabetha* lugentes, heu nimium citò amissos parentum optimos.

Ille }	obiit .	{	6 Dec. 1618, æt. 66.
Hæc }			27 Dec. 1694, æt. 63.

In eodem etiam tumulo requiescit quod mortale fuit *Oliveri* Con-

yers *armigeri*, fratris unici ejusdem *Dorotheæ*, qui obiit 6to Aprilis 1693.

"Omnes eòdem cogimur : omnium
Versatur urna : seriùs ociùs
Sors exitura, et nos æternam
Exilium impositura cymbæ."*

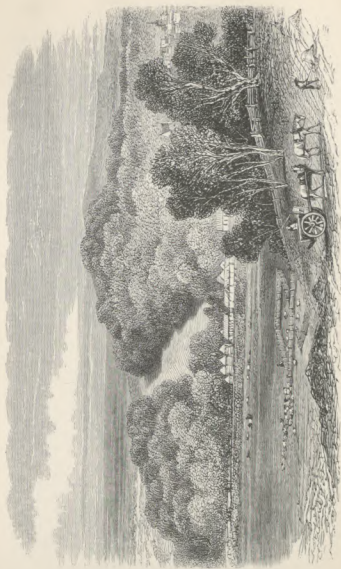
Against the wall of the south chancel is placed a black marble tablet, inscribed in Latin, to *Gabriel Wight*, of Brockham, d. 1621 ; and an altar-tomb of black marble preserves the memory of *Andrew Cade*, d. 1662, "a benefactor to the Poore of this parish, and of Rygat ;" and a *brass* records the name of *Bridget Browne*, d. 1627. There is a stone in the chancel to *John Benson*, vicar of Betchworth, d. 1696 ; and, in addition to various memorials of the Freshfields, Stables, and Cades, a marble tablet on the north wall preserves the memory of the Hon. *W. H. Bouverie*, d. 1801 ; his wife, *Lady Bridget*, d. 1842 ; their daughter, and two sons.

In the cemetery, near the east end, sleeps, in a modest grave, the lyrist, *Captain Morris*. Thus runs the brief inscription—

"Sacred to the memory of *Charles Morris*, Esq., of London and Brockham Lodge, in this parish, who died on the 11th day of July 1838, aged 93 years."

The living of East Betchworth is a vicarage in the gift of the dean and chapter of Windsor, valued at £126. *Vicars*:—Robert Tournay, 1630-9 ; W. Hardwick, 1639 ; Morgan Haynes, . . ; S. Biggley, 1658 ; John Benson, 1673-96 ; W. Partridge, 1696-1710 ; Hugh Griffith,

* ENGLISHED.—Here lie interred the bodies of *Stephen Harvey*, gentleman (of the very ancient house of the Harveys of Thurleigh), and *Dorothy*, his wife (daughter of W. Conyers of Walthamstow), whose happy resurrection their beloved children, too soon deprived of the best of parents, tearfully await. In the same tomb rests all that was mortal of *Oliver Conyers*, gentleman, only brother of the said Dorothy. "All mortals are forced thitherwards ; the urn of Fate for all is shaken ; and sooner or later comes forth the lot which places us in the bark (of Charon) for eternal exile."—(*Horace*, book ii., ode 3, lines 25-28.)



BETCHWORTH PARK.

1710-35 ; Timothy Allen, 1736-62 ; James Keigwin, 1762-1805 ; George Heath, D.D., 1805-15 ; J. F. Doveton, 1815-35 ; George Robert Kensit, 1835.

At Brockham Green was erected, in 1849, a neat and commodious district church. The living, a perpetual curacy (Rev. F. M. Cameron, 1849), is in the gift of the Right Hon. H. Goulburn.

From Brockham Green to Dorking, the tourist will take the road opened to the public through

BETCHWORTH PARK, enclosed by Sir Thomas Browne, lord of the manor of West Betchworth, who obtained, in 1749, a license "to fortify and embattle his mansion of Betchworth, with permission to empark the manor, enjoy a right of free-warren, and hold manorial courts." The female representative of this ancient line, in 1691, married William Fenwick, Esq., but, outliving her husband, bequeathed the estate to trustees for sale, and in 1727 it was purchased by *Abraham Tucker*,* the author of the "*Light of Nature Pursued*," who died here in 1774. Judith, his co-heiress, dying unmarried (1794), bequeathed it to her nephew, Sir H. W. Mildmay, who conveyed the manor and mansion to Henry Peters, Esq., a London banker, by whom the estate and grounds were considerably enlarged and improved. His son, W. Peters, Esq., sold it to Henry Thomas Hope, Esq., of the Deepdene, who has annexed the manor (and Chart Park) to that estate, and dismantled the manor-house.

The ruins of Betchworth Castle occupy an elevated knoll on the western side of the Mole :—

"The lingering waters of the brimming stream
Sweep slowly round the wooded bank ; so soft
The gentle current, that it scarcely rocks
The floating water-lily,—"†

* Born in London in 1705. At Betchworth, too, lived (about 1635-40) *William Browne*, the rare old poet of "*Britannia's Pastorals*," a work which is now (very unjustly) neglected.

† Miss M. D. Bethune.

but are in themselves of little interest. The park, however, is full of scenes of exquisite beauty. Ferny dells; wide stretches of blossomy sward; verdurous uplands, dappled with rays of golden light; intense depths of coolsome shadow; boughs heavy with leafiness, and ringing with music; stately "pillar'd aisles" of glorious trees, which in the olden time lent life and vigour to the scene, when ladies in ruff and farthingale, and knights in cloak and doublet, gathered in merry groups upon the fresh young grass,—these break upon the eye in quick and agreeable succession,—

"Revive the golden world, and hold through all
The holy laws of homely pastoral,"—

that bright and beautiful creed not to be lightly dealt with,

"Where flowers, and founts, and nymphs, and semi-gods,
And all the Graces find their old abodes!" *

The chesnut trees are here of extraordinary dimensions, and are as old as the park itself, casting everywhere those grotesque and fanciful shadows which their irregular branches delight to weave. Observe, too, the fine avenue of leafy elms, and the triple arcade of limes (1000 feet in length) resembling a cathedral nave, but surpassing it in solemnity and grandeur. Their boughs are so closely interwoven that, from the outside, the avenue presents an almost impenetrable screen of verdurous growth, while within reigns "an awful gloom," but rarely relieved by glimpses of the golden moon or starry night.

A road through this changeful but always agreeable scenery leads, in a south-easterly direction, to Mr. Hope's beautiful seat, THE DEEPDENE, of which we shall speak hereafter. We shall now continue our way to that "long, neat, quiet town, famous for its poultry, butter, and other good things,"†—Darking, as the natives have it, or

* George Chapman. † Thorn's *Rambles by Rivers*.

DORKING.

[*Inns*: The Red Lion (anciently the Cardinal's Cap); the White Horse (anciently the Cross House*); the Bull's Head; the Grapes; the Three Tuns; the Punch Bowl, etc. Population, 3490.]

DORKING (anciently *Dorchinges*, i.e., according to Mr. Kemble,† a “mark,” or “march,” of a Saxon tribe, the Deorcingas), though it lies on an important line of railway, is as peaceful and sequestered a retreat as any man may desire. It has about it the “strength of the hills,” and the glory of the woods, and is the centre of some of the fairest landscapes which Surrey can boast of. The Deepdene, Box Hill, Leith Hill, Wotton, Denbies, Westhumble, Abinger, are names which immediately invoke the brightest and beautifullest associations; and the tourist, in whatsoever direction he may wander, cannot fail to come upon all the rarest graces of nature—upon leafy woods, rolling streams, the swelling curves of chalky downs, and the ferny depths of dells which Titania might have made her haunt.

[The PARISH of DORKING lies between those of Mickleham and Great Bookham (N.); Betchworth (E.); Leigh, Newdigate, Capel, and Ockley (S.); and Wotton (W.) Population, 6500; acres, 10,150; inhabited houses, 1300. The parish is divided into six tythings, W. Betchworth, Eastborough, Chipping-borough, Holmwood-borough, Milton-borough, and Westcote-borough.]

The MANOR of DORKING belonged to the Earls of Warrenne and Surrey until 1347; to the Fitzalans, Earls of Arundale, until 1397; afterwards became vested in the Mowbrays, Dukes of Norfolk, and through the Howards, Dukes of Norfolk, has descended to its present lord, Henry Charles Howard, Duke of Norfolk.]

The TOWN of DORKING is situated on a small stream, the PIP BROOK, which flows into the Mole, and near the track of the old Roman road running through Surrey and Sussex to the sea-coast. It is well paved and well lighted,

* From its sign, *The Cross of the Knights of St. John*, and held of the manor of St. John of Jerusalem, Clerkenwell.

† Kemble's *Saxons in England*.

and presents that curious combination of the old and the new, so often met with in our English county towns. Its antiquity must be considerable, and yet of its history we know but little. That it was a town of great traffic in the "days of old," is apparent from several circumstances. One of the tythings, the CHIPPING-BOROUGH, is evidently named from its ancient "chepe," or market, which was held at the junction of the East, West, and South Streets. It contained numerous large inns, the *White Horse* and the *Red Lion*, still existing; the *Chequers*, the *Great Bell*, and the *Old King's Head*, now occupied as shops; and the *Queen's Arms*, which very recently contained some interesting relics of its past glories. In Aubrey's time (1672-93), it was a flourishing and well-to-do town, with everything respectable about it. "The market," he says, "is on Thursday, the fair is on Ascension Day, and it is most days furnished with all sorts of sea-fish." The Dutch merchants came here from London to eat "water-soucy," made of the perch caught in the neighbouring brooks. "Sussex wheat," continues Aubrey, "is brought hither. It is the greatest market for poultry in England. *Handsome* women (viz. *sanguine*), as in Berks, Oxon, Somerset, etc., are rare at this market; they have a meally complexion, and something hail like the French Picards, light-grey eyed; and the kine hereabout are of sandy colour, like those in Picardy. None (especially those above the hill) have roses in their cheeks. The men and women are not so strong, or of so warm a complexion as in Wiltshire, Gloucestershire, Herefordshire, etc."

We glean from the old historian's quaint pages a few curious observations:—"Over against the church [the *old* church] is a meadow, called BENHAM CASTLE MEADOW; stood once as a fortress, destroyed by the Danes, of which nought remains now but a large ditch. Milton and Westcott, two manours within this parish, were formerly so full of wood for firing, that it might be bought for 3d or 4d per load, the buyer being at the expense of cutting and carriage; but the great wastes that have been made, have

much advanced the price of later years. In one of these shady coppices, called BLACK HAWES, was another castle, said to have belonged to the *Eutons*, demolished at the same time with the other near the church, and nothing now but the mote, and some few bricks of it, remain. From this place to Mekylham, and thence to Letherhead, runs the great Roman road. On the common, southwards of this place, graze large herds of goats. At the little common above this place, called COTMANDENE, and at the Bowling Green, the air is incomparably sweet, and on the earth are great quantities of horehound. In this town is a great plenty of cherries, particularly a wild cherry, that Mr. John Evelyn tells me makes a most excellent wine, little inferior to the best French claret, and keeps longer; and nowhere are finer caves* for the preservation of their liquor than in the sand here. The lands here are greatly improved by blue marl."

Everybody, of course, has heard of *Dorking fowls*, "a peculiar breed, distinguished by their five claws and fine flavour," which, it is said, degenerates when transported to any other locality. Manning would ascribe to them a Roman origin, because Columella speaks of a similar kind of fowl. At Christmas they average from ten to fourteen shillings each.

Dorking stands on the Shanklin Sand, in a pleasant vale, between the lofty chalk downs north and south, enjoying a wholesome air and very pleasant prospects. South of the town, on an elevated knoll, stands a bold dark clump of Scotch firs, overlooking such a range of noble landscape-panoramas as well to deserve its local name, *The Glory*—"Dorking's Glory." COTMANDENE, "an open and pleasant common," about 11 acres in extent, lies between the town and the beauties of the DEEPDENE. To the

* "Large cellars, colloquially termed caves, dug out of the sand rock upon which the town is built, are attached to many of the houses. The most remarkable of these is on the left side of Butter Hill; and at the bottom, a depth, probably, of from 50 to 60 feet, is a spring of pure water."—BRAYLEY'S *Surrey*, v. 106.

north of the town are some extensive chalk pits, and Dorking lime has among builders a considerable celebrity. It was first largely used in London in building Somerset House and the Bank.

The tourist will remember that Charles Dickens has located Mr. Weller's famous hostelry, "The Markis of Granby," at Dorking.

DORKING CHURCH, dedicated to St. Martin, is a new, and by no means commendable, building, erected in 1835-37, from the designs of W. M'Intosh Brookes. It consists of a nave, aisle, transept, chancel, and square tower, surmounted by an octagonal spire. The chancel of the Old Church, probably erected about the reign of Edward II., is still standing, and is occasionally used for prayers and christenings.

The living is a vicarage, in the gift of the Duke of Norfolk, valued at £411. *Vicars*:—Samuel Gooding, 1767-1800; George Feacham, A.M., 1800-37; James Joyce, A.M., 1837-50; W. H. Joyce, A.M., 1850. Connected with Dorking are the perpetual curacies of Holmwood (valued at £120) and Westcott (valued at £70)—the former in the patronage of the Bishop of Winchester, the latter in that of C. Barclay, Esq. These district churches were erected in 1850-52 to provide for the wants of an increasing population. Dorking parish has a population of 5995—including Holmwood, 1148; and Westcott, 700.

The principal *Memorials* in the interior of Dorking church are the following:—At the east end of the nave,

A black marble slab, with urn, inscribed to the Right Hon. George William, *Earl of Rothes*, d. 1817, and erected by the inhabitants of Dorking, "grateful for the benefits he conferred upon them;" and underneath it a tablet to a former vicar of the parish, the Rev. *George Fearham*, A.M., d. 1837. Opposite, an elegantly-sculptured urn and tablet are dedicated to the memory of *Catherine Talbot*, d. 1754; and other memorials record the names of *Jane Pilcher*, d. 1829; *Thomas Hart*, d. 1837; *Sarah Fall*, d. 1837; and *Alfred Chessman*, d. 1836.

"Thou gav'st, O Lord, and thou has ta'en away ;
 For strength to bear our grief, to thee we pray ;
 Oh may we meekly kiss the chastening rod,
 Nor cease to bless thy holy name, O God."

In the lower chancel, a mural monument, finely sculptured, informs us, that

"Near this place are deposited the remains of *Abraham Tucker*,* of Betchworth Castle, Esq., who departed this life the 20th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1774, aged 69. And of *Dorothy* his wife, daughter of Edward Barker, Esq., late Cursitor Baron of the Exchequer. She died the 7th of May 1754, in the 43d year of her age."

At the south-east angle, a tablet bears this pretentious inscription :—

"Near this place, interred in a vault, lie the remains of *George Penne*, Esq., a gentleman prematurely called to eternity, to the regret of all that knew him. He had in him the seeds of all social virtues, humanity, integrity, friendship, benevolence, charity ; the objects of which several virtues lament his death. He died 6th of April, Anno Dom. 1744, aged 22. At a period of life when—

"This world's attractions bloom in every hope,
 When he unripen'd hastening death did cope."

A brass plate in the south wall is consecrated to the memory of a ripe scholar, and eminent classicist, *Jeremiah Markland*, d. 1776, at Milton, near Dorking, in his eighty-third year.

At the north end of the transept, beneath the vestry, is the Howard cemetery where rest the remains of Charles, eleventh Duke of Norfolk, and others of that distinguished race. Among the more notable of the older memorials removed from the former church, are :—Black marbles to *Lady Stourton*, d. 1662 ; *Sir Richard Lechford*, d. 1671 ;

* The author of "*The Light of Nature Pursued*." After his wife's death he collected all their letters into a book, which he called "*The Picture of Artless Love*."

and Edward Vaux, *Baron Harrowden*, d. 1661, and his wife *Elizabeth*.

In the churchyard stands the handsome mausoleum (of Portland stone) of the *Talbot* family, erected by Henry Talbot, Esq. of Chart Park, in 1758.

The INDEPENDENT CHAPEL, in West Street, is perhaps "the oldest Nonconformist church in Surrey, and originated on the passing of the celebrated Act of Uniformity," (1662), when the Rev. J. Wood, who had resigned his living at North Chapel in Sussex, collected here a numerous congregation. Amongst its ministers we may notice the Rev. *John Mason*, A.M. (1729-46), the author of a popular treatise "On Self-Knowledge," and the learned and laborious *Dr. Andrew Kippis* (1750-53), chief editor of the "*Biographica Britannica*."

Among the literary celebrities of Dorking may be included that complacent translator of Tasso, Ariosto, and Metastasio into the smoothest of verse, Mr. *John Hoole* (d. 1802), who lies buried in Dorking churchyard.

In the neighbourhood of Dorking there are, as might be expected, many beautiful "seats"—those fine old English mansions, with pleasantly-cultured gardens and well-wooded parks, which prove so eminently attractive to a foreigner, and are certainly *sui generis*. "Nothing can be more imposing," says Washington Irving, "than the magnificence of English park scenery. Vast lawns that extend like sheets of vivid green, with here and there clumps of gigantic trees, heaping up rich piles of foliage; the solemn pomp of groves and woodland glades, with the deer trooping in silent herds across them; the hare bounding away to the covert; or the pheasant, suddenly bursting upon the wing; the brook, taught to wind in natural meanderings, or expand into a glassy lake: the sequestered pool, reflecting the quivering trees, with the yellow leaf sleeping on its bosom, and the trout roaming fearlessly about its limpid waters, while some rustic temple or sylvan statue, grown green and dark with age, gives an air of classic sanctity to the seclusion." Near Dorking are some

of the fairest of these country-houses—one of which, at least, has a European reputation,—The DEEPDENE.

Before we continue our journeying into the Surrey valleys, let us take note of those which are best worth the tourist's examination.

Nearest to the town is Mr. H. T. Hope's famous residence,

THE DEEPDENE (*Deep den*, a deep vale), which for centuries was in the Howard family; one of whom, Mr. *Charles Howard*, may be considered the founder of its present glories. Evelyn, in his *Diary* (August 1, 1655), records that he went "to Darking to see Mr. Charles Howard's amphitheatre, garden, or solitary recess, being fifteen acres environ'd by a hill," where he saw "divers rare plants, caves, and an elaboratory;" and some years later, garrulous Aubrey received there "a very civil entertainment," and was so inspired by its graces that his language almost soars into poetry when he speaks of them. "Near Dorking," he says, "the Honourable Charles Howard, of Norfolk, hath very ingeniously contriv'd a long Hope (*i.e.*, according to Virgil, *Deductus Vallis*) in the most pleasant and delightful solitude for house, gardens, orchards, boscaiges, etc., that I have seen in England: it deserves a poem, and was a subject worthy of Mr. Cowley's muse. The true name of this Hope is Dibden (*quasi* Deep Dene.) Mr. Howard hath cast this Hope into the form of a theatre, on the sides whereof he hath made several narrow walks, like the seats of a theatre, one above another, above six in number, done with a plough, which are bordered with thyme, and some cherry-trees, myrths, etc. Here were a great many orange-flowers and syringas which were then in flower. In this garden are twenty-one sorts of thyme. The pit (as I may call it) is stored full of rare flowers and choice plants."

Mr. Howard resided here for many years, and largely occupied himself in chemical studies, for the better prosecution of which, he erected a laboratory. He designed the construction of a subterraneous passage which should

open out upon a prospect of the Sussex hills and the woodlands of Surrey, but the earth having fallen in while the labourers on one occasion were absent, he abandoned his design. He died March 31, 1713, and was buried in the Howard vault in Dorking Church. His son and successor, *Henry Charles Howard*, d. 1720, was also famed for his attention to scholarly pursuits; and *Charles Howard*, his grandson, afterwards tenth Duke of Norfolk, has been eulogized for his "quiet disposition and literary habits." This nobleman erected a new mansion on the site of that which Evelyn and Aubrey had visited, and died within its walls, August 1786. His son *Charles*, the eleventh Duke, sold the estate in 1791 to Sir *William Burrell*, whose widow resided here until her decease in 1802. At a later period, Sir Charles Merrick Burrell disposed of it to the late *Thomas Hope*, Esq., to whose refined taste and elegant fancy the Deepdene is largely indebted.

Thomas Hope was a man of affluent mind and deep scholarship, with correct perceptions of the true principles of art, and much power of language in expressing them. Though best known to the reading world as the author of "*Anastasius*," an Oriental romance of singular beauty, containing "descriptions which would not disgrace the pen of Tacitus, and displaying a depth of feeling and vigour of imagination which Lord Byron has not excelled," his works on "*The Costume of the Ancients*," and the "*Origin and Prospects of Man*," are equally indicative of his originality of thought and acuteness of intellect. He was a liberal patron of the arts, no less than an accomplished judge. To his patronage and encouragement we owe Flaxman's beautiful illustrations of Dante and Homer, and the successes of Thorwaldsen's artistic career. The Danish sculptor had nearly completed the three years' curriculum at Rome allowed him by the Danish government, and was grieving over the bitter necessity of suspending his studies and returning homeward,—for none had recognized his merits or given him a commission of all the art-worshippers who lingered about the Roman studios,—when Mr. Hope called

upon him, and seeing the model of his noble *Jason*, immediately ordered him to execute it in marble. This was the stepping-stone from which Thorwaldsen climbed to fame and fortune, and the artist never failed to celebrate the anniversary of Mr. Hope's fortunate visit throughout his long and brilliant career.

Mr. Hope died on the 3d February 1831, and was interred in the mausoleum at Deepdene, which the Bishop of Raphoe had duly consecrated in 1818. His son, *Henry Thomas Hope*, the present proprietor of this beautiful estate, has inherited his father's elegant taste and liberal mind, and his younger brother, *Alexander James Beresford Hope*, is not unknown as an agreeable essayist, and an able contributor to the periodical press.

The House.—Mr. Thomas Hope erected a considerable portion of the Deepdene mansion, but its graceful Italian frontage (to the south-east) was designed by the present owner, and has a very fine and imposing effect.

The principal apartments in the interior are—the Vestibule, the Entrance Hall (50 feet by 45 feet), the Ante-Room, the Music-Room, the small Dining-Room, Billiard-Room, Dining-Room (46 by 22), Boudoir, Old Library (48 by 25), New Library (36 by 22), Drawing-Room (42 by 20), Sculpture Gallery, Conservatory (45 by 19½), State Bed-Room (31 by 20), the Loggia (70 by 9), and Theatre. Each apartment is richly furnished, elaborately decorated, and filled with admirable sculptures, with fine paintings, with exquisite objects of *vertu*, and curiosities in art and science.

1. The *Vestibule* contains several Mosaic tables, two granite fountains, and Napoleon holding the world in his outstretched hand, by *Canova*.

2. The *Hall*—a splendid apartment, with a polished marble floor enriched by several Mosaics, an upper and a lower gallery, and niches occupied by statues—presents a *coup-d'œil* which the stranger will not readily forget. Among the precious art-wonders which it not unworthily enshrines, are—"Cephalos and Aurora," by *Flaxman*, the

immortal "Jason," of *Thorwaldsen*, a wonderful inspiration of genius; the same sculptor's "Shepherd from the Campagna;" a good bronze of "the Gladiator;" and two excellent copies of the famous "Lanti Vase," with its grotesque Bacchanal masks. In the Arcades notice the beautiful alto-relievo, by *Thorwaldsen*, which he executed as a thank-offering to Mr. Hope, inscribed *A Genio Lumen*, and representing Benevolence feeding a lamp with oil, while History beneath records the struggles and the triumphs of Art.

In front of the *Lower Gallery*, the tourist should observe the Genius in bronze, from the antique; and amongst other relics of the ancient art—always beautiful, and therefore undying—Jove's Eagle, and the Knife Sharpener; while at the back are busts of Mr. Hope's children, and Mrs. Hope, by *Thorwaldsen*; Pindar, from the antique, by *Le Quesnoy*; the Wrestler in bronze; the Quoit-Player and a Flora.

A fine series of drawings from the fresco-arabesques of the Vatican will be the chief attraction in the *Upper Gallery*; a good copy of the Medicean Vase and the Wrestlers, in bronze, in the *Loggia*.

The *Dining-Room* contains a whole length, in Turkish costume, of the late Thomas Hope, by Sir *W. Beechey* (1798); Lady Beresford, by Sir *Thomas Lawrence*; Master Charles Hope, as the infant Bacchus, by the same great artist; Lady Decies by Sir *Joshua Reynolds*; two Parisian scenes, by *Chalon*; and the well-known "Fall of Babylon," by *John Martin*.

In the *Breakfast-Room* may be noticed the Cup of Tea, by *Sharpe*; Dead Game, by *Blake*; and an historical "stretch of canvas," by *Hilton*. The *Boudoir* contains a fine collection of enamels, by *Bone*, *Essex* (notice the David Garrick and Emperor Napoleon), *Murphy*, and *Hurter*. The *New Library* is decorated with excellent medallions of the Emperor Napoleon, Josephine, Marie Louise, and other members of the imperial family, while the *Old Library* enshrines, besides a notable collection of rare books and

fine prints, *Flaxman's* original drawings for his Dante and *Æschylus*.

Much of the furniture in the principal apartments was designed by "Anastasius Hope" himself, and each cabinet is loaded with *recherché* articles, vases, gems, medallions, bronze statuettes, and enamels which defy enumeration. With almost every object is connected some association which renders it doubly precious, and suggests a world of pleasant fancies.

The Grounds.—If at the Deepdene art reigns supreme *within*, nature has almost done her utmost for it *without*. It is one of those enchanting scenes which tempts the pen to luxuriate in hyperboles; which recalls to the spectator those classic landscapes of the old poets, where Pan and the Nymphs disported amid the wonderful and eternal beauty of deathless leaves and unfading blossoms.

" Like to a moving vintage down they came,
Crown'd with green leaves, and faces all on flame,—
All madly dancing through the pleasant valley ! " *

The DENE itself—the "long Hope" of Aubrey and the "solitarie recess" commended by Evelyn—is a deep long valley, rich in verdurous turf, and narrowing away into a thick wooded amphitheatre which, in its turn, is connected with the terrace. At the head of the Dene, and completely overlooking it, stands a small Doric alcove, with the inscription on the pediment—"Fatri Optimus, H.P.H."—(*To the best of brothers, Henry Philip Hope.*) Behind it runs the Terrace, 540 feet in length, and lined by a double avenue of lofty beech, commanding from every point a glorious prospect of the woodlands of Sussex and Surrey, where sunshine and shadow chase each other in rapid alternation, like the glittering crests and deep billows of a distant sea. The trees here and in other parts of the grounds, which are twelve miles in circumference, and of the most diversified character, are of prodigious dimensions. In CHART PARK the tourist will find, perhaps, the noblest specimens. Ori-

* Keats.

ental planes, ten feet in girth, at one foot from the ground ; red cedars, five feet ; a beech, thirty-one feet ; a chestnut, twenty-four feet ; a hawthorn, seven feet. On the lawn, in front of the house, flourishes a goodly tulip tree, ten feet in circumference ; and all around are ash-trees, American oaks, limes, salisburias, liquidambars, and maples of surpassing size and extraordinary beauty.

But we must no longer delay in these pleasant places. The tourist will not fail to examine their attractions, which, thanks to Mr. Hope's liberal courtesy, is no difficult task. Access to the house and gardens is readily permitted ; and through the adjacent grounds Mr. Hope has thrown open several public roads. Thus, the tourist having completed his inspection of the DEEPDENE, may proceed through the park to "the Glory," and beyond it, to one of the loveliest lanes in Surrey, where nature has been prodigal of leaves and blossoms, and the steep banks are clothed with fanciful ferns and rich grasses. Or he may cross Chart Park to Brockham Green, or, taking the upper road, explore Betchworth Park and the ruins of its castle, returning to Dorking by the high road.

DENBIES (G. Cubitt, Esq., M.P.) is, perhaps, second in point of interest among the seats in this locality to the Deepdene. It lies to the north-east of Dorking, between Westhumble and Ranmore Common, occupying an elevated and commanding site, whence the eye ranges over the leafy hollows of Norbury, the grassy slopes of Mickleham, the green hills of Box and Betchworth, Dorking lying in its quiet valley, the rich wooded depths of the Deepdene, Bury and Leith Hills, and in the distance the varying landscapes of the Weald country. From the terrace, on a bright clear day, may be seen the dome of St. Paul's, and the stately towers of Westminster looming, distinct and grand, through the mists of the great city.

Denbies was originally a farm-house, converted by Mr. Jonathan Tyers (A.D. 1734), the proprietor of the "royal

property at Vauxhall," into a "peculiarly solemn" residence. "He seems," says Brayley, "to have intended that his country residence should form a striking contrast to the place of general amusement at Vauxhall," that his versatile mind might range at will, from "*L'Allegro*" to "*Il Penseroso*," the name which he gave to a thick and sombre grove upon his estate. The Hon. Peter King purchased Denbies on Mr. Tyers' death (1767), and did away with his solemn conceits.

The present "imposing mansion" was erected by the late Thomas Cubitt, the creator—we can call him no less—of the modern Belgravia. It consists of a centre with wings, and both from its architectural pretensions and fine situation commands the tourist's attention. Mr. Cubitt collected here some good specimens of the Dutch and Flemish masters, and some admirable oak carving.

The tourist may proceed through the grounds of Denbies, to the pretty little village of WESTHUMBLE, and crossing Burford Bridge, over Fridley Meadows, to MICKLEHAM; or he may cross Ranmore Common (a glorious stroll) to POLESDEN, where Sheridan once resided, and return to DORKING by way of Bagden Plain, Westhumble, Pitcham Hill, and the Box Hill railway station. Another route runs in a southerly direction to WESTCOTT, and back to DORKING, by way of Milton, Bury Hill, and the Glory.

BURY HILL (Charles Barclay, Esq.), half a mile from Dorking, derives its name from the pleasant eminence at whose base it is agreeably situated, and which, it is supposed, was a Roman military station on the road from Arundel to London. It was sold by a former proprietor, Lord Verulam, about 1805, to Robert Barclay, Esq. (head of the firm of Barclay and Perkins), who bequeathed the estate, comprising upwards of 1000 acres, to his son, the present owner.

In front of the house, a handsome building, spreads a fine sheet of water; in its rear lie the leafy slopes of

Bury Hill. The gardens are admirably arranged, and adjoining them, flourishes an extensive *Pinetum*. On a knoll called the **THE NOWER** (*Nore*, an exposed height), stands a small rustic temple which overlooks a very beautiful and diversified prospect. A well-stored *observatory* is another addition to the attractions of this estate. Through the grounds, and across the hill, runs a public road.

MILTON COURT, an old red-brick Elizabethan structure, stands on the north side of the Guildford road, almost opposite to, and at no great distance from, Bury Hill. Noticeable in the interior is the old and massive staircase. The farmstead surrounding it extends over 230 acres. A broad sheet of water, fed by the Pip brook, glances and glitters before the venerable mansion, and supplies the wheels of Milton Court mill.

The only interesting association connected with Milton Court is derived from the residence there, for many years, of the erudite scholar, Jeremiah Markland, who, "for modesty, candour, literary honesty, and courteousness to other scholars, is justly considered the model which ought to be proposed for the imitation of every critic."* Here he died, after a virtuous and useful life, in 1766, aged 83.

[The manor of **MILTON** has belonged to the Evelyns of Wotton since 1599. Previously, it appertained to the monastery of Sheen, restored by Queen Mary of sanguinary fame, and again suppressed by Elizabeth.]

Near Milton (1 mile west, on the road to Guildford), lie the picturesque hamlet and graceful church of **WEST-COTT**. Above the church, on the brow of the hill, nestles a clump of venerable trees—a position from which the tourist will enjoy a vast and panoramic range of landscape; and, on still higher ground, stands **HOLCOMBE LODGE**, a pleasant residence belonging to the Fuller family. South of the road (which skirts the estate) is situated

THE ROOKERY (R. Fuller, Esq.), † originally named *Chertgate*, and as such disposed of by Abraham Tucker to Mr. David Malthus (A.D. 1759), the translator of Goethe's

* Quarterly Review.

† Of the firm of Fuller, Banbury, and Co., bankers, Lombard St.

"Sorrows of Werter," and father of "Population Malthus," the political economist, who was born here in 1766. To Mr. David Malthus the estate owes much of its attractions. He made extensive plantations, formed a terrace on the acclivity of the hill; built the present mansion, and gave it its present name. The Pip brook flowing through its grounds, he expanded it in front of the house into a small lake, and at other points formed a cascade, and some picturesque little pools. Altogether, "the Rookery" is very beautiful. The hills undulate in gentle curves, and the vale rejoices in bold changes of scenery, to which "the meandering stream" lends an exquisite charm.

[WESTCOTE, or WESTCOTT MANOR, passed from the Beauchamps to the Nevilles, and thence (4 Charles I.), to the Evelyns. WESTCOTE CHURCH, an elegant building of recent erection (Early English), was founded principally through the liberality of Lady Mary Leslie, and R. Fuller, Esq.]

The grounds of "The Rookery" are open to the tourist, and he may stroll through them to the sequestered retreat of LONESOME or TILLINGBOURNE,* (an estate belonging to the Duke of Norfolk), and thence to LEITH HILL, returning by Cold Harbour, across Redland Hill, and by Chadhurst Farm, into DORKING. Or he may continue his journey to WOOTTON, and thence, northward, by Deerleap, over the White Downs to RANMORE COMMON, and back to DORKING, by way of Denbies. Or he may return to Milton,—the road passes Milton Heath, where there is an ancient *Barrow*, now distinguished by a clump of firs,—and through Bury Hill Park to the Glory, and so home to Dorking.

HANSTIEBURY,† (3½ miles south of Dorking), above the

* "The scenery of this sequestered retreat is somewhat peculiar, but confined. On each side, for about a mile in length, the dell is skirted by well-wooded hills; and a babbling trout-stream, rendered vocal by several small falls, winds gracefully along the bottom. On the left is a sparkling cascade (formed by a streamlet rising on the hill), which falls from about the height of sixty feet, over several ledges of rock, enshrouded in foliage, into a marble basin."—BRAYLEY, v. 69.

† Called by Abbrey, *Homesbury*.

little hamlet of Cold Harbour and its pretty church, is best reached by the road which skirts Bury Hill Park, and leaving Chadhurst Farm on the right, ascends Redland Hill. The camp or entrenchment (byrig) on its summit, is circular in form, with a double trench, enclosing an area of about ten acres, now covered with underwood and trees. In the adjoining fields have been found flint arrow-heads, and at Winterfield Farm, close at hand, a wooden box of about 700 Saxon coins (chiefly of Ethelwulf and Ethelbert) was dug up in 1817. The views from this height are very fine, and those from the Redland Hills are scarcely less beautiful, though more limited in range. The woods are full of exquisite "bits."

The tourist may return to Dorking, across Leith Hill, through the delightful vale of Broadmoor, and by way of Wootton, Westcott, and Milton. Or he may penetrate the Redland woods to Holmwood Common, and so, by way of the Deepdene, home. HOME, or HOLMWOOD, is an extensive common, covered with furze and bushes, and dotted with clumps of trees, and tolerable houses. On the highest part of this undulating ground stands HOLMWOOD DISTRICT CHURCH, erected in 1838 by voluntary subscriptions.

Defoe tells us that "Holmesdale" was once frequented by the red deer, and that, even as late as the reign of the second James, stags were hunted here, "the largest that have been seen in England." He also notes the quantities of strawberries that once grew in this pleasant district.

Having thus sketched the principal points of interest in the immediate vicinity of Dorking, and indicated some of the delightful walks by which they are gained, we return to our methodical exploration of the south-western portions of Surrey.

SUB-ROUTE V. *α*.

[From Dorking to Burford Bridge, 2 m. : Fridley Meadows, $\frac{1}{2}$ m. ; Norbury Park, $\frac{1}{2}$ m. ; Mickleham, 1 m. ; across the Downs to Headley, 4 m. ; Box Hill, 3 m. ; Dorking, 3 m.]

The day's journey which we now invite the pedestrian to undertake, embraces a range of scenery scarcely to be equalled, certainly not to be surpassed, in England, for the variety and richness of its prospects. It is true that it comprehends little of the sublime, and is wanting in the savage grandeur of the Scottish highlands, but all that is picturesque and enchanting in deep lonely vales, in shadowy woods, in the undulating lines of lofty chalk-hills, in broad green meadows brightened by wandering streams, in the well-cultured glades of noble parks, in quiet churches and fertile farms, may be enjoyed within that delightful breadth of country which lies between Box Hill and Mickleham, Denbies and Fetcham Downs.

The tourist will readily find his way to BURFORD BRIDGE, and there, at the capital hostelry of "The Hare and Hounds," may drink a libation to the memory of Keats, who wrote the latter part of his "Endymion" under its roof, finishing it on the 28th of November 1817. "I like this place very much," he writes, "there is a hill and dale, and a little river. I went up Box Hill this evening after the moon—'you a' seen the moon'—came down, and wrote some lines." Among other celebrities who have taken "their ease" at this inn, we may name the late Sir William Curtis, of civic and gastronomic renown; and Lord Nelson, for a few days in the interval of rest which preceded his last voyage and final victory. Hazlitt under its apple-blossoms first read Chalmers' *Astronomical Discourses*. Mrs. Barbauld has lauded it in some commonplace but pleasing stanzas.*

* Mrs. Barbauld visited her brother Dr. Aikin, one of the authors of the once-famous "Evenings at Home," at Dorking, August 1797.

Close to the inn is BURFORD LODGE (J. A. Gordon, Esq.), "a low but spacious building," screened from the road by plantations, and facing the western escarpment of Box Hill. Not far distant is THE GROVE, seated in very beautiful grounds which stretch down to the well-wooded bank of the Mole. It originally belonged to an eccentric individual named Reeves, who built here for himself a small hermitage, and constructed certain labyrinthine avenues. At a later period, it was for some time the residence of the great Indian statesman, the Marquis Wellesley.

From this point the grassy slopes of Box Hill may easily be gained, but we shall obtain far finer views by taking it in our homeward route, and coming suddenly, as it were, upon its verdurous height. We therefore turn aside from the high road (on the left), and reach the quiet hamlet of WESTHUMBLE, wherein the only thing notable is the pleasant villa of CAMILLA LACEY (Lady Caroline Cavendish), so called after Fanny Burney's novel of "Camilla." Its site was leased to her shortly after her marriage with the royalist refugee, General D'Arblay (31st July 1793), by her generous friend, Mr. Lock of Norbury Park. "Mr Lock," she writes, "has given M. D'Arblay a piece of ground in his beautiful park, upon which we shall build a little neat and plain habitation. We shall continue, meanwhile, in his neighbourhood, to superintend the little edifice, and enjoy the society of his exquisite house." Afterwards, M. D'Arblay chose the piece of ground where CAMILLA LACEY now stands, rather than encroach upon Mr. Lock's beautiful domain. The house was finished, and the D'Arblays removed to it in November 1797. The success of "Camilla" having furnished the funds for its erection, the cottage was christened after it by Fanny Burney's zealous friends. "I learned," she says, "that Mr. Rogers, author of the 'Pleasures of Memory,' that most sweet poem, had ridden round the lanes about our domain to view it, and stood—or made his horse stand—at our gate a considerable time, to examine our Camilla Cottage, a name, I am sorry to find, Charles (Burney) or some one, had spread to him."

The readers of Madame d'Arblay's *Diary* and *Letters* will remember her entertaining sketches of her husband's gardening failures. How his neighbours' horses broke through his hedge; how the sheep followed and ate up every sprout, cabbage, and lettuce intended for the winter; how the swine trod down almost all the young plants, and devoured what they did not tread down; and how the frost ruined every potato. Many lively pictures of "the interior" of CAMILLA LACEY may be found in Madame d'Arblay's pages.

They quitted their hermitage in 1802, to Madame d'Arblay's great regret. "Our hermitage is so dear to me"—she wrote to her husband, who had preceded her to France—"our book-room so precious, and in its retirement its beauty of prospect, form, convenience, and comforts, so impossible to replace, that I sigh, and deeply, in thinking of relinquishing it." After their departure it was occupied by different proprietors, until purchased by a "Mr. Thomas Hudson, who made extensive improvements in the house and grounds, and purchased additional lands. He quitted this estate in 1835." Lady Caroline Cavendish at present occupies the house.

Crossing the rustic wooden bridge known as PRAY BRIDGE, the tourist enters the Fridley Meadows. A short distance down the river are those remarkable *Swallows* connected with its seasonal disappearance. "The Mole," says Camden, rather figuratively, "on its coming to White Hill (Box Hill) hides itself, or is rather swallowed up at the foot of the hill there, and for that reason the place is called the SWALLOW; but almost two miles below, it bubbles up and rises again; so that the inhabitants of this tract, no less than the Spaniards,* may boast of having a *Bridge* that feeds several flocks of sheep."† This is not strictly the case; the Mole has always a distinct channel, and is only dry in the summer months through the operation of the Swallows, at points between Burford Bridge and Leatherhead. Dr.

* Camden alludes to the Guadiana.

† Camden's *Britannia*, 187.

Mantell thus explains them :—"The phenomena observable in the bed of the Mole, as it passes through the chalk valley at Box Hill, are referable to the cavernous character of the subsoil over which the river flows. The vale of Box Hill, like the other transverse outlets of the chalk of the north downs, has evidently resulted from an extensive fissure produced in the strata while they were being elevated from beneath the waters of the ocean by which they were once covered. A chasm of this kind must have been partially filled with loose blocks of the chalk-rock, the interstices being more or less occupied by clay, marl, sand, and other drifts brought down by the floods which traversed this gorge, and found their way to the vale of the Thames. It is also necessary to bear in mind, that the chalk rests upon strata of clay, marl, and sand, and that the percolation of water which is constantly going on, from the porous chalk above to the clayey strata beneath, must be continually producing subterranean water-courses, from which the wells, etc., are supplied. The Swallows are evidently nothing more than the gullies which lead to the fissures and channels in the chalk-rock beneath. When the supply of water from the river is copious, these hollows will be filled from above, faster than the water is discharged below, and the phenomenon disappears. But when the quantity sent down by the river is small, the subterranean channels drain off the water, and the bed of the river is left dry."

Across the Meadows, which afford some delightful "spots of greenery," stands FRIDLEY FARM, for many years the residence of Richard Sharpe, the author of "Letters and Essays on Prose and Verse," but better known, from his extraordinary conversational powers, as "Conversation Sharpe." He was often visited here by Sir James Mackintosh, Francis Horner, and other eminent "talkers." In a letter to Horner he reminds him of their talks and walks in the adjacent woods of Norbury, and especially of

"The Druid grove, where many a reverend yew

Hides from the thirsty beam the moontide dew."

Sharpe died here in March 1855.

Another place of interest in this vicinity, to which the tourist may turn aside, is JUNIPER HALL, on the route of the Mickleham road (so called, of course, from the peculiar tree once abundant here), built about 1785 by a Mr. David Jenkinson, who entertained "the colony of French emigrants," described in Madame d'Arblay's Diary — M. de Narbonne, Madame de Stael, le Duc de Montmorency, M. Secard, and others—occasionally reinforced by Talleyrand, the Princesse d'Henin, and Count Lally Tollendal. "There can be nothing imagined," exclaims the lively diarist, "more charming, more fascinating than this colony!"

Juniper Hall is now occupied by C. Ellison, Esq.

Continuing our way through the pleasant meadows we reach

NORBURY PARK (T. Grissell, Esq.), on the brow of a considerable hill, overlooking Mickleham, and facing Box Hill—"a situation, possibly, which, from the beautiful scenery it commands, has no equal in the South of England." Certainly, the present writer, who in his time has seen a great deal of this fair land of ours, and, like Keats, could ever be "content" with it, knows few goodlier scenes. Look from its terrace across the misty valley, and you see the grassy slopes of Surrey's bravest hills—Leith, a thousand feet in height; Deepdene, "temple-crowned;" Betchworth, with its chesnut coronal; the leafy Denbies; Box Hill, half bare, half clothed in richest verdure; and lastly, on the north, Norbury itself, lying where,

"Up the sunny banks,
The trees retire in scattered ranks,
Save where, advanced before the rest,
On knoll or hillock rears his crest,
Lonely and huge, the giant yew,
As champion to his country true,
Stands forth to guard the rearward post,
The bulwark of the scattered host."

The grounds are prodigal in change. You descend steep slopes to the banks of the winding Mole; you climb

abrupt knolls, and vanish into the depths of shadowy groves. You cross broad stretches of lawn-like turf ; you wander through avenues of stately trees—aye, trees which would have made John Evelyn's heart right glad within him ! A yew, twenty-two feet in circumference, at barely four feet from the ground ; a beech, such as Virgil's Tityrus never knew, spreading its branches over an area of upwards of 100 feet in diameter ; another, 160 feet in height ; cedars, 19 feet in girth ; larches, oaks, ashes, chestnuts, maples, of wondrous beauty and apparently unfailing vigour ! And, then, there is that unequalled avenue of magnificent yews, appropriately named **THE DRUIDS' GROVE**, and where, we are ready to believe, those starry Magians of pre-historic England often wandered in solemn contemplation ; where at a later period mused the apostles of the early Christian faith ; where monks may have counted their beads, and gallant knights have vowed themselves to the sword and the cross ; a solemn vaulted shade,—

———“ Beneath whose sable roof
Of boughs, as if for festal purpose, deck'd
With unrejoicing berries,* ghostly shapes
Have met at noontide : Fear and trembling Hope,
Silence and Foresight : Death the skeleton,
And Time the shadow ! ”

The park contains upwards of 300 acres ; the entire demesne upwards of 520. The lower part of the park is **PRIORY-LAND** (so-called from having belonged to the priory of Reigate). The old, or rather what is left of the old mansion-house stands half-way between the two bridges, and the lofty vaulted kitchen still exists, with a niche above the wide fireplace ; but the principal part of the building is modern, and in the occupation of farm-servants. “ Medals have been dug up in the garden, which the medalist of the British Museum has pronounced to be

* The Dotted Chestnut Moth (*Glea rubiginea*) feeds eagerly on these berries when they ripen in October, and “ becoming intoxicated with their juice,” are easily caught at midnight.

pocket-pieces sent by the monks of Bayeux to their brethren in England as Christmas presents."

Norbury, of course, has its manorial history; we can but lightly glance at it. In 1315, William Husee held it of the Earl of Gloucester by the tenure of military service, and Isabel, the heiress of his descendant, William Husee the second, transferred it by marriage to the Wymeldon family, from whom it passed—again by marriage, and again by an "Isabel"—to Thomas Stydolf, of Stydolf's Place, in Kent. His representatives held it, and resided on the estate for many generations.

Sir Francis Stydolf here received John Evelyn, and duly escorted the famous tree-planter and tree-lover over his fair demesne, shewing him "the goodly walks and hills shaded with yew and box," which, as Evelyn tells us, "render the place extremely agreeable; it seeming from these evergreens to be summer all the winter." And he pointed out, too, "the walnuts innumerable, which brought in a considerable revenue," as much in prolific years as £300.

These walnut trees were cut down by a Goth named Anthony Chapman, who purchased the estate in 1766, and who—happily for all lovers of the beautiful!—resold it in 1774 to Mr. William Lock. This Mr. Lock was a man of elegant tastes and cultivated mind, the friend of Sir Thomas Lawrence, and the kind patron of Fanny Burney. It was at his table that *piquante* young lady first met with General D'Arblay, who "undertook to become her French master for pronounciation, and to give her long daily lessons in reading." The tutor became, as might be expected, the lover, and when Fanny Burney and the General were married, Mr. Lock gave away the bride, and obtained her father's forgiveness.

The present house at Norbury was built by Mr. Lock, who also effected considerable improvements in the grounds. He died here in 1810, and shortly afterwards his family quitted it, and sold the estate in 1819 to a Mr. F. Robinson, who resold it in 1821 to E. Fuller Maitland, Esq. In 1824 it became the property of H. P. Sperling, Esq., who

built the pretty lodge at the entrance from Leatherhead, and the neat three-arched bridge over the Mole near Mickleham, besides restoring the house, constructing new roads, and opening out fresh prospects towards the north-east. From Mr. Sperling it passed to the present proprietor, Thomas Grissell, Esq.

The house is neat and commodious, with some good rooms. The walls of the drawing-room are adorned with landscapes by Barrett, Gilpin, Cipriani, and Pastorini, which were lauded by Gilpin in his work on "Picturesque Beauty." The ceiling was painted by Pastorini, and the figures by Cipriani.

There are three public paths through the park. Entering at the Mickleham Lodge, you may proceed to Fetcham Scrubbs, passing very near the house; another road leads from Mickleham Lodge to the lodge on the Leatherhead Road—a "near cut" for the pedestrian; a third runs from Westhumble across Beechy Wood to Bookham.

From Norbury Park, we pass into the picturesque and cleanly-looking village of

MICKLEHAM. The parish (population, 766; acres, 2820) adjoins Leatherhead (N.); Headley (E.); Dorking (S.); and Fetcham and Great Bookham (W.); and contains pleasanter and more varied scenery than any other parish in Surrey. The Mole runs through it in a singularly tortuous manner—

" Giving a gentle kiss to every sedge
He overtaketh in his pilgrimage;
And so by many winding nooks he strays "

round the base of Box Hill, across the fair grounds of Norbury, and through the vale of Mickleham. The chalk hills, with their rounded crests and hanging woods, their ferny combs and vigorous plantations, offer a succession of the finest pictures imaginable.

[The manor of MICKLEHAM was in the hands of the Stydols as early as the reign of Henry VII. From them it passed to the Tryons; Anthony

Chapman; Benjamin Bond Hopkins, 1775; Charles H. Talbot (who built the house called MICKLEHAM HALL), 1780, in whose descendants it has since remained. Sir G. Talbot, Bart., is the present lord of the manor.

WESTHUMBLE (or Westhamble) followed the fortunes of Norbury until bought of Mr. Hopkins, in 1776, by Admiral Sir Francis Geary, of Polesden, whose son sold it to Richard Brinsley Sheridan (1804). On his decease it was purchased by a Mr. Thomas Hudson.

At OLD CHAPEL FARM (176 acres), belonging to G. Cubitt, Esq., of Denbies, are some ruins of an ancient chapel or oratory, founded, it is supposed, about the reign of Edward III.

THE MANOR OF POLESDEN-LACEY passed from the Stydols, 1734, to the Edwins, the last of whom bequeathed it to his nephew, Charles Windham, 1756, who sold it to Adm. Sir F. Geary, of Polesden in Bookham, 1784, and with that estate it has passed to Mr. Bonsor.

ASHURST, or High Ashurst (the ash-wood) once belonged to a family of the same name; was afterwards in the Gaynesford family; passed to the Stydols, and followed the changes of Mickleham, until bought by Mr. Robert Boxall about 1780—"at which time it was mostly a rabbit-warren, and had a great number of yew-trees and pollards growing on it, all which were grubbed up, and the ground rendered arable." The next possessor was a Mr. Villebois, who sold it to Andrew Strahan, Esq., the king's printer, on whose decease it passed to his nephew, William Snow Strahan, of the too notorious banking firm of Sir John Dean Paul, Strahan, and Bates. On the discovery of their enormous frauds, the estate was sold, and purchased by Sir Henry Mugeridge. Of the 550 acres composing it, 36 acres and the dwelling-house are in Headley parish.

The mansion of ASHURST occupies a pleasant site at the head of a well wooded dene, about half-way between Mickleham and Headley. Its square tower and red brick front dressed with stone, give it a very elegant appearance. The terraced gardens and thick bowery groves have been arranged with a commendable attention to the picturesque.

BOX-LANDS is the name of a small villa built by the late Samuel Weller Singer, Esq., F.S.A., the editor of "Spence's Anecdotes of Pope," and an erudite and frequent contributor to the useful archaeological journal so well known under the title of "Notes and Queries."]

The village of Mickleham is agreeably situated at the base of Box Hill and Mickleham Down. There is here an excellent inn (*The Running Horses*) at which the pedestrian may conveniently refresh himself on good viands, at a moderate cost.

MICKLEHAM CHURCH, dedicated to St. Michael, stands on the high road, and is interesting from its authentic traces of Norman architecture. The chancel and west doorway are specially noticeable. The north aisle is a recent and incongruous addition. The interior was thoroughly

and, on the whole, admirably restored about 1822-3, under the directions of Mr. P. F. Robinson, a London architect, at an expense of £2254. The Norbury Chapel is modelled in the style of the Tudor ecclesiastical edifices, but in the rest of the building the original Norman character has been tolerably well preserved—always excepting the square pillars on which the Norman arches have been raised. The ensemble is undeniably imposing, and there are points about the chancel well worth the visitor's examination.

We proceed to indicate a few of the principal *Memoirals*:—The rich altar-tomb in memory of *William Wyddowson*, d. 1513, with its armorial emblazonments, and Decorated canopy, will first attract the attention. The *brasses* represent a man and woman kneeling, and bear a brief inscription—

“Here lyth the body of *Wyllyam Wyddowson*, Cytizein and mercer of London, and of ye parych chyrch of Mekyllham, late patrone; and allsoo here lythe ye body of Jone hys wyfe, the whych dyssesyd the xxvii day of Septe'byr the vth yere of Kyng Hary the VIII., on whoys soullys God have mercy. Ame'.”

The helm and banner of Sir Francis Stydolf (over the chancel arch) will lead the visitor to inspect the tombs of various members of that ancient family—Sir *Francis*, d. 1655; *Lady Mary*, his wife, d. 1636; Sir *Richard*, d. 1676; and *Thomas Stydolf*, d. 1652, who is commemorated in a long Latin epitaph, which Manning and Bray (as well as Aubrey) have recorded.

A white marble tablet is inscribed with the names of *William Lock*, Esq., d. 1810; his wife *Augusta*, d. 1832; and others of the family. Capt. William Lock, the eldest son of Mr. Lock, is immortalized by Bulwer Lytton, in his “*Ernest Maltravers*,” where he speaks of him as “distinguished by a character the most amiable, and by a personal beauty that certainly equalled, perhaps surpassed, the highest masterpieces of Grecian sculpture. He was returning in a boat from the town of Como to his villa on the banks of the lake, when the boat was upset by one of the

mysterious under-currents to which the lake is dangerously subjected, and he was drowned in sight of his bride, who was watching his return from the terrace or balcony of their home."

Mural tablets of white marble preserve the names of Mrs. *Philippa Walton*, d. 1749 ; Mrs. *L. C. Daniell*, d. 1825 ; and *Elizabeth Jane Burmester*, d. 1836. A grave-stone bears a brass to *John Stydolf*, d. 1576, and the lines,—

"Inveni portum, spes et fortuna valete,
Nil mihi vobiscum, ludite nunc alios,
Quocunq. ingreditur, sequitur mors Corporis umbram."

The churchyard contains some fine trees. The more noticeable tombs are those of *David Jenkinson*, d. 1799, of Juniper Hall (see *ante*) ; *T. Roger Filewood*, a former rector, d. 1800 ; *G. Barclay*, d. 1819, late of Burford Lodge ; and *S. Weller Singer*, the archæologist, d. 1858.

The living of Mickleham is a rectory, valued at £440 yearly, in the gift of Sir G. Talbot, Bart. *Rectors*:—Thomas Roger Filewood, 1771-1800 ; Gerrard Andrewes, D.D., afterwards Dean of Canterbury, 1800-13 ; Alfred Burmester, A.M., 1813. The registers begin in 1549, and under the dates 1675 and 1678, record several instances of excommunication.

The NATIONAL SCHOOL-HOUSE, built in 1843, is a graceful Tudor building ; and the RECTORY is a house of many gables, which the tourist will observe with pleasure.

From Mickleham the pedestrian may proceed to HEADLEY by a road which turns off to the right, at Juniper Hall, skirts the northern escarpment of Box Hill, leaves Headley Heath to the right, and, passing the NOWER or NORE WOOD, enters Headley Street a little below the church. The walk or drive is a very fine one, and may be much commended.

HEADLEY (population 363, acres 1626) lies between Epsom (N.) ; Banstead (E.) ; Walton-on-the-Hill (S.) ; and Mickleham (W.) The soil consists of chalk and gravel. About one-third of the the parish is arable land ; an equal

quantity, heath, commons, and waste lands; meadows, 370 acres, and the rest (220) woodland. The scenery is of a bold and rugged character, with very extensive prospects towards Leatherhead, Epsom, and Dorking.

[The manor was for centuries in the families of Plescy and Hameley. It came into the possession of Lady Ann Knyvett about 1578, and passed into the hands of the Stydolls in 1693. The widow of Sigismund Stydolf settled it on her third husband, Thomas Edwin, Esq., whose nephew, about 1735, became the proprietor. It passed in 1777, to his nephew, Charles (Windham) Edwin, who sold it to Mr. H. C. Boulton, and by the latter, in 1805, it was disposed of to R. Howard, Esq. of Ashstead. His son-in-law, Colonel Fulke Greville Howard, is the present owner.]

HEADLEY CHURCH, a small flint building, consisting of a nave and chancel, separated by a Pointed arch, stands on a considerable ascent at the end of the village, commanding a wide expanse of country.

The living is a rectory, valued at £162 yearly, in the gift of Colonel F. G. Howard. *Rectors*.:—J. Morgan, 1771-1818; Lewis Sneyd, A.M., 1819-30; Ferdinand Faithfull, B.A., 1830.

The only noticeable *Memorials* in the interior are—A mural monument to *John Edwin*, Esq., d. 1753, and *Elizabeth*, his wife, d. 1735; a tablet of black wood, in imitation of marble, to *Elizabeth Leate*, d. 1680; a white marble slab to Lady *Frances Beresford*, d. 1811; a brass plate to *Thomas Drinkwater*, d. 1765; and a tablet to *Simon Crane*, d. 1771.

The churchyard contains the tomb of *Andrew Strahan*, Esq., formerly of Ashurst, d. 1831; and a gravestone, railed, to *G. B. Evans*, d. 1838.

In this parish stands ASHURST WARREN (Sir H. Muggeridge), already described, and HEADLEY COURT HOUSE (Robert Ladbroke, Esq.,) on the road to Leatherhead.

Aubrey says,—“The shepherds of these Downs use a half horn, *scil.* secundum longitudinem (length-wise), nail'd to the end of a long staff (about the length of our western sheep crooks) with which they can hurl a stone a great distance, and so keep their sheep within their bounds, or from straggling into the corn. Such I have seen in some

old hangings (viz., the King's design'd by Ragaël de Urbino), and before the first edition of Sir Philip Sidney's *Arcadia*; but never saw the thing before I pass'd over these pleasant Downs." This practice also prevailed in Devonshire, on the northern hills, but was abandoned towards the close of the last century.

There is an inn (*The Race Horse*) at Headley,—much frequented during the Epsom race week,—where the pedestrian may refresh himself preparatory to his return to Dorking across Box Hill. This route will lead in a south-east direction as far as HEADLEY GROVE ($1\frac{1}{4}$ m.), where the road leads to the right, and proceeds along the southern crest of the hill to BROOKHAM WARREN. It then descends the slope and crosses the Mole by Betchworth Park, whence it proceeds to Dorking.

BOX HILL, one of the famous hills of Surrey, is, at its highest point, 445 feet above the level of the Mole, which winds round its base on the south and west. It derives its name from the box tree * which grows here in extraordinary profusion, and on the west side covers nearly 230 acres: an immense mass of living verdure which the eye rests on with infinite pleasure. A botanical writer has called it, and its neighbourhood, the "flower-garden of England," and certainly nature has lavished upon it the fairest of her wildlings; the stately mullein, lowly pimpernel, or *poor man's weather-glass*, euphrasia (*eye-bright* with its mysterious legend), heart's ease, daffodil, the lush woodbine, the sweet clematis, the poetical forget-me-not, and the round-leaved campanula. A rich variety of aquatic plants, grasses, and lichens may be found where its grassy slopes are watered by the tawny Mole.

The prospects enjoyed from its summit are more commendable for their richness and changeful beauty than their extent. Towards Leatherhead or Dorking, towards

* *Buxus sempervirens*. To attain its full growth it requires a period of 70 years, but it is generally cut when not half that age. English box is preferred to that of either France or Holland.

Reigate or Norbury, the views are equally admirable, and embrace all those pleasant characteristics which we are accustomed to associate with English scenery. Meadow is contrasted with heath, woodland with corn fields, valley alternates with hill. "Southward," says Aubrey, "is a large view over the Weald of Surrey (which is about seven miles) to the Downs in Sussex, and to the town of Dorking, which is situated in the angle of two pretty valleys ; westward to Hampshire, Berks, and Oxfordshire, in which last may be discern'd a tuft of trees on a hill, which I guess to be Nettlebed ; and to another hill, northwards, towards Windsor, viz., Cooper's Hill in Middlesex. The soil is chalk. The great quantity and thickness of the boxwood yielded a convenient privacy for lovers, who frequently meet here ; so that it is an English *Daphne*. The gentry often resorted hither from Ebbisham (Epsom) ; but the wood is much decayed now. The hill runs continually from hence to Kent, and so to Dover ; it is interrupted by the little valley, and so runs by Guilford town. On it is also a large coney-warren."

On the north-west brow of the hill, nearly in a line with the current of the Mole, lies interred a Major Peter Laballière, who was for many years a resident at Dorking, and became unsettled in his mind through a hopeless attachment. In accordance with his expressed wish he was buried in this romantic spot, *with his head downwards*, "in order," he said, "that as the world was turned topsy-turvy, he might come *right at last* !" His residence at Dorking was a cottage, called the Hole in the Wall, on Butter Hill. He died on the 6th, and was buried on the 11th of June, 1800.*

* Brayley's *Surrey*, vol. iv. 462.

SUB-ROUTE V. β .

[From Dorking to Ranmore Common, 2 m. ; Polesden, 2 m. ; Great Bookham, 2 m. ; Little Bookham, 1 m. ; Effingham, 1 m. ; White Down, 3 m. ; Wotton, 3 m. ; to Dorking, 3 m.]

From Dorking, the tourist will accompany us, in a northerly direction, to Dorking Station, a little beyond which a road turns to the left, and skirting the beautiful grounds of DENBIES (p. 206), joins Hog Lane. Crossing the gorse-patched tract of Ranmore Common, with views on either hand of the undulating chalk hills, you reach, on a tolerably steep acclivity, the goodly park of POLESDEN (Sir Walter Farquhar, Bart.)

[Perhaps a shorter, though scarcely so picturesque a route, is afforded by the road through Mr. Cubitt's grounds, which, at Blagden Farm, where Roman coins of the later empire have been dug up, diverges, *l.*, to Polesden. Observe, to the right, PHENICE, or VENICE farm, apparently a strange corruption of the ancient name, VINCS farm.]

POLESDEN lies in the parish, and was formerly included in the manor of Great Bookham. It was held by the Castletons until 1630, when it passed to the Rons family. Elizabeth Rons, their heiress (afterwards Elizabeth Harris), sold it to A. Moore, Esq., in 1720. From the Moores, it was conveyed, in 1747, to Captain, afterwards Admiral Sir Francis Geary, Bart., whose son and successor, Sir William, sold it to *Richard Brinsley Sheridan*. The great dramatist occasionally resided here until his decease in 1816. Two years later it was purchased by Joseph Bonser, Esq., who caused the present mansion to be erected for him by the Messrs. Cubitt (A.D. 1824), and enlarged the estate by successive purchases. His son, a few years since, disposed of it to Sir Walter Farquhar, Bart.

The house is "a neat and commodious mansion," delectably situated on the brow of a considerable hill, environed by groups of noble trees. The prospects it commands are

of great beauty. A pillared avenue of stately beech leads from the entrance lodge to the house, and almost joins the TERRACE-WALK, a fine promenade, 900 feet in length.

Crossing the grounds of Polesden, beneath the cool shade of the green beech-boughs, the tourist will come out into the open road. Then, turning to the right, he reaches, after a short walk, another highway which leads, *r.*, to Westhumble, and *l.*, to Great Bookham. We take the latter direction, and traversing the Common fields, in a quarter of an hour find ourselves in Great Bookham's pleasant "street," where the pedestrian may refresh himself at a tolerable inn, "The Saracen and Ring."

GREAT BOOKHAM (population, 1061 ; acres, 3223) is bounded by Stoke d'Abernon (N.) ; Fetcham (E.) ; Dorking (S.) ; and Little Bookham (W.) The clay formation occupies the north portion of it, and the chalk the south. One half the parish is arable ; a fifth part, common and waste-land ; about one-sixteenth, woodland.

[The manor of Great Bookham includes nearly all the parish. After the suppression of Chertsey Abbey, it was granted by Edward VI. to Lord William Howard of Effingham. It remained in that noble family until sold, in 1801, by Richard Earl of Effingham, to James Lawrell, Esq. David Barclay, Esq., became the proprietor in 1833. This gentleman has vastly improved the estate by the introduction of scientific farming, and renovated and enlarged the manorial mansion at

EASTWICK PARK. "In front, is a handsome portico of the Doric order. The interior is very elegantly decorated, and the apartments are well arranged. In the breakfast-room are ornamental panels, resembling sienna marble, with imitation bronze relieves of classical subjects. Among the paintings is a very admirable one of the Magdalene, by *Guercino*." The park comprises between 300 and 400 acres, and its smoothen turf is dotted with clusters of noble elm and chesnut. The gardens are very beautiful, and the grounds admirably kept. A public road runs through the park.

The manor of **SLYFIELD** appears to have belonged to a family of the same name for centuries. It passed from them to Henry Breton, who, in 1614, sold it to C. Shiers. It remained with his descendants until 1700, when Elizabeth Shiers bequeathed it for charitable purposes. By a Chancery deed, the proceeds are applied for the benefit of Exeter College, Oxon ; and the vicars of Great Bookham, Leatherhead, Effingham, and Shalford.

SLYFIELD HOUSE, the old manor-house, is but the shadow of what it was ; modern additions and subtractions having been largely made. It stands on a slope towards the Mole, about 2 m. from Great Bookham, and scarcely

half a mile from Stoke d'Abernon. The interior contains some decorated ceilings (old), a fine staircase, and other noticeable points.]

GREAT BOOKHAM CHURCH, dedicated to St. Nicholas, is a spacious and picturesque structure, half shrouded in ivy, which the tourist must not fail to visit. It consists of a nave, chancel, north and south aisles, and tower with a shingled spire. The columns and arches dividing the nave from the south aisle, are early Norman; the chancel is of later date, as appears from the deeply graven inscription* in the east wall:—

"Hæc domus Abbate fuerat constructa *Johanne de Rutherwyke*, decus ob Sancti Nicholai, Anno Milleno, triceno, bisque Viceno Primo. Christus ei parem hinc sedem et requiem da."

At the east end of the south aisle is the Slyfield Chapel, where observe the small but neat piscina.

The *Memorials* in the church are numerous, and of great interest. In the SLYFIELD chapel there is a brass to *Edmund Slyfield*, d. 1592, and *Elizabeth* his wife. The inscription is so quaint that, despite its length, we must record it:—

"Of Slyfeld Place in Svrrey soile, here Edmond Slyfeld lies,
A stovt Esquier, who allways sett Godes feare before his eyes.
A Jvstice of the peace he was, from the syxt Kynge Edward's
dayes,
And worthely for vertves vse dyd wyn deserved prayse:
He tokc Elyzabethe to wyfe, a dame of famovs rase,
She of the Pawletts dyd dissend, and Capells in lyke case.
Of Sydneys stocke she was a bravnche, and to the Gaynsfords nye:
Dame Natvre to the gentell Moyles and Fynches dyd her tye.
To Arvndels, Whites, and Lamberts, eke of byrthes discent she
was,
And He with Her, and She with Hym, thaire days in Love did
pass.

* This abbot, John de Rutherwyke of Chertsey, built the chancel of Egham Church, where there is a curiously similar inscription. Our reading of the above differs from Brayley's version, which is simply unintelligible.

In Wedlock she brought forth to hym five sons and daughters xi,
 Whiche carefullye they dyd instrvct to serve the God of Heav'n.
 He in the xxiiith yeare of Elyzabethe, ovr Qvene,
 Whose Vertves thro' the world do spryng, as fresh as lawrell
 grene,

Of Svrry and Sussex was Hugh Sheryffe ordayn'd indeede,
 And to her grace of loyalty dyd dailye yield the seede,
 He helpefvll to the Poore was found; she fedd them daye by
 daye;

He dailye jvstice ministred; pittie in her dyd swaye.
 Belov'd he was of all the poore, and she disdayn'd of none;
 He bold of speech, and in her lipps no ill was ever knound.
 He alwayes thankfvll vnto God; she prest to spread hys prayse;
 He lov'd Trvth, she discord loath'd; thus spent these two theyr
 dayes.

But God the hushand takes from wyfe, he dyes in hope to live;
 She lives to dye, but hopes that Christ her lasting lyfe will give.
 As he is gone the way of Death so she doethe Death expect,
 Yet have we hope, both he and she shall live wyth God elect.
 He seaventy one, wyth odd moneths; she seaventy yeares hath
 spent.

Hys tyme is past, her tyme draws on;—no man can Death
 prevent.

"He left this lyfe xiiij Fehr. mccccxxxxxxxxxxx, An. xxxiiij
 Elyzabethe Regine, Whose Vertves ar here jvstly descryhed, as
 a Paterne for theyr lynage fit to be followed. VIVIT POST FVNERA
 VIRTVS."

The figure-brasses once connected with this memorial
 have long since disappeared.

A stone near that which bears the name of Sir *Francis
 Howard*, d. 1651, is inscribed to his daughter, *Frances
 Howard*, d. 1633, aged a year and a half. These lines are
 worth recording:—

"If peerless Beauty could have swaid,
 This rose-cheeked child had longer staid;
 But Death repugn'd her friends' desire,
 And sent her to the heavenly quire,
 Where she doth Halleluiahs sing
 With glorions saints unto the King."

The brasses of *Henry Slyfield*, d. 1598, and his wife, in Elizabethan costume, with figures of their six sons and four daughters, should be examined ; also, "the fair black and white marble monument, supporting a person in a band, between a woman in a widow's weed, and another young man, all bustos of white marble," to the memory of *Robert Shiers*, d. 1669, his wife *Elizabeth*, d. 1700, and their son *George*, d. 1685. The epitaphs, in ponderous Latin, were written by *Dr. Shortridge*, rector of Fetcham, d. 1720, whose own memorial-tablet may be seen in the chancel. The *Shiers* family are recorded by several other tablets of little interest. Notice, however, the brass to *Robert Shiers* of the Inner Temple, d. 1668, representing him in his student's dress ; and that to *Maria Shiers*, d. 1617, inscribed

"A Gem of Price, a Pearl in Parents' Eye,
God's own Elect she liv'd, and so did dye."

The chancel contains "an elegant mural monument of white marble" to *Gerrard Andrewes*, D.D., Dean of Canterbury, d. 1825, and his wife *Elizabeth*, d. 1816 ; a tablet to the Rev. *Samuel Cooke*, d. 1820 ; another to *Joseph Bonsor*, d. 1835, and a mural monument with a *bas relief*, representing a military skirmish, to Cornet *Francis Geary*, d. 1776, slain in an ambuscade in America "by a large body of the rebels, who lay in wait for him in a wood." Near it is a statue of "an ancient Roman," (!) intended to commemorate Colonel *Thomas Moore*, d. 1735 ; and a tablet to *William Moore*, d. 1746, "one of the Lords Commissioners of Trade and Plantations in the reign of Queen Anne."

Lora, Viscountess Downe, of Bookham Grove, d. 1812 ; *John, Lord Downe*, d. 1780 ; and *Henry, Lord Downe*, d. 1760, are commemorated by a very simple tablet.

The living of Great Bookham is a vicarage, valued at £340, in the patronage of the present vicar. *Vicars*.—*Samuel Cook*, A.M., 1769-1820 ; *Gerrard Andrewes*, D.D., 1820-21 ; *William Heberden*, A.M., 1821.

BOOKHAM GROVE (Lord Downe) lies at a short distance from the church. The house was erected about 1750 by Admiral Brodrick, and was purchased in 1775 by Lord Downe. The estate comprises about 80 acres.

[With the Downe family is connected the legend alluded to by the sign of the Great Bookham hostelry—"The Saracen and Ring." It is thus narrated by Sir Bernard Burke :—"Sir Wm. Dawney was made a general in the fourth year of Richard I., at Acon, where, having slain a Saracen prince, and afterwards killing a lion, he cut off the paw, and presented it to the king, who immediately, in token of approbation, took the ring off his finger, and presenting it to Dawney, ordered, that to perpetuate the event, he should bear as a crest a demi-Saracen, with a lion's paw in one hand, and a ring in the other; and this ring still remains in the possession of the family."]

From Great Bookham to LEATHERHEAD (through Fetcham), is a pleasant walk enough, the lanes being truly English in their leafiness; and the road to ESHER, by way of Stoke d'Abernon, Cobham, and Claremont, is very agreeable. We shall, however, continue our journey to

LITTLE BOOKHAM (population, 187; acres, 926), about half a mile distant, a fair English village, where the tourist need not long delay. The parish is a small one, with a soil divided between chalk, clay, and gravel, and adjoins Cobham (N.); Great Bookham (E.); Dorking (S.); East Horsley and Effingham (W.)

[The manor passed from the family of De Braose to the Howards, Earls of Surrey, and was vested in the Effingham branch of that noble race until 1636. It then passed to the Madoc family, but about 1710, was purchased by Edward Pollen, Esq., the representatives of whose descendant, the Rev. G. Pollen Boileau Pollen, the late owner, patron of the living, and rector, are now the occupiers.]

LITTLE BOOKHAM CHURCH stands near the manor-house, at some slight distance from the village, consists of a nave, chancel, and a wooden tower surmounted by a shingled spire; has some traces of Norman, but may best be described as a pasticcio of many styles.

The *Memorials* to *Benj. Pollen*, d. 1751; *George Aug. Pollen*, d. 1808; *J. P. Boileau*, d. 1837, and his wife *Henrietta*, d. 1817; the *Rev. Geo. Pollen*, d. 1812, and

others of the Boileau and Pollen families are very plain and uninteresting.

There is a noble yew in the churchyard.

The living is a vicarage valued at £156, in the gift of the representatives of the late Rev. G. P. Boileau Pollen. *Vicars*:—George Pollen, 1777-1812; Henry Mears, 1812-23; G. P. B. Pollen, 1823-48; D. S. Halkett, A.M., 1848.

Half a mile south-west lies the village of

EFFINGHAM. The parish (pop. 618; acres, 3075) adjoins Cobham (N.); Little Bookham (E.); Abinger and Wotton (S.); and East Horsley (W.) The soil varies from clay (N.), to chalk (centre), and gravel (S.) The village of Effingham (said by Mr. Kemble to have been a "mark" or settlement of the Eafingas) gives name to the hundred, and, according to a tradition preserved by Aubrey, "was formerly a town of considerable note, and had in it sixteen parish churches." For this tradition there is not the slightest reasonable foundation.

[The manor at one time belonged to the family of De Geddynges, but was in the possession of the *Howards of Effingham* from 1531 to 1647. Its changes of proprietary have since the latter date been very numerous. The manor of EFFINGHAM EAST COURT belongs to the Stringer family, who have a finely-situated house here, EFFINGHAM HILL, approached by a private road, and avenue of coppice-wood a mile in length.

EFFINGHAM HOUSE (Lieut.-Colonel Parratt) and EFFINGHAM LODGE (C. F. Robinson, Esq.), are residences of moderate pretensions. There are several other seats in the immediate neighbourhood.]

EFFINGHAM CHURCH, dedicated to St. Lawrence, is chiefly Norman, and consists of a nave, chancel, south transept, and tower, west, the latter rebuilt about 1758. The coloured glass east window, by Collins, was designed in 1828. Other windows are most objectionably blazoned with the armorial bearings of the Stringers and Farleys.

The principal *Memorials* are:—

A grave slab in the chancel, inscribed, in mixed Saxon and Roman capitals,—*Vater : De Geddynges : Gît : Ici : Dev : a : Sa : Alme : facis : Merci.* (Walter de Geddynges

lies here: God on his soul have mercy!) The said Walter de Geddynge was lord of the manor, and died in 1312.

A white marble tablet is inscribed to Sir *Thomas Apreece*, d. 1833; a tablet to *Miles Stringer*, d. 1839; a white marble bas-relief of a mother weeping over her dying child, to *Maria Frances Selina Parratt*, d. 1844, and bears Mrs. Steele's well-known verses, "Forgive, blest shade! the tributary tear."* The Farleys, Stringers, Cookes, and Parratts are commemorated by numerous memorials.

The living is a vicarage, valued at £226, in the patronage of the Lord Chancellor. *Vicars*:—William Farley, 1793-1837; Henry Malthus, 1837.

We now turn our faces southward, and hasten across the western part of Ranmore Common to the White Down—a portion of the extensive range of chalk hills which stretches from Reigate to Guildford, and thence almost to Farnham. The prospects here are very fine. The road then descends the hill, and proceeds by way of Deer Leap and Park Farm to WOTTON. The walk is somewhat of a long one, and there is no wayside inn that we know of between Effingham and Wotton, but the pedestrian who once achieves it will never forget it, and assuredly will thank us for indicating it to him. At Wotton we tread on "hallowed ground," for it is the Wotton of *John Evelyn*, that "perfect model of an English gentleman," whose life presented "nothing but what is imitable, and nothing but what is good."† WOTTON HOUSE (W. J. Evelyn, Esq.) lies about a mile south of the village. The church stands to the left of the high road, in a thick environment of oak, beech, and chesnut. The ROOKERY (R. Fuller, Esq.), the birthplace of Population Malthus (see *ante*), lies about a mile from Wotton, on the right of the road to Dorking. While supplying these local data to the tourist, we may add, that about 2½ miles south-west of Wotton is ABINGER, a pretty secluded village (see *post*), and 2 miles south rises the lofty crest of LEITH HILL, whereof we shall speak

* Set to music by Dr. Calcott.

† Southey, in the *Quarterly Review*.

hereafter. Wotton lies on the direct road from Dorking to Guildford, $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the former, $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the latter.

WOTTON (*i.e.*, *Wood-town*, population, 571; acres, 3192) adjoins the parishes of Effingham (N.); Dorking and Ockley (E.); the county of Sussex (S.); and Abinger (W.) From this description of its boundaries, it is evident that its length is entirely disproportionate to its breadth, and indeed the former is 9 miles, the latter scarcely 1 mile. "The soil varies greatly in different parts of the parish, but is generally well adapted for the growth of timber, there being woods and coppices of oak, ash, beech, birch, and hazel. This parish is watered by two streams, which rise on the north side of Leith Hill; one running through Lonesome Bottom to Wotton House, near which it is joined by the other streamlet, and the united current flows through Abinger, Shere, Albury, Chilworth, and Shalford, augmented by several brooks in its passage, and in the parish last mentioned falls into the Wey. On this stream, usually called the TILLINGBOURNE, are several corn and other mills. Another small stream, which takes its rise in the parish of Abinger, runs south by Oakwood Hill, and joins the river Arun in Sussex."

[The manor of Wotton belonged in the reigns of John and Henry III. to Sir Ralph de Camois, and his son of the same name, who were both prominent members of what may be called the liberal aristocracy, and opposed the undue influence of the Crown. We find it afterwards in the Latimer family, but, about 1381, it reverted to the Camois or Camoys. Amongst its later lords were Morstede; Mytchell; Sir Robert Southwell; Sir David Owen, a natural son of Owen Tudor; John Owen; and Henry Owen, who disposed of the estate in 1579 to George Evelyn, Esq. of Long Ditton. Of this family John Evelyn, or Sylva Evelyn, as he is sometimes called, gave Aubrey the following account:—

"We have not been at Wotton (purchased by one Owen, a great rich man) above 160 years.* My great grandfather came from Long Ditton (the seat now of Sir Edward Evelyn) where we had been long before; and to

* This appears to be an error. Evelyn wrote in 1676, when the estate had not been quite a century in the possession of his family.

Long Ditton from Harrow-on-the-Hill; and many years before that, from Evelyn, near Tower Castle, in Shropshire, at what time there transmigrated also (as I have been told) the Onslows and Huttons from seats and places of those names yet there. There are of our name, both in France and Italy, written Ivelyn, Avelyn; and in old deeds I find *Avelyn* alias *Evelyn*. One of our name was taken prisoner at the battle of Agincourt. When the Duchess of Orleans came to Dover to see the King (Charles II.) one of our name (whose family derives itself from Lusignan, King of Cyprus), claimed relation to us. We have in our family a tradition of a great sum of money that had been given for the ransom of a French lord, with which a great estate was purchased; but these things are all mystical."

John Evelyn, the most illustrious of the family, was born at Wotton, October 31st, 1620. He was educated at Lewes, and thence removed to Balliol College, Oxon. In 1640 he entered the Middle Temple, to make but little progress in what he calls the "unpolished study" of the law; and on his father's death, he gladly withdrew to the quiet retreat of Wotton, at that period the residence of his elder brother. From this semi-seclusion he emerged to travel into Holland, France, and Italy; and married at Paris, in 1647, Mary, the daughter and heiress of Sir Richard Brown, ambassador to the French Court. "He settled afterwards at Sayes Court in Deptford," his father-in-law's seat, which he very much improved by his skill in gardening and planting, first discovered there. He was, after the Restoration—"we are now quoting from Aubrey"—"a Commissioner for taking care of the sick and wounded seamen in both the Dutch wars; he was likewise of the Council of Trade and Plantations; and in King James II.'s reign, one of the Commissioners of the Privy Seal; and, lastly, in King William's reign, treasurer of Greenwich Hospital in Kent. He was a great lover and encourager of architecture, painting, sculpture, and gardening, publishing several books upon these, as well as political and philosophical subjects; some by order of the Royal Society, of which he was one of the first Fellows, and a kind of benefactor, giving himself the Tables of Vein and Arteries he brought from Padua, and procuring for them the Arundel Library by his interest with Mr. Howard, afterwards Duke of Norfolk; whose grandfather, the Earl of Arundel, the great collector of pictures and antiquities, he had been well acquainted with in Italy. He died in London, 1706, in his eighty-sixth year, worn out with age."

Evelyn is best known among our English classics by his *Sylva*, or Discourse on Forest Trees; his admirable biography of Mrs. Godolphin; and his delightful gossiping *Ephemeris* or *Diary*,—a work with far more insight into men and things than, and as much liveliness as, the well-known *Diary* of Pepys, while free from all taint of censoriousness or laxity of morals. But his literary productions embrace a wide range of subjects in art and science: he has touched upon "*Sculptura*," or the art of Calcography, as well as ancient and modern architecture, and remedies against the fire

* Evelyn removed to Wotton in May 1694, with his brother George, on whose death he succeeded to the paternal estate.

† Or rather Aubrey's editor. Aubrey died before his friend.

and smoke of London. In all he displays the elegance of a scholar, and the calm sense of an English gentleman. There are many greater, but few more estimable, names among our British worthies than John Evelyn of Wotton.]

WOTTON HOUSE AND PARK.—“The mansion at Wotton,” says Proverbial-Philosophy-Tupper, “is a brick-built, large, and irregular pile ; has its terraced-cut hill, temple, fountains, conservatories, woods, and waters ; within are the average amount of ancient and artistic objects common to the many fine seats of Surrey : an earthen vase of gold coin formed within the manor, and some personal reliques of Sylvan Evelyn, may be particularized.” Evelyn’s own description of it is pleasantly graphic :—“The mansion-house of my father (now my eldest brother’s),” he writes, “is situated in the most southern part of the shire, and though in a valley, yet really upon part of Lyth (Leith) Hill, one of the most eminent in England, for the prodigious prospect to be seen from its summit. The house, large and ancient, suitable to those hospitable times, and so sweetly environed with delicious streams and venerable woods, as in the judgment of strangers as well as Englishmen, it may be compared to one of the most pleasant seats in the nation, and most tempting for a great person and a wanton purse to render it conspicuous. It has rising grounds, meadows, woods, and water in abundance. I should speake much of the gardens, fountains, and groves that adorn it, were they not as generally known to be amongst the most natural and (until this later and universal luxury of the whole nation, since abounding in such expenses), the most magnificent that England afforded, and which indeed gave one of the first examples of that elegancy since so much in vogue, and follow’d in the management of their waters, and other ornaments of that nature.”

Many additions, however, have been made to the house since the days of John Evelyn. His grandson, Sir John, built the present library, 45 feet by 14, and the late Lady Evelyn the south drawing-room. The east wing was rebuilt in 1828 by Mr. George Evelyn. The building is,

indeed, full of irregularities, but it is exceedingly commodious, and has that home-look peculiar to good English country mansions. Among its curiosities is a half-length of *the Evelyn*, by Sir Godfrey Kneller (very fine); portraits of Mrs. Godolphin and Sir Richard Browne; Evelyn's black-lead drawings of Continental scenes, and his large and valuable library; pencil-drawings of himself, his wife, and father-in-law, by *Nanteuil*; the prayer-book made use of by Charles I. upon the scaffold; Evelyn's MSS., and his bible, enriched with his marginal notes.

The *Gardens* are very beautiful, with a certain antique preciseness about them, which to us is very agreeable. Opposite the house rises an elevated mound, shaped into terraces, and richly clothed with turf; and at other points shimmer musical fountains and chiming falls. The walks are stored with goodly trees, noble evergreens, and many coloured blossoms, and a bright stream flashes its silver among them, dimpling here and there into delicious pools.

The woods are still profuse, though at different times they have been severely dealt with by high winds. In 1703 occurred a hurricane which Evelyn has noted in his *Diary*, as "subverting many thousands of goodly oaks, prostrating the trees, laying them in ghastly postures like whole regiments fallen in battle by the sword of the conqueror." "Myself," he adds, "had above 2000 blown down; several of which, torn up by their fall, raised mounds of earth near twenty feet high, with great stones entangled among the roots and rubbish, and this almost within sight of my dwelling,—now no more WOTTON (Wood-town), but stripped and naked, and almost ashamed to own its name."

The house is seldom shewn to visitors, but the grounds may generally be inspected.

WOTTON CHURCH, dedicated to St. John the Evangelist, stands on the brow of a slight eminence, in a bower of chesnut trees, and venerable oaks; a small but picturesque old building, chiefly Early English in style, which must have infinitely delighted the devout Evelyn from its modest

and unassuming character. It consists of a nave, chancel, north aisle, out of which opens the mortuary chapel of the Evelyns, and low square tower at the west end, connected with a large porch, formerly the parish school where John Evelyn learned "the first rudiments" from a master named Frier.

The visiter in examining the principal *Memorials* will naturally direct his first glances at the monuments in the Evelyn chapel :—

The earliest in date is a mural monument in alabaster to *George Evelyn*, d. 1603, the Latin inscription by Dr. Comber, Dean of Carlisle. The figures, or statuettes, represent the deceased, Joan his second wife, and his sixteen sons and eight daughters. Against the north wall is an alabaster monument with figures of *Richard Evelyn*, d. 1640, *Ellen* his wife, d. 1635, and their five children. Of *Ellen Evelyn* another memorial records that she was "a rare example of piety, loyalty, providence, and charity."

"Of her great worth to know, who seeketh more,
Must mount to Heaven, where she is gone before."

A similar monument presents, within a niche, a bust of *Elizabeth Darcie* (daughter of Richard Evelyn), d. 1634, and underneath a figure of her only child.

"Reader, thou mayst forbear to put thine Eyes
To charge for Tears, to mourn these Obsequies:
Such charitable Drops would best be given
To those which late, or never, come to Heaven.
But here you would, in weeping on this Dust,
Allay her Happinesse with thy Mistrust,
Whose pious spending of her youthful yeares
Deserves thy imitation, not thy teares."

Underneath the child :—

"Here sleeps my Babe in silence: Heaven's her rest,
For God takes soonest those he loveth best."

But the memorial which will most keenly excite the visitor's interest is the coffin-shaped tomb of *John Evelyn*. His wish, as expressed in his last will, was to sleep

“under the shade of melancholy boughs” at Wotton :—“I would rather be deposited and laid,” he says, “in a plaine vault of brick (with my dear wife if she thought fit) under the oval circle of the laurel grove planted by me at Wotton, with a plain marble stone, and on it a pedestal of black marble bearing an urn of white marble, which would be no great expense : otherwise, let my grave be in the corner of the dormitory of my ancestors, near to that of my father and pious mother.”

The inscription runs as follows :—

“Here lies the Body of *John Evelyn*, Esq. of this place, second son of Richard Evelyn, Esq., who having served the Public in several Employments (of which that of Commissioner of the Privy Seal in the reign of K. James the 2d was most honourable), and perpetuated his fame by far more lasting Monuments than those of Stone or Brass, his learned and useful Works, fell asleep the 27th day of February 1705-6, being the 86 year of his age—in full hope of a glorious Resurrection thro’ Faith in Jesus Christ.

“Living in an age of extraordinary Events and Revolutions, he learnt (as himself asserted) this Truth, which pursuant to his Intention is here declared:—That all is Vanity which is not Honest, and that there is no solid Wisdom but in real Piety.”

The remainder of the inscription is purely genealogical. A few paces distant, another coffin-shaped memorial preserves the memory of *Mary*, Evelyn’s excellent wife :—

“*MARY EVELYN*,

The best Daughter, Wife, and Mother, the most accomplished of Women, beloved, esteemed, admired and regretted by all that knew her, is deposited in this Stone Coffin, according to her own desire, as near as could be to her husband, John Evelyn, with whom she lived almost threescore years, and survived not quite three, dying at London, the 9th of Feb. 1708-9, in the 74th year of her age.”

The chapel contains other memorials of the Evelyns, but we need only notice Westmacott’s simply elegant monument in memory of *Captain George Evelyn*. A military cloak partially covers a marble tablet, which bears a medallion of the deceased, between oak and palm branches, sur-

mounted by a military sword. The inscription is much to be commended for its pathos and simplicity :—

"To the memory of *George Evelyn*, Esq., only surviving son of John and Anne Evelyn, of Wotton House, in this parish.

"He entered the army in 1810, was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant and Captain in the 3rd regiment of Foot Guards in 1814. He served in the Peninsular war; and received at Waterloo, while employed in the defence of Hougomont, a severe wound in the arm, which disabled him from active service. His constitution never fully recovered from the effects of his fatigues and sufferings, and an illness brought on by a fall from horse, terminated his life on the 15th February 1829.

"His public services were acknowledged by a medal; his private worth is commemorated in the following lines from the pen of one of his earliest friends, the Rev. Dr. Arnold, head master of Rugby School :—

"His early years gave a beautiful Promise
Of Vigour of Understanding, Kindness of Heart,
And Christian Nobleness of Principle :
His Manhood abundantly fulfilled it.
Living and Dying, in the Faith of Christ,
He has left to his Family a humble but living Hope
That, as he was respected and loved by Men,
He has been forgiven and accepted by God."

The *Memorials** of interest, not dedicated to the Evelyns, are the mural tablets to Col. *De Lancey Barclay*, C.B., d. 1826; Dr. *Ralph Bokun*, rector of Wotton, d. 1701; and *George William, Earl of Rothes*, d. 1817.

The living is a rectory, in the gift of W. J. Evelyn, Esq., valued at £533. *Rectors*:—George Higham, 1612 ;

* In the churchyard, one tomb is specially worthy of notice, that of *William Glanville*, who married Jane, youngest sister of *Sylva Evelyn*, and died January 22d, (February 2d, new style), 1718. By his will, he directed 40s. each, to be paid annually to five poor boys of Wotton, not more than 16 years old, who, on the anniversary of his death, should repeat by heart, plainly and audibly, while laying their hands on his gravestone, the Lord's Prayer, the Creed, and the Decaloguc, read 1 Corinthians xv., and write legibly the first two verses. His injunctions are still observed.

William Duncumb, 1684-99; Roger Wye, 1699-1701; Ralph Bohun, 1701-16; W. Rose, 1716-39; Thomas Fitzgerald, 1739-52; Thomas Broughton, 1752-78; Thomas Taylor, 1778-1808; Henry Jenkin, 1808-17; Hon. J. Evelyn Boscawen, 1818-51; William Haydon, 1851.

The PARSONAGE, a graceful building in a wooded dell, stands about 500 yards from the church. At DEERLEAP, in the beech-grove north of Wotton, are vestiges of an ancient barrow encompassed by a double ditch, to which Mr. Brayley first called attention in his work on Surrey.

In this parish lie LEITH HILL, and the adjacent seats of LEITH HILL PLACE, TANHURST, JAYES, and LONESOME, as well as OAKWOOD CHAPEL, at Oakwood Hill, on the borders of Sussex. We shall include these in our next "day out," and content ourselves now with returning, by way of Westcott and Milton Court, to Dorking.

SUB-ROUTE V. γ.

[From Dorking to Bury Hill, 1 m.; Cold Harbour, 4 m.; Leith Hill, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Newdigate, 3 m.; Capel, 2 m.; Ockley, 1 m.; Oakwood Chapel, 3 m.; Tanhurst, 3 m.; Abinger, 1 m.; Wotton, 1 m.; to Dorking, $2\frac{1}{2}$ m.]

A pleasant road is that which conducts the tourist by Bury Hill and Chadhurst Farm (on the right) across the Redland Hills to HANSTIEBURY, a little encampment on the brow of a commanding height which overlooks the picturesque little village of COLD HARBOUR (see *ante*) traditionally reported to be the site of an ancient town of some importance. From this point LEITH HILL is easily gained,—the path leading across a gorse-patched heath, skirted by a fir-wood, down a grassy slope into a deep dell, whence it ascends to the summit of the famous height we speak of.

LEITH HILL, 993 feet above the sea level, a natural watch tower, as it were, overlooking the lower lands of

Surrey and Sussex, and catching a distant glimpse of the blue sea through the narrowing walls of Shoreham Gap. "From the summit," says Evelyn, "in a clear day may be seen (besides the whole vale or Wild of Sussex, and much of Kent) part of eleven other shires;* so as for the extent and circumference of vista, I take it to be much beyond that from the keep at Windsor, or any that I have ever observed in England or elsewhere." And Dennis, Pope's Dennis, †—"In naked majesty great Dennis stands"—after naming some of the finest landscapes in Italy, continues: "From Leith Hill I had a prospect more extensive than any of these, and which surpassed them at once in rural charms, pomp, and magnificence. Beneath us, lay open to our view all the wilds of Surrey and Sussex, and a great part of those of Kent, admirably diversified in every part of them with woods, and fields of corn, and pasture, and everywhere adorned with stately rows of trees. This beautiful vale is about 30 miles in breadth, and about 60 in length, and is terminated to the south by the majestic range of the southern hills and the sea; and it is no easy matter to decide whether the hills, which appear 30, 40, or 50 miles distant, with their tops in the sky, seem more awful and venerable, or the delicious vale between you and them more inviting. About noon on a serene day, you may, at 30 miles' distance, see the water of the sea through a chasm of the mountain (that is, of the South Downs, called Becting Gap), and that above all, which makes it a noble and wonderful prospect is, that at the very time when you behold the very water of the sea, at the same time you behold to the southward the most delicious rural prospect in the world. At the same time, by a little turn of your head towards the north, you look full over Box Hill, and see the country beyond it between that and London; and over the very stomachers of it see St. Paul's at 25 miles'

* Aubrey names parts of Surrey, Kent, Sussex, Hants, Berks, Bucks, Oxfordshire, Herts, Middlesex, Kent, Essex, and Wiltshire being occasionally visible.

† Letters by John Dennis, vol. i.

distance, and London beneath it, and Hampstead and Highgate beyond it." The palace at Westminster, the spires of the metropolitan churches, the glittering walls of glass of Sydenham Palace, the sand-hills of Western Surrey, the leafy lowlands of the Weald, glens rich in shadow, winding streams, clusters of modest cottages, groves, gardens, and glades, broad meadows and smiling farmsteads, fill up the wonderful panorama beheld from the summit of Leith Hill.

The geologist, from this lofty observatory, may trace, as in a coloured map, the geological characteristics of the country around him; the escarpments of the chalk hills of Kent, Surrey, Hants, and Sussex, rise bold and abrupt in his rear; before him spreads the Weald of Kent and Surrey, succeeded by the Hastings Sand, and terminating in the chalk range of the South Downs. Dr. Mantell gives as *points* on which the unassisted eye may rest—Windsor Castle; Butser Hill and High Clere, in Hampshire; Ink Pen, in Berkshire; Wendover, in Bucks; Dunstable Downs; Hollingbourn, Tretingfield, and Westwell Downs, in Kent; Frant Church, in Sussex; Crowborough Hill, the highest point of the Forest Ridge of the Weald of Sussex; Hindhead, Surrey, on the greensand; and Ditchling Beacon, the loftiest elevation of the South Downs.

The tower on Leith Hill was built in 1766 by Mr. Richard Hall, of LEITH HILL PLACE, and intended for the accommodation of tourists. He himself was buried there in 1772, and a marble slab, now broken into fragments, recorded that he was "a person eminent for the accomplishments of his mind and the purity of his heart." The tower was repaired and heightened in 1796, and the entrance walled up; so that it serves for an efficient landmark, but no longer answers the intention of its original founder.

South of the hill, lie LEITH HILL PLACE, TANHURST, and JAYES, which we shall notice under OCKLEY, the parish wherein they are situated. We descend the hill on its eastern side, regain Cold Harbour, and thence proceed by

way of Sprat's Farm into the Dorking and Horsham Road, which we enter near the 28th milestone from London. A turning to the left—a pleasant tree-shadowed lane—leads to

NEWDIGATE (population, 614 ; acres, 4027), a parish lying between Dorking (N.); Capel (W.); the county of Sussex (S.); Charlewood and Leigh (E.) It is partly included in Reigate, partly in Copthorne hundreds, and has the general characteristics of the Weald district—thriving clumps of oak and ash, broad green meadows, and rich arable tracts. In this part of Surrey prevail many of the old English customs which adorned with gleams of romance the peasant's daily life. At Christmas there are mummers, wassail songs, and wassail bowls ; the prolific apple-trees are duly wassailed in the blossom time ; flowers in summer, and wheat in winter, are strewn before the home-returning bride ; and the dead, as he rests in his coffin, is garlanded with evergreens, flowers, and sweet herbs.

[The ancient family of NEWDIGATE possessed this manor from the reign of King John to that of Charles I. In 1636 it was sold to a Mr. Budgeon, whose descendant, in 1807, transferred it to the Duke of Norfolk. The manor-house, NEWDIGATE PLACE, south of the village, was long ago converted into a farm. The adjacent properties of IWOOD PARK and HENFOLD also belong to the Duke of Norfolk. CUDWORTH is the property of L. Steere, Esq. ; and WEEKLAND, of M. Clayton, Esq.]

LYNE (J. S. Broadwood, Esq.) stands on the boundary between Capel and Newdigate, near the Sussex border—a handsome house in pleasant grounds.]

NEWDIGATE CHURCH, dedicated to St. Peter, is an ancient but comparatively uninteresting structure, consisting of a nave, chancel, south aisle, and wooden tower surmounted by an octagonal shingled spire. The pulpit “was made and set up in 1626 ; and in 1627 the gallery at the west end was builded by Henry Nicholson, gent.” Observe the piscina in the south wall.

In the chancel is fixed a *Memorial to Elizabeth Bickerton*, d. 1734, the daughter of a Königsberg merchant,—

“Transplanted from her native soil to shew
That Virtues in a foreign climate grow.”

The living is a rectory, in the patronage of the Crown, valued at £353. *Rectors*:—John Buckner, LL.D., afterwards Bishop of Chichester, 1789-98; William Langford, 1799-1814; Henry John Ridly, 1814-25; Charles Vernon Sumner, 1825-34; John Young, LL.D., 1834-52; Hon. Arthur Sugden, A.M., 1852.

Aubrey, in his gossiping credulous way, tells us that "in the churchyard formerly stood a chapel dedicated to St. Margaret, which was pulled down by one of the family of the Newdigates (a family of great antiquity and repute in this place) to give place to the building of a farmhouse, and the tradition runs, that this family soon after began to decay." He continues, "In the eastern part of this parish is a medicinal spring of the same nature with Ebbisham, or Epsom. In these parts the inhabitants do not yoke their pigs to hinder them from breaking hedges, but thrust skewers through their nostrils, which answers the same end, and is not attended with the evil consequences of hindering their rest, and by that, their thriving. These skewers are about two or three inches long, and, thrust through their tender noses, hinder their breaking through fences, and rooting up the earth or any plants."

From Newdigate we proceed in a south-west direction to CAPEL, a village lying on the high road from Dorking to Horsham, about six miles from the former town.

CAPEL * (population, 772; acres, 4955) lies between Dorking (N.); Newdigate (E.); the county of Sussex (S.); and Ockley (W.) "This parish," says Aubrey, "more naturally produces wood than corn or grass, and was formerly so ill cultivated, that had not the inhabitants supplied their want of corn from their neighbouring markets, they might have eat acorns instead of bread; but as they have now learned the art of improving their land by manuring it with lime and chalk, they are so far from needing

* From its *Capella* or chapel, formerly dependent on Dorking mother-church.

corn from others, that they are able daily to supply the markets with plentiful store of wheat, oats, and peas ; and the wood, which was formerly of so inconsiderable a value, in a few years has become more scarce than ever the corn was formerly." The proportion of arable land to woodland is now about 2500 acres to 750.

At ENTON'S COPPICE, a quarter mile west of the village, is a small *fosse* which indicates the site of an ancient stronghold. "According to tradition the Danes carried away the castle-gates and bell to their camp at Hanstiebury, whither also they took the women of the country ; but the latter, one night, opened the gates to their husbands and brothers, who entering in, slaughtered the surprised garrison, and afterwards brought down the bell, and hung it in the church steeple."

[The manor of TEMPLE ELFANDE, or ELFANT, was given by John de Elfande to the Knights Templars, and on the dissolution of their order in 1312, was bestowed on the Knights of St. John. From about 1640 to 1728 it was in the Cowper family ; with the Gills from 1728-180—; and in 1832 was sold by J. H. Frankland, who had married the heiress of William Gill, to J. S. Broadwood, Esq. of Lyne, in the parish of Newdigate.

The principal seats in this parish are ARNOLDS (W. Kerrich, Esq.), and BROOME HALL (A. Spottiswoode, Esq.), a stately house in a well-wooded demesne—both at some distance north of the village, and near Leith Hill. At OSBROOK, or HOBROOK, west of the road to Horsham, and near the boundaries of Sussex, there is a venerable oak-timber house, some three hundred years old.]

CAPEL CHURCH, dedicated to St. John, consists of a nave and chancel (very ancient), a south porch, date 1828, and north aisle, date 1834. Observe the Norman arched doorways, and their dog-tooth moulding.

The *Memorials* of interest will not long detain the visiter. A many coloured marble monument in the chancel, with figures of a man in legal costume, and a woman praying, commemorates one "learned in the law," *John Cowper*, late Sergeant-at-law, d. 1590 ; and a brass plate is inscribed to *Elizabeth*, wife of Sir Richard Cowper, d. 1633. A plain white marble tablet, dedicated to *Elizabeth Ballingall*, d. 1823, preserves the following stanzas:—

" Too pure and perfect still to linger here,
 Cheer'd with seraphic visions of the blest,
 Smiling she dried a tender father's tear,
 And pour'd her spirit on her husband's breast.
 He bends not o'er the mansions of the dead,
 Where female gifts and grace in ruin lie ;
 In full and perfect hope he lifts his head,
 And Faith presents her in her native sky."

The living is a perpetual curacy, valued at £84, in the gift of the trustees of the Duke of Norfolk. *Incumbents* : Patrick Ballingall Beath, 1814-49 ; T. R. O. Flaherty, 1849.

[About two miles south of the village of Capel, and near the pleasant country-side of OAKWOOD HILL, stands the small, but ancient structure of OAKWOOD CHAPEL, founded probably about the commencement of the fourteenth century. Its situation is admirably picturesque and sequestered. There are some traces of a venerable antiquity, but the building, generally, need not delay the tourist. The *brass* of an Esquire in armour, to *Edward de la Hall*, d. 1431, is worth examination. The living is a perpetual curacy attached to Wotton, valued at £322 yearly, and in the gift of W. J. Evelyn, Esq.]

OCKLEY (population, 599 ; acres, 4132) lies between the parish of Dorking and Wotton (N.) ; Dorking and Capel (E.) ; Abinger (W.) ; and the county of Sussex (S.) Nearly one half of the parish is devoted to the culture of corn and grain.

The village * is one of the pleasantest in Southern Surrey, and its old-fashioned houses cluster round a broad green which is bounded by the old Roman causeway, the STANE or STONE STREET, with its noble lines of oak and chesnut, leafy, vigorous, and myriad-branchèd. All about it are balmy hedgerows, and blossomy gardens, and clumps of stately trees, and deep green meadows ; and in the background, loom distinct and large the verdurous heights of Holmbury and Leith Hill. A recent writer, Miss B. R. Parkes,† has described it in easy lines :—

* The tourist may here obtain tolerable accommodation at "The King's Arms."

† Poems, by B. R. Parkes, p. 151.

" Ockley has a church, a spire,
 A many-generation'd Squire,
 Straight roads which cut it left and right,
 A noble green by Nature dight,
 Old houses quaint and weather-streak'd,
 And troops of children rosy-cheek'd. * * * *
 Here when the morning broadening over
 Glorious fields of wheat and clover,
 Strikes on every glistening leaf,
 And kisses all the firs on Leith,
 The sense of freedom, rest, and calm,
 Falls on the town-sick heart like balm.
 Ockley has a village-school,
 You pass the well, and next the pool,
 When a fair building meets the eye,
 Framed with simple symmetry.
 Above the portal, pass it not,
 Are writ plain words, a name—JANE SCOTT."

Jane Scott was a nursery-governess for nearly twenty years in the family of the Arbuthnots of Elderslie ("a large mansion on the eastern side of the green"), who bequeathed her accumulated savings for the construction of a well on Ockley Green, and in aid of a school for the children of the poor parishioners. The school is a neat stone building at the upper extremity of the Green. Over the doorway is inscribed "Jane Scott, 1841." The well is a quaint little building in the Norman style, with a gable roof supported by four stout columns.

Ockley, or *Oakley*—the oak-meadow—was the scene, in 851, of the signal defeat of the Danes by the Saxons under King Ethelwulf. Aubrey says that in his time there was visible near the church the moat and mole of the keep of some ancient stronghold, and he states that the tradition ran, "that it was destroyed by the Danes, and not only so, but that the Danes planted the battering engines which threw it down on Bury Hill," two miles distant. As the long range was then undiscovered and

undreamt of, we may safely say with Aubrey, in Horatian phrase,—

“Credat Judæus Apella
Non Ego.”

At Bury, or rather Holmbury Hill, there may, however, be observed very clear traces of a double ditch and *vallum*, indicating, perhaps, the position occupied and strengthened by the Danes.

In Aubrey's days “many red rose-trees were planted among the graves” in the village churchyard, which had bloomed and blossomed there “beyond man's memory. The sweetheart (male or female),” he adds, “plants roses at the head of the grave of the lover deceased; a maid that hath lost her Dear twenty years since, yearly hath the grave new-turf'd, and continues yet unmarried.” Such constancy is now-a-days out of fashion, and rose-trees no longer adorn the quiet graveyard of Ockley!

OCKLEY CHURCH, dedicated to St. Margaret, is a strong stone building to the right of the road as you enter Ockley from Capel. It consists of a nave and chancel and massive tower west, a fine old porch on the south side, and some substantial-looking buttresses. The nave is of much earlier date than the chancel.

The only *Memorial* of interest is a marble to *John Steere*, d. 1689 :—

“He who doth here in Peace and mutual Love
The wearied steps of Life uprightly move,
Needs not despair the blissful state above.”

Numerous tablets are dedicated to the memory of various members of the Evershed, Steere, and Arbuthnot families.

The living is a rectory in the gift of the Fellows of Clare Hall, Cambridge, and valued at £539. *Rectors*:—Thos. Woodrooffe, B.D., 1784-1817; John Cook, B.D., 1818.

Leaving Ockley, which possesses but one seat of importance, OCKLEY COURT (C. Calvert, Esq.), and an old

manorial farm, EVERSHEDS, we ascend through long green lanes, bordered by stately firs, and occasionally over-shadowed by oak and chesnut boughs, to TANHURST.

[The ancient seat of an ancient family, *Jayes* (Lee Steere, Esq.), lies to the east of Ockley Green as we leave the village.]

TANHURST (W. Peacock, Esq.), from its position on the southern slopes of Leith Hill, necessarily enjoys a wide and changeful prospect, but to the tourist becomes more interesting from its association with the memory of Sir Samuel Romilly, who spent there his scanty leisure hours during several arduous years of devotion to the welfare of his country. The services he performed, and his lamentable end, will be readily recalled by the reader.

Keeping now to the west of Leith Hill, we thread our way through brake and copse, and the wooded glades of Abinger Common,* to the village and parish of

ABINGER (population, 870; acres, 5400) adjoining East Horsley (N.); Wotton and Ockley (E.); Ewhurst and the county of Sussex (S.); and Shere (W.) Abinger is another of those curious Surrey parishes which cut up the land into long but narrow strips; its length being nine miles, its average width scarcely exceeding one. That the soil is varied, the tourist will understand from the geological characteristics of the county; chalk on the hills, sand and loam at their base, and deep clay in the Weald district. At Pasture Wood, south-west of Leith Hill, rises a small rivulet, which wanders into the adjoining parish of Shere, and then returning into Abinger falls into the Tillingbourne at ABINGER HAMMER, near Gomshall, where there was formerly an iron forge. The shadowy dells through which these streamlets flow are very lovely.

Abinger gives the title of baron to the heirs male of Sir James Scarlett, the well-known Conservative Attorney-General, elevated to the peerage as Baron Abinger of

* In a cottage on this common Richard Redgrave, R.A., our well-known English artist, painted his "Woodland Mirror," "Forest Portal," and other exquisite landscape pieces.

Abinger in 1835, on his appointment as Chief Baron of the Exchequer. He died of a paralytic attack, April 7, 1844, in his 75th year, and was succeeded in his title and estates by Robert Campbell, his eldest son, born Sept. 5th 1794. **ABINGER HALL**, his lordship's seat, is pleasantly situated on the right of the road from Dorking to Guildford, about a mile from the road.

[The manor of ABINGER has belonged to the Evelyn family since 1622, when Richard Evelyn purchased it from a Mr. Edward Randyll. PADDINGTON-PEMBROKE passed from the Fitzalans to the Nevills, lords of Abergavenny, and from them, in 1629, to the Evelyns of Wotton. PADDINGTON, or PADDINGTON-BRAY, once belonged to the Brays of Vachery; passed to the Ebringtons, in 1557; and, after some slight changes, to the Evelyns in 1624.]

ABINGER CHURCH will be easily gained by the tourist, its elevated position rendering it the landmark of all the countryside. Its site is higher than that of any other church in Surrey. Dedicated to St. James, it consists of a nave, and north and south chancels—the whole carefully restored about five years ago. The oldest portions are referred by some authorities to Norman times, but the lancet windows in the nave *may* be Saxon. Other parts seem Transition Norman. The silver flagon, cup, paten, and plate, were presented to the church by that Countess of Donegal whom Swift has celebrated:—

“ Then would you paint a matchless Dame,
Whom you'd consign to endless fame,
Invoke not Cytherea's aid,
Nor borrow from the Blue-eyed Maid,
Nor need you on the Graces call;
Take qualities from Donegal.”

The graceful carvings of the pulpit were the gift of the present rector, the Rev. J. S. Powell, M.A.

The *Memorials* in the church will not long delay the visiter. The tablets to former rectors, *Thomas Crawley*, d. 1685, and *Robert Offley*, d. 1743, call for no lengthened description. A white marble slab in the chancel commemorates Commodore *William Robinson*, d. 1803; and a

tablet on the opposite side, *Louisa Henrietta*, first wife of the first Baron Abinger, d. 1829. The Abinger vault is in the churchyard.

The living is a rectory, valued at £453, in the gift of W. J. Evelyn, Esq. *Rectors*:—Thomas Crawley, d. 1685; Robert Offley, d. 1690-1743; Richard Pruneck, 1764-1803; Thomas Taylor, 1803-8; Henry Jenkin, 1808-17; J. T. Lawes, 1818-21; Henry J. Ridley, 1821-34; J. Massy Dawson, 1835-50; J. Welstead Powell, 1850.

At ABINGER HATCH, a neat inn, situated upon the village green, but a slight distance from the church, may be seen a wall 137 feet in depth; and opposite to it, stand the *parochial stocks*, more fortunate than those which were once the boast of Squire Hazeldean, inasmuch as they are said "never to have been used."

Aubrey suggests as the probable derivation of the word Abinger, *Abin*, an eminence or rising ground, and *gager*, a camp or entrenchment. The word *Abin* seems employed in this sense in *Abingdon* and *Abinghall*.

The tourist will return to DORKING from Abinger by way of Wotton, or proceed to the centre of our next district—GUILDFORD, which is easily reached by rail, or, by a stout pedestrian, may be gained in a two hours' walk, keeping the picturesque old road along the chalk-hills through Shere and Albury (see Division III, Sub-Route II.), winding up the lofty downs to Newlands Corner, and descending into the ancient town by way of Merrow.

DIVISION III.

SOUTH-WEST.

Centre : GUILDFORD.

SUB-ROUTES.

1. To Stoke, 1 m.; Send, 3 m.; Ripley, 2 m.; Ockham, 1 m.; Woking, 3 m.; Worplesdon, 4 m.; Guildford, 4 m.
2. To Merrow, 2 m.; West Clandon, 1 m.; East Clandon, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; W. Horsley, 2 m.; East Horsley, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Gomshall, 4 m.; Shere, 1 m.; Albury, 2 m.; Shalford, 3 m.; Guildford, 1 m.
3. To Womersley, $2\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Hurtwood Common, 4 m.; Ewhurst, 3 m.; Cranley, 2 m.; Alfold, 6 m.; Dunsfold, 4 m.; Hascomb, $2\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Bramley, 5 m.; Guildford, 3 m.
4. α . To Godalming, 4 m.; Hambledon, 4 m.; Witley, 2 m.; Chiddingfold, 3 m.; Haselmere, 6 m.
 β . From Haselmere to Thursley, 6 m.; to Frensham, 5 m.; Elstead, 4 m.; Peperharrow, 3 m.; Compton, 3 m.; Losely, 1 m.; Guildford, 2 m.
5. α . To Puttenham, 4 m.; Wanborough, 1 m.; Seal, 3 m.; Farnham, 3 m.; Aldershott, 3 m.
 β . Aldershott to Ash, 2 m.; Pirbright, 6 m.; Worplesdon, 3 m.; Guildford, 5 m.

GUILDFORD.

[Inns : White Lion, White Hart, Angel, Crown, Red Lion,* &c.]

GUILDFORD (*Guldford*—*Gildeford*, *Geldeford*, and *Guldeford*, from *Gild* or *Guild*, a trading fraternity, and *ford*, a

* The "Red Lion" has been immortalized by Mr. Pepys :—"Aug. 7, 1688.—Came at night to Guildford where the Red

passage over a stream) is the county town of Surrey, lying on the banks of the River Wey, in a position of singular and romantic beauty, 30 m. S.S.W. of London. The chalk hills here are intersected by a deep gap or valley, through which the river meanders, and the town clusters upon their steep acclivities, the principal portion upon the eastern. Viewed from the summit of the neighbouring downs, its aspect is beautifully picturesque. The HIGH STREET runs up the hill in a line pleasantly broken by gabled roofs and projecting lattices, and nearly parallel to it, but not of the same length, and in a very irregular manner, stretch North and South Streets. At the extremity of High Street rises the stately tower of Trinity Church, and almost directly opposite may be seen the octagonal turrets of Archbishop Abbot's Hospital; the rich pinnacles of St. Nicholas, near the river-bank; and on the slope of the hill, the Norman edifice of St. Mary. The "frowning keep" of the old castle crests the farther ridge; beyond it rises the swelling line of the verdurous downs. The sparkle of the river through the deep shadows of the city, and in the background, the broad waves of sunlight rolling over fair meadows and lighting up sombre masses of foliage, lend a life, a glory, and a splendour to the picture.

The general appearance of the town commends itself at once to the visitor. Its cleanliness and quiet are remarkable, and there are gabled houses, with quaint lattices and curious doorways, which give it a peculiar old-world aspect, and carry back the mind to those historic days when Guildford was a name of repute in the kingdom. This impression is further heightened by the venerable keep of the old castle, and the Tudor architecture of Archbishop Abbot's Hospital.

Guildford may have had an existence during the Ro-

Lion was so full of people, and a wedding, that the master of the house did get us a lodging over the way, at a private house, his landlord's, mighty neat and fine." Underneath the *Angel* is a curious crypt, or vaulted chamber 31 feet 2 inches long, 19 feet broad, and 10 feet 3 inches high.

man supremacy, but we find it first mentioned by name in King Alfred's will, wherein it is bequeathed to his nephew Ethelwald, and it appears to have afterwards become a portion of the demesnes attached to the Crown. About 1039 it was the scene of a somewhat mysterious historical event—the murder of Alfred, the youngest son of King Ethelred, and his Norman retinue, by Earl Godwin's men. A letter forged in the name of his mother Queen Emma, brought the young prince from Normandy to Southampton, where the Great Earl met him, saying—"I will conduct you in safety and security to London, where the chiefs of the kingdom await you to elevate you to the throne."* They proceeded on their way, and reaching, in due time, the chalk-ridge of the HOGS-BACK, which, on the east, overlooks Guildford, Godwin exclaimed to the young Atheling—"Behold how good a realm will be yours to sway!" And Alfred, with devout thankfulness to God, pledged himself to rule justly and wisely in the sight of man and heaven. Immediately, in accordance with a preconcerted plan, Godwin's followers seized upon the Normans, bound them, and put nine out of every ten to death. Afterwards, the men thus preserved were again decimated, so that few eventually escaped. Alfred himself was carried away to the Isle of Ely, and, according to some authorities, deprived of his sight. But the whole affair is curiously shrouded in doubts and suppositions by the chroniclers, and told differently at different times by different writers—"Diversi diversimode et diversis temporibus," *Johann. Brompton.*) There is, perhaps, room to doubt whether Godwin had any share in the treachery which was undoubtedly practised.

Soon after the Norman conquest the castle was erected; perhaps by Ranulph Flambard, or Odo of Bayeux; and a portion of it was fitted up as a royal palace. It may have been in its dungeons that Henry III. kept his stock of wines of Poitou and Gascony, which the royal monopolist was wont to sell for the replenishment of his treasury, issuing

* Chron. Johann. Brompton, vol. i.

his prohibition that no other wines should be disposed of in the bailiwick of Surrey.

Guildford first returned members to Parliament in the reign of Edward I. It now returns two representatives, *W. Bovil, Esq.* and *Hon. G. Onslow*. Number of electors in 1860, 739. Lord John Russell's last Reform Bill proposed to deprive it of one of its members. It was visited by the plague in the 4th of Queen Elizabeth; during whose reign, we may add, the town was famous for its woollen manufacture, so that every alehouse-keeper was bound to hang up at his door a signboard presenting to the observer's eye a wool-sack. The plague came again in 1644.

Many of our English sovereigns have resorted to Guildford. Henry II. was often there, and in 1186 spent in its castle hall a right royal Christmas. King John kept his Easter revels in the good old town in 1199, and a Christmas of extraordinary splendour in 1201. Henry III. was a frequent visitor; so was Queen Eleanor, who founded a Dominican convent, which has long since disappeared; Edward II., Edward III. (especially at Christmas 1337, 1340, and 1347), Edward IV., Henry VIII., who erected a house on the site of the convent,* and Edward VI. (1550 and 1552). At Guildford, August 24, 1546, died Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk, the second husband of Mary Tudor, youngest sister of Henry VIII. Our kings retained a portion of the royal demesne at Guildford until the reign of James I., and appointed the keepers of Guildford Park. The whole of the Crown lands became vested in Murray, Earl of Annandale about 1630, passing, after many changes, to their present proprietors, the Earls of Onslow (A.D. 1736).

[The *Corporation* of Guildford may boast of a redoubtable antiquity. Their first charter was granted in 1267. They obtained the privileges of a county town about a year later. The corporate body was first instituted by a charter of Henry VII.'s (1488), re-modelled in 1686. The Municipal Act of 1835 made sundry changes, by which the Corporation was formed, as it now exists, of a mayor, three aldermen, and twelve councillors. The recorder (Hon. G. C. Norton), and the six justices of the peace, are appointed

* Now known as Friary Place.

by the Crown. The town-seal was made in 1692, and presents a concave shield "charged with the arms of Guildford," and inscribed—"Sigillvm. Bvrgi. Et. Ville. De. Gvldeforde." The Mayor's ebony staff, with its silver top, lettered, "Feare God, Doe Justice, Love thy Brother," was given to the Corporation by Queen Elizabeth; the principal mace by Henry Duke of Norfolk, in 1663; and the gold chain by Arthur Onslow, in 1673.]

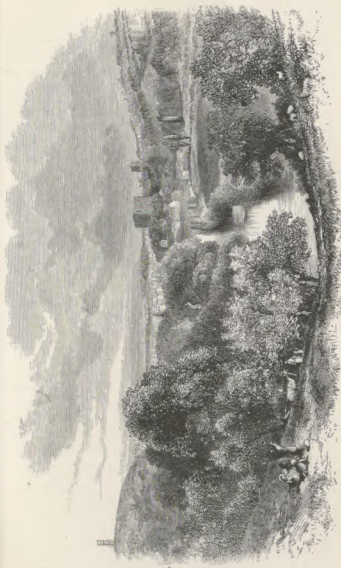
We now proceed to a brief description of the principal objects of interest in Guildford, inquiring, with Sebastian,* "Shall we go see the relics of this town?" The visiter's attention will first be attracted by

GUILDFORD CASTLE, whose square and massive keep towers above the discoloured roofs in melancholy grandeur. The date of its erection is uncertain. That it was founded by the Normans is apparent from its architecture; but history does not mention it until 1216, when it was captured by the adherents of Prince Louis of France. In the twenty-seventh of Edward I. "its issues and profits were settled upon Queen Margaret as her dower," and a few years later it was appropriated as a common gaol for the county. Of the numerous constables appointed in succeeding reigns, the only one of historical note is Sir Simon Burley, Chamberlain to Richard II., beheaded (May 1388) on Tower-Hill, for treason against the commonweal. From the fortieth of Edward VI. until the third of Henry VII., it was made use of as a gaol both for Surrey and Sussex. In the latter year the Sussex county prison was established at Lewes.

[In 1612, its site and appurtenances (computed at 5 acres 3 roods and 10 perches) were granted to Francis Carter of Guildford; from whose descendants they passed to the Matchwicks; were purchased in 1813 by the Duke of Norfolk, and sold by his successors to Lord Grantley, the present owner.]

Of the ancient castle little remains in such a condition as to interest the tourist, but the bold huge keep, seated on an artificial mound, and commanding the passes of the Wey. "Its form is quadrangular; the walls at the base on the outside measure 47 feet from east to west, and $45\frac{1}{2}$ feet from north to south; their height to the ruined bat-

* Twelfth Night, act iii. sc. 3.



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lements being about 70 feet." The walls are composed of an outward casing of chalk, sandstone, and flint, filled in with rubble, cement, and stones. The tolerably regular courses of herring-bone work, ragstone, flints, and sandstone in successive layers ; and the square openings where the timber-poles of the builders' scaffolding were fixed, will attract the tourist's attention. The angles and the central face of each side of the keep are strengthened by square stone buttresses, $4\frac{1}{2}$ feet, and $5\frac{1}{2}$ feet in width. The walls are about 10 feet thick near the ground, but gradually diminish towards the battlements.

Entering the interior of the keep, you at once perceive that it has consisted of three storeys, though roofs and floorings no longer exist, and to gain the higher chambers, a somewhat perilous feat of ladder-climbing must be achieved. The third, or upper storey, which we will suppose the visitor to reach, was originally ascended to by a circular staircase, walled up, as it were, in the north-west corner of the keep. Observe the window recess, and the places for fire-hearth and chimney. Projecting from the outer wall of this chamber is a small closet, with two openings in the floor, whence melted lead, lances, or huge stones might be cast upon the heads of an assailant force. The views from the summit are extensive and delightful.

The *second* storey, about twenty feet in height, has several recesses ; the window arches will repay a close examination. Within the walls are three curious chambers—the chief, in the south-west angle, "may possibly have been used, both as an *oratory* or chapel, and as a small state bed-room." Noticeable here are the massive Norman columns with their sculptured capitals, the Norman arches, and the rude wall-carvings, in outline, of certain Hagiological legends, executed perhaps by some pious servitor or weary prisoner. The broad steps at the east end led probably to the altar. The Oratory, 24 feet 8 inches long, opens upon an ante-room or subsidiary chamber, 13 feet 5 inches in length, by 5 feet 1 inch in width.

This storey was chiefly occupied by the *aula* or

great hall, and was entered by a portal 16 feet from the ground, $9\frac{1}{2}$ feet high, and 3 feet 4 inches wide, "remarkable from having an outward ornamental arch of the pointed form ; while immediately within it, and nearly extending through the passage, the arch is semi-circular." Observe the holes for the insertion of the strong oaken beams or iron bars which secured the door.

The *ground-floor*, gained from the outside by an arched entrance in the west front, had no apparent communication with the upper storeys, and was used, perhaps, as a cellarage or store-room ; occasionally, it may be, as a dungeon. Semi-circular arches, north and south, present steep flights of steps ascending to small loopholes, placed about 12 feet from the ground. Observe the openings in the walls where the flooring-timbers were inserted.

The outward walls may, in some places, be clearly traced ; and the remains of the ancient entrance-gate were lately extant in Quarry Street. The fosse has been converted into a garden. Underneath the chalk-ridge on which the castle stands are some remarkable excavations or caverns, whose purpose seems uncertain. They are five in number, and of different sizes ; the largest being 100 feet, the smallest 70 feet in length. Women and children took refuge in them in 1688 when, after the landing of William of Nassau, the cry was raised that the wild Irish had invaded the west of England for the purpose of massacring the Protestants. These excavations are no longer open, but the vaulted chambers under the *Angel Inn*, and the house nearly opposite to it, may be inspected by the tourist, and will repay him for the trouble. Each has a groined roof supported by two circular columns ; the intersecting ribs springing from corbels sculptured with human heads and foliage.

ARCHBISHOP ABBOT'S HOSPITAL, a stately red brick building with the usual Elizabethan characteristics, stands on the north side of the High Street, opposite Trinity Church, and occupies an area 66 feet broad by 63 feet deep. The square entrance tower, with its octagonal domed tur-

rets, and the noble archway adorned by the arms of the see of Canterbury, gives to the street front a picturesque and somewhat imposing effect. A sun-dial is fixed above the upper window. The master's apartments are in the south-east angle ; the rooms for the brethren on the west, and those for the sisters on the east side. Adjoining the hall in the north-east corner stands the *Chapel*, its two lofty pointed windows emblazoned with some remarkable stained glass, attributed to Albert Durer, and certainly by a Flemish artist. The two windows contain a complete series of illustrations of the history of Jacob, with descriptive Latin quatrains. In the north window, observe, in the following order:—1. Isaac despatching Esau to procure him venison, while Rebecca stands listening behind him ; in the distance Esau is shewn pursuing the chase. 2. Rebecca unfolds to Jacob her plot against his brother. 3. Isaac, in the presence of Rebecca, bestows his blessing upon Jacob. 4. Esau returns to find himself over-reached. In the east windows are five tableaux :—1. Jacob sleeps at the foot of the ladder which angels ascend and descend. 2. Jacob meets Laban at the well of Haran, and sees Rebecca in the distance. 3. A family picture of Jacob, his wife, and children. 4. Laban and Jacob enter into a bond of friendship upon Mount Gilead. 5, and perhaps the best, Jacob prays while awaiting Esau at Mahanaim. Three smaller compartments represent angels with scrolled inscriptions : “Do pavperibvs, Reddo Deo: Quid retribvam Domino? Hic votare solvam.” The colouring is very full and rich, but the figures have evidently been suggested by Flemish models. The north window is also enriched with small lights bearing the arms of Canterbury, London, Lichfield, and Coventry, impaling Abbot's, and the date 1621. The east window contains the arms of England, of France and England, Denmark and the Palatinate, and the Prince of Wales's ostrich plume.

There are three good portraits in this chapel : a half length of the founder ; a fine head of Sir Nicholas Kempe, one of its benefactors, by *Paul Vansomer* ; and a crayon

sketch of Thomas Jackman, also a benefactor, by *J. Russell*, R.A. Divine service is performed here daily by the master, vice-master, or one of the brethren, and all members who are able must attend.

Portraits of the early Protestant Reformers are hung in the *Master's Dining-Room*; and in the *Strong Room*, or upper chamber of the tower, are kept the hospital muniments. This was the place of confinement of the Duke of Monmouth, when pausing at Guildford on his way to London, after the defeat at Sedgmuir (1685). On many of the hospital windows are scrolls of stained glass, lettered "*Clamamus Abba Pater*" (Romans viii. 15), in allusion to the founder's name. The *Hall*, with its panelled wainscoting and old oaken tables, is worth examination.

The first stone of this hospital was laid on the 5th of April 1619 by Archbishop Abbot and Sir Nicholas Kempe, who gave £100 towards the building expenses, and in his will bequeathed £500 for its general advantage. The Archbishop endowed it to the amount of £200 *per annum*, and obtained its incorporation from James I., in 1622, under the title of "the Master and Brethren of the Hospital of the Blessed Trinity." The master must be a "God-fearing man," 50 years old and unmarried, either a native, or for twenty years a resident, of Guildford. He need not be in orders. The brethren and sisters must also be natives or residents of Guildford, unmarried, 60 years old, and of good character. The nomination to the mastership is vested, under certain conditions, in the Mayor of Guildford, the Incumbent of Trinity, the Vice-Master, and the two eldest brothers. The Vice-Master is appointed by the Master and five eldest brothers.

The ROYAL FREE GRAMMAR SCHOOL, in Spital Street, at the upper end of High Street, was founded in 1509 by Robert Beckingham, a grocer of London, who gave the site, and by Robert Winterfall, John Austin, William Hammond, and others, who raised the school building (date 1530) and the master's house. The buildings, enclosing a small quadrangle, are architecturally unimportant. The *Library*,

founded by Bishop Parkhurst, who, in 1574, bequeathed to the school his collection of theological works, has been augmented by successive donations, and contains some valuable books, chiefly classical and devotional. At this school were educated Parkhurst, Bishop of Norwich (1560); William Cotton, elevated to the see of Exeter (1598); Henry Cotton, Bishop of Salisbury (1598); Robert Abbot, of Salisbury (1615); and George Abbot, Archbishop of Canterbury (1610-11).

[The BLUE-COAT SCHOOL, held in the tower of Trinity Church, was founded in 1579 by Thomas Baker, a clothier. In Bury Street stands a SCHOOL and ALMS-HOUSES, founded in pursuance of the will of one Caleb Lovejoy (1676). The National and British Schools are numerous, and tolerably well supported.]

The GUILDHALL, or TOWN HALL, a noticeable red brick building, in the High Street, with an open turret, and a projecting clock-dial of peculiar construction, was erected in 1683. The Council Hall within, about 40 feet long, is interesting from its portraits of James I., Charles II., and James II.; (by Sir *Peter Lely*); William III. and Mary; Speaker Onslow; and Vice-Admiral Sir Richard Onslow "receiving the Dutch flag after the victory of Camperdown,* in 1797," painted by *John Russell*, R.A., a native of Guildford, and presented to the Corporation by his father during his mayoralty (1798). Over the Hall is the Council-Chamber, wherein the only notable feature is a stone chimney-piece curiously carved with figures in four compartments. In the first, inscribed *Sanguinarius*, is presented a lover whispering soft nothings to his lady-love: in the second, a warrior, formidably environed with martial weapons, illustrates *Cholericus*, or man's furious temperament: in the third, *Phlegmaticus*, human stolidity is symbolized by a boatman hauling in a burthen of fish: and the

* Such is the description generally given of this vigorous "sea-scape," but James (Naval History, vol. ii.) does not allude to such an incident. Sir Richard, however, behaved in this fight with signal courage. His ship, *The Monarch*, was the first to break the Dutch line.

fourth, *Melancholicus*, emblazons the utter abandonment of a disappointed solitary.

THE HOUSE OF CORRECTION on an ascent, south of the castle, is a red brick building, built in 1822, whose internal arrangements differ so little from those of similar establishments that we need not enter into their detail. The CORN MARKET HOUSE, erected in 1818 at a cost of £4675, is a handsome and commodious building with a Tuscan portico, not too large for the great gathering of farmers, who, on Wednesdays and (especially) on Saturdays, attend the great sales of wheat here.

The ecclesiastical edifices of the town should next be visited, and their interest will demand from the tourist a day's sedulous labour. Guildford contains three parishes; two—the Holy Trinity and St. Mary the Virgin—whose livings are united, but which, in other respects, are still parochially independent, on the east side of the Wey; St. Nicholas on the west bank of the river. On the south side of the quaint old High Street, and occupying a slightly elevated position, stands

TRINITY CHURCH, a large red brick edifice, consisting of nave, chancel, aisles, and square embattled tower at the west end, which was built piecemeal between the years 1749 and 1763, and induces us to regret that a better architectural taste did not at that period prevail in "the auntient borough."

The living is a rectory valued at £155 yearly, in the gift of the Crown. *Rectors* (of Trinity and St. Mary):—James Weller, D.D., 1774-1824; Henry Parr Beloe, A.M., 1824-38; Henry Ayling, A.M., 1838-51; Thomas Ludlam, A.M., 1851.

Some of the *principal Memorials* will be examined with much interest. The older monuments and brasses were destroyed, with few exceptions, when the roof of the former building fell in, but in Aubrey's pages their inscriptions have been preserved. Amongst those which were removed to the present edifice, observe the fine monument erected by Sir Maurice Abbot, in 1640, to the memory of his

brother *George, Archbishop of Canterbury*. Six stately columns of black marble, which rest upon pedestals of clasped books, support a rich and massive canopy adorned by nine small allegorical statues of the Cardinal Virtues. On the altar tomb beneath, rests a marble effigy, beautifully wrought, of the Archbishop, in cap and rochet, and parliamentary robes—his right hand resting on the Holy Scriptures, and his head upon a large cushion, which is lettered:—"Obiit An^o Dni. MDCXXXIII. Augusti die 4^o. Anno. Ætat. 71." Two figures, male and female, are respectively named *Hinc Lenien*, and *Hic Gratia*. The Latin inscription records the prelate's virtues in language which his contemporaries were not disposed to endorse. Aubrey suspects him of "connivance" at, and "encouragement" of, the Puritans; and Clarendon describes him as "a man of very morose manners, and a very sour aspect," whose house was "a sanctuary to the most eminent of that factious party, and who licensed their most pernicious writings." A good account of this able man may be found in the *Biog. Britannica*, and *Hallam's Const. History*, vol. ii.

[Archbishop Abbot was born at Guildford, October 29, 1562, "at the first house," says Aubrey, "over the bridge in St. Nicholas's parish (now, 1692, a public-house known by the sign of the *Three Mariners*), and his mother, when she was with child of him, dream't that if she could eat a jack or pike, her son in her womb would be a great man. Upon this she was indefatigable to satisfy her longing as well as her dream. She first inquired out for this fish; but accidentally taking up some of the river water (that runs close by the house) in a pail, she took up the much desired banquet, dressed it, and devoured it almost all. This odd affair made no small noise in the neighbourhood, and the curiosity of it made several people of quality offer themselves to be sponsors at the baptismal font when she was delivered; this their poverty accepted joyfully, and three were chosen, who maintained him at school, and at the University afterwards." His first preferment in the church was the Deanery of Winchester in 1599. He was elevated to the see of Lichfield and Coventry in December 1609; translated to London, February 1610; and raised to the Archbishopric of Canterbury, in March 1611. In this high dignity he distinguished himself by his hatred of Arminianism, and his attachment to the principles of the Reformed Church.

A singular accident occurred during his visit to Lord Zouch, at Bramshill Park, Berksbire (July 24th, 1621), which was duly misrepresented by his more malignant enemies. "But what he did," observes the writer of

"an Apology for Archbishop Abbot," preserved in the *Reliquiæ Spelmanianæ*, "was in the day, in the presence of forty or fifty persons; the Lord Zouch, who was owner of the park, not only standing by, but inviting to hunt and shoot; and all persons in the field were called upon to stand far off." Lord Zouch asked him to try his skill with the cross bow. He complied, and aimed at a deer with a barbed arrow, when one Peter Hoskins, a park-keeper, carelessly riding by, received the arrow in his arm, and a large artery being pierced, died of the hæmorrhage; "a great perplexity to the good prelate, and a heavy knell to his aged spirit."

Abbot retired to his hospital in Guildford, and afterwards to his house at Crayford in Kent; keeping, for the remainder of his life, a monthly fast on Tuesday, the day of his innocent homicide. He issued from his retirement in 1625 to assist Laud in the coronation of Charles I., but at the new court he was held in little favour, and the ritualistic innovations of Laud were highly distasteful to him. A few years of comparative seclusion closed his career, and he died at Croydon Palace, on the 4th of August 1633, bequeathing his character to the impartial consideration of history as blending many virtues with some obvious errors of temper and feeling. "He was eminent," says one authority, "for piety and a care for the poor; and his hospitality fully answered the injunction King James laid on him, which was to carry his house nobly, and live like an Archbishop."

Abbot's father was a clothmaker, and both he and his wife suffered greatly in Mary's reign for their devout and unwavering Protestantism. Two other of their sons attained a high degree of repute, thus completing Fuller's "happy ternion of brothers:" Robert became Bishop of Salisbury, and Maurice, Lord Mayor of London, and a Knight. Their birth-place is now a small and rather squalid cottage, near the east end of the bridge over the river Wey.]

After examining the Archbishop's stately monument, the visiter will turn to the memorial of another distinguished character, *Arthur Onslow*, or "Speaker Onslow," as he is generally called, who for three and thirty years filled the chair of the House of Commons "with higher merit probably than any one either before or after him; with unequalled partiality, dignity, and courtesy." Though his cenotaph is here, and his effigy (costumed—curiously enough—like a Roman citizen, with volumes of the Journals of the Commons supporting his left arm), he is buried in the Onslow vault at Merrow. The inscriptions record the votes of thanks of the Lower House, 18th March 1761, on his retirement from the speakership, and recapitulate the chief points of his career; his birth in 1691; his representation of Guildford, and afterwards of Surrey; his speakership; and death in 1768.

A brass plate affixed to a marble slab (in the west porch) bears the following lettering:—"Of yo^r Charite p'y for the Soulis of *Henry Norbrige*, and *Ales* his wyfe, chefe Fouders of the Chauntereye in this our Lady Chapell; whych Henry decesyd the viij day of Decēber, in the yere of o^r Lord, M.V^c. xij (1512.) On whos Soules J'ha have mercy." The *Norbrige* chantry was suppressed by Henry VIII., and another chantry, founded by one of the *Westons* of Sutton, was dissolved by Edward VI. The *Weston* memorials removed from the old church require no special observation. There are some remains of the "fair monument bearing the statue of Sir *Robert Parkhurst*, d. 1635, in the Lord Mayor's habit, and at his feet a woman kneeling," his wife *Eleanor*, d. 1638, but the sepulchral memorials generally are of little interest.

Passing into Quarry Street, and partly descending the hill, we reach the interesting Norman church of ST. MARY, a roughly-built structure of chalk, mixed with flint and rubble, consisting of a nave, chancel, two chapels (dedicated to St. Mary and St. John the Baptist), north and south aisles, and low embattled tower rising at the point of intersection of the aisles and transept. The apse of each chapel is semi-circular; the outer roof rises into a fir-like cone; the inner roof is groined and vaulted. The east end of the church was originally semi-circular, but has been gradually reduced to a square by the encroachment of the street. On the last occasion (1825) all the stones were marked as they were taken down, and replaced together with the large east windows (Perpendicular) when the widening of the highway was completed. It is said that this last abbreviation of the "fair proportions" of the church was accomplished by the loyal men of Guildford for the express accommodation of George IV., who, after journeying from Brighton to London, passed through this locality, and complained of the narrowness of the thoroughfare.

The general width of this curious building is $55\frac{1}{2}$ feet, its length 90 feet. The north aisle is 17 feet $10\frac{1}{2}$ inches wide, the south aisle, 14 feet $10\frac{1}{2}$ inches. As a whole,

the church exhibits Norman characteristics in its ancient portions, as in the nave, and Early English in the principal alterations and additions made about the commencement of the thirteenth century. Standing under the tower, one sees the aisles divided from the nave by arches springing from circular Norman columns, whose capitals, with one exception, are fluted; the corbels terminate in fantastic human heads, in fossil ammonites, in grotesque bat-winged and dog-faced monsters. Of the four arches which support the tower, two (north and south) are evidently Norman, and the others either Norman or Early English of a very ancient character. Semi-circular arches open the tower to the aisles, a low-pointed arch opens it to the nave, into which you descend by three steps, while the chancel is reached by four. The Perpendicular east window, with armorial bearings painted in 1825, has five cinquefoil-headed lights, surmounted by smaller lights in rich tracery-work. The archways from the chancel into the chapels are now closed. The groined roof is supported by Early English clustered columns.

Turning now to the north, we enter by a small doorway the *Chapel of St. John the Baptist*, and see before us a broad massive arch, which confines, as it were, a semi-circular Early English groined roof, divided into three bays, two of which are relieved by handsome Perpendicular windows, the third exhibiting a walled-up lancet-window of very early date.

[The frescos which decorate the roof (to be attributed to the reign of Henry III.) are of a singularly grim and weird character. On the spandrels of the arch, observe—(1) the rude but forcible delineation of St. Michael weighing in his balance against a taper, symbolic of the Light, the merits of a human soul who stands in the form of a naked man, anxiously awaiting the result. A winged demon attempts to weigh down the opposite scale by putting his foot in it. (2) On the opposite spandril, a goat-like figure triumphantly leads off to punishment two souls, a male and female, who are expelled by an angel of God. An oval compartment in the centre of the vault represents (3) the Saviour on his throne, extending his right hand as if pronouncing a blessing, while his left holds a globe, lettered α and ω , Alpha and Omega, in reference, perhaps, to Rev. i. 8. Of the six remaining frescos, we shall attempt an explanation (though their meaning is some-

what obscure), founded upon a paper in the *Archæologia* (vol. 27), Brayley's suggestions, and our own observations. No. 4, we take to be the expulsion of a wicked soul from the presence of the Saviour, while the devout ones are received to his bosom. May not the "tub-like receptacle" or boat wherein the condemned is placed, and the demoniac figure standing by it, have a dim reference to Charon and his Stygian ferry? Such a combination of the scriptural and mythological was not uncommon with the early artists. 5, King Herod receives the executioners of John the Baptist, one of whom is bearing away the prophet's head upon a Roman sword. Their faces vividly exhibit a fiendish exultation. 6, may represent, perhaps, the Saviour as a judge. A suppliant is kneeling before him, and another is being dragged into his presence by two demons. The imps which conducted the kneeling sinner are visible in the background. An official with a sword is standing near them. 7, is borrowed, perhaps, from "The Golden Legend." Aristodemus, Diana's priest, puts the inspired character of St. John Port-Latin to the test, by administering a potent poison, whose deadly effects he has already exhibited upon two persons, whose dead bodies are lying in the foreground. A scribe, seated at a desk, is recording the circumstance, or acting, it may be, as the apostle's evangelist. 8, a dead body lies on the ground. Two priests are in attendance. In the background stands an altar with a chalice upon it. 9, shews St. John Port-Latin in the cauldron of boiling oil. Christ appears to him to support, or, perhaps, release him. The man in the background we presume to be the executioner, retiring from the Saviour's presence. . . . The frescos on the spandrels have a dark red ground-colour; the others, a light green. They may have been executed by Master William of Florence, the artist to whom Henry III. entrusted the decoration of his palace at Guildford, or by one of his pupils under his direction. At all events, though grotesque in drawing, they are not deficient in a certain rude power of expression.]

ST. MARY'S CHAPEL, on the south side of the chancel, contains a curious old reredos of oak, and some traces of colouring and gilding.

In the chancel a black marble slab bears the inscription,—“Here lyeth the body of *Rowland Griffith*, Gentleman Harbinger to his Royal Highnesse the Duke of York, who deceased the 22 of December 1664.”

On the west bank of the Wey, near the bridge, stands ST. NICHOLAS' CHURCH, an elegant edifice in the Pointed or Early English style, erected in 1836-7, from the designs of an architect of repute, Mr. Robert Ebbels. The tower is partly ancient, but pinnacled and buttressed into conformity with the general design. The LOSELY CHAPEL on the south side, ascended to by a flight of six steps, also formed a part of the ancient church, but has been restored

and repaired by the present lord of Losely Manor, J. More Molyneux, Esq.

Among the *Memorials* in the church which will attract the visiter's attention, are the framed brasses in memory of *Caleb Lovejoy*, a great benefactor of the poor of Guildford, "brought up there at the Free-School, and before 15 years of age was by his parents removed to London."

"Caleb Lovejoy here lyeth, yet not I
My body being dead,
My Soul is fled unto Eternitye,
There to injoye that everlasting Blisse
Which Jesus Christ, my Lorde,
Who's gon before, prepared hath for bis ;
Wherefore my body rests in hope till then,
When he shall joyne thee to thy Soul agen,
And bring thee unto that most glorious Vision,
There to enjoye thy God in full fruition.
These verses wch were of his own inditeing,
Now set in Brass are by his own apoynting.

"Who was here buried the 1 of February, MDCLXXVI. aged LXXIV.

"Lord, make us fitt by's Likeness, while we continue here,
To meet our blessed JESUS when he shall apeare."

A simple white marble monument, by Behnes, commemorates Admiral Sir *Charles Henry Knowles*, d. 1831. "This brave officer fought and bled in defence of his country, in several parts of the globe ; received the thanks of the Legislature for his services, and from his sovereign, honorary distinctions."

The Losely Chapel contains many noticeable monuments. The altar tomb of *Arnold Brocas*, a former rector of the parish, who died in 1395, presents his recumbent effigy in a scarlet robe. His feet rest upon a dog, an angel supports his head. But the chapel is chiefly occupied with memorials of the Mores of Losely. They begin with Sir *Christopher More*, d. 1549, the King's Remembrancer of the Exchequer, to whom there is an alabaster altar-tomb. A similar monument, adorned with white marble statuettes of an armed knight and lady, represents Sir *George More*,

Bart., d. 1632, and *Anne*, his wife, d. 1590. A curious altar-tomb, with recumbent figures of a knight in armour, and a lady in Elizabethan costume, and "allegories in stone" of Time and Life, is dedicated to Sir *William More*, d. 1600, and *Margaret* his wife. The former is described as "a zelous professor of true religion, and a faviourer of all those w^{ch} trulye were religious," and the latter as "a faithfull Wife, carefull of her familie, bountifull to t^{he} Poore, and religious towards God." There are also commemorative sculptures for Sir *Robert More*, d. 1625; Sir *Poynings More*, d. 1649; *Margaret More*, d. 1704; and Sir *More Molyneux*, d. 1769. In fact, the lineage of this knightly family may here be traced, so to speak, in "dust and ashes."

The living is a rectory in the gift of the Bishop of Winchester, and valued at £60 yearly. *Rectors*:—Edward Fulham, A.M., 1777-1832; Hugh Nicholas Pearson, D.D., 1832-37; William Henley Pearson, A.M., 1837.

The *Worthies* of Guildford can in these pages obtain but a passing notice. Of the *Abbot* family,* we have already spoken. *John Parkhurst*, afterwards Bishop of Norwich, was born here about 1511, and educated at the Free Grammar School. He died in 1574, bequeathing to posterity some clever Latin epigrams, and a translation of "the Apocrypha" in the "Bishops' Bible" (*See Wood's Athenæ Oxonienses*). *John Russell*, R.A., a painter in crayons of some celebrity, was born in 1745; died in 1806. His astronomical studies produced as their result the *Selenographia*, or model of the moon; his art-labours, some clever pictures of inconsiderable repute.

Guildford gives the title of *Earl* to the family of North. Sir Francis, keeper of the Great Seal, was created *Baron Guildford* in 1683. The first *Earl* was Francis

* Fuller quaintly contrasts Archbishop George and Bishop Robert. "George," he tells us, "was the more plausible preacher; Robert the greater scholar; George the able statesman; Robert the deeper divine; gravity did frown in George, and smile in Robert."—*Worthies*, iii. (Nuttall's edition).

North, grandson of the former, elevated to an Earl's coronet in 1752. The present Earl, the sixth in order, formerly rector of Southampton and master of the Hospital of St. Cross, was born in 1772.

Quitting the ancient borough, after the tolerably minute exploration we have indicated, the tourist will, we fancy, willingly endorse Cobbett's hearty praise of it;—"The town of Guildford," he says, "(taken with its environs), I, who have seen so many many towns, think the prettiest; and, taken altogether, the most agreeable and happy looking that I ever saw in my life. Here are hill and dale in endless variety; here are the chalk and the sand, vying with each other in making beautiful scenes; here are a navigable river and fine meadows; here are woods and downs; here is something of everything but *fat marshes*, and their skeleton-making agues." To our thinking, there are few towns in Southern England which can surpass it in advantages of position, or those general excellences which a tourist can best appreciate.

THE ENVIRONS OF GUILDFORD.

Probably the first walk which the stranger takes in the neighbourhood of Guildford, is directed to

ST. CATHERINE'S CHAPEL, on St. Catherine's Hill, about a mile from the town. The hill (geologically, a combination of layers of red sand and ironstone) shoots up sudden and abrupt from the marge of the milky Wey—its sides dotted with a few venerable trees—and commands a glorious landscape of the underlying country, bounded by a framework of undulating downs. It was originally called *DRAKE HILL*, in reference, doubtlessly, to the legendary fire drake, or dragon (*draco*) of which the old rhymes prattle, and received its present name on the erection of the chapel dedicated to St. Catherine, apparently the patroness of elevated localities.

The CHAPEL is picturesque in its decay, and exhibits

some interesting Early English work. It stands on the site of an earlier building, and owes its erection to one Richard de Wauncey, rector of St. Nicholas (1317). Its length is $45\frac{1}{2}$ feet; its width, $20\frac{1}{2}$ feet. The walls average 3 feet in thickness. The arched entrances and irregular windows will repay a close examination.

BOOKER'S TOWER stands on a lofty hill, south-west of Guildford, at but an inconsiderable distance from the town, and is named after Charles Booker, Esq., who, in 1839, caused it to be erected. The tower, octagonal in form, is 70 feet high, and may be ascended by the tourist, who, from its summit, will enjoy an extended prospect, ranging over Surrey and Sussex, Hants, Berks, and Middlesex. Even Hampstead and Highgate hills may be seen from this position, and eastward, the fair country-side between Guildford and Dorking lies unrolled like a map, with each point of interest or importance plainly discernible. The swelling crests of the South Downs terminate the view over the woodlands of Surrey.

FROM MOUNT PLEASANT, PEWLEY HILL, and the heights above SHALFORD, the fairest views imaginable may be obtained. The sketcher, indeed, is recommended to include in his sketch-book the landscapes presented from the latter point. There are exquisite bits of true English scenery which his pencil should not neglect.

THE RACE-COURSE is situated on Merrow Down, 2 m. east, another *locale* to which the sketcher may advantageously direct his steps. In this vicinity is LOVEL'S GROVE, where, we believe, the Earl of Onslow maintains a good pack of harriers.

In and around Guildford, the principal seats are BRAYLIEF HOUSE, the manor-house of the manor of Bray-lief, or Braybœuf, south-west of Guildford, Major Wight; MOUNT PLEASANT, T. Steedman, Esq.; POYLE HOUSE, Captain Mangles, M.P., pleasantly situated in pleasant grounds; WOODBRIDGE, Ross D. Mangles, Esq.; STOKE PARK, Colonel Delap; and WOODBRIDGE HOUSE, Hon. Col. Onslow.

The following interesting localities are within an easy distance of the town :—

St. Catherine's Chapel . . .	$\frac{1}{2}$ m. S. W.
St. Martha's Chapel . . .	2 m. S. E.
Shalford	1 m. S.
Losely House	2 m. S. W.
Albury Park	5 m. E.
Chilworth Vale	3 m. S. E.
Godalming	4 m. S.
Marrow Down	2 m. E.
Worplesdon Common . . .	$5\frac{1}{2}$ m. N.
Clandon Park	$2\frac{1}{2}$ m. E.

SUB-ROUTE I.

[To Stoke, 1 m.; Send, 3 m.; Ripley, $2\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Ockham, 1 m.; Woking, 3 m.; Worplesdon, 4 m.; returning to Guildford, 4 m.]

About one mile north of Guildford, upon the river Wey (observe on the road **STOKE HOSPITAL**) lies the village of Stoke, or Stoke-next-Guildford as it is sometimes called, to distinguish it from Stoke d'Abernon.

STOKE (population, 2507; acres, 2410) lies between Worplesdon (N.); Marrow (E.); "Guildford (S.); and Worplesdon (W.)

[The manor of Stoke belonged to the bishopric of London until the reign of Elizabeth. Its successive proprietors were Vincent; Stoughton (1587); Hubbald (1697); Turner (1718); Dyson (176—); Vansittart (1780); William Aldersley (who formed the new road west of the church, made the causeway, and erected the new bridge); Hillier (1801); and, by marriage with Harriet Hillier, Col. Delap.

The manor of **STOCCUN**, or **STOUGHTON**, was in the possession of a family of that name from a date not much posterior to the Norman Conquest until the middle of the eighteenth century, when it followed the fortunes of the manor of Stoke.]

STOKE CHURCH, dedicated to St. John the Evangelist, is an irregular building of stone and flint, consisting of a

nave, chancel, north aisle, stout embattled tower (apparently Perpendicular) at the west end, and a chapel, east, belonging to the Stoughton family. Observe the Pointed window, west, and the chancel wainscotted with Norway oak.

Among the *Memorials*, the following are worthy of notice:—

Over the east door of the chancel, a brass plate, enclosed in white marble, to *Brigid Stoughton* (wife of Nicholas Stoughton), d. 1631.

“Shee at her fathers, by her sisters side,
Lyes buried where shee thrice was made a Bride;
A *Bride* by name at Font, in Fact by Ring,
By Death espoused to her Heavenly King.
Thrice happy Soule, the holy Angels bring
Thee to Heaven’s quire, & there with thee they sing
The All-Maker’s prayes; mayst thou lesson us
To do the like, and praise him, praying thus—
Thou, who her hence has taken unto Thee,
Take hence our harts, ere hence we taken be.”

A similar tablet, with a Latin inscription that, “like a wounded snake, drags its slow length along,” commemorates her husband, *Nicholas Stoughton*, d. 1647; and a third tablet records *George Stoughton*, d. 1623,—“sponsus amans, socius dilectus, fidus amicus, vir pius atque probus” (a loving spouse, an esteemed companion, a faithful friend, a pious and blameless man). Observe also a singular punning epitaph upon *Lawrence Stoughton*, d. 1613, and his wife *Rose*, d. 1632, wherein the changes are rung upon the “*Stoughtonia Laurus*” and the “*pulchra Rosa*” in a most edifying manner—

“En hoc *Lauretuno* dicas, dicasque *Rosetum*,
Hic *Rosa* radices, hic quoque *Laurus* agit!”

A plain tablet of marble, by Bacon, is inscribed to the memory of Mrs. *Charlotte Smith*, d. 1806, and another to two of her sons. Mrs. Charlotte Smith is known in English literature as the clever authoress of “*The Old Manor House*,” and other romances which have had their

day, but were not deficient in merit. She was born in 1749 (her maiden name was Turner); married in 1765; produced her first work in 1784; and published her best, "The Old Manor House," in 1793. The last years of an unhappy life were passed at Tilford, near Farnham, where she died.

Other memorials record *Elizabeth Creuze*, of Woodbridge House, d. 1804; *Grace*, widow of Vice-Admiral *Burnaby*, d. 1823; and the two founders of Stoke Hospital, *Henry Parson*, 1791, and *William Parson*, d. 1799; *Nathaniel Hillier*, d. 1810; *Jeremiah Dyson*, d. 1776 (the friend of the poet Akenside); his wife *Dorothy*, d. 1769; and their son *Jeremiah*, d. 1835, and his family, are also duly commemorated. Observe, too, the monument to a Dr. *James Price*, d. 1783, aged 25, who poisoned himself by laurel water through fear of detection in some pretended experiments for the extraction of gold from mercury; and the graceful sculpture of a female leaning upon an arm, by Flaxman, erected by Harriet Aldersey to the memory of her husband *William Aldersey*, d. 1800.

"More would you know,—go ask the poor he fed,
Whose was the hand that rais'd their drooping head?
 Ask of the few whose path he strewed with flowers,
Who made the happy still have happier hours?
Whose voice like his could charm all care away?
Whose look so tender, or *whose* smile so gay?
 Go ask of *All*, and learn from every tear,
 The good, how honour'd! and the kind, how dear!"

The living is a rectory, valued at £597, in the gift of the trustees of the wife of the present rector, the Rev. Samuel Paynter, A.M., 1831.

STOKE HOSPITAL, passed by the tourist on the Guildford road, was founded and endowed by William and Henry Parson for the support of six poor widows, of not less than sixty years of age. The building is perfectly unadorned. In the rear extends some profitable garden ground.

Turning to the right by Stoke Mills, the tourist, after a short walk through some fresh green meadows, gains the

London road, near Gang Hill. Proceeding north-east about a mile and a half (observe to the right at some distance across Merrow Common, CLANDON PARK, and to the left, bordering on the Wey, SUTTON PLACE), a road diverging to the left leads to

SEND (population, 1550 ; acres, 5,680) adjoining Woking and Pirford (N.) ; Ockham (E.) ; East Clandon and West Horsley (S.) ; and Worplesdon (W.) The Wey skirts this parish on the north and west, and occasionally overflows its lowlands. The soil is chiefly sandy, and in Domesday Book, the manor is called SANDE.

[The manor of SEND passed from a family of the same name to John de Tregez, and afterwards through De la Warre to the priory of Newark. At the Dissolution it was granted to Sir Anthony Browne. After being held for a few years by the Onslow family it was transferred in 1785 to the Earl of Lovelace. DEDSWELL and PAPWORTH (or Papesworth) belong to the same owner.]

The village lies between the London and Guildford road and the river Wey. At an inconsiderable distance from it, in a rich grassy level bordering on the river, stand the venerable ruins of NEWARK PRIORY, a house of Augustinian Priors, founded by Ruald de Calva, and his wife Beatrice, about the time of Richard I., and dedicated to the Virgin and St. Thomas à Becket. The scenery which environs it "is composed," says Mrs. S. C. Hall, "of rivers and rivulets, foot-bridge and fords, plashy pools, and fringed tangled hollows, trees in groups or alone, and cattle dotted over the pastures"—a pastoral landscape, somewhat monotonous in character, but not without its pleasant attributes. The remains now extant, Early English in style, may have formed a part of the chapel, and "probably," says Brayley, though we doubt it, "of an adjoining refectory." Mis-shapen flints, cemented by grout and pebbles, compose the walls, which average three feet in thickness. Aubrey records a tradition that there once existed in the neighbouring parish of Ockham a nunnery connected with Newark by an underground passage, "by which," he says, "the poor deluded people would insinuate malicious practices between

the monks and nuns, a common slander thrown upon the religious at the time of the Reformation, when it was necessary for the promoters of the monastic destruction to alledge some specious pretence to stop the clamours of mankind against their proceedings."

Anciently, the Priory was named *Aldebury*, and afterwards changed its name in succession to *De Novo Loco* juxta Guildford, New-Sted, New-Place, and Newark. When suppressed by Henry VIII. its net income was estimated at £258:11:11½, divided among the Prior and seven canons.

[PRIORS OF NEWARK:—John, *ante* 1189; Richard, *ante* 1258; Walter, 1300; Roger de Eynham, 1312-44; John de Burton; Alexander Culmeston; Thomas Pyrye, 1387; Robert Alderley; Ralph; William Whalley, d. 1462; Richard Brygge, 1462-86; Lawrence Harrison, 1486-1514; John Haskenne, 1514-34; John Grave, 1534-6; Richard Lipscombe, or Lyppescombe, 1536-9.]

SEND CHURCH, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, is a Perpendicular building of rough stones and rubble, with a coating of plaster, consisting of a nave 46 feet by 36 feet, a chancel 25 feet by 22 feet, and a square embattled tower facing west. Some coloured glass and a piscina are noticeable in the interior.

The principal *Memorials* may be briefly indicated:—A brass to a former vicar, "*Syr Thomas Merteyn*," d. 1533; another, with male and female figures, to *Laurence Slyfield*, and *Alyce h' wyfe*, d. 1521. In the churchyard stand the *Onslow* vault, enrailed, and a sarcophagus inscribed to Lieutenant-General *William Evelyn*, fourth son of Sir John Evelyn, of Wotton, d. 1783.

The living is a vicarage valued at £260, in the gift of the Earl of Onslow. Attached to it is the curacy of Ripley. *Vicars*:—George Walton Onslow, A.M., 1792-1851; Charles Tate, A.M., 1851.

The only seat of importance near the village (S.W.), is SEND PLACE, belonging to Mr. Balmaine. The house, which presents a handsome front, stands in an agreeable demesne, separated on the west by the river Wey, from the extensive grounds of Sutton Park.

Returning from Send into the London road, the tourist

reaches, after half an hour's walk, principally on level ground, the large village of

RIPLEY (population 860), clustering about a considerable green, and stretching along the main road, and boasting of an ancient *chapel*, which was founded, *temp.* Edward II., as an oratory or chantry. Its nave is separated from the chancel by an Early English arch; the windows are lancets; clustered columns, with a diapered fillet running across them, adorn the south wall. Some repairs took place here in 1846.

Ripley gave the title of Baron to General John, afterwards Earl Ligonier, one of Marlborough's captains, who distinguished himself in the historic fights of Blenheim, Oudenarde, Ramillies, Malplaquet, Dettingen, and Fontenoy.

On leaving the village, observe to the left, across the green, the pleasant house and grounds of DUNSBOROUGH, and to the right, OCKHAM PARK, beyond which lies the village of Ockham.

OCKHAM (i.e., *Oak-ham*, population, 649; acres, 2340) lies between Purford (N.); East Horsley and Cobham (E.); West Horsley and East Clandon (S.); and Send (W.) The soil in the north is chiefly Bagshot sand; in the south it is deep but plastic clay. Almost the whole parish belongs to the Earl of Lovelace, Lord-Lieutenant of Surrey,—the manor having been purchased from a descendant of the Weston family (who held it nearly two centuries) by the first Baron King, the well-known Lord Chancellor, who may be regarded as the founder of the noble house of Lovelace. It is divided into farms varying from 80 to 300 acres.

OCKHAM CHURCH, dedicated to All Saints, is close to the mansion of the Lovelaces, in Ockham Park. A picturesque edifice of stone, overgrown in many places with ivy and mosses, and containing a nave and chancel, a north aisle or chapel, with the Lovelace mausoleum attached, and a fine

Perpendicular tower of considerable height and massiveness looking to the west. The Decorated windows on the south side are worth examination; but the glory of the church, and not unjustly characterized as "an architectural gem," is the east window of the chancel—an unique arrangement of seven lancet windows, decreasing in height from the centre, and separated by shapely black marble columns, whose capitals are richly foliated. It is a matter of regret that so noble a window should be disfigured by the insertion of three shields of arms in modern coloured glass.

The principal *Memorials* are the following:—A brass, under a window in the chancel, of *Walter Frilende*, a former "rector of this church, and founder of this chapel;" and another, with male and female figures of *John Weston*, d. 1483, and *Margaret* his wife, d. 1475. In the north aisle, observe a black marble tablet inscribed to *Henry Weston*, d. 1638, and two light-coloured marble slabs to Vice-Admiral the Hon. *George Murray*, d. 1797; and his wife *Wilhelmina*, d. 1795. A black marble enchased in white, in the chancel, commemorates *Nicholas Bradshaw*, B.D., "late rector of this parish," d. 1654.

Entering the *Mausoleum* of the *King* family, by a semi-circular archway, our attention is at once directed to *Rysbrack's* magnificent monument in honour of the *Lord Chancellor King*, d. 1734, presenting full-sized statues in pure white marble of the great lawyer in his official robes, and his wife in the costume of the time. They are shewn sitting, the Chancellor holding in his hand a roll, while the mace and seals are deposited at his feet. Palm-branches, surrounding a flaming urn, form, as it were, the background. The inscription records that "he (Lord King) was born in the city of Exeter, of worthy and substantial parents, but with a genius superior to his birth. By his industry, prudence, learning, and virtue, he raised himself to the highest character and reputation, and to the highest posts and dignities. He applied himself to his studies in the Middle Temple; and, to an exact and complete knowledge in all parts and history of the law, added the most

extensive learning, theological and civil. He was chosen a member of the House of Commons in the year 1699; recorder of the city of London in the year 1708; made Chief Justice of the Common Pleas in 1714, on the accession of King George the First; created Lord King, Baron of Ockham, and raised to the post and dignity of Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, 1725, under the laborious fatigues of which weighty place, sinking into a paralytic disease, he resigned it, November 19, 1733; and died, July 22, 1734, aged 65." To this succinct memoir of the Chancellor, we need but add that his "Enquiry concerning the Primitive Church," and "History of the Apostles' Creed" are works of considerable erudition.

A fine bust, by *Westmacott*, on an upright pedestal, commemorates *Peter, Lord King*, d. 1833, the father of the present Earl of Lovelace.

The living is a rectory, valued at £248, in the patronage of the Earl of Lovelace. *Rectors*:—Henry Smith, 1654-83; William Weston, 1683-1716; John Hoadley, D.D., afterwards Bishop of Bangor and Archbishop of Dublin, 1716-27; Benjamin Andrews, 1727-37; William Williams, 1737-51; Thomas Bouncy, 1752-64; William Preston, 1764-84; William Jones, 1784-97; Samuel Manu Godschall, 1797-1821; Charles H. Samuel Weston, 1821-53; Robert Crosse, 1853.

OCKHAM COURT, the seat of the Earl of Lovelace, is about $2\frac{1}{2}$ m. in circumference, and includes many charming bits of scenery; rich brown groups of oak and pine, elm, beech, and sycamore; knolls carpeted with a delicious turf; little shady dells prodigal of blossom; and a fine broad sheet of water, fed by one of the tiny tributaries of the Wey. The entrances—one from the Guildford road, another from the Ockham road—are almost of an "imposing" character, and are worthy of the noble demesne upon which they open. The mansion is irregular in plan, but has the stately aspect of an Italian palazzo. In the interior, taste, as the auctioneers advertise, has guided wealth to a judicious outlay. The library is choice and extensive,

including among other precious things, the original MSS. of John Locke, bequeathed by him to his nephew, the Lord-Chancellor. The statues and busts from the antique which adorn the hall are full of classic and historic interest.

William, first Earl of Lovelace and Viscount Ockham (created 1838), and sixth Lord King, married, in July 1835, the Hon. Augusta Ada Byron—"Ada, sole daughter of my house and heart"—(lately deceased.) He is the Lord-Lieutenant of Surrey, and commandant of the Surrey Yeomanry Cavalry.

The OCKHAM INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS, established by Lord Lovelace about twenty-five years ago, are noticeable for their picturesque building, and still more so, for the admirable plan upon which they are conducted.

Ockham has given birth to three illustrious schoolmen, *Nicholas de Ockham*, a Franciscan divine of the reign of Edward II.; *John de Ockham*, who may have been his contemporary, and was living in 1344; and *William de Ockham*, archdeacon of Stow in 1305, a fellow of Merton College, Oxford, and renowned among "the nominalists" as the Invincible Doctor. Coming into opposition with the Pope, he found himself, and his patron the Emperor Lewis, excommunicated; whereupon he exclaimed, "Oh emperor, defend me with thy sword, and I will defend thee with my pen." He died at Munich in 1347.

From Ockham the tourist may proceed through Cobham and Esher to Kingston, or through Cobham and Stoke d'Abernion to Leatherhead; but for ourselves we shall now pass Homewood Farm, and cross the Wey, on our walk to Woking.

WOKING (an ancient "march" or settlement of the Saxon Wocingas; population, 2837; acres, 8190) adjoins Horsell (N.); Pirford (E.); Send, Stoke, and Worplesdon (S.); and Worplesdon and Pirbright (W.) The London and South Western railway crosses the barren heaths which occupy the northern portion of the parish, and has a station about a mile and a half north-west of the village.

[The manor of WOKING deserves an extended notice at our hands from its connection with certain historical personages. It was granted to Alan, Lord Basset, by Richard I., and was held by his descendants "by the service of half a knight's fee, and the render of a pair of gloves furred with miniver, or ermine," for many years. By marriage with *Alieia*, Lady Basset, it became the property of Hugh le Despenser, Lord Justiciary of England (circa 1260), and passed to his son, the famous minister of Edward II., executed by the barons on the 25th of October 1326, in the 90th year of his age. At this time the manorial mansion, which stood on the banks of the Wey, 1 m. south of the village, was a large castellated pile surrounded with moats, "containing a hall, a kitchen, a larder, bake-house, brew-house, poultry-house, laundry, a chapel for the household, an apartment of three lodging rooms for the knights, treasurers, and other great officers; two other apartments for knights and esquires under another roof; a gate, and a draw-bridge. On the outside of the first moat and bridge was an apartment, with two others adjoining on each side; a reservoir, with a water-wheel for filling the moat; a cartilage, and garden with fruit-trees; all inclosed within another moat, having a gate and drawbridge over it, on the south side of the garden."

Edward the Third granted Woking to his uncle, Edmund Earl of Kent (executed in 1330), whose daughter Joan, the Fair Maid of Kent, married Sir Thomas Holland, and conveyed to him the estate. Their grandson, Thomas Holland, afterwards created *Duke of Surrey* in 1398, was the next possessor, and on his death, his sister, Margaret Holland, Duchess of Clarence, *temp.* Henry V. Her grandson, Henry Duke of Somerset, sided with the Lancastrians, and being taken prisoner by Edward IV. at the fight near Hexham, was beheaded for treason (1463), and his estates confiscated to the Crown.

Edward IV. often resided at the palace at Woking, and kept there, in 1480, "his feast of Christes nativitie." Henry VII. restored it to the rightful owner—his mother, Margaret Beaufort, whom he often visited, and several of his treaties are dated from this place. On her death it reverted to her grandson, Henry VIII., who was sometimes a resident here, and "in the middle of September 1515, thither came to him (Wolsey) the Archbishop of York, whom he heartily welcomed, and shewed him great pleasures." Wolsey and Henry—*Ego, et rex meus*—were at Woking, when the news arrived from Rome that the Ipswich butcher's son was elected a cardinal. The amiable Edward, sixth of the name, was at Woking on August the 20th, 1550, and perhaps it was occasionally visited by his great sister, the imperial Elizabeth.

In 1620, James the First bestowed the manor on Sir Edward Zouch, the master of the royal household, on the tenure that he, or his heirs, on every successive Feast of St. James, should carry up the first dish of the king's dinner, and pay £100 in coined gold, "in lieu and satisfaction of all wardships and services whatsoever." This Sir Edward, according to the libellous Weldon, was one of the king's "chief and master fools," and condescended to amuse his royal master with erotic songs and amorous narratives, composed by Sir John Finet, "this fooling getting them more than any others' wisdom far above them in desert." He died in 1634, and the estate remained

with his descendants until the failure of heirs male in 1708. It then passed to Barbara Duchess of Cleveland, better known as the beautiful and imperious Lady Castlemaine, to whom the reversion had been granted by Charles II. On her death in 1709, it was sold to John Walter, Esq. of Busbridge, near Godalming,* whose son disposed of it to Richard Lord Onslow (1752).

The parish of Woking is divided into nine *tithings*:—Town Street (which includes the village); Heathside; Goldings; Kingfield; Mayford; Shackleford; and Hale End (all within the manor of Woking); Sutton, belonging to the Weston family, (see *post*); and Crastock, which has belonged to the Lords Grantley since 1782.]

Woking village spreads along the bank of a branch of the Wey; contains two good inns, some picturesque old houses, and a fine old church. It is the centre of an agreeable district, which the tourist may examine at his leisure. About $3\frac{1}{4}$ miles distant, and $2\frac{1}{4}$ miles north-west of the station, lies KNAP HILL, (5 miles from Bagshot) the large American nursery grounds of Messrs. Waterer, established nearly 60 years ago, and cultivated with the utmost skill and care by its able proprietors. Here, during May and June, over an area of 120 acres, spreads the many-coloured bloom of those once rare American exotics, now the glory of our gardens,—the rich and full rhododendron, the stately magnolia, the exquisite azalea, kalnias, and andromedias. Admission is readily given to the respectable tourist. In the neighbourhood are several other large nurseries, especially at GOLDINGS, near the Woking Station.

From Knap Hill, a road running south leads to Broc, or BROOKWOOD, in Aubrey's time, a mile long and three-quarters board. "In the middle of it stood an Hermitage, formerly belonging to the House of the Greyfriars, Guildford," from which the farmstead in the vicinity takes its name. Crossing the Basingstoke Canal we come to the London and South-Western Railway, and adjoining it the WOKING CEMETERY, or NECROPOLIS, reached by a short branch line on a gradual descent. A bleaker, lonelier, "God's Acre" can scarcely be imagined, than this dull uniform level, with its background of young plantations of larch and fir, and ample stretches of gorse-patched heath on either hand.

PIRBRIGHT lies to the west at an inconsiderable dis-

tance, but we turn in an easterly direction, and keeping along Send Lane, return through the hamlet of Mayford, by the Woking paper mills to Woking.

MAYFORD is as pleasant a little village as one might wish to meet with ; and on a hot summer's day, the broad patch of its village-green and the gleaming silver of its brooklet are deliciously refreshing to the tourist who has just crossed a tract of open and shadowless heath. Facing the green stands a good-sized, respectable-looking school-house. There are some decent houses in the neighbourhood, and a neat Early English church (designed and built in 1841 by Scott and Moffatt), dedicated to St. John, —by no means an unpicturesque feature in the landscape.*

Half a mile north of "the town," as the Wokingers call it, on the left bank of a tributary of the Wey, stands *Hoe Place*, or *Hoebridge House* (— Robertson, Esq.), a substantial mansion erected by the last heir male of Sir Edward Zouch James Zouch, d. 1708. In its construction he made use of the materials of the ancient manor-house built by Sir Edward (on the site, it is supposed, of the old Palace, once a resting-place of Kings), and the scene it may be of some of "the fooleries and pastimes" in which Sir Edward's royal patron so much delighted. The king came hither on his way from Oatlands, and the octagonal tower, still standing, though in sore decay, on a hill at some distance north, was built (says tradition) for the purpose of shewing a beacon-light as a guide to the messengers who had occasion to ride to and fro between London and Woking on royal errands.

WOKING CHURCH, dedicated to St. Peter, is a goodly structure, chiefly Early English, consisting of a nave, chancel, south aisle, and a massive buttressed and embattled tower, west. It boasts of six fine bells. The third, brought from Newark Priory, is inscribed:—"In multis annis resonet Campana Johannis"—(For many years shall ring the bell

* In this pleasant neighbourhood will be erected the almshouses of the new Dramatic College. The first stone was laid by H.R.H. the Prince Consort, June 1860.

St. John). Shrouded in luxuriant ivy, stands on the south side of the church, an ancient Decorated porch; but the principal entrance is within the tower, where the visitor will notice first the pointed arch, and next the stout oaken door, strengthened as well as ornamented by curious iron braces and hinges. In the interior, observe the open seats of oak in the nave; the panelled and arched gallery, built by Sir Edward Zouch, in 1622; the Early English windows, with three lights in the chancel; the ancient Font (Norman?); and the Norman columns supporting the Early English arches of the nave.

The only *Memorials* requiring particular examination are:—A small brass to Sir *Edward Zouch*, d. 1634, with an epitaph singularly contrasting in terms the character ascribed to King James's favourite by Sir Anthony Weldon. It says:—

“Si Pietas, si prisca fides, si gratia Regum,
Vis generosi animi, candor et integritas,
Debuerant Lethi securum reddere quenquam,
Debuit hic saltem non licuisse mori,” etc.

(If Piety, if incorruptible fidelity, if the favour of kings, the force of a generous mind, candour and integrity, could secure any one from the grasp of Death, *he* ought never to have died. Yet envious Death has not carried off all; he possesses nothing but the offscourings of the body. The better part has sought the heaven from which it sprung; while to this world remains his reputation.)

A brass of a female figure—the accompanying one of a male figure has long been lost—retains the following inscription:—

“Pray for the Soules of Henry Purdan and Johan hys Wyfe, the whyche Henry deceassed the vii day of November in the yer of o' Lord, m^{ve} xxiii. On whose Soules J'hu have mercy. Amen.”

Tablets of various styles and proportions commemorate, among others, Sir *John Lloyd*, d. 1663; the Rev. *John Merest*, a former vicar of the parish, d. 1699; his youngest son, *James Merest*, d. 1752, and his wife *Jane*, d. 1780; the

Rev. *Thomas Bund*, a vicar of Woking, d. 1783; the Rev. *Edward Emily*, A.M., a pluralist of the eighteenth century, d. 1792; and Colonel *Charles Henry Somerset*, d. 1835. The monument to Edward Emily, Esq., of West Clandon, d. 1760, boasts an inscription in verse, written by his son, Captain Charles Emily. We quote the concluding stanza:—

“‘Pleas’d, I obey,’—th’ expiring Christian said;
 ‘Tis Heav’n’s high Will, and what Heav’n wills is best.’
 He spoke, and dy’d. Th’ immortal Spirit fled—
 There ends our search—The *Good*, be sure, are *Blest*!”

The living is a vicarage, valued at £234, in the gift of the Earl of Onslow. *Vicars*:—Thomas Bund, A.M., 1730-83; J. Flutter Chandler, A.M., 1786-1837; Charles Bradford Bowles, A.M., 1837.

South of Woking, ($2\frac{1}{2}$ miles) on our road to Worplesdon, lies SUTTON PLACE, a manor in the parish of Woking, which descended, with the manor of Woking, to Margaret Beaufort, and by her grandson Henry VIII., was granted to Sir Richard Sutton, Knt. (1521), who obtained leave (1530) to impark a demesne, 1050 acres in area. Of this family was the Sir *Francis Weston*, implicated with Smeaton, Norris, Brereton, and Rochford in the downfall of Anne Boleyn. “He was a very beautiful young man,” says Miss Strickland, “and so wealthy, that his wife and mother offered to purchase his life of the king at the ransom of 100,000 crowns.” The offer was refused, and Weston was executed on Tower Hill, May 17, 1536. His great grandson, Sir Richard Weston, d. 1653, was a man of considerable ingenuity and “progressive” ideas. “He convey’d the water,”—we quote from Aubrey,—“from Stoke river, *juxta Guildford*, to his manor of Sutton, whereby he floated six score acres of ground, which before was most of it dry. The same Sir Richard brought the first clover grass, about 1645, out of Brabant (or Flanders), at which time he also brought over the contrivance of locks, turnpikes, and tumbling bays for rivers. He began the making of the new river [*i.e.*, the

navigable channel of the Wey from Guildford to the Thames] in 1650 or 1651." The present representative of this ancient squirearchal and Catholic house is now abroad, serving, we believe, in the Austrian army.

The present mansion, a picturesque Tudor structure, stands on a slight ascent, about a mile from the high road. It originally formed a quadrangle, but the ruinous entrance-gateway (in Aubrey's time, "a stately gatehouse, with a very high tower, bearing a turret at each angle") was pulled down in 1786. "The interior of the south east side was rebuilt by John Weston, Esq., about the year 1721; it having previously lain in ruins from the time of Queen Elizabeth, who was entertained here in a gallery upwards of 140 feet in length, when on her way to Chichester in September 1591." Red brick, ornamented with dressings of a light yellowish brick, which is also used for the quoins, mullions, and tracery, is the chief material employed. The larger bricks are marked with a quaint rebus of the founder's name—R. W., and a Tun—with branches of hops, in allusion to Sir Richard Weston's contract of King Henry VIII.'s brewery.

The interior has been considerably modernized, and rendered "comfortable" at a great sacrifice of its interesting features. The Great Hall, however, is well worth a visit. Its dimensions would astonish a Belgravian builder:—51 ft. long, 25 ft. broad, and 31 ft. high. The stained glass, chiefly brought from the ancient manor-house, which stood to the north of the present, is curiously suggestive. The windows bear different devices; such as the "fair conjunction" of the Red and White Roses; the arms of England, with Edward IV.'s rose *en soleil*; Henry VII.'s cognizance of a Crown in a hawthorn bush; Anne Boleyn's Falcon and Tower; a Crown over a Fleur-de-lis, for Queen Elizabeth; and quaint representations of a Sheep-shearing Fête, a Goose playing on the bagpipes, a Negro playing a lute, and a Clown crossing a brook, with five goslings confined under his belt, and two held firmly in his hand. The latter subject is evidently from George Wither's *Emblems*:—

" A fool sent forth to fetch the goslings home,
 When they unto a river's bank were come
 (Through which their passage lay), conceiv'd a feare
 His dame's best brood might have been drownèd there ;
 Which to avoyd, he thus did shew his wit,
 And his good nature in preventing it :
 Here underneath his girdle thrusts their heads,
 And then the coxcomb through the water wades."

And so, they being strangled, were haply taught

" that when a foole his help intends,
 It rather does a mischief than befriends."

The CATHOLIC CHAPEL in the south-east gallery, its mullioned windows overgrown with ivy and lichens, conveys to one's mind a vivid emblem of "a fallen faith." In various apartments are remains of richly-gilt leather hangings.

SUTTON PLACE is now inhabited by Mr. Salvin. The demesne, of which the *Wey* forms the south boundary, has been principally converted into farm-steeds.

From this "thing of fame" we proceed by a bye-road which skirts the wild blackness of Whitmore Common, and crosses the Guildford branch line of the London and South-Western Railway to the village of Worplesdon—locally Wibsdon.

WORPLESDON (population, 1840; acres, 7140) lies between the parishes of Chobham and Horshell (N. and N. E.); Merrow, Stoke, Guildford, and Wanborough (S.); and Ash and Frimley (W). By a curious parochial arrangement which prevails in some localities, it includes the manor of Wyke (from the Saxon *wic*), though the latter is surrounded by the parish of Ash. More than a third of Worplesdon consists of desolate waste land, partly sand, partly a black moorish soil, but the oak and the elm are met with everywhere, and always in admirable and vigorous growth.

This parish is divided into four tithings:—Perry Hill,

adjoining the church ; Burpham, lying close to Sutton Place, on the east ; West End ; and Wyke, in Ash. It also includes the hamlets of Pitch Place ($\frac{3}{4}$ m. S. of the village) ; Broad Street, on the east side of Worplesdon Common ; and Wood Street, near Stoke.

[The manor of BURPHAM, after being in the Wolley family for centuries, passed, by marriage, to Sir John Wysley (1645); was transferred (about 1700) to General Wroth; and, on his death, passed into the hands of the Earl of Onslow. The manor of WYKE has belonged to the Woodrooffe family since 1582. The WORPLESDON manor has been in the possession of the Onslows since 1681.]

Aubrey's gossip relative to this parish may here be introduced for the edification of the tourist :—

"On the common," he says, "runs a great old trench, south-east and north-west; the hank is on the westward; here is excellent grass, called *Nonesuch*, which has a great *bennet* or *bent*, and is equal to sainfoin, and has been cultivated in these parts not above thirty years. They have an art here, not commonly known, of cleaning the seed of sainfoin and clover.

"The cheese of this, as well as some other parts of this county, is very bad and poor. They rob their cheese by taking out the butter for London, and they are miserably ignorant as to dairy (except for butter). A gentlewoman of Cheshire married into these parts (near Albany), and misliking the cheese here, sent a dairymaid out of her own country, but she could not with all her Cheshire skill make any good Cheshire here. *Quippe solo natura subest*. But Jo. Shakspear's wife (Mr. Blanchard's house-keeper, and an excellent housewife, whom he brought with him from N. Wiltshire) makes as good cheese here as ever she did in her own country, viz., that sort of cheese which is called in London Marlborough cheese, about an inch thick, and tells me 'tis only want of art.

"Mr. Giles Thornborough, Rector of St. Nicholas and the Holy Trinity at Guildford, one of his Majesty's chaplains, digging and boring after coal in Slyfield Green in this parish, found first of sand and gravel, seven ft. depth; then a spring; within a little of that a bed of stones, like square caps, and about two ft. every way; on the outside whitish, within full of sulphur, out of which was extracted tin by I ander Smith, of London, engraver. These

stones are call'd at the coal-pits at Newcastle *cat's heads*, lying always (they say) where coal is. The depth of this bed lay not above a yard. These *cats-heads* are all full of small pipes for the mine to breathe through. Next under them lay a body of black clay (without any stone or mixture) for fifteen fathoms; then a rock of stone about a yard thick, which was very hard. Then they came to black clay again for about three fathoms, and then another rock; after that, clay mix'd with minerals (of which Prince Rupert hath some, as also had King Charles II. in his closet, which then was plac'd by the Indian ore). Then cockle-shells, mussel shells, and periwinkle shells, some fill'd with ore (out of which Prince Rupert extracted tin, and other things), and some fill'd with clay; after this sprung a bed of *oker* (ochre) twelve feet thick, which the painters us'd. After that, about a foot thick, a laird of mother-of-pearl; after that a green quick-sand. Then came coal,* which how deep it is is unknown, for here the irons broke, thought by Mr. William Lilly (astrologer) to be by the subterranean spirits; for as fast as the irons were put in, they would snap off. This is a kind of rocky coal (like that which they call Kennal coal) which burns like a candle.

"The inducement to Mr. Thornborough to be at this charge and search was, that there was a kind of stony coal (that would burn) which he found by grubbing up the roots of an old oak in his ground here. The reason why he did not proceed was, because the pit fell in after he had been at £400 charges. And was also discouraged by the Lord Chancellor Hyde and Secretary Maurice, and others, who pretended to have a patent for all mines in the forest of Windsor.

"Fullers' earth like clay (which is mix'd with brimstone) lay above twenty fathoms deep, and one or two yards thick. Most of the stones before mention'd the people us'd for firelocks; and from them, one in Guildford extracted an excellent medicinal water."

WORPLESDON CHURCH, dedicated to St. Mary, is a goodly structure of stone, chiefly Perpendicular, occupying an elevated site, and surrounded by some fair trees. It consists of a nave, north and south aisles, a chancel and chantry chapel on the north (now converted into a vestry-room),

* More probably *lignite*.

and a stately embattled tower of two storeys, surmounted at the north east angle by an open turret. The Perpendicular window in the tower, with its five lights ; and the richly-coloured east window (supposed by Manning, from its red roses, to have been erected when Jasper Tudor Earl of Pembroke, possessed the manor) ; the arched seats of oak in the chancel ; and the curious square font of Sussex marble, are the objects most worthy of examination.

The chancel contains tablets to the memory of various rectors of Worplesdon ; viz., *Thomas Blanchard*, d. 1670 ; *Charles Moore*, d. 1726 ; *Stephen Sleece*, d. 1765 ; *Thomas Chamberlayne*, d. 1801 ; and *William Roberts*, d. 1833.

The living is a rectory, valued at £708, in the patronage of Eton College. The rector has the nomination to the perpetual curacy of *Wyke*, where a district church was erected in 1850-1. *Rectors* :—*Charles Moore*, d. 1726 ; *Stephen Sleece*, d. 1765 ; *John Burton*, D.D., 1766-71 ; *Stephen Althorpe*, D.D., 1774-93 ; *Thomas Chamberlayne*, 1791-1801 ; *William Roberts*, A.M., 1801-33 ; *George Bethall*, A.M., 1833.

A Semaphore, north of the church, was one of the links in the chain of communication established by Government between London and the sea-coast before the days of the electric telegraph.

[The rectory of Worplesdon was held from 1615 to 1658 by Dr. *Thomas Comber*, Dean of Carlisle, a learned divine, whose loyalty to the cause of Charles I. brought down upon him a severe persecution ; and from 1766 to 1771, by Dr. *John Burton*, a classical scholar of great repute, who published a journey to Bath, in Latin, entitled "*Iter Bathoniense*," and a journey through Surrey, in Latin and Greek, entitled "*Iter Surriense et Susseriense*," which includes a very poor, but curious description of the Epsom Races in Greek.]

At BROAD-STREET COMMON, in this parish, was discovered in July 1829, some fragments of Roman tessellated pavement, which had evidently formed the flooring of a Roman villa. The Earl of Onslow, to insure their preservation, removed them to Clandon Park.

The tourist will return to Guildford by Pitch Place, crossing the Wey at Woodbridge, and thence into Stoke.

SUB-ROUTE II.

[From Guildford to Merrow, 2 m.; West Clandon, 1 m.; East Clandon, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; West Horsley, 2 m.; East Horsley, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Gomshall, 4 m.; Shere, 1 m.; Albury, 2 m.; Shalford, 3 m.; Guildford, 1 m.]

There are many fair landscapes in Surrey, but few which surpass the bold and varied panorama unfolded to the eye from every point of the lofty range of the Merrow Downs. From Newland's Corner (adjoining Newland's farm) the view is especially magnificent, and includes a wonderful breadth of scenery—shadowy vale, waving corn-field, misty woodland, and cloud-encompassed hills,—relieved by those sequestered farmsteads, those gray church towers, those old manorial houses which lend so great a charm and so deep an interest to English landscape. As we stand here, upon a jutting angle of the chalk hills, we face the picturesque fane, dedicated to St. Martha, which crowns the lonesome height before us: beyond, stretches in a succession of marvellous changes, the Weald of Surrey and Sussex, bounded in the distance by the sky-reaching crests of the looming Downs; to the north, the wide commons and many-rivered meadows of fertile Surrey lie unrolled like a map; to the north-west gleam the palatial towers of royal Windsor; while eastward, the dim clouds rest upon the million roofs and thousand spires of London.

MERROW (population 278; acres, 1600) joins West Clandon on the east; Stoke on the west; Send on the north; and South Albury and St. Martha's on the hill. Upwards of half the parish is now arable land.

[The manor was "in the olden times" held by tenants of the Knight Templars, the brethren of the Cross, and afterwards, by lessees of the Knights Hospitallers of St. John. Henry VIII. bestowed it upon Sir Richard Weston of Sutton Place, whose descendant sold it to one of the Onslow family. TEMPLE COURT FARM was included by the first Earl of Onslow in his park at West Clandon.]

On Merrow Down, as already stated, is the Guildford RACE COURSE. We believe the races held here do not attract much attention from the members of the turf.

MERROW CHURCH, dedicated to St. John the Evangelist, is an old Norman structure of chalk, flint, and rubble, containing a nave, chancel, and south aisle, and at the west end, a small square tower. The Norman doorway within the porch is worth examination. Observe, in the chancel, a piscina. The Onslow mortuary chapel stands at the east end of the aisle.

"Speaker Onslow" (see *ante*), and Anne, his wife; George first Earl of Onslow, and Thomas the second Earl, are here interred.

Below the Early English arch, which divides the Onslow chapel from the aisle, notice a white marble slab, inscribed—"Pro Parentibus optumis pro seipso et dilectissimâ suâ *Henrietta* et eorum filiis; atque pro omnibus a *Richardo Onslow* arm^{ro} et *Katharina Harding* uxore suâ olim (*Elizabetha* Regnante) de Knole in parochia de Cranley, in hâc Comitatu oriundis, Mausoleum hoc *Georgius*, Baro Onslow et Cranley, a supradicto *Richardo* et *Katherina* immediatè ipse descendens, Extruxit. A.D. MDCCLXXIX." (This mausoleum was erected for the best of parents, for himself and his much-loved wife, *Henrietta*, and their children, and for all descendants of *Richard Onslow*, gentleman, and *Katherina Harding* his wife, formerly—in the reign of *Elizabeth*—of *Knole*, in the parish of *Cranley*, in this county, by *George*, Baron *Onslow* and *Cranley*, from the said *Richard* and *Katherine* directly descended.)

A gravestone in the churchyard bears a quaint inscription:—

"In memory of *Sarah Battay*, wife of *Thomas Battay*, who died the 6th of June 1799; aged 103 years.

"By *Saint David's* rule our^t Ages then
Were number'd threescore years and ten;
But if to fourscore years we gain,
Our labour then but grief and pain.

At ninety years I do depend
 To make a good and holy end:
 But at One hundred years and Three,
 The Grave's the Bed that best suits me."

The living of Merrow is a rectory, valued at £221, in the patronage of the Earls of Onslow. *Rectors*:—Samuel Cole, A.M., 1784-1812; Arthur Onslow, A.M., 1812-51; H. A. Bowles, 1851.

A pleasant walk of about a mile upon the downs, with fair prospects on either hand, brings the tourist to

WEST CLANDON (population 345; acres 990), adjoining Send (N.); East Clandon (E.); Albury (S.); and Merrow (W.) On the Downs are kept extensive flocks of sheep, whose mutton is much esteemed. The manor belongs to the Earl of Onslow, whose fine seat

CLANDON PARK (skirted south by the high road) will, of course, attract the tourist's attention. The demesne was first imparked by Sir Richard Weston in 1531, but greatly enlarged and improved by Sir Richard Onslow, *temp.* Charles I. It now includes about 230 acres; is rich in glorious masses of foliage; and commands goodly views to the south and south-west. The grounds were laid out by Capability Brown, who has "improved" nature according to his wont. A spring wells out from the chalk near the house, and forms in the wood a small but pleasant pool. The house, a fine building of red brick with stone dressings, built in the form of a square, has all the attractions of enriched pediments, handsome balustrades, and lofty windows, and the general effect is that of massive grandeur, notwithstanding the irregularity of its architecture. A Venetian, named Giacomo Leoni, built it in 1731. The great hall boasts of two finely-sculptured marble chimney-pieces, by Rysbrach; the subjects mythological.

[The pedigree of the Onslows is briefly this:—*Richard Onslow*, Solicitor-General, d. 1571; *Sir Richard Onslow*, Knt., a parliamentary partisan of great influence, d. 1664; *Sir Arthur Onslow*, d. 1688; *Richard*, first Baron, *Onslow*, Chancellor of the Exchequer, *temp.* George I., raised to the peerage, 1716, d. 1717; *Thomas Lord Onslow*, d. 1740; *Richard Lord Onslow*, d.

1776; George Viscount Cranley, and first Earl of Onslow (1801), d. 1814; Thomas, second Earl of Onslow, d. 1827; Arthur George, third Earl, born 1777, still living.]

WEST CLANDON CHURCH, a venerable building of stone, partly Norman, but of little interest, contains a nave, chancel, and north tower. The west windows (with three lights) has some good stained glass. "The church," says Aubrey's editor, "through age, fell down on a Sunday, a small time before Christmas, in 1716, but is now rebuilt by the contributions of the parishioners."

In the chancel, observe two ancient paintings of some slight merit, respectively representing *The Adoration*, and *The Last Supper*; a plain piscina; and an arched recess, resting on small columns.

The *Memorials*, chiefly to members of the Whitehead family, are not of the slightest interest.

The living is a rectory valued at £136, in the patronage of the Earl of Onslow. *Rectors*:—Thomas Russell, LL.B., a native of Guildford, and author of an elaborate history of that Borough, to which we have already acknowledged our obligations, 1788-1822; W. Hodgson Cole, A.M., also Vicar of Womersley, 1822-52; John Wenham, A.M., 1852.

The Registers commence in 1536, but contain no entries of interest.

From West Clandon we proceed by the high road to

EAST CLANDON (population, 261; acres, 1430), a small parish, the soil in the north chiefly clay, and in the south chalk, adjoining Send (N.), West Horsley (E.), Shere (S.), and West Clandon (W.)

[The two Clandons have been respectively called CLANDON REGIS and CLANDON ABBATIS—East Clandon having belonged to the Abbey of Chertsey until the Suppression, when it was granted by Henry VIII. to Sir Anthony Brown, his Master of the Horse. It afterwards passed through Carleton, the Lords Aungier, Sir Richard Heath, Sir Thomas Heath, d. 1720, Lord Chancellor King, and others, to its present owner, the Earl of Lovelace.]

At HATCHLANDS (Lieutenant-Colonel Sumner) there is a fine park. The house was erected by a former proprietor, the gallant Admiral Boscawen, in 1755-61. He died here in 1761.

EAST CLANDON CHURCH is a small uninteresting edifice of flint and rubble, recklessly covered with plaster, which contains a nave, chancel, north chapel (the mausoleum of the Aungiers), and dwarf wooden tower, surmounted by a shingled spire. In the chapel is a piscina.

There are no *Memorials* of any importance. In fact, the tourist need hardly turn aside for church or village.

The living is a rectory in the gift of the Earl of Lovelace, valued at £152. *Rectors*—Joseph Greenhill, 1732-88; James Weller, D.D., 1788-1832; Edward J. Ward, A.M., 1832.

"Thomas Goffe, the poet," says garrulous old Aubrey, "was rector here; he was buried in the middle of the chancel, but there is nothing in remembrance of him. His wife, it seems, was not so kind. I find by the register-book that he was buried July 27, 1629. His wife pretended to fall in love with him by hearing of him preach. Upon which, said one Thomas Thimble (one of the squire beadles in Oxford, and his confidant) to him—'Do not marry her; if thou dost, she will break thy heart.' He was not obsequious to his friend's sober advice, but for her sake altered his condition, and cast anchor here. One time some of his Oxford friends made a visit to him. She looked upon them with an ill eye, as if they had come to eat her out of her house and home (as they say); she provided a dish of milk and some eggs for supper, and no more. They perceived her niggardliness, and that her husband was inwardly troubled at it (she wearing the breeches), so they were resolved to be merry at supper, and talk all in Latin, and laughed exceedingly. She was so vexed at their speaking Latin that she could not hold, but fell out a-weeping, and rose from the table. The next day Mr. Goffe ordered a better dinner for them, and sent for some wine. They were merry, and his friends took their final leave of him. 'T was no long time before this Xantippe made Mr. Thimble's prediction good; and when he died, the last words he spake were: 'Oracle, oracle, Tom Thimble,' and so he gave up the ghost."

A rich and varied landscape environs us as we continue our pilgrimage (2 m. N. E.) to

WEST HORSLEY (population, 719 ; acres, 2932), a parish lying between Ockham and Ripley (N.), East Horsley (E.), Shere (S.), and East Clandon (W.) The soil, in its general character, resembles that of the Clandon parishes.

[The manor of **WEST HORSLEY** was for many years in the Berners family. Sir James Berners, one of the favourites of Richard II., was beheaded on Tower Hill in 1388. Dame Juliana Berners, the famous lady-writer on hawking, hunting, and fishing (in "*ye Boke of Seynt Albons*") is reputed to have been his daughter. Sir John Bouchier, Lord Berners, Lieutenant-General of Calais, translated into quaint but vigorous English the "*Chronicles of Froissart*" (1525). Joan Berners, his heiress, transferred West Horsley to the Marquis of Exeter, on whose attainer for high treason it was forfeited to the crown, and granted by Henry VIII. to Sir Anthony Browne, who bequeathed it to his widow, Elizabeth Fitzgerald, the "*Fair Geraldine*" of the Earl of Surrey—

"Bright is her hue, and Geraldine she hight."

In 1629, the manor was sold to Sir Nicholas Throckmorton Carew, of Beddington, who devised it (1643) to his nephew Carew Raleigh, the son of the illustrious Elizabethan worthy. He resided at West Horsley for several years, but shortly after his eldest son's decease, sold it for £9750 to Sir Edward Nicholas (1665). John Nicholas, his son, d. 1704. He married the Lady Penelope Compton, daughter of Spencer, Marquis of Northampton, who perished by an unusual accident. Sir John thus describes it in his diary :—"1703, November 26. This night was the dreadful storm and tempest, wherein my dear wife was killed in our bed by the fall of the chimney, and I was wonderfully preserved by God's providence. *Væ ! væ ! væ !* a little after three on Saturday morning this affliction befell me." In a pamphlet, entitled "*An exact Relation of the late Dreadful Tempest*," occurs the following passage :—"My Lady Penelope Nicholas, living at Horsley with Sir John Nicholas, a learned and antient gentleman, was, as it was conceived, killed by the fall of a stack of chimneys ; and her husband, Sir John, was taken out of the rubbish very dangerously hurt. But the chirurgeons, who viewed the body, gave it as their opinion, 'that her ladyship, being between eighty and ninety, was killed by the fright of that most terrible storm ; and though her leg was broke, yet no blood or matter flowing from it, she was dead before the fall of the chimney.'"

William Nicholas, d. 1749, bequeathed the manor to Henry Weston, Esq., who, at the time, was nearly seventy years of age. "Notwithstanding which, he sought and obtained the hand of an heiress, Anne Copperthwaite, by whom he had a son and a daughter ; but his wife died in childbed of the last. This gentleman formed the design of rebuilding the mansion of West Horsley, and he one day showed the plan of a new house

to 'the Duke of Marlborough, who looked at him and, said—"Pray, Mr. Weston, how old are you?" "I was so struck," said he, "at the question, that I laid aside all thoughts of building, and only made some alterations." The manor is now the property of his descendant, Lieutenant-Colonel Weston.]

WEST HORSLEY PLACE, the property of Lieutenant-Colonel Weston, but occupied by H. Currie, Esq., is an extensive and irregular pile of Tudor architecture, with additions (but certainly not improvements) dating from the reign of the first and second Georges. Some of the apartments are interesting. The *Tapestry Room* is adorned with rich but faded hangings, representing "Hero of Syracuse presenting to the Senate a statue of gold," and "The Devotion, Consecration, and Death of Decius." The collection of portraits contains several admirable copies, and some reputed originals by Vandyke, Lely, Kneller, and Dobson.

On the south side of the road, opposite the house, extends a pleasant tract of well-wooded lawn, called THE SHEEP-LEAS.

WEST HORSLEY CHURCH, dedicated to St. Mary, is certainly a picturesque object from the road, its slated spire half swathed in ivy, its grey walls and rude old porch, standing out distinct and clear amidst the ancient trees that encircle it. It was carefully restored and repaired in 1810. The nave and north aisle are Early English; the chancel and south aisle are Late Perpendicular. At the east end of the south aisle stands the Nicholas Mortuary Chapel. The Decorated pulpit is richly carved. In the wall, at the end of the nave, is inserted a well-executed bas-relief in marble (somewhat injured), representing the *Holy Family*, discovered in 1810, when the old brick flooring was removed. There is some painted glass (*temp.* Henry III.) in the east window, representing "Our Saviour at Supper—Mary Magdalene wiping his feet with her hair," and "St. Catherine delivered from the Wheel of Torture." Observe, also, the crest of the Berners family, and the lettering "Jacobus Berners patronus hujus Ecclesiæ."

The *Memorials* are numerous, and some of them of great interest. On the north side of the chancel, under an Early English canopy, stands an ancient tomb with the brass of a priest, close shaved, and in his habit, supposed, with some reason, to be that of *Roger de Berners*, a former rector, 1309-18. Near it stands a graceful monument, by Bacon (observe the bas-relief of a good shepherd feeding his flock), to the Rev. *Weston Fullerton*, d. 1819, who, during his incumbency, "expended more than £3000 in the repairs and improvements of this church."

Against the east wall, in the south aisle, observe a black marble tablet "to the precious memory of *Susan Brisco*," d. 1636.

"While the Heaven her pure departed Soule contaynes,
And in the World her Vertues Fame remaynes;
The Earth's cold Bosom shrouds this precious Dust,
(For the dust of saints is precious) till it must
In Glory meete the Soule, her race
Seem'd short in this, that to supply the place
She left no issue, for the Childing bed
Which gave her death, brought forth an Infant dead.
To Heaven, not Earth, her Fruitfulness she lent,
And did increase that World to which she went."

The *NICHOLAS CHAPEL* contains handsome monuments to Sir *Edward Nicholas*, knt., d. 1669, with a very eulogistic inscription in Latin and English; Sir *John Nicholas*, d. 1704, and his wife *Penelope*, d. 1703 (in the great thunderstorm already spoken of); and *Edward Nicholas*, d. 1669, and his wife *Jane*, d. 1668.

The living is a rectory, valued at £317, in the gift of Lt.-Col. Weston. *Rectors*:—Thomas Howell, d. 1646; John Platt, 1646-62; James Budd, 1662-1707; Wesley Call, 1707-11; Nathaniel Gower, 1711-26; Adam Langley, 1727-58; John Fullerton, 1758-70; Weston Fullerton, 1770-1816; Chas. H. Samuel Weston, 1816-41; Henry S. Cerjat, B.A., 1841.

We proceed to

EAST HORSLEY (pop. 247; acres, 1740), bounded by Ockham and Cobham (N.); Effingham (E.); Abinger and Shere (S.); and West Horsley and Wisley (W.) The north division of the parish is in the clay formation; the south occupies the southern slopes of the chalk hills, and exults in thick woods of vigorous ash and beech. The road of the tourist keeps principally on the hills, and gratifies him, therefore, with a quick succession of agreeable prospects.

[The manor originally belonged to a Danish *jarl*, or chieftain, named Thored, and was bestowed by him upon the monastery of Christ Church, Canterbury, which retained a moiety of it until the Suppression. A portion of the estate fell, at what date is uncertain, into the hands of the Bishops of Exeter, who had a palace here among the trees. Leland thus describes it,—“Est Horseley, a mile from Weste Horseley, in Suthrey, longed to the Byshope of Excester, where is a praty lytle Manar Place. Lacy, Byshope of Excester in Henry the 5 and 6 dayes lay sometyne at this Howse. This Lacey was Dene of Henry the 5 Chapell at the Battayle of Agincorte.” Other bishops resided here, as their monuments in the church would seem to evidence.

In 1586, Bishop Harman demised it to Courteney, Marquis of Exeter, on whose attainder it reverted to the Crown. After various changes it fell into the hands of Carew Raleigh (1629), Sir Walter's son. Through its farther changes we need not trace its history, but may content ourselves with stating that both the Bishop's manor, and the other moiety, are now the property of the Earl of Lovelace.]

The village of East Horsley stretches along the high road, with a tolerable inn, and some good houses in it. EAST HORSLEY PLACE (Sir J. Kirkland, Bart.) is a stately gabled mansion in the Elizabethan style, designed by Sir Charles Barry. It belongs to the Earl of Lovelace.

EAST HORSLEY CHURCH, dedicated to St. Martin, underwent a “restoration” about fifteen years ago, which, of course, completely denuded the exterior of every interesting characteristic. It consists of a nave, chancel, south porch, and massive west tower. The nave is divided from the chancel by an Early English arch.

The chief *Memorials* are as follows:—A fine brass, in profile (about 18 inches long), of *Bishop Bowthe*,* of

* This Bishop held the see from 1465 to 1478. He erected, at his own cost, the episcopal throne in Exeter cathedral.

Exeter, d. 1478, representing the mitred prelate kneeling, in his episcopal robes, with a book in his hands. Thus runs the inscription:—

“ Quisquis eris qui transieris
Sta p'lege plora;
Sum q'd eris, fuera' q' q'd es
Pro me precor ora.”

(Whoever thou art that passest by, pause, and reflect, for I am what thou wilt be; I was what thou art: pray for me, I beseech thee.)

In the north chapel, which is divided into two compartments, stands the “fair large monument, rais'd high, and grated about with iron,” shewing the figures of a knight in plate armour, and his lady in ruff and stomacher,—of *Thomas Cornewalis*, Esq., d. 1594, “sometime pensioner and groom porter unto Queen Elizabeth of blessed memory,” and his wife, the *Lady Katherine*, d. 1626, “one of the daughters of Thomas, Lord Wrythesley, Earl of Southampton, and Lord Chancellor of England.”

Here, too, is a mural monument to *Henry Hildeyard*, Esq., d. 1674, a former lord of the manor. Observe the tablets to the Currie family, the head of which, *William Currie*, died at East Horsley in 1829.

An ostentatious pile of marble, with the customary accessories of wreaths, cherubim, and flowers, commemorates *James Fox*, Esq., d. 1753, a grandson of Lady Viscountess Lanesborough.

Within the altar rails observe the brass of a priest, name and date unknown; and brasses of a man and woman kneeling, with figures of six boys and five girls kneeling, inscribed to *John Snelling*, d. 1488, and his wife *Alys*. A brass, in the vestry, of a man and woman, eight boys and five girls, belonged to *Thomas Snelling*, d. 1507, and *Joan* his wife.

The living is a rectory, valued at £257, in the gift of the Archbishop of Canterbury. *Rectors*:—John Bonwicke, 1662-69; William Turner, 1669-82; Samuel Bouchier, 1682-1704; Thomas Wrightson, 1704-16; Robert Rogers, 1716-20; Robert Pitt, 1720-3; George Nicholls, 1723-27;

Joseph Greenhill, 1727-88; Richard Dechair, 1788-92; Edward Lambert, 1792-1818; Richard Mant, D.D., late Bishop of Down and Connor, and author of "The Book of the Months," 1818-20; John Owen, 1820-24; Hon. Arthur Philip Perceval, 1824-46; Algernon Feachem, 1846.

From East Horsley we proceed south *vid* Green Dean Farm, by a bold abrupt road, to the summit of Hawkhurst Down. Descending its southern slope we reach, near the Gumshall Station on the Reading and Guildford line,

GUMSHALL, a pleasant and somewhat picturesque village, and an ancient manor, or rather two manors, East and West Gumsele, or Gumshall,—the former belonging to the Bray family, the latter* to that of Lomax, in the parish of

SHERE (pop. 1403; acres, 3900), which adjoins West Horsley and East Clandon (N.); Abinger (E.); Crawley and Ewhurst (S.); and Womersley and Albury (W.) "Is so call'd," says Aubrey, "from the clearness of the stream here. Here is an extraordinary good parsonage-house of old timber-building, encompassed about with a large and deep moat, which is full of fish. The tradition is, that this house was built on wool-packs, in the same manner as our Lady's Church at Salisbury was; that is, it is like enough some tax might be laid on wool-packs towards the building of it." The new parsonage-house, built about twenty years ago, stands near the site of that which Aubrey speaks of.

[The manor of SHERE has belonged to the family of Bray, descendants of Sir Reginald Bray, Henry VII.'s councillor, since about 1491. William Bray, Esq., born here in 1736, was an antiquarian of repute, and completed the elaborate "History of Surrey," which the Rev. Owen Manning began—their united labours having produced one of the best county histories which English topographical literature can boast of. He also edited "the Memoirs and Diary of John Evelyn." He died at Shere, December 21st, 1832, aged 97.]

SHERE CHURCH, dedicated to St. Giles, stands in the centre of the village, by no means an uninteresting build-

* Sometimes called Gumshall-Netley, from having belonged to the abbey of Netley, in Hampshire. The manor-house, NETLEY PLACE (E. Lomax, Esq.), lies to the north of the village.

ing, chiefly Decorated in style, with a nave and chancel, south aisle and north chapel. At the intersection of the nave and chancel rises a noticeable tower surmounted by a small spire. In the south porch, observe a Norman doorway with zigzag mouldings. The font, of Sussex marble, supported by a central pillar and four small columns, is Norman. The windows are principally Decorated. Among the fragments of stained glass still existing, notice the *bray*, or hemp-breaker, Sir Reginald Bray's device.

The principal *Memorials* in the church are these:—On the south side of the chancel, the remains of a marble altar-tomb, formerly inlaid with a brass of “a man in complete armour, with a greyhound sitting between his feet, and a collar about his neck, with a chain fix'd thereto”—now seriously mutilated, but commemorative of *John Touchet*, Lord *Audley*, who resided at Shere while “lord of the manor,” and died in 1491. Here, too, are slabs to *Thomas Duncumb*, d. 1641, “Doctor in Divinity, and late rector of the parish about 6 and 50 years;” and other members of the Duncumb family. Of the Brays and Husseys there are several monuments, but the only one of special interest is a white marble tablet to *William Bray*, Esq., “the historian of this his native county,” d. 1832. “In extensive practice as a solicitor, and pursuing his antiquarian studies with a zeal and ability rarely excelled, he never forgot his duties to his God; which were religiously performed throughout a life as useful and honourable as it was long.”

The living is a rectory, value uncertain, in the patronage of the Rev. R. L. Adams of Wimbledon, Surrey. *Rectors*:—*Thomas Duncumb*, 1764-1804; *Thomas Duncumb*, 1805-43; *Daniel Charles Delafosse*, 1843.

A mile to the westward, still keeping the line of the chalk-hills, we arrive at

ALBURY (population, 976; acres, 4920), from *Aldbyrig*, the old camp, an entrenchment on Farley Heath, generally attributed to the Romans. Of this camp we

shall speak hereafter. The boundaries of the parish are (N.) Merrow and West Clandon; Shere (E.); Crawley (S.); and Chilworth and Womersley (W.)

[The manor of ALBURY passed from the Duncumbs of Weston, to Howard Duke of Norfolk, whose son sold it (1684) to Heneage Finch, Earl of Aylesford, during whose occupancy the ancient manor-house was burnt down, and a new one erected. In 1800, one Samuel Thornton, Esq., Governor of the Bank of England, bought it; in 1811, Charles Watt, Esq.; and in 1819, the late Henry Drummond, the well-known banker and eccentric M.P. for West Surrey, who died February 19, 1860. At WESTON, in this parish, Elias Ashmole, the antiquary, and—something more, lived for some years.]

ALBURY PARK, the seat of the late Henry Drummond, Esq., lies at a short distance from the village, intersected by the clear stream of the Tillingbourne, and sheltered from the north winds by the rampart of the great chalk downs. Altogether "a most romantic wild place," as Aubrey calls it, which "wants not all the assistance art can give to render a retirement desirable." "Take it altogether," writes Cobbett in his *Rural Rides*, "this certainly is the prettiest garden I ever beheld." The original design was Sylvia Evelyn's, who formed "the plot of the canal and garden, with a crypt through the hill. Such a Pauslippe is nowhere in England besides." The canal has been drained and planted; but the tourist may connect with Evelyn's memory a glorious terrace-walk, about a quarter of a mile in length, and a fine arcade of umbrageous yew-trees, where a solemn silence seems always to prevail, and the summer sunlight never unduly penetrates.

The house has been so altered, improved, and restored by different owners that we can only class it, architecturally, among the best specimens of the style yclept *non-descript*: the general effect, however, is not displeasing. The embattled tower, which adds so much to its picturesqueness, was erected by Mr. Drummond.

Mr. Drummond had formed here a small but good collection of works of art, especially a portrait of Melancthon, by *Holbein*; the Hon. Andrew Drummond, by Sir

Joshua Reynolds; and a series of heads, old but good, of Edward III., Henry IV., Henry VI., Edward IV., Richard III., Henry VII., Henry VIII., and Prince Arthur.

Within the precincts of the park, and close to the mansion, stands the desolate structure of

ALBURY CHURCH, dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul, which Mr. Drummond dismantled many years ago, but which still demands the tourist's observation. Between the nave and chancel (Early English) rises a Norman square tower, embattled, and "crowned" by a dome and vane. The nave is separated from the south aisle by three Early Norman arches. The font is Norman, and of the simplest possible construction.

The *Memorials* worthy of notice include:—A brass of a knight, *John Weston* of Weston in Albury, d. 1440. A brass of *Anthony Duncumbe*, d. 1709, with a Latin epitaph and its English translation. A black marble tablet to *George Duncumbe*, d. 1646, with the chronogram—"Res Vrgent VLsto pVL Vere qVI IbI sepVLtI Domⁿⁱ MIVnt ;"

" My Body pawn'd to Death doth here remaine,
As surety for the Soules returne again."

Observe, too, the marble to Dame *Elizabeth Merrie*, "youngest daughter of George Duncumbe, Esq.," died in childbed, 1652.

" Seeing she's gon, go speed thyself, frayle Dust, of a monument of like permanent Virtues ; they are the likelyest Marble to transmit thy Memory to Posterity, that have perpetuated her to Eternity.

MARITUS MÆRENTISSIMUS MÆRENTISSIMÆ POSUIT.

Though't is in vain to raise dead Stones to Her,
Whose Virtues her own lyve's Inscriptions were ;
Yet, not to envy future tymes their part,
Of what a Wyve's loss hath graven in my Heart,
I have this hardy Pyle inspired to mutter
Plaints that would break a Widow'd heart to utter :—
The Type of conjugall Obedience ;
The Patterne of unconquer'd Patience ;

The Closet of religious Prayer retyred ;
 The Altar which devote Zeal daily fyred ;
 The Lyfe of discreet Hospitality ;
 The Soule of home-affecting Huswifry ;
 The rare Example of maternal Care,
 Dead in this one Urne, and concinerate are.
 Press gently Earth, and keep each Grave in trust,
 Till Heaven revisiteth its most rich Dust."

Among other memorials notice those of *Henry Wicks*, Esq., "a man pious, just, wise, and very charitable ; a true and reall Christian, who in his Lyfetye served three princes of this land, Queen Elizabeth, King James, and King Charles, in the worshipfull office of Paymaster of their Majesty's Workes," d. 1657 ; and the Right Hon. Sir *Robert Godschall*, Lord Mayor of London, d. 1742.

Attached to the south aisle is a small mortuary-chapel or oratory, designed by Pugin, and glowing with painted glass, encaustic tiles, and the scutcheon of the Drummonds, enshrining in a splendour not exactly funereal the rich altar-tomb of three sons of the late owner of Albury.

Divine service is now performed in the new PARISH CHURCH, a singularly hideous red brick pile built on the slope of the hill, from the designs of W. Macintosh Brookes, and at the cost of Mr. Henry Drummond (A.D. 1841). The old font has been removed here from the ancient church.

The living of Albury is a rectory, valued at £429, in the gift of the Drummond family. *Rectors*:—Samuel Horsley, D.D., afterwards Bishop of St. Asaph, well-remembered for his controversy with Dr. Priestley, and his translation of the Book of Psalms, 1774-80 ; William Polhill, 1780-1822 ; Hugh M'Neile, A.M., the popular divine, for many years incumbent of St. Jude's, Liverpool, 1822-33 ; John Hooper, A.M., 1834.

The IRVINGITE CHURCH or CATHEDRAL, built by Mr. Drummond, at a cost of £1600, for the use of his fellow-Irvingites, stands in his park, and forms a notable object in the landscape. The ground-plan is cruciform ; the

tower stands at the west corner ; the transepts are rather too short and insignificant. The internal decorations are unusually rich and elegant, and are necessarily arranged in accordance with the peculiar mode of worship favoured by the believers in "Unknown Tongues." The Chair of the Angel, or Bishop (Lord Sidmouth), stands on the north side of the chancel, and in the vestry are preserved the splendid habiliments worn by the officers in certain ceremonials. The east window contains some fine coloured glass.

North of the church stands an octagonal chapter-house. Both church and chapter-house were designed by the architect of the parish church.

[About one mile south-west of the village spreads the wild tract of waste land known as FARLEY HEATH, of interest to the archeologist from its traces of a Roman encampment locally known as *Old Camp*. Roman tiles and Roman coins have been found here on several occasions. Aubrey speaks of it as "a Roman temple," and, according to Mr. M. F. Tupper,* "the old people about Albury remember to have heard it called the ruins of an old church, and say (which also Salmon and Bray, from similar authority confirm) that the bases of the columns in Albury Church, and part of the neighbouring church of Shere, were taken from that spot : one octogenarian reports that his grandfather took away a beam, and many represent walls and cottages as having been built of these ruins. Some call it Farley town, and say it was destroyed by the Danes ; some again call it a Roman temple, and some a Caesar's camp ; and I think it not impossible that in substance these accounts may be all true. The Roman military quarters may have been superseded by a Pagan altar, this again for triumph by a Christian church, about which dwellers may have congregated to be dispersed, in their turn, by hordes from Denmark."

On ALBURY Down are some fine clumps of yew trees, which, it may be, were sturdy saplings when the Romans first flung the gleam of their lances into the depths of these sombre groves. There are several mounds here, and some curious hollows, which seem to indicate the position of an early Celtic settlement.

At Albury resides the popular author of "Proverbial Philosophy," "The Crook of Gold," "Mr. Æsop Smith's Rides and Reveries," etc.,—Mr. Martin Farquhar Tupper. His house, an ancient and picturesque one, stands in a pleasant, sequestered situation.]

The road beyond Albury soon descends into Aubrey's "little romancy vale" of CHILWORTH, a valley of sweet waters ; where the sketcher will meet with some delectable

* Numismatic Chronicle, vol. for 1840.

bits of scenery, and the tourist may recal Cobbett's quaint reflections upon the uses to which the Chilworth stream was formerly converted. "This valley," he exclaims, "which seems to have been created by a wonderful Providence as one of the choicest retreats of man, which seems formed for a scene of innocence and happiness, has been, by ungrateful man, so perverted as to make it instrumental in effecting two of the most damnable inventions that ever sprang from the mind of man under the influence of the devil! namely, the making of gunpowder and of bank-notes! Here, in this tranquil spot, where the nightingales are to be heard earlier and later in the year than in any other part of England, where everything seems formed for precluding the very thought of wickedness; here has the devil fixed on as one of the seats of his grand manufactory, and perverse and ungrateful man not only lends him his aid, but lends it cheerfully."* The powder mills of Chilworth were the first in England, and, according to Aubrey, were established by George Evelyn of Long Ditton, who obtained a patent for the manufacture from Queen Elizabeth.

The brook which runs through the valley widens into a series of fish-ponds, "wherein are excellent good carps, bright, and as sweet as the river carps." The mills are no longer worked, and Chilworth has ceased to be "a little commonwealth of powder-makers as black as negroes."

Turning to the right we now ascend the church-crowned hill of ST. MARTHA—a remarkable conical elevation of the greensand, which is visible from all the surrounding country-side.

ST. MARTHA-ON-THE-HILL (or Chilworth), a small parish, originally but a manorial demesne (population, 142; acres, 930) lies between Albury (E.), Merrow (N.), Shalford (W.), and Womersh (S.) The proprietor of the manor is W. Tinkler, Esq.

St. Martha's Hill (50 feet above the sea level) derives its name from the chapel which crests its summit,

* *Rural Rides*, by W. Cobbett.

as is the case with St. Catherine's Hill, south-west of Guildford. Both chapels, according to tradition, were built by two maiden sisters, named Martha and Catherine, who dedicated them to their patron saints. The position of this singular edifice is as fine as it is unusual:—"The beautiful little church stands alone—no human dwelling near. The churchyard is spacious, enclosed by a grassy mound, and rough posts and rails without any paling. In that churchyard there is not a tombstone; green mounds cover the dead; here and there the remains (broken off close to the sod) of a head or foot-stone may be seen; all else is grass. It is said that many a martyr sleeps there, and that the original name was *Martyr's Hill*, though now it is called Saint Martha's. Be that as it may, a spot more suited for the true worshipper cannot be conceived." Looking hence upon the landscape beneath us, we see the many-watered vale of Chilworth, the abrupt elevation of Shalford Down, the woodlands of southern Surrey, and, northward, the valley of the Thames, as far as the lofty chalk ridge of Oxfordshire, near Nettlebed.

ST. MARTHA'S CHAPEL is an ancient and dilapidated edifice, undoubtedly the work of Norman builders, and probably one of the three churches mentioned in Domesday Book as included in Odo of Bayeux's manor of Bramley. Brayley suggests that the chapel may have fallen into decay during the wars of the White and Red Roses, for in Bishop Waynflete's register, under the date of May 20, 1463, is a memorandum that "40 days' indulgence were granted to such as should resort to this chapel on account of devotion, prayer, pilgrimage, or offering; and should there say Pater-noster, the Angel's Salutation, and Apostles' Creed; or should contribute, bequeath, or otherwise assign anything toward the maintenance, repair, or rebuilding of the same."

In the chancel, the only part in tolerable repair, there is a stone seat, and a small piscina. Observe also the altar-tomb with recumbent figure of an armed knight, of *William Morgan* of Chilworth, d. 1602, "leaving one son, Sir John Morgan, knighted at Cadiz in Spain, 1596." The

inscription, though long, rings so freshly with the vigorous music of the Elizabethan poets, that we cannot forbear transferring it to our pages:—

“Sleep on thy marble pillow, worthy Sir,
 Whilst we, as pilgrims to thy Sepulchre,
 Visit thy happy Virtues, with a flame
 As hallow'd as thy dust, to sing thy fame;
 Whose sacred actions with such will are strung,
 They give the speechless stone a speaking tongue.
 If Virtue that makes men to seem Divine,
 If all those glorious beams that sweetly shine
 Upon gentility, and deck her crest,
 Liked fixèd Stars in orbs, mov'd in his breast,
 Then, in these senseless characters of stones,
 New life gives honour to his lifeless bones.
 The soul's a harmony which best doth sound
 When our Life plays the *mean*, our Death the *ground*.
 Take from thy name but *M*, even Morgan's breath
 Stopt sweetly like an *organ*, at his death;
 And with his swanlike tones did singing die,
 And, dying, sang out his mortality.
 Then sleep on still, whose life did never jarr,
 Can ne'er be less, more may be than a Star.
 Good ends of men are like good ends of gold,
 Whereby we may make *Angels*; in which mould
 Thy virtues cast thy bliss, for sure, in Heaven,
 Angels weigh more than ours stamp'd for Eleven.”

A tablet of white marble presents another noticeable inscription:—

“Juxta hoc marmor positæ sunt exuvie *Vincent Culter*, gent., sub augustis Gulielmo Tertio et Anna principibus benè meriti. Navarchi munere feliciter diuquè fungebatur, nautis dilectus, fortunâ simul et honore auctus, hostibus invictus. Tandem qui oceani rabiem, Gallorum tonitrua, cœlique minas, intrepidè toties superaverat, fato solùm impar, cecidit Apr. 25 die, anno Christi 1709. Soror Elizabetha Albery hoc pignus charitatis suæ dari jussit.”

(Near this marble are deposited the remains of Vincent Culter,

gentleman, who deserved well of his country under William III. and Queen Anne. Long and happily did he discharge his naval duties, beloved by his men, unconquered by the enemy, increasing at once in honour and fortune. Not the less he who so often and so bravely overcame the rage of the sea, the thunder of the Gauls, and the lightnings of Heaven, unequal only to Fate, fell before it on the 25 April 1709. His sister, Elizabeth Alberty, caused this pledge of her affection to be erected).

The living of Chilworth is a donative, valued at £25, in the gift of W. Tinkler, Esq. The Rev. A. Delafosse, appointed in 1849, is the present incumbent.

On the north side of the hill lies the manorial farm of TITING, or TYTING, which belonged to the see of Exeter until sold by Bishop Hasman to one Thomas Hawkins. It is now the property of Sir H. Edmond Austin, Bart. A portion of the house is very ancient. Observe the Early English windows in the stout ironstone wall. In this neighbourhood abounds the large British snail (*Helix pomata*) introduced, it is said, by Thomas Earl of Arundel—the Earl of “the Arundelian marbles”—whose lady delighted in such food. Evelyn says, “This huge and fleshy snail was had *in deliciis* by the Earl himself.”

Crossing the hill into the Shalford road (observe the chalk-pits exhibiting a noticeable section of the chalk with flints, “dipping at an angle of about 5° or 6° a little to the west of Borth”), we enter the village of Shalford.

SHALFORD (population, 1175; acres, 2790) is bounded by the borough of Guildford (N.); Chilworth and Womersh (E.); Bramley and Womersh (S.); and St. Nicholas, Guildford (W.)

[The parish was at one time divided into two manors, SHALFORD-CLIFFORD, so called from the family of Clifford who held it until 1544, when it was purchased by Sir Anthony Browne, who, at the same time, purchased SHALFORD-BRADESTAN, from the female descendants of Sir Thomas de Bradestan. The united estate remained with the Brownes, Lords Montague, until sold in 1677, to Sir John Nicholas of West Horsley, whose son's trustees, in 1733, conveyed it to Thomas, Lord Onslow. About 1779 it was purchased by R. Austen, Esq., the father of the present proprietor, Sir H. E. Austen, Bart.]

SHALFORD HOUSE, the seat of Sir H. Austin, Bart., stands near the church; and though not a handsome, is still a noticeable building. A fine oaken chimneypiece, splendidly carved, *temp.* James I, ornaments the library, and a similar one the dining-room. Among the pictures collected here are, a Venetian Landscape, by *Canaletti*; His Daughter, by *Rubens*; Hagar and Ishmael, by *Poussin*; Head of an Old Woman, by *Denner*; a fine portrait of Pope, by *Jervis*; Archbishop Abbot, and his brother Robert, Bishop of Salisbury, by *Zuccherò*; and Queen Anne, Queen Mary II., and the Duke of Marlborough, by Sir *Godfrey Kneller*.

BRADESTAN-BROOK HOUSE (G. Gibson, Esq.) stands in a well-wooded park, watered by a tributary of the Wey. It was built in 1791, and presents the usual characteristics of an English country gentleman's mansion.

SHALFORD CHURCH, dedicated to St. Mary, is a stone building of astounding ugliness, built in 1780 at the expense of Robert Austen, Esq., then lord of the manor. It occupies the site of a picturesque Early English edifice, which the architect would have done well to have imitated, instead of constructing the present bizarre example of all that should be avoided in ecclesiastical architecture. Observe the oblong nave, bare, ugly, and denuded of aisles; the semi-circular chancel; and the dwarf square tower, sustaining a copper-covered dome, which in its turn supports an open turret.

The coloured glass in the east window represents "The Ascension of our Saviour," from the well-known Carlo Dolce in the Earl of Carlisle's gallery.

The *Memorials* are mainly without interest. Notice the white marble tablet to *Maria Pollexfen*, d. 1694-5, with an inscription written by her brother, Anthony Duncumbe. The last lines are not without merit,—

"Virtue, like burnish'd gold, attracts no rust,
But keeps its beauty, bury'd in the dust.
Thus, cover'd o'er with ashes, lives the spark,
And thus the taper burns bright in the dark."

Of the Austen memorials, the only note-worthy one is a monument, by Bacon, to *Robert Austen*, d. 1797. The urn and pendant wreath of flowers are exquisitely wrought.

The living of Shalford is a vicarage, valued at £330, in the gift of the Lord Chancellor. *Vicars*:—Charles Bartholomew, 1762-1800; Geo. Walton Onslow, 1800-44; J. Mount Barlow, 1844-51; R. Brown Matthews, 1851.

From Shalford the tourist will return, by a pleasant enough road, to Guildford.

SUB-ROUTE III.

[From Guildford to Wonersh, 2½ m.; Hartwood Common, 4 m.; Ewhurst, 3 m.; Cranley, 2 m.; Alfold, 5 m.; Dunsfold, 4 m.; Hascomb, 2½ m.; Bramley, 5 m.]

Our road now lies south. Passing through Shalford, across the hills, we reach, in less than an hour,

WONERSH (population, 1280; acres, 4388), which Mr. Kemble takes to be a corruption of *Wodnes-ersc*, Wodensfield, a Saxon settlement of great antiquity. The parish adjoins Shalford (N.); Chilworth and Albury (E.); Cranley (S.); and Bramley (W.) The soil varies from sand and loam (N.) to clay and peat (S.) A considerable portion of the parish is occupied by bleak heaths and commons,—Blackheath, Shalford Common, Smithwood Common, and Shenley (or Shamley) Green. The Wey and Arun Canal crosses the parish from north to south.

Wonersh was formerly noted for “its clothing manufacture; but,” says Aubrey, “has been in a waning condition above threescore years. It chiefly consisted in making blue cloth for the Canary Islands. The decay, and, indeed, ruin of their trade, was their avaricious method of stretching their cloth from 18 yards to 22 or 23; which being discovered abroad, they returned their commodity on their hands, and it would sell at no market.”

The manor of GREAT TANGLEY, in this parish, belongs to Lord Grantley. The old manor-house, a stout timber-built dwelling, erected in 1582, with overhanging roof, gable-ends, and large diamond-paned windows, has been converted into a farm-house. It lies about 1 mile east of Shalford, and $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile north-east of Wonersh, near the Guildford railway.

The small manors of ROWLEY and CHINTHURST belong to J. Sparkes, Esq.; that of AVELDERSH to the Drummonds of Albury.

WONERSH HOUSE (Lord Grantley) stands near the high road, at an inconsiderable distance from the church, sheltered by the gently-swelling hill of Chinthurst in the rear, and embowered in masses of the richest foliage. The mansion is built of red brick, with stone dressings, and from its size and the elegant arcade in front, produces a good effect. The interior is elegantly furnished, and arranged in spacious apartments: the drawing-room, 25 feet by 25; the small drawing-room, 20 feet by 16; the dining-room, 42 feet by 25; and the library, upwards of 60 feet long. The collection of pictures is small but good, including portraits of two of the bold Nortons, who distinguished themselves in the famous "Rising in the North." The readers of Wordsworth will remember the glorious picture of Richard Norton, and his eight brave sons,—

Who in a ring
Each with a lance erect and tall,
A falchion, and a buckler small,
Stood by their sire on Clifford Moor,
To guard the standard which he bore.
With feet that firmly prest the ground
They stood, and girt their father round;
There, sight to embolden and inspire!
Proud was the field of sons and sire.*

Lord Grantley is High Steward of Guildford. He married, in July 1823, Charlotte Earle Beechey, a daughter of the

* White Doe of Rylstone.

eminent artist. His heir-presumptive is the Hon. G. Chapple Norton, the London police magistrate.

WONERSH CHURCH, dedicated to St. John the Baptist, is a red brick building, worthy of being compared, for ugliness, with Shalford church, and erected about the same date (1793). Some portions of the ancient Norman structure (the lower part of the tower, and sandstone wall adjoining) were worked into the present building, which contains numerous memorials of the Grantley family in their own burial-place, and an "elegantly sculptured" tomb to the Hon. *Edward Norton*, Recorder of Carlisle, d. 1786.

The registers commence in 1539. From the opening page we extract the following memorandum:—

"At the Parlement helde at London the 30th yeare of the reigne of Kinge Henrie the Eight, A° 1538, it is mentioned in the Cronicles that the Lord Cromewell being the Lord Privie Seale and Vicar generall did chardge all Bishoppes (through the realme) that theye shoulde have the lardge Bible in Englishe in every Parishe Church, and withall they should nowe begin to keepe a register booke of all that should be haptized, married, and buried in every Parish thensforth forwarde yearlie.—John Sandforde, Vicar."

The living is a vicarage, valued at £137, in the gift of Lord Grantley. *Vicars*:—James Hill, LL.D., 1779-1803; James Fielding, 1804-6; William Hodgson Cole, A.M., 1806-52; Elihu Edmund Boddy, 1852.

We now "jog on merrily a'," by WOOD HILL (J. Sparkes, Esq.), and crossing SHENLEY GREEN, to HARTWOOD COMMON, 4 miles, from whence, from the higher ground, we command a good view of the country we are about to explore. "The whole extent of the Weald," says Mr. Stevenson, "clothed with wood, appears to the south, with an occasional peep of the sea through the breaks of the Sussex downs which form the background. On the south-west the rich and finely varied country about Godalming appears, backed by the wild heaths that stretch across from Farnham to Haslemere. Sometimes, in a clear night, the shadow of the

moon is to be seen glancing on the waves of the English Channel, and forming a singular and romantic feature in the prospect." Thus, through a pleasant country, we proceed to—

EWHURST (population, 872; acres, 5000), lying between Abinger (N.); Ockley and Wotton (E.); Sussex (S.); and Cranley (W.) It derives its name from the yew-woods (*yew*, and *hurst*) which have abounded, and still flourish, within its confines; though the oak is now almost as frequently met with. The hills in the northern part of the parish are of a considerable elevation, and overlook extensive and agreeable landscapes; in the southern parts there is a succession of broad meadows and waving corn fields, with occasional woody hollows, deep in shadow.

[The principal manors are those of SOMERBURY, now belonging to the Earl of Onslow; WEST POLLINGFOLD, Rev. Thomas Thurlow; and EAST POLLINGFOLD.]

The village stretches along the high road, which here crosses a lofty elevation of the sandstone—the church standing on the southern brow, and overlooking an extensive prospect. There is a small but decent inn.

EWHURST CHURCH, dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul, is a stone building in the Early English style, rebuilt in 1839, from the designs of Mr. Robert Ebbels, mainly at the cost of the then rector, the Rev. C. A. Stewart, and presenting a graceful and picturesque appearance from every point of view. A transept ranges north and south, and meets nave and chancel, a square tower rising from four Early English arches at the point of intersection. A neat, but low, octagonal spire crowns the tower, which is strengthened at the angles by graduated buttresses. The arched doorway, with round mouldings, on the north side, appears to be a portion of the old church.

The living is a rectory, valued at £462, in the gift of the Lord Chancellor. *Rectors*:—Edward Bickerton, 1755-1810; Chas. Aug. Stewart, 1811-44; Henry J. Cooper, 1844-45; J. Mount Barlow, 1845.

[The tourist may now move forward to CRANLEY, by a road which passes Parkhatch Farm, or proceed south by a route not easily described but easily discovered, to the beautiful seat of BAYNARDS. After visiting it, he will keep north-west to Vachery Farm (from *Vacherie*, a dairy), and thence to Cranley, where he may put up for the night, and continue his "Sub-route" on the following day. Or he may visit BAYNARDS from Cranley, and proceed across country, chiefly meadow-land, to Alfold, where he may take his rest at the village inn.]

BAYNARDS (Rev. T. Thurlow), a picturesque Tudor mansion, carefully restored about twenty years ago, stands on a bold abrupt knoll, with a wide stretch of country before it. It was built about 1590 by Sir George More, of Loseley, and afterwards belonged to Richard Evelyn, the father of Sylva Evelyn. Sir Thomas More's daughter, Margaret Roper, resided here for some years while it was occupied by her daughter's husband, Sir Edward Bray; and here she preserved the head of the great Utopian statesman, after his execution on Tower Hill, until finally deposited in St. Dunstan's Church, Canterbury. From this circumstance may have arisen the tradition, now seemingly extinct, that ghosts hovered about the mansion of Baynards, scaring the peasant from its precincts after nightfall.

"And over all there hung a sense of fear,
A sense of mystery the spirit daunted,
And said, as plain as whisper in the ear,
The place is haunted."*

The *Picture-Gallery* at Baynards contains several masterpieces:—Pope Julius the Second, by *Raffaello*; Teniers' Brother, by *Teniers*; Rembrandt, by himself; Cromwell, Cromwell's Mother, James the First's Duke of Buckingham, and Sir Kenelm Digby, by *Walker*; Sir Walter Raleigh, by *Zuccherò*; Queen Elizabeth, with Essex, Leicester, Raleigh, and Burleigh, in medallions on a richly carved oaken case, by *Zuccherò*; Henry VIII, Wolsey, and Sir Thomas More, by *Holbein*; and Charles the First, by *Vandyke*.

Amongst other objects of interest and value are Sir Thomas More's *Charter-Chest*, cased with iron, and secured

* Hood, *The Haunted House*.

by four locks ; a pair of *Steelyards*, ornamented with inlaid figures of Romulus and Remus, and Gog and Magog, presented to Sir Thomas Gresham by the Corporation of London ; some curious specimens of ancient armour ; and several relics of Gobelin tapestry.

CRANLEY (population, 1474 ; acres, 7494) adjoins four parishes, Bramley, Wonersh, Albury, and Shere (N.) ; Ewhurst (E.) ; Dunsfold and Hascombe (W.) ; and Sussex (S.) Nearly 5000 acres are devoted to arable land ; 1000 acres are occupied by commons, and about 1500 by woods, the oak timber here being of fine and vigorous growth. The south portions form a part of the Weald of Surrey, and the sketcher will find many "sunny nooks of greenery" worthy of his pencil and sketch-book. The Earl of Onslow receives the title of Viscount Cranley from this locality.

[The principal seat in the parish is that of KNOLL, or KNOWLE, once belonging to the Onslows, and afterwards to the Hanhams, but now to J. Bradshaw, Esq. It lies about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile south-west of the street of Cranley, on rather high ground, and is a handsome verandah-adorned villa, with charming gardens, and two very picturesque lodges—the villa and lodges about thirty years old.

Nearly a mile to the south is the small manorial demesne of STOLHURST ; about a mile west, across the Wey and Arun Canal, lies REDINGHURST, with its ancient house ; and UTHWARTH, or Hutcarth, is situated at a short distance from Knowle.]

CRANLEY CHURCH, dedicated to St. Nicholas, was founded, it is said, about the reign of Henry III., but has been extensively repaired, restored, and altered. The east window, with its five lights (some of the stained glass in the quatrefoils above them is ancient) was erected in 1845. As it now stands, it consists of a nave, chancel, north and south aisles, with the Vachery Chapel (N.), and the Knowle Chapel (S.), and a square west tower. Length, 120 feet ; breadth, 45. The stone sedilia in the chancel, for bishop, priest, and deacon, were among the restorations already hinted at. Observe the piscina, and small square "locker." The arcade beneath the east window is curious. The paving, in Worcester tiles, is a reproduction of the ancient paving.

The *Memorials* include several gravestones to Sir *Richard Onslow*, d. 1664 ; his wife, *Elizabeth*, d. 1679 ; and Sir *Arthur Onslow*, d. 1688. The brasses, mentioned by Aubrey, to *Robert Harding*, d. 1503, and *William Sydney*, d. 1449, have disappeared. Against the south wall, on the outside, is affixed a small tablet to one Mr. *Richard Mower*, of Cranley, d. 1630, with a scarcely legible inscription, which duly commemorates the agricultural improvements he introduced into this extensive parish.

"He that improved your fruitless earth, who had before oftimes
a dearth.

In these parts search he first did find, his stony rocke of marble
mind ;

Whose indvstry a way did fine, to make barren land rich by
time :

So proffit came not to him alon, bvt landlord, tenant, laborer,
each one."

A stone in the churchyard, to the Hon. and Rev. *Edward J. Turnour*, d. 1844, bears the following verses, written by the deceased in 1831 :—

"Thy awful darkness, death, I fear,
Yet trust my faith will give
A passage through thy regions drear,
And once more shall I live.

"For my Redeemer reigns supreme ;
In his kind love I trust :
He can my soul from thee redeem,
Re-animate my dust."

The living of Cranley is a rectory, valued at £1195, in the patronage of the Sapte family. *Rectors* :—James Fielding, 1765-1806 ; William Spencer, 1806-10 ; W. Carlisle, 1810-11 ; S. Stanwix, 1811-12 ; Robert B. Wolfe, 1812-43 ; Lowry Guthrie, 1843-7 ; John Henry Sapte, 1847.

The village of Cranley spreads along the high road to Billinghamurst, and derives its name, according to the erudite Salmon, from a heronry, maintained here when the breed

of herons, or cranes, "was encouraged for the sake of hawking them." It contains several inns, some tolerable shops, and is of unusual length.

Thomas de Cranley, D.D., Archbishop of Dublin, a former rector of this parish, is reputed a native. Fuller says of him :—"Were he but half so good as some make him, he was to be admired. Such a case, and such a jewel ; such a presence, and a prelate so clear in complexion, proper in stature, bountiful in housekeeping and house-repairing ; a great clerk, deep divine, and excellent preacher."

By Holthurst, Bookhurst, and Alfold Cross, through a well-wooded district, whose general character we have already described, we push on to

ALFOLD (population, 499 ; acres, 2760), on the borders of Sussex, adjacent to Dunsfold, Bramley, Cranley, and Hascomb (N. and N. W.) ; Cranley (E.) ; and Dunsfold (W.) The greater portion of this picturesque district is divided between woodland and arable land, though scarcely any grain is cultivated but oats. The houses are sparsely situated, and in many respects this country side resembles the western portions of the Isle of Wight. It can scarcely be said that it boasts of one decent "seat" or "gentleman's residence," ALFOLD PARK, or HOUSE, being but a farmstead, built near the site of the old manorial mansion and its moat.

ALFOLD CHURCH, dedicated to St. Wilfred, is a tolerably ancient building of stone and rubble, consisting of a nave, chancel, south aisle, and tower surmounted by an octagonal spire at the west end. Neither outside nor inside is there aught to attract the tourist's close inspection. The registers begin in 1658.

The living is a rectory, valued at £205, in the patronage of the Rev. L. W. Elliot. *Rectors* :—Jon. H. Bricknell, 1790-1801 ; Laurence W. Elliot, 1801-17 ; Joshua Peachey, 1817-39 ; R. John Sparkes, 1839.

In Sidney Wood (S.), a spot still known as GLASSHOUSE

FIELD perpetuates the memory of certain French refugees who, flying to England after the massacre of St. Bartholomew, established here some houses for the manufacture of glass.

From Alfold village we proceed by Knighton Farm across Dunsfold Common to Dunsfold, straggling up the hill, and down into a valley which brown swart oaks plentifully overshadow.

DUNSFOLD (population, 671 ; acres, 4240) lies between Godalming and Hascombe (N.) ; Bramley, Aldfold, and Cranley (E.) ; Alfold (S.) ; and Chiddingfold (W.) With reference to the name of this large and well-wooded parish, Salmon says :—" It may have been derived from some *dune*, or rising ground, where was some enclosure, or fold. When this part of the country was wood and waste, as I believe it was after the Conquest, there might have been a place, as at Aw or Al-fold, where the black cattle and colts, which were bred wild, were, by the people assembled for that purpose, driven into an enclosure to be taken."

The principal landholders are Sir H. E. Austen, Lord Grantley, J. Stedman, and J. Sadler, Esqrs.

On the village green—a pleasant patch of verdure—stands "a commodious and handsome school-house," erected about twenty years ago, at the cost of Mrs. Charlotte Woods, lady of the manor of Burningfold.

DUNSFOLD CHURCH, dedicated to the Virgin and All Saints, stands on the southern brink of the *dune*, or hill, which names the parish ; is built in the form of a cross, consisting of a nave, chancel, and transept, with a low wooden tower supporting a small spire ; and is chiefly Early English in style. The chancel contains a piscina, and three *sedilia*, or stone seats, for priest, deacon, and sub-deacon.

There are *Memorials* to John Shipsay, Dr. of Divinity, Rector of Dunsfold, and one of Charles the First's chaplains, d. 165—; to the Rev. Joseph Richardson, d. 1742 (Rector

from 1680 to 1722), and some members of the Eliots of Busbridge.

The living is a rectory valued at £471, in the patronage of the Lord Chancellor. *Rectors*:—Joseph Richardson, 1680-1722; Edward Eliot, 1722; Thos. Roger Filewood, 1786-1800; Richard Bartholomew, 1800-27; Hon. J. Evelyn Boscawen, 1827-33; Henry Lullerbey, 1833-8; Erskine W. Holland, 1838.

From Dunsfold the tourist will advance through a richly-wooded country, constantly recalling the landscapes of Creswick, to BURGATE, situated at about an equal distance from Hambledon and Hascombe, and supposed by Manning to derive its name from its having formed the south entrance (*Burg-Gate*) to the royal demesne of Godalming. In the hollow here, a fantastic group of chestnuts, which centuries have petrified into the most eerie shapes imaginable, should be examined by the tourist. He will then turn abruptly to the eastward, and after a walk through the leafiest of lanes, reach the valley at the foot of the sandstone hills, wherein reposes the sleepy little village of Hascombe. At "the White Horse" he will do well to take what rest he needs.

HASCOMBE (population, 366; acres, 990) adjoins Bramley (N.); Bramley and Dunsfold (E.); Dunsfold (S.); and Godalming (W.) The land mainly belongs to Sir H. E. Austen, Bart. of Shalford. South of the church and manor-house rises a long bold rampart of sandstone, whose angles run deep into the wooded valleys below them. One of these, crowned with beech trees, offers a landmark to all the countryside in one majestic tree, known as the *Hascombe Beech*. Another point is named CASTLE HILL, from the remains of a Roman entrenchment,—a single ditch and vallum: "a convenient place to make a map," says Aubrey, but rather, an eminently good position for the sketcher if not daunted by the richness and extent of the landscape spread before him.

PARK HATCH (J. Godman, Esq.) is a pleasant but

unambitious villa, standing on a gentle slope in the midst of luxuriant pleasure-grounds, backed by Hascombe Hill, and fronting the broad and ever-shadowy Weald of Surrey.

HASCOMBE CHURCH lies deep in the *combe*, or valley, as if it designed to be overlooked by a hasty tourist. It is a little stone building,—the nave is small, the chancel (with a semi-circular apse) is small, and the oddly shaped tower, or obelisk, is not peculiarly imposing.

The interior contains *Memorials* to *W. Diddlesfold*, d. 1789; a former rector, *Richard Holland*, d. 1694; and members of the Holland and Parkhurst families. Instead of examining them, however, the tourist should ascend the hill, and enjoy the goodly view around; there is nothing in Hascombe church to delay the most ardent ecclesiologist.

The living is a rectory, valued at £171, in the gift of Mrs. T. C. Storie. *Rectors*:—*W. Mackenzie*, 1824-35; *Thos. Chalmers Storie*, 1835-54; *G. W. Stewart Menteith*, 1854. *Dr. Conyers Middleton*, whose "*Life of Cicero*" is still a classic, was rector from 1727 until his death, in 1750.

A road across the sandstone hills, leaving MUNSTED to the right, and passing through THORNCOMBE, brings us to

BRAMLEY (population, 1111; acres, 4420) bounded by Shalford (N.); Womersley (E.); Dunsfold and Hascombe (S.); and Hascombe and Godalming (W.)

[The principal manors are those of BRAMLEY, TANGLEY, WEST BRAMLEY, and WINTERSHALL. BRAMLEY having been fortified by Odo of Bayeux, in 1088 was granted by Henry I. to Eustace de Bretteville, or Breteuil, but again reverted to the Crown. Henry II. bestowed it on Ralph de Fay, whose niece conveyed it to William de Wintershall, by marriage. It was afterwards successively in the hands of the families of Welles, Harding, and Onslow. George, first Earl of Onslow, sold it in 1805 to Lord Grantley. TANGLEY passed through the Dukes of Norfolk, Caryll, Child, to Lord Grantley. WEST BRAMLEY through Caryll, Ludlow, Masters, Hammond, Shurlock, Eliot, Sparkes, and Lord Grantley. WINTERSHALL descended from the De Fays to a family named Wintershall, and thence through Chandler and Child to G. Barrett, Esq.

The MANOR-HOUSE of Bramley is a picturesque farmstead, with pointed gables and latticed windows.

At FARLEY HILL, a position of exquisite beauty, Lord John Russell and his family resided some few years ago.]

BRAMLEY CHURCH, dedicated to the Holy Trinity, is a small Norman building, recently restored. It is built in the form of a cross, with a nave, Early English chancel, north and south transepts, and low tower crowned by a small octagonal spire. Observe the stained glass, and the piscina in the chancel.

The Ludlows, of Bramley, have a burial-place in the south transept. Observe the white marble monument, with Corinthian columns, to *Henry Ludlow*, d. 1730, his wife *Margaret*, and others of his family. A grave-stone, within the altar rails, is inscribed "In Memoriam *Richard Bridger*, generosi, qui obiit xvii die No. An. Ætat. suæ LXXIII. Annoquè Dni. MDCLXXVI." Other memorials commemorate members of former manorial families : Shurlock, Sparkes, Hammond, Rudge, and Bridger. A sculpture, in white marble, of a female mourning over an urn, is dedicated to *Richard Sparkes*, d. 1838.

The living is a perpetual curacy, valued at £160, in the patronage of the Lord Chancellor. The Rev. H. B. Power, appointed in 1847, is the present incumbent.

From Bramley the tourist may return across the hill to GUILDFORD, or proceed through a fir wood of small extent, to Godalming, where he may pass the night (at the "King's Arms," "Red Lion," or "Angel" inns), and commence his fourth sub-route on the following morning.

SUB-ROUTE IV. α.

[From Guildford to Godalming, 4 m.; Hambledon, 4 m.; Witley, 2 m.; Chiddingfold, 3 m.; Haslemere, 6 m.]

"Everybody," says Cobbett, with his wonted dogmatism, "that has been from Godalming to Guildford, knows that

there is hardly another such a pretty four miles in England: the road is good; the soil is good; the houses are neat; the people are neat; the hills, the woods, the meadows, all are beautiful. Nothing wild or bold, to be sure, but exceedingly pretty; and it is almost impossible to ride along these four miles without feelings of pleasure." The tourist will probably esteem Cobbett's eulogium as, in the main, no exaggeration, and will assuredly admire the view of the quiet old town, which opens upon him across the Wey, as he approaches it, the lofty spire and massive front of its venerable church looming distinct and large before him.

GODALMING (population, 3382; * acres, 9075) from the name of a Saxon thegn *Godhelm*, and *ing*, a meadow, straggles about a broad green level, watered by "the milky Wey," and shadowed by fine clusters of oak and elm, fir, ash, and beech. There is here a station on the direct London and Portsmouth line, and in the old posting days it was one of the principal towns on the Guildford and Portsmouth road.

The parish adjoins Guildford (N.); Guildford and Shalford (N. E.); Bramley (E.); Hascombe (S. E.); Hambledon (S.); and Elstead, Puttenham, Compton, and Wanborough (N.W.) It includes ten tithings: Binscomb, Cattshall, Dean's Hold, High Eashing, Low Eashing, Ferncomb, Hurtmore, Labourne, Shacklemore, and Tuesley.

[The manor of Godalming belonged to the see of Sarum until exchanged with Henry VIII. for other estates. Queen Elizabeth granted it, in 1601, to Sir George More of Loseley, for £1341:8:2½, from whom it has descended to James More Molyneux, Esq.]

Godalming is a market-town, governed by a mayor, four aldermen, and twelve councillors; its incorporation having taken place in 1575, and the market having been granted by Edward I. in 1300. The TOWN HALL and MARKET HOUSE, a plain commodious building, erected in 1814, stands near the west end of High Street—a thorough-

* Or, including Farncomb, Cattshall, etc., 4657.

fare which still preserves some brick houses of considerable antiquity. The main road crosses this street. In Bridge Street stands (or *did* recently stand) an old decayed timber house, traditionally reputed a hunting-lodge of the Merry Monarch's. The tradition was perhaps suggested by the decorated ceiling of one of the rooms, and a grate of Sussex iron, adorned with the royal arms, and dated 1660.

WYAT'S ALMSHOUSES, for ten poor men, a plain brick building, with a small centre chapel, stand in Mead Row, north of the bridge. They owe their existence to the charity of one Richard Wyat, who died in 1619.

The trade of Godalming is chiefly maintained by the large paper-mills at Eashing and Cattshall; its tanneries, flour-mills, and hosiery manufactures. The recent opening of the direct Portsmouth railway may probably communicate to this somewhat sleepy borough a fresh impetus.

[At Godalming was born, February 4th, 1669, Admiral Sir *John Balchin*, whose portrait may be examined at the King's Arms Hotel. He rose from a comparatively humble station to the highest rank in the service through his courage, strict devotion to duty, and nautical abilities. On his return from Gibraltar, in October 1744, his ship, the *Victory*, was wrecked in a terrible storm off the Caskets, near Alderney, and the admiral and his crew, nearly 1200 in number, perished.]

In November 1726, this quiet old town was the scene of a most singular imposture, in which the principal actors were a surgeon of "Godliman" named Howard; the anatomist to the royal household, Nathaniel St. Andre, a Swiss by birth; and one Mrs. Mary Toft, the wife of a poor cloth-worker, who professed to have been delivered of a number of *young rabbits*. Her account was so circumstantial, and apparently so respectably authenticated, that numerous good credulous souls eagerly accepted it, notwithstanding the keen satire of Hogarth's print of the "*Cunicularii*, or Wise Men of Godliman in Consultation." Mrs. Toft asserted that, while in the condition so pleasing to ladies who love their lords, she had been startled by the springing up of a rabbit in the field when she was weeding, and that afterwards she was afflicted with a sharp appetite for rabbits for upwards of three months,—no rabbits, we presume, being "come-at-able" in Godliman! The affair became so public, and several court ladies expressed so much anxiety on their own accounts, that Queen Caroline ordered the eminent Cheselden to investigate it, and Mrs. Toft being unable to continue the deception, was committed to Totbillfields Bridewell.]

GODALMING CHURCH, dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul, is a large and ancient building, exhibiting the architectural styles of different periods, chiefly Early English

and Perpendicular, and consisting of a nave, chancel, north and south aisles, and transept—a square tower, surmounted by a lofty wooden spire, springing from the intersection of the transept. It was repaired and restored in 1840, considerable alterations being made in the north aisle, and the old porch being removed. The armorial devices which relieve the ceiling of the nave are of *temp.* Henry VII., “and are regarded as inemorials of those persons who contributed to extensive reparations of the church made in that reign.” The king himself is supposed to have been one of the contributors.

“The people of this place,” gossips Aubrey, “have a current tradition, that in a great tempest of thunder and lightning, the great bell of this church was carried out of the tower, and thrown into the river at a great distance, where, the bell sinking, and being not possible to be taken up, it caused a great whirlpool which no swimmer dares adventure into.”

Among the *Memorials* notice :—An altar-tomb, partly of chalk, which is denuded of its brasses, belonging to *John Westbrooke*, d. 1513. A brass, with male and female figures, is inscribed to *Thomas and Joan Purroche*, d. 1509; and another, with the figure of a knight in plate armour, commemorates *John Barker*, d. 1598.

While in the chancel the visitor will observe the mural monument to *Judith Elyott*, who died in childbed 1615. The kneeling figure of a lady before an altar is of alabaster. Here, too, lies the body of *Jane Barker*, d. 1617; and a white marble tablet, with an elaborate Latin inscription, perpetuates the name and fame of the estimable father of the poet and historian Thomas Warton,—the Rev. *Anthony Warton*, LL.B., d. 1715, after holding the vicarage of Godalming for thirty years. “*Pietatis in Deum, justitiæ in hominem, temperantiæ in se, exemplar micuit suis*”—(He shone among his own, a noble example of reverence towards God, justice towards men, and government of self.)

A large tablet and urn in the nave is inscribed in

memory of the Rev. *Owen Manning*, B.D., F.R.S., vicar of Godalming for more than 37 years, d. 1801. He collected the materials, and partly arranged them, of the elaborate History of Surrey, completed by Mr. William Bray; a ponderous dusty compilation, not to be read lightly, but of infinite value to the industrious topographer.

On the nave-arch are commemorated a Mrs. *Elizabeth Pott*, d. 1826; and Rear-Admiral *William Pierrepont*, d. 1815. In the Westbrook Chapel, besides the altar-tomb already spoken of, there is a mural tablet to one *Nathaniel Godbold*, d. 1799, whose claim upon the gratitude of posterity consists in the invention of a "vegetable balsam," whereof the present writer knows absolutely nothing.

The living of Godalming is a vicarage, valued at £461, in the gift of the Bishop of Winchester. *Vicars*:—Samuel Speed, 1662-82; Anthony Warton, 1684-1715; Owen Manning, 1763-1801; John Croft, 1801-3; Charles Ekins, 1803-10; Robert Ekins, 1810-33; C. Boileau Elliott, 1833-38; John Garwood Bull, 1838-47; Ed. Jacob Boyce, 1847.

[The *Samuel Speed* above named was the grandson of worthy John Speed, the chronicler. His career was a romance. He plotted against Cromwell; escaped to the West Indies, and turned bucanier; entered the English Church, and was inducted into Godalming vicarage in 1662; became chaplain to the Earl of Ossory, and fought and prayed with him in the great sea-fights with the Dutch in 1672 and 1673, as Sir John Birkenhead in a certain humorous lyric commemorates:—

"His chaplain, he pilled his wonted work,
He prayed like a Christian, and fought like a Turk,
Crying, now for the King and the Duke of York,
With a thump, a thump, thump!"—

became involved in debt, and was imprisoned in Ludgate, where report says he died on the 22d January 1681-82.]

Godalming is the heart of some of the fairest scenery in Surrey; scenery which lives again in the glorious landscapes of Creswick, and on the canvas of Inskipp—broad green meadows, prodigal of balm and freshness; blossomy hedge-rows, dotted with gnarled oaks; leafy lanes and rustic stiles; glimpses of winding rivulets, spanned by an

old plank or two; and little turfy knolls, crowned with diadems of venerable trees. The following interesting localities are, as indicated, in its immediate vicinity :—

Farncomb, . . 1 m. N.	Munstead Heath, 1½ m. S.
Catshill, . . 1 m. N.E.	Busbridge, . . 1½ m.
Loseley, . . 2 m.	Hydon Ball, . . 2 m.
Bramley, . . 2½ m. N.E.	Milford, . . 2 m. S.W.
(See p. 322.)	Peperharrow, . . 2 m. W.
Hertmore, . . 2 m. N.W.	Westbrook, . . ½ m.
Shackleford, . 2½ m.	Eashing, . . 1½ m.

FERNCOMB, or FARNCOMB (the name is a pleasant one, and describes its peculiar position—the ferny *combe* or hollow) was once a fern-covered waste, but is now a hamlet one mile from Godalming, very agreeably situated. Its district *Church*, dedicated to St. John the Evangelist, and designed by G. G. Scott, is a small but graceful Early English structure, built in 1846-47, on ground given by J. More Molyneux, Esq., and intended for the inhabitants of Ferncomb, Binscomb, Peasmarsh (or Meadslow), and Catshill. The Bishop of Winchester nominates the incumbent (Rev. S. E. Lyon).

CATSHILL, or CATTSHALL, is notable for its large paper-mills, and the old stone walls and out-buildings of the old manor-house, than which they are considerably more venerable. In the rear of the grange moulder the ruins of the manorial, or LADY CHAPEL. The numerous runlets and gentle hills in this vicinity will afford some pretty bits to the sketcher.

Of LOSELEY we shall speak in detail in Sub-Route IV. (see *post*). HERTMORE, or HERTMERE, is a large hamlet, north-west of Godalming. From the hill overlooking it, a prospect may be enjoyed almost equal to the views which famous Leith Hill itself affords.

SHACKLEFORD is included in the demesne of PEPERHARROW (Lord Middleton). Some cinerary urns of dark-coloured pottery, and Romano-British workmanship, were dug up here in 1843.

MUNSTEAD HEATH lies south, and anciently formed part of a royal park. In this neighbourhood is quarried the Bargate, or Burgate stone, now largely used by the Surrey builders.

HYDON'S BALL, or Highdown Ball, is a conical elevation of the sandstone, the loftiest point of the sandstone hills, commanding rich views of the Weald of Surrey and Sussex, and of the ample leas which environ Godalming. A curious local rhyme runs thus,—

“ On Hydon's top there is a cup,
And in that cup there is a drop :
Take up the cup and drink the drop,
And place the cup on Hydon's top.”

BUSBRIDGE (sometimes written in the maps as Bate's Bridge), anciently Bushbridge, and the residence of a family of that name, is now the property of F. Boyle Shannon Wilder, Esq. BUSBRIDGE HALL (tenanted by B. Gosling, Esq.) lies in a leafy dell at the extreme marge of a fine broad pool, whose waste waters run off into some lower pools under a romantic timber bridge. It was built *temp.* Cromwell, but has been enlarged, improved, and Italianized by successive owners. The music-room and library are very handsome; the collection of paintings small, but interesting. The pleasure-grounds are exquisitely laid out, and the park cannot fail to afford the visitor some delightful vistas.

At BUSBRIDGE was born the graceful author of “The Three Gates,” the Rev. Chauncey Hare Townsend, A.M.

Of MILFORD and PEPERHARROW we treat in Sub-Route IV. β .

WESTBROOK is separated from Godalming by a small tributary of the Wey. It was in the possession, for many years, of the Oglethorpe family, one of whom, General James Edward Oglethorpe, born here in 1698, may be regarded as an historic celebrity. He distinguished himself in America by his victories over the Indians, and—strange combination!—his patronage of the famous Whitfield. At Culloden, in 1745, he served as major-general, under the

"Butcher-Duke of Cumberland." He was a zealous philanthropist, and his anti-slavery efforts won him the eulogy of Pope and Thomson. He died, full of years and honours, June 30th, 1785.

Tradition, on less substantial grounds than usual, asserts that the Pretender was once hidden at Westbrook, during its possession by this family; and that one of the sons of Sir Theophilus Oglethorpe (who purchased the estate in 1688) was the warming-pan substitute for the child of which Mary of Modena was *not* delivered.

EASHING is a pretty hamlet in a beautiful hollow, watered by the Wey, which may here be profitably explored by Izaak Walton's disciples. *Æsc*, an ash, and *ing*, a meadow, are offered as the originals of the present Eashing. The mansion, a spacious one, in extensive grounds, is occupied by H. Thorold, Esq.

We leave Godalming early in the morning, for the route before us is a long one. Passing BUSBRIDGE to the right, and HYDON to the left, through a delectable country, whose general features we have already described, we reach, after an hour's walk, the village of Hambledon, upon an inconsiderable hill, in the centre of some finely-wooded scenery.

HAMBLEDON (population, 586; acres, 2020) adjoins Godalming (N.); Hascombe (E.); Dunsfold and Chiddingfold (S.); and Witley (W.) The country all around is of an attractive character, and we can promise the sketcher agreeable employment for his pencil, if he will turn aside from the high road into the picturesque leafy lanes towards Hascombe, or the pine-dotted knolls on Hambledon Common.

HAMBLEDON CHURCH, dedicated to St. Peter, stands at the north entrance to the village, and from the extensive nature of the repairs made about fifteen years ago, presents now but few traces of antiquity.

In the chancel a grave-stone bears the figures of a man and woman, and their three children, and an inscription to

John at Hull, formerly lord of "Hambleton," d. 1489, and *Alicia* his wife.

Two fine old yews adorn the churchyard.

The living is a rectory valued at £207, in the patronage of the Earl of Radnor. *Rectors*:—Edw. Cooper, 1790-1810; Hon. Frederick Pleydall Bouverie, 1810-23; W. Arundel Bouverie, B.D., 1823-33; Edw. Bullock, 1833-54; Harry Wright, 1854.

Our next resting-place is Witley, across HAMBLEDON COMMON. The hills in the distance are those which skirt Thursley to the west, and the noticeable range of Hindhead, south-west.

WITLEY (population, 894; acres, 5990) lies between Peperharrow and Godalming (N.); Hambleton and Chiddingfold (E.); Haslemere (S.); and Thursley (W.) The parish is divided into four tithings—Milford, Ley, Stootley, and Britley, and includes some wide sandy heaths. Witley, Thursley, and Frensham Commons form an extensive tract of sparsely cultivated common-lands, six to seven miles in width.

[The MANOR was given by Edward IV. to the Duke of Clarence, and by Henry VII. to Sir Reginald Bray. About 1614, it was transferred by Sir George More, of Loseley, to Henry Webb, Esq.; passed, on his death, to his sister, afterwards to the Smiths, and finally to the Webbs.]

WITLEY CHURCH, dedicated to All Saints, occupies a commanding site in the centre of the village, and adjoining the Sussex road. It is built of stone, and consists of a nave, transept, and chancel, with a low square tower at the intersection. A manorial chapel adjoins the north side of the chancel, and contains a Decorated east window, with two much injured escocheons (England and France), and "the hemp-breaker" of the Bray family. The initials H. E., for Henry VII. and Elizabeth of York, with the hawthorn bush and crown, the king's device, are still discernible.

* A curious stone is set into the north wall of the chancel, engraved with the scarcely legible words,—

"Anno : Dni : Mille^{mo} Mccllo lxxviii : Georgii
 Ducis Clarencie et dni de Vytle ac fratri
 Edouardi : quarti : regis Anglie et Franc
 . . . die . . S : dus : cernens :"

Among the *Memorials* observe,—in the manor-chapel (where there is a small piscina) a brass, figured with a man and woman, and lettered,—“Off yo^r charite p’y for the soull of *Thom’s Yonys* and *Jane* his wyfe, which Thom’s was one of the sewers of the chamber to oure soverayne Lorde Kinge Henry the viii. On whois soull and all christens Thu’ have mercy. Amen.”

There are also marble tablets to the Rev. *J. Flutter Chandler*, d. 1837, *Luke Foreman*, d. 1814; and various members of the families of Currie, Chandler, and Webb.

The church was repaired and restored in 1844; the Norman doorway re-opened; the pews removed; and stalls, “ingeniously carved by a lame young man of Witley,” placed in their stead.

The living is a vicarage, valued at £182, in the gift of the Chandler family. *Vicars*:—*J. Myers*, 1784-1815; *J. Flutter Chandler*, 1815-36; *J. Chandler*, 1837.

The VICARAGE-HOUSE is a pleasant building, not far from the church. MOUSEHILL, “a small manor north of the village, belonging to Lord Middleton, boasts of a picturesque and many-gabled manor-house, agreeably situated. LEA, or LEY, a large mansion, half a mile west of the village, close to the old Portsmouth road, belongs to Mr. Leech. The grounds are adorned by some fine sheets of water, and some noble beech, oaks, ash, and elms.

[MILFORD, nearly 2 miles south-west of Godalming, and 1½ mile north of Witley, is a pleasant village on the banks of a small stream which ripples onward to the Wey. The small stone church here, dedicated to St. John the Evangelist, was erected at the cost of the Rev. *J. Chandler*, of Witley, in 1836-37, but has since been purchased by Lord Middleton, and endowed as a perpetual curacy (Rev. *A. Thomas*, 1837-52; *W. H. Lucas*, 1852). MILFORD HOUSE (Lieut.-Col. Webb) is a square brick mansion, in extensive grounds, which are enlivened by a noble sheet of water.]

We again turn our faces to the south, and keeping the

Arundel road, through much sandy and clayey waste land, reach

CHIDDINGFOLD (population, 1149 ; acres, 5590) adjoining Godalming, Witley, and Hambledon (N.) ; Hascombe and Dunsfold (E.) ; Sussex (S.) ; and Frensham (W.) It lies in the long deep vale which extends from the chalk hills of Surrey to the lofty downs of Sussex, and is well wooded, but the thick coppices are relieved by broad stretches of smiling corn fields. "In Queen Elizabeth's time," says Aubrey, "here were eleven glass-houses, which, as nuisances, and in regard there were others at Hindhead, were put down by a petition of part of this county." Vitreous fragments, the relics of these summarily-crushed glass-houses, have been found up to a recent date. About two hundred years ago, to the south of the parish, were worked some furnaces for smelting iron, where those old gratebacks and grotesque fire-dogs were cast, still to be seen in the ancient timber manor-houses of this wooded countryside. "The old English costume of black-silk bonnets and red cloaks is still maintained by the women in this and the neighbouring clay districts." The fair and weekly market, formerly held at Chiddingfold, have long since fallen into oblivion.

[There are several large and profitable farms in this parish, but no considerable manor. The principal landowners are . . . Oliver, Esq., J. Leech, Esq., J. Sadler, Esq., and G. S. Gibson, Esq.]

CHIDDINGFOLD CHURCH, dedicated to St. Mary, is a goodly stone building which, as you cross the village-green from the high road, stands before you on rather elevated ground. It is mainly Early English in style, and consists of a nave, a long north aisle, a south aisle, chancel, porch, and square tower at the west end. Four Early English arches divide the nave from the aisles. There are two piscinas in the chancel, and an east window with three large lights. Altogether, Chiddingfold Church is one of the handsomest in this wild part of Surrey.

Among the *Memorials*, notice the grave-stone inscribed—

"Here lyeth the body of *Judeth*, widow of the Rev. *Edward Younge*, late Dean of Sarum, who dyed Dec. ye 8th, in the 69th year of her age. Anno Dmⁿⁱ 1714."

This Judith Young was the mother of the poet of the "Night Thoughts."

At the east end of the north aisle lies an infant son of the learned author of the *Nenia Britannica*, the Rev. James Douglas, who was curate of Chiddingfold in 1785. Several tablets record the names and dates of decease of members of the *Sadler* and *Enticknap* families, and a marble slab in the chancel commemorates the Rev. *Charles Ekins*, a former rector, died 1826.

In the churchyard, a railed-in tomb marks the resting-place of the Right Hon. *Edward Turnour*, Earl Winterton, d. 1833, and his mother *Jane*, Countess Winterton, d. 1792.

The living is a rectory, associated with the curacy of Haslemere; valued at £555, and in the gift of the Bishop of Winchester. *Rectors*:—John Barton, prebendary of Canterbury, 1797-1803; Charles Ekins, B.D., 1803-26; Hugh Nicholas Pearson, D.D., Dean of Sarum, 1826-31; Charles Buchanan Pearson, 1831-8; James Legrew Hesse, 1838.

From Chiddingfold the tourist will proceed to the romantically situated farmstead at Siddinghurst, and thence by way of Killinghurst—notice in this weald country the prevalence of names ending in *hurst*, a wood—to the ancient but dilapidated borough-town of *Haslemere*, 42 miles from London, 9 miles from Guildford, and now one of the stations on the direct Portsmouth branch of the London and South Western Railway.

HASLEMERE (population, 955; acres, 3330) lies between Thursley and Witley (N.); Chiddingfold (E.); Frensham (W.); and Sussex and Hampshire (S.) The scenery in this parish, the most southerly in Surrey, is not devoid of interest. From Gray's Wood Hill, about 1 mile north of the town, there is "a noble prospect over the vale of Surrey

and Sussex, and so into Kent." A view scarcely inferior in extent and variety may be gained from the summit of Leith Hill, and from East Hill, on whose brow stands DENBIGH HOUSE (J. Fielding, Esq.)

HASELMERE, or HASLEMERE town is a quiet and, sooth to say, an uninteresting place, living, as it were, upon the traditions of its former greatness. For, as is the case with many other Surrey hamlets, it boasts of having anciently been a place of considerable importance, and ascribes its downfall to those convenient devastators—the Danes. It had a market and a fair, but we believe that both have been discontinued; and it once possessed an extensive crape-manufactory, but it has long gone to the bad, and there is very little, indeed, doing, or to be done, unless the opening of the Portsmouth Railway should bring an accession of life and vigour to Haslemere.

This snug little borough returned two members to Parliament from the twenty-seventh of Queen Elizabeth until the passing of the Reform Act. That it was emphatically a *pocket-borough* need hardly be stated. A lively writer in "Once a Week" has given an amusing instance of the manner in which its electors were allowed to exercise the privilege of the franchise. "This was," he says, "down to the year 1832, a pocket-borough of the Earls of Lonsdale. There were about sixty-seven freeholds in it altogether; forty of them belonging to the earl, twenty to Lord Gwydir, and the remainder to independent persons. Seats in Parliament were then worth having, and worth keeping; so he sent for forty labourers from his collieries in the south, built cottages for them, and allowed each man half-a guinea a week, besides what he could earn, for being ready to vote for him, and they *did* vote for him, returning his nominee in the general elections of 1780, 1784, 1790, and 1796. Well, the old Earl died in 1802, and his successor, thinking that the seat was quite safe, and not caring to be at the expense of keeping the forty freeholders any longer, sent them about their business; the consequence of which was, that at the general election in 1812, which came some-

what suddenly upon the country, he found himself without a single qualified elector in the borough! Lord Gwydir was no better off, and there were two opposition candidates in the field. Well, the day of election came. The returning officer was the bailiff appointed by the Earl of Lonsdale. He was told to adjourn the poll to the following morning, and he did so. In the meantime, all the attorneys' clerks were got together that were to be had within fifty miles, and set at work to draw up conveyances of my lord's freeholds. By polling-time the next day, forty deeds were engrossed, signed, sealed, and delivered, and an equal number of bran-new electors voted for the Right Hon. Charles Long* and Robert Ward, Esq., his lordship's nominees, and, having so done, returned the deeds, like free and independent electors and good tenants. The gentlemen named were elected, and Admiral Greaves and his son were sent about their business."

HASLEMERE CHAPEL, a stone and flint building, with a nave, chancel, north aisle, and square west tower, stands on a slight ascent, nearly half a mile away from the town. The east window has some indifferent stained glass, representing certain events in Scripture history.

The only noticeable *Memorials* are these:—A mural monument, in the nave, to Captain *Charles Lydiard*, d. 1807, being shipwrecked in a storm off the Cornwall coast. He specially distinguished himself at the capture of Curacoa from the Dutch in January 1807. A grave-slab, within the altar rails, commemorates Sir *Robert Austen*, Bt., d. 1772; and a marble tablet, in the aisle, *James More Molymoux*, Esq., of Loseley, d. 1759. He represented the borough from 1754 to 1756.

About half a mile north of the town, on the high road, stands the Pride of Haslemere, a huge and vigorous beech, eighteen feet in girth, at only five feet from the ground. Its glorious crown of dark green leaves renders it the boast of all the country-side.

* The writer in the periodical referred to erroneously gives the name as "Charles Young."

We now turn away from the southern boundaries of the country, not to revisit them, and proceed northward after passing the Parsonage House and the decayed-looking church, through a succession of hill and dale, until, at about two miles' distance from Haslemere, we find ourselves at the foot of the singular elevation of the sandstone, clothed in gorse, and moss, and heath, and fern, called HINDHEAD HILL (923 feet above the level of the sea). Wild and barren is its general aspect, for it is "destitute of wood," and bears only a sharp short undergrowth. "The surface is, in fact," says Dr. Fitton,* to this hour, nearly such as it may be conceived to have been when first uncovered by the departure of the sea; and its structure is just what may be imagined to result from the levelling effect of water under the influence of motion of no great violence." Its strata consist of soft sand-rock, containing "concretions and nearly continuous beds of chert, passing into chalcedony, of various shades of yellow and brown, with occasional layers of bright yellowish sand, in which the lines of false stratification are conspicuous." The road winds round a deep hollow or depression, called the *Devil's Punchbowl*, and north of the hill, on the very marge of Frensham Common, rises a conspicuous group—the traveller cannot fail to notice them—of bleak bare hills, with rounded summits, which are known as the *Devil's Jumps*. Apparently, they are "the remaining portion of a stratum of sand, reduced by abrasion to their present irregular form."

With this wild and half mysterious locality, a terrible tale of crime has long been connected. Three sailors in search of employment met, on their way to Portsmouth, a seaman also returning thither after a visit to "home," (September 23, 1786). With a not unusual lavishness he offered to treat them, and they stopped at "the Red Lion," in Road Lane, near Godalming. "Whilst there they were noticed by two labouring men, who, soon after on returning homewards, followed in their track, and on coming to

* See *Geological Transactions*, vol. i.

the Devil's Punch-bowl—[the Portsmouth road then ran along its edge, not as now 60 feet beneath it]—saw something below them appearing like a dead sheep. This was the body of the murdered man whom his atrocious companions had killed, and rolled into the hollow." They were apprehended at Sheet, near Petersfield; tried at Kingston at the ensuing spring assizes; found guilty, and on the 7th of April hung in chains on Hindhead Common. The scene of the murder is marked by a memorial stone, which bears the following inscription :—

" ERECTED

In Detestation of a barbarous Murder,
Committed here on an Unknown Sailor,

On Sept. 24th, 1786,

By Edward Loney, Michael Casey, and James Marshall,
Who were all taken the same day
And hung in Chains near this place.

'Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood
be shed.'—GEN. ch. ix. verse 6."

From these heights descend some of the small streams which swell the waters of the chalky Wey, and on Frensham Common, in their vicinity, are extensive ponds well stored with dace.

We return for the night to Haslemere, where there is, or was, a tolerable inn, "The White Horse," which may be, by this time, a railway hotel or tavern.

SUB-ROUTE IV. β .

[From Haslemere to Thursley, 6 m. ; Frensham, 5 m. ; Elstead, 4 m. ; Peper-harow, 3 m. ; Compton, 3 m. ; Loseley, 1 m. ; Guildford, 2 m.]

By some pleasant lanes the tourist will make his way into the Midhurst road, which, as we have already indicated, skirts the dark slopes of Hindhead about 60 feet below the marge of the Devil's Punch-Bowl, and at two miles' distance, reaches the pretty village of THURSLEY.

Mr. Kemble, in his valuable work, *The Saxons in England*, puts forward as the derivation of its name, that of the Saxon god *Thunor* or *Thor*, which he also recognizes in *Thunder Hill*, at no great distance from the hamlet; and probably "the Devil's Jumps," and "the Devil's Punch-Bowl" (at one time, according to Mr. Kemble, *Thunres Cup*, the vast goblet of Thor, to be brimmed with immortal drink), are indistinct recollections of the pagan creed professed by the early Saxon dwellers in this wild bleak region. Certainly, a locality more likely to suggest to them the presence and influence of their sanguinary deities, than the dark breadths of Thursley Common, and the ferny heights of Hindhead, is not easily to be discovered.

THURSLEY (population, 756; acres, 3940), or Thoresley, "a member of the lordship of Witley," adjoins Frensham and Elstead (W.); Peper-harow (N.); Haslemere (S.); and Haslemere and Witley (E.). The whole district is rich in extensive and romantic prospects, and, moreover, is full of interest to the geologist. "The pebbles and rolled masses" on Thursley Common will attract his attention; they are "sand rock passing into chert, which seems to be unmixed with other matter, and to be the débris of the beds now removed." A detour to the vale of Cosford will not be regretted by the tourist.

THURSLEY CHURCH, dedicated to St. Michael, is a small edifice with a low wooden tower, restored in 1842. It stands at the south-west corner of the village street. The nave is separated from the chancel by an Early English arch. Observe the fine oaken screen and small piscina. The memorials to *Edmund Woods*, d. 1792; his wife *Ann*, d. 1812; and *Katherine Woods*, d. 1793, are not peculiarly noticeable.

The view from the churchyard in the direction of the *Hog's Back* (perhaps from *heach*, *hoch*, high), over a broad sweep of heath and common, dotted by farms, villages, and gray churches, is interesting. Remark the curious headstone, with a bas-relief, villanously suggestive of the

murder on Hindhead already alluded to. The inscription runs,—

“In memory of a generous but unfortunate Sailor, who was barbarously murdered on Hindhead, on Sept. 24, 1786, by three villains, after he had liberally treated them, and promised them his further assistance on the road to Portsmouth.

“When pitying eyes to see my grave shall come,
And with a generous tear bedew my tomb,
Here shall they read my melancholy fate,
With murder and barbarity complete.
In perfect health, and in the flower of age,
I fell a victim to the ruffians' rage;
On bended knees I mercy strove t' obtain,
Their thirst of blood made all entreaties vain.
No dear relation, or still dearer friend,
Weeps my sad lot, or miserable end.
Yet o'er my sad remains—my name unknown—
A generous Publick have inscribed this stone.”

There is cause for regret that “a generous Publick” did not secure a more appropriate epitaph than these Catnach-ballad rhymes.

The living of Thursley is a perpetual curacy, valued at £85, in the patronage of the Rev. J. Chandler, as owner of the advowson of Witley. The Rev. W. Franklin, appointed in 1852, is the present incumbent.

Ascending the hills and crossing FRENESHAM COMMON, watered by two small tributaries of the Wey—the “Devil's Jumps,” conspicuous on our right—we pass by FRENESHAM POND, three miles in circuit, well stored with dace, perch, tench, and carp. The prospects to the south of the Hindhead range, and the sandy heads on the borders of Hampshire, are wild but picturesque.

FRENESHAM (population, 1599; acres, 8780) is surrounded by Farnham (N. and E.); Haslemere (S.); and Hampshire (W.) It is divided into three tithings—Frensham, Cherte, and Pitfold, and at Millbridge there is a

tolerable cluster of decent houses, and a county bridge across the Wey.

[The manor of FRENHAM BEALE belongs to J. H. Frankland, Esq. of Eashing House, near Godalming. PITFOLD belonged to the Viscounts Montagu, but is now divided amongst several proprietors.]

FRENHAM CHURCH, dedicated to the Virgin, is a goodly stone building, in the centre of the village, near the Hampshire borders. It was built in 1239, and consists of a nave, a chancel, and vestry room (N.), a rude timber porch (S.), a north aisle, erected about 1830, and a square west tower. Length of the entire building 120 feet. Observe, in the chancel, a piscina; the broken pinnacles of a walled up tomb; and an ancient stone coffin which formerly held a human skull in the recess for the head.

A grave-slab of marble, within the altar rails, records the name of *George Goldham* of Waverley, d. 1691; another, *John Salmon*, d. 1701. The *memorials* to *Crawford Davison*, d. 1836, *Rev. John Rogers*, d. 1836, and others of "the forefathers of the village," have no interest for the tourist.

Aubrey's gossip, and wild bit of "folk lore," in reference to this place, will amuse the reader:—"In the vestry here, on the north side of the chancel, is an extraordinary great *kettle* or *caldron*, which the inhabitants say, by tradition, was brought hither by the fairies time out of mind, from *Borough Hill*, about a mile from hence. To this place, if any one went to borrow a yoke of oxen, money, etc., he might have it for a year or longer, so he kept his word to return it. There is a cave where some have fancied to hear music. On this *Borough-Hill* (in the tithing of Cherte, in the parish of Frensham), is a great stone lying along, of the length of about six feet. They went to this stone and knocked at it, and declared what they would borrow, and when they would repay, and a voice would answer when they should come, and that they should find what they desir'd to borrow at that stone. This caldron, with the trivet, was borrow'd here after the manner aforesaid, but not returned according to promise; and though the caldron was afterwards carried to the stone,

it could not be received, and ever since that time no borrowing there. The people saw a great fire one night (not long since); the next day they went to see if any heath was burnt there, but found nothing. But I do believe," says simple Aubrey, "that this great kettle was an ancient utensil belonging to their church-house for the use of the 'Αγαπαι, or love-feasts, or revels." And we fear that in these matter-of-fact days, most tourists will be of the same opinion as Aubrey. This famous caldron is of copper, strengthened with a band of iron, and is nearly three feet in diameter by one foot seven inches in depth. "It need not raise any man's wonder," says erudite Salmon,* "for what use it was, there having been many very lately to be seen, as well as very large spits, which were given for entertainment of the parish at the wedding of poor maids."

The living of Frensham is a chapelry annexed to Farnham, but is generally let out to lessees, who nominate curates. The present patron is the Rev. J. Colmer, who nominated in 1838 the Rev. R. Stephens. Value of the benefice, £106.

At SHOTTER MILL, a little village on a branch of the Wey, where the three counties of Surrey, Sussex, and Hampshire unite, a district church was erected in 1850. The perpetual curacy is valued at £56; in the gift of the Archdeacon of Surrey. Incumbent—the Rev. C. Candy.

The ponds on Frensham Common—the *Great Pond*, already spoken of; the *Little Pond*; and the *Abbot* (of Waverley's) *Pond*—belong to the Bishop of Winchester.

The tourist may now proceed across Farnham Common to Farnham, and thence to Aldershot (see Sub-Route V.), but, in order to complete our survey of this portion of Surrey, we shall cross FRENTHAM COMMON on the north (notice, on leaving Frentham, PIERREPOINT LODGE, C. Davidson, Esq., on the l.) to ELSTEAD.

ELSTEAD (population, 841; acres, 3150) adjoins Seale (N.); Peper-harow (E.); Waverley (W.); and Thursley

* Antiquities of Surrey.

(S). The village, a pleasant but small one, spreads along the south bank of the Wey, in the centre of some fertile meadows.

The CHURCH, dedicated to St. James, is a building noticeable only for its antiquity. It consists of a nave and chancel. A small porch stands on the north side, and a small turret with a low spire rises at the west end. The chancel ceiling is decorated with the emblem of a pelican nourishing her young—

“Look here, and mark this kindly pelican;
And when this holy emblem thou shalt see,
Lift up thy soul to Him who died for thee.”*

The living is a perpetual curacy, in the gift of the Rev. J. H. Stephenson, valued at £78. The present incumbent, the Rev. J. L. Charlesworth, was nominated in 1854.

From Elstead we move “Eastward ho!” to Lord Middleton’s beautiful seat, PEPER-HAROW PARK, and the village and parish so named. The tourist, if so inclined, may follow, for the greater portion of his road, the windings of the chalky Wey.

PEPER-HAROW (population, 129; acres, 1430) from *pipard*, a Saxon thegn, and *ape*, *are*, an estate, signifying Pipard’s land, is a long narrow parish between Godalming (N. and E.); Elstead (W.); and Witley and Thursley (S). The broad sandy heaths of PUDMOOR form its south extremity.

[The manor descended from the family of Branche (1300-80) to that of Brocas, and thence, by marriage, passed to the Peckshalls (1510-70). H. Smith, Esq., next purchased it, and conveyed it, in 1609, to a Sussex gentleman, Sir Walter Covert. His heirs, in 1655, sold it to Denzil, Lord Holles, and from his descendants it passed, in 1694, to the Earl of Clare, by whom, in 1700, the estate was sold to Philip Frowde, Esq., Queen Anne’s Postmaster-General. In 1713 it was purchased by the ancestor of the present owner, Alan Brodrick, first Viscount Middleton.]

PEPER-HAROW PARK is one of the fairest demesnes in Surrey, while it is one of the most extensive, comprising

* George Wither’s *Emblems*.

285 acres, richly wooded, agreeably diversified, abounding with game, and well stored with deer. The cedars of Lebanon in the gardens are of surpassing growth, and under their wide-spreading branches one appreciates the "cedarn shade" lauded by the old poets. In fact, at Peper-harow the tourist may well recall the glowing picture painted by a master-hand, of

"The sylvan pomp of woods, the golden sun,
The flowers, the leaves, the river on its way,
Blue skies, and silver clouds, and gentle winds,—
The swelling upland, where the sidelong sun
Aslant the wooded slope at evening goes,—
Groves, through whose broken roof the sky looks in,
The distant lake, fountains, and mighty trees,
In many a lazy syllable repeating
Their old poetic legends to the wind."

An ornamental three-arched bridge of stone crosses the Wey at the south entrance of the park. The kitchen gardens extend over an area of three acres, and the pleasure-grounds cover fifteen acres.

The *House* is a stately stone building, designed by Sir William Chambers, and erected in 1765-1777. Considerable improvements have been made by the present owner, under the direction of Mr. Cockerell. The rooms are spacious, lofty, and luxuriously furnished. Among the art treasures they fitly enshrine is a fine portrait of Charles V. by Titian.

Included within the park, though not in the parish of Peper-harow, is OXENFORD GRANGE, lying to the south on the roads from Eashing and Milford.

OXENFORD GRANGE was a farm belonging to the convent of Waverley, which, at the time of the Suppression, produced a net income of £3 : 6 : 8. There has long flourished here the "violet of a legend" to the effect that in a certain part of the Grange land an immense treasure is concealed in a huge chest, which can only be raised by seven milk-white oxen. The attempt has once been made, but some spots polluted the whiteness of the chosen cattle,

and the chest refused to move. Its place of concealment is now unknown, and the treasure will never again be found until the right owner makes his appearance.

Of the ancient buildings of the Grange few traces exist. The present group of farm-houses and farm offices was erected by Lord Midleton, in 1844, from designs by Mr. Pugin. They are in the rich Early Decorated style, and reproduce with an almost painful fidelity the ecclesiastical architecture of the days of white monks and black monks. As well as the Gate-house (which is in the same style, and by the same great artist), they are mainly built of Bargate stone, quarried in the neighbourhood of Godalming.

The tourist, before he quits this part of the demesne, which everywhere indicates the taste and liberality of its present owner, must visit BONFIELD WELL, "which cures," says Aubrey, "sore eyes and ulcers, and is call'd the *Bon Spring*. Hart's-tongue grows plentifully about this spring, which falls out of the hill into the river." The picturesque cell, erected over it by Lord Midleton, was designed, in the Early English style, by Pugin.

PEPER-HAROW CHURCH, dedicated to St. Nicholas, has been exquisitely restored, enriched, and improved, at the expense of Lord Midleton, and from the designs of the late Welby Pugin, until it has become the fairest structure of the kind in all the Weald of Surrey. The lofty spire, the graceful south porch, the three Transition Norman arches, which, with elegant shafts of Irish marble, divide the nave from the aisle; the richly decorated chancel arch and the glowing ceiling; the three stone *sedilia*; the carved *reredos*; and the splendid adornments of the Midleton Mortuary Chapel, with its many-hued pavement of encaustic tiles,—are the principal additions or "restorations" made by Pugin. The general effect is eminently picturesque, though we confess that, for our taste, there is a preponderance of colour; and the dazzled eye would fain discover some simple "bit" of old gray stone where it might rest for momentary relief.

Among the *Memorials*, the first to attract the visitor's

gaze will be the fine monument, by Weekes, to the memory of *George, Viscount Middleton*, d. 1836. "During an almost uninterrupted residence of nearly seventy years on the estates of his forefathers in this parish, he devoted himself with exemplary perseverance to the promotion, on truly Christian principles, of the real interests of all around him. The active zeal displayed in forwarding those interests exemplified the soundness of the faith in which he lived, and in which he died."

A gray slab, with the brass of a *cross*, marks the resting-place of *Joan Adderley*, and a brass in the chancel records that she died in 1487. The words *Jhu Mercy*, and *Lady Helpe* are lettered above the figure of a lady kneeling before an altar. A tablet commemorates the Rev. *Christopher Tonstall*, A.M., d. 1616, for twelve years rector of this parish. Observe, also, a mural monument to Vice-Admiral *Thomas Brodrick*, d. 1769, his wife and daughters.

The living a rectory valued at £200, in the patronage of the Viscount Middleton. *Rectors*:—Owen Manning, B.D., the historian of Surrey, 1769-1801; Laurence W. Eliot, A.M., 1801.

Robert Wood, the mathematician, was born at Peperharow, about 1622. He was one of the first members of the Royal Society, and translated into English his friend Oughtred's *Clavis Mathematicæ*. Died at Dublin in 1685.

Crossing the Wey, we proceed through HERTMORE (see *ante*) to COMPTON (Coomb-ton) lying, as its name indicates, in a vale or hollow at the foot of the great chalk ridge of the Hog's BACK which runs through Guildford to Farnham. The parish itself, however, crosses the hills to Worplesdon.

COMPTON (population, 502; acres, 1790) adjoins Worplesdon (N.); St. Nicholas in Guildford (E.); Godalming (S.); and Wanborough and Puttenham (W.) The parish, whose soil is mainly chalk and sand, contains the manors of COMPTON; WESTBURY, belonging to J. More

Molyneux, Esq. of Loseley; EASTBURY, G. Best, Esq.; DOWN PLACE, — Mangles, Esq.; POLSTED, J. More Molyneux, Esq.; and FIELD PLACE, G. Smallpiece, Esq. The situation of EASTBURY HOUSE, a handsome country mansion, is indicated by its name. DOWN PLACE lies on the north side of the chalk hill, overlooking the north-west portions of Surrey. POLSTED, scarcely a mile from Compton, south of the hill, will be observed by the tourist to his right, as he returns to Guildford.

COMPTON CHURCH, dedicated to St. Nicholas, stands on an ascent, and is one of the most interesting ecclesiastical edifices in Surrey. The style is chiefly Norman, but with later additions, Early English, Decorated, and Perpendicular. It consists of a nave, north and south aisles, a two-storeyed chancel, and small west tower with shingled spire. The Early English porch on the south side is modern, but leads to a Norman arch with zigzag mouldings. The Norman arches and columns in the interior are highly interesting. With reference to the curious construction of the chancel we shall partly borrow Mr. Brayley's description: It is separated from the nave by a French Norman arch, ornamented with the zigzag moulding. About midway, the chancel is again crossed by a low semi-circular arch, enriched by various mouldings; the outermost displaying a range of the dog's tooth ornament, and the next a facing of small semi-circular arches. Above this, is a singular wooden balustrade, ascribed to the twelfth century, which fronts the lower part of an ancient chantry chapel and rood loft, the floor of which forms the roof or ceiling of the chancel itself. This chapel was formerly approached by a separate external staircase, but the present entrance is from the interior. It has been recently converted into a pew for the Molyneux family, of Loseley; and that of the rector of Compton. Here is a window of three divisions; and in the south wall are a piscina and shelf. In the east window observe a quaint and ancient representation of St. John baptizing Christ, with the Holy Dove descending; and Jerusalem in the distance. Although but three feet eight

inches high, and one foot three inches wide, eighty pieces of coloured glass are included in it. At the bottom is the text:—*For thus it becometh us to fulfille all rightfullnesse.*

The two slight recesses in the north aisle may have been the canopies of tombs, or employed for some purposes connected with the Easter "Mystery" of Christ's burial.

Notice on a gravestone, in the chancel, the brasses with male and female figures of *Thomas G'enyn*, d. 1508, and *Margaret*, his wife. In the south aisle a fine mural tablet commemorates *Edward Fulham*, D.D., d. 1694, and various members of his family.

The living is a rectory, valued at £380, in the patronage of James More Molyneux, Esq. of Loseley. *Rectors*:—George Isaac Lefroy, 1777-1806; J. H. George Lefroy, 1806-23; G. More Molyneux, 1823.

About one mile to the east of Compton is situated the ancestral demesne of the Mores,—

LOSELEY (2 m. from Guildford). The tourist, before visiting it, should read those curious leaves from the book of the Past which Mr. Kempe has collected under the title of "The Loseley Manuscripts," and, so fresh from the old world, from the manners and feelings of the days of King Harry and Queen Elizabeth, pass into the historic groves.

[LOSELEY was given by William the Conqueror to Roger de Montgomery, whose heiress married Robert Fitz-Hamon, Earl of Gloucester, and brought the manor with her. One of their descendants granted it to Hugh de Dob, on the decease of whose grandson it was shared between two heiresses, Joan and Margaret, who respectively married John de Bures, and John de Norton. In the course of time the share of the De Bures was held by the family of Westbrook, and that of De Norton by the family of Cross. From their representatives the moieties were purchased by Christopher More (1515-32) and again united in one estate.

Sir *Christopher More*, d. 1549. He was Sheriff of Surrey and Sussex, and King's Remembrancer of the Exchequer. Knighted by Henry VIII. in 1533.

Sir *William More*, knighted by Queen Elizabeth (May 14, 1576), who was pleased to declare that he "well deserved the honour which she had conferred upon him." He was the founder of the present house at Loseley, probably to the north of an older edifice, and there entertained from 1570 to 1573, partly as a prisoner, Henry Wriothesley, second Earl

of Southampton, entrusted to his care by Queen Elizabeth as a suspected papist. Sir William d. 1600.

Sir *George More*, knighted by Elizabeth in 1597, was held in great favour by that Sovereign and by her successor. James I. made him Chancellor of the Order of the Garter, and Lieutenant of the Tower. Died 1632.

Robert More, born 1581; died 1625-6.

Sir *Poynings More*, Bart., born 1606; died 1649. Created a Baronet by Charles I. in 1642.

Sir *William More*, Bart., born 1643; died without issue, 1684. The estate descended to his uncle, the

Rev. *Nicholas More*, Rector of Fetcham, d. December 22, 1684.

Robert More, died unmarried 1689, leaving two sisters co-heiresses; *Elizabeth*, who died a spinster in 1691-2; and

Margaret, d. 1704, who married Sir *Thomas Molyneux*, Knight of Sefton, Lancash., d. 1719.

Sir *More Molyneux*, Knight, Colonel in the Army, and M.P. for Haslemere, died unmarried in 1776, and was succeeded by his sisters *Cassandra*, d. 1777; and *Jane*, d. 1802, both unmarried. The estate then passed to a descendant of Sir *Thomas More Molyneux*,—

James More Molyneux, Esq., the present proprietor, who married *Caroline Isabella Loundes*, July 24, 1832.]

There is very much in the grounds and mansion of Loseley to interest the visiter, but we fear that Mr. S. C. Hall's censure is not altogether undeserved. "A long avenue," he says, "perfectly bare of trees, leads from the public road to the house. The old Hall has been shorn of its fair and graceful portions; repairs have been made by sloven hands; parts of the moat have been filled up, but so coarsely as to seem the result of accident rather than design. The principal approach is over a bridge between clumsy stables and storehouses. The odious face of a modern clock covers the antique Horologe, of which many of its old admirers make honourable mention; the porch, which bears the date of 1812, over which is still inscribed in Roman capital letters, the sentence—'Invidiae, claudor, pates sed semper amico,' is of a nondescript character, utterly out of keeping with the structure; a deformity which—following absurdities of out-houses and unseemly patches—carries conviction that 'something ails the place.'"

The present house was completed in 1568. It was evidently intended, in the usual Tudor fashion, to form a

quadrangle, or, at least, three sides of a quadrangle; but only the centre was erected by Sir George More. A gallery and chapel were afterwards added,—the gallery 121 feet long—but these were “wholly taken down, [proh pudor!] some years ago.” The porch is recent, and there are other questionable additions easily detected by the visiter.

The GREAT HALL is a noble chamber, 42 feet long, and 25 feet wide. The embayed window, where, perhaps, the poet Donne often interchanged sweet fancies with sweet Anne More, has an emblazonment of the More escocheon, and the date 1568. The pictures it contains are of high interest. Here is the small pinched countenance of James I., and here, too, is Anne of Denmark, his queen; Sir William More Molyneux, a knightly gentleman, and his fair wife Cassandra, painted by Somers; and over the arched doorway a curious allegory of the “*Domus Doloris*.” The walls are hung with a few crossbows and arquebuses, glaives, helms, and swords,—

“The treasures of a soldier, bought with blood,
And kept at life's expense.”

The *Drawing-Room* is enriched with a fine carved ceiling, “ornamented with pendant drops and moulded Gothic tracery,” and a handsome cornice which repeats the rebus of the More family—a mulberry tree (*morus*) intersecting the punning motto, “*Morus tarde Moriens, Morum cito Moriturum*.” The elaborate chimneypiece (of chalk) is adorned with festoons, caryatides, and heraldic bearings. The two low chairs, once richly gilded, with cushions traditionally reputed to be the handiwork of “Gloriana” herself; and a small circular illumination, ascribed to the same royal hand, shewing an iris and ranunculus springing from a vase, crossed by the words “*Rosa electa*,” and surmounted by “*Fælicior Phænice*,”—should be examined by the visiter. The walls are hung with portraits of the great Chancellor, Sir Thomas More, whose Xantippe-like wife was a daughter of Loseley; Sir George More; Edward VI.; and Anne Boleyn.

The grounds have a rare old-world air about them. Clumps of venerable trees, oak, elm, and beech, dot the velvet sward with broad patches of coolsome shadow ; a small pool dimples and gleams in the sunlight ; and whirling wings rise out of many a leafy brake, filling the soul with music. A noble terrace runs along above the moat, and blooms with the rich blazoning of a thousand flowers. The gardens are not very extensive, but are pleasantly arranged.

The stately presence of Queen Elizabeth was seen at Loseley in the years 1577, 1583, and 1591. Notice of her coming was given by Sir Christopher Hatton in the quaintest fashion imaginable :—"Her Matie" he writes to Sir William More, "hath an intention about ten or twelve days hence to visite yo^r house by Guylford, and to remayne there some foure or fyve days, w^{ch} I thought good to advertize you of, that in the meane whyle you might see every thinge well ordered, and *yo house kept sweete and cleane*, to receave her Hyghnes whensoever she shalbe pleased to see it." James I. and Anne of Denmark were entertained here in August 1603, and again in August 1606. In 1617 Prince Charles honoured Sir George More with a visit.

The romantic episode of the poet Donne's "course of true love" that ran so unhappily for many years, is connected with Loseley. It is gracefully sketched by Mr. S. C. Hall :—"It was during the lordship of Sir George More, between the years 1600 and 1632, that the history of Loseley became deeply interesting, as associated with some of the most remarkable events and illustrious worthies of the epoch. The famous Dr. Donne—poet, scholar, and divine—privately married the daughter of Sir George. Donne was at that time Secretary to the Lord Chancellor Egerton, the husband of the lady's aunt. The marriage was 'to Sir George so immeasurably unwelcome,' that he successfully exerted his influence to procure the poet's dismissal from his honourable and profitable service, and consigned to a gaol the clergyman by whom the knot had been

tied. His father-in-law, although earnestly entreated in a letter, still preserved at Loseley, 'so to deal in the matter as the persuasions of nature, reason, wisdom, and Christianity should dictate,' separated the couple, imprisoning one 'offender,' and involving the other in a tedious and ruinous law-suit, for the recovery of his 'deare life.' His friend and biographer, exquisite Izaak Walton, has in his own simple and natural manner recorded the story of this young affection, and of the sad trials and pecuniary difficulties in which the poet and his wife were for a long period involved; presenting us with a beautiful, though mournful picture of a high and generous mind struggling against the most galling of all troubles; to him the more intolerable, because of her whom he had 'transplanted into a wretched fortune, which he laboured to disguise from her by many honest inventions.' At length, however, fate was not only borne but conquered; Dr. Donne entered into holy orders, became a prosperous man—King's Chaplain and Dean of St. Paul's—and the gates of Loseley did not for ever remain closed against him.* Other names, equally immortal, are associated with this ancient house. Lord Herbert of Cherbury, the most chivalrous knight of a chivalrous age, who drew his inspiration "from the purest founts of the Fairy Queen," was the ward of Sir George More, of Loseley.

[The tourist desirous of fuller information on the points which we have been compelled to touch so briefly, may refer to "the Loseley Manuscripts," edited by A. J. Kempe; Manning and Bray's *History of Surrey*; Nash's "Mansions of the Olden Time;" and Izaak Walton's *Life of Dr. Donne*. The MSS. collected by Mr. Kempe are preserved in the muniment room at Loseley, "the key of which had been lost, and its existence disregarded during an interval of 200 years."]

From Loseley to Guildford, there are two routes—either across St. Catherine's Hill, or by the Shalford road. Both ways are as pleasant as a pedestrian need desire on a clear balmy day, when "the sun is iⁿ the blue lift above," and so, he may even consult his own fancy.

* Baronial Halls and Olden Mansions.

SUB-ROUTE V. a.

[From Guildford to Puttenham, 4 m.; Wanborough, 1 m.; Seal, 3 m.; Farnham, 3 m.; Aldershot, 3 m.]

Climbing the lofty range of the HOG'S BACK, we keep along the old Southampton road until we turn aside, about four miles from Guildford, to visit PUTTENHAM. A correspondent of Brayley's has suggested an ingenious derivation for this etymological puzzle, and one which admirably illustrates the peculiar position of the village,—*Putten*, Low Dutch for *wells*, and *heim*, a *home*,—i.e., "the village of wells."

PUTTENHAM (population, 142; acres, 1780) adjoins Wanborough (N. & E.); Seale (W.); and Godalming and Elstead (S.) Its soil varies from the chalky ridge of the Hog's Back to the sandy loam of Puttenham Common.

[The manor of RODELL belonged to the Wyats for about two centuries. It was purchased in 1819 by E. B. Long, Esq., father of the present proprietor, Henry Lawes Long, Esq. PUTTENHAM PRIORY, after a variety of changes, was sold, in 1775, to Admiral Cornish, and now belongs to his wife's nephew, R. Somner, Esq. The house occupies elevated ground, and overlooks a charming country. SHOELANDS, or SHULANDS, at the south base of the chalk hills, belongs to H. Lawes Long, Esq.]

PUTTENHAM CHURCH, dedicated to St. John the Baptist, is an ivy-shadowed Norman building of stone, which from its elevated position, and its mantle of greenery, has an eminently picturesque appearance. It comprises a nave and chancel, south transept, north aisle, a mortuary chapel attached to the estate of Puttenham Priory, and a square massive tower at the west end.

Among the *Memorials* in the church observe,—A white marble tablet to the Rev. *James Hill*, LL.D., formerly rector of Puttenham and vicar of Womersh, d. 1803; and another to Admiral *Samuel Cornish*, d. 1816.

The living is a rectory, valued at £279, in the

patronage of the Lord Chancellor. *Rectors*:—James Hill, LL.D., 1776-1803 ; John Hemus, D.D., 1803-23 ; Thos. Watkin Richards, 1823.

[*Thomas Swift*, brother of the immortal Dean of St. Patrick's, and himself "a man of learning and abilities," was rector of Puttenham from 1694 until his death in 1752.]

On the other side of the Hog's Back, lying on its north slope, and looking over the wide heaths and commons of the north-west district of Surrey, is

WANBOROUGH (population, 200 ; acres, 1560), a small parish, bounded N. by Ash and Worplesdon ; Compton and St. Nicholas, Guildford (E.) ; Puttenham (S.) ; and Scale (W.) The name seems to be a corruption of Wodnesbeorh, or *Woden's town* ; and "in all probability," says Mr. Kemble, "it has been in turn a sacred site for every religion that has been received in Britain."

[The manor belonged to the Abbey of Waverley until the Dissolution, when it was granted by Henry VIII. to the Earl of Southampton, whose descendant conveyed it to the Earl of Annandale, and his son and heir, in 1643, sold it to the Earl of Dirleton. The Earl's daughter gave it to her husband, T. Dalmahoy, Esq., and by him it was sold, in 1661, to Elizabeth Colwall, on the death of whose grandson, in 1797, it was disposed of by his trustees to Thomas Lord Onslow. The present Earl sold the house and the land on the north side of the hill to J. Mangles, Esq., the land on the south side to R. Sumner, Esq.]

From a very early date there was a CHAPEL here, dedicated to St. Bartholomew, and belonging to the Abbey of Waverley. Some portions of it are now used as a farm-building, and the Wanborough people worship at Puttenham.

We pursue our route along the summit of the chalk ridge, and at 6 miles from Guildford reach SEALE, passing on our right the agreeable seat of Captain Mangles, M.P., POYLE HOUSE, a large square house three storeys high.

SEALE (population, 508 ; acres, 2990) occupies a portion of the chalk ridge, and of the lands on either side of it, lying between Ash (N.) ; Puttenham (E.) ; Elstead

(S.) ; and Farnham (W.) It is subject to the manorial rights of Winchester, but includes, nevertheless, "the subordinate manors" of TONGHAM (Col. Woodroffe) and POYLE (Capt. Mangles). Extensive plantations of larch and Scotch fir trees, which are considered to afford the best hop-poles, are noticeable in this vicinity. The soil is mainly calcareous, but changes in the south to a ferruginous sand. Near Tongham a good plastic clay, much used by the potteries, is excavated. The chalk or limestone found here is well adapted for the ornamental portions of Gothic buildings.

HAMPTON LODGE* (H. Lawes Long, Esq.) faces some fine pools of water, formed by streams welling out of the chalk, and stands on the southern slope of the Hog's Back, about a mile from Seale village. It was anciently the estate of the Gaynesfords, and passed into the hands of Mistress Anne Gaynesford, who, in 1545, wedded George Zouch, a Derbyshire gentleman of good repute. Of this couple a curious anecdote is told by Miss Strickland :— "Among the ladies of Anne Boleyn's retinue there was a fair young gentlewoman called Mistress Gaynesford, who was beloved by Anne's equerry, a youth of noble lineage, named George Zouch. In the course of their 'love-tricks,' George one day snatched a book out of young Mistress Gaynesford's hands, to which she was attending more than he approved when in his company. It was no other than Tindal's translation of the gospels, which had been lent to her by her mistress, Anne Boleyn, to whom it had been privately presented by one of the reformers. It was proscribed by Cardinal Wolsey, and kept secretly from the king. Mistress Gaynesford, knowing its importance, tried to get it back from her lover, but George Zouch remained perversely obstinate, and kept it to tease her. One day he went with other courtiers to the king's chapel, when he took it into his head to read the book he had snatched from his beloved, and was soon so utterly absorbed in its

* Near the house at the west angle of Puttenham Common, stands HILLBURY, a Romano-British earthwork, rectangular in form, with a single vallum.

contents that the service was over before he was conscious of the lapse of time. The dean of the chapel, wishing to see what book the young gentleman was perusing with such attention, took it out of his hands ; when finding it was the prohibited version of the Scriptures, he carried it to Cardinal Wolsey. Meantime, Anne Boleyn asked Mistress Gaynesford for the book she had lent her, who, greatly terrified at its loss, confessed that George Zouch had stolen it, and detained it to torment her. Anne Boleyn sent for George and inquired into the matter. When she heard the fate of the book, she was not angry with the lovers. 'But,' said she, 'it shall be the dearest book that ever dean or cardinal detained!' She then hastened to the king, and entreated that he would interpose to recover her stolen volume ; a request with which he instantly complied. The first use she made of her recovered treasure was to entreat the king to examine it ; and this incident had a great effect in producing the change that followed."*

From the descendants of this "Lutheran" couple, the estate passed to Samuel Long, Esq., by marriage with the heiress of Bartholomew Tate, a representative of Sir William Tate and Elizabeth Zouch. Charles Long was succeeded by Edward Long, and he by his son, Edward Beeston Long, the father of Lord Byron's *Cleon*—Edward Noel Long, who perished at sea in 1809.

"See honest, open, generous, Cleon stand ;
 With scarce one speck to cloud the pleasing scene,
 No vice degrades that purest soul serene.
 On the same day our studious race begun,
 On the same day our studious race was run ;
 Thus side by side we pass'd our first career,
 Thus side by side we strove for many a year."†

SEALE CHURCH, in the centre of a sparsely-inhabited district, stands on a sand-hill south of the Hog's Back

* Miss Strickland's *Lives of the Queens of England*, iv. 207-8.

† Byron's *Hours of Idleness*—"Childish Recollections."

range ; appears to have been erected about 1310-20, and consists of a nave, chancel, small tower, and north transept. There are some memorials to members of the Long family ; that to Lieutenant-General *Robert Long*, d. 1825, was executed by Westmacott. The church has been frequently repaired.

The living is a perpetual curacy, valued at £44, in the gift of the Archdeacon of Surrey. *Incumbent* :—The Rev. F. Richard Stevens, 1832.

We are now approaching the termination of the great Hog's Back ridge, and see before us the green hop-valleys of Farnham :—

“ The vines in light festoons
From tree to tree, the trees in avenues,
And every avenue a covered walk
Hung with rich clusters.”*

Here, while the tourist surveys the bright landscapes before and around him, we may gossip a little about *Hops* and *Hopping*.

Hops were not regularly cultivated in England until the commencement of the sixteenth century,† and Suffolk was the county that first practised the new husbandry. From Suffolk it found its way into Surrey about 1620. “ Old Mr. Bignell's father,” says Aubrey, “ was the first that planted hops here, which husbandry he brought out of Suffolk about seventy-six years since ; and ever since they have planted larger quantities, so that now about this town there are no less than 300 acres of hop-yards.” At the present time, there are about 930 acres, and the soil in the neighbourhood of Farnham is found eminently favourable,—the top soil being a rich, strong loam, and the sub-soil chiefly calcareous.

The *female hop* alone is cultivated ; the male plant is carefully excluded from the hop-grounds. The favourite

* Rogers' *Italy*.

† The old rhyme says,—

“ Turkeys, Carps, Hoppes, Picard, and Beer,
Came into England all in one year.”—*i.e.*, A. D. 1524.

variety in the Farnham district is the "Whitebine Grape Hop;" the "Red-bined Orchard Hop," and the "Never-black" are also, but to a less extent, promoted. The planting season is the month of March, when the plants which in the previous year were rooted in the nursery beds are removed to the hop grounds, and poles fashioned from ash, larch, fir, willow, or elder, are fixed in the earth to support their *bines* or *vines*. This plantation is left to grow and flourish for another year, when about the beginning of May the bines are tied to the poles with dried rushes by women and girls, whose quick laughter and merry voices lend an air of festal enjoyment to the busy scene.

Early in September the hop-picking season begins, and then there is a rush from all parts of England of men and women, "labourers, costermongers, factory girls, shirt-makers, fishermen's boys, jolly young watermen," eager to earn their two shillings a day by work which, if arduous, is for many reasons excessively pleasant. The Farnham hop-growers prefer to pick their hops before they are thoroughly ripe,—the delicacy of their colour and flavour, as compared with the Kentish hops, depending upon their immaturity. So old Tusser has sung,—

"If hops do looke brownish, then are ye to (o) slowe,
If longer ye suffer these hops for to grow.
How sooner ye gather more profite is found,
If weather be faire, and draw off ye ground."

Hop-picking is an autumnal revel, which those who have once beheld can never forget, and which should certainly be witnessed by every tourist who professes a love for the picturesque. Charles Dickens has sketched it with his wonted power in a pleasant paper in "Household Words :*—"The man," he says, "who with his instrument—which he calls a *hop-dog*, because it is a hook on one side and a knife on the other (I don't know any better reason)—cuts the bine about the roots, and then hooks up

* Household Words, vol. vi., p. 111-113.

pole, bine, and all, and lays it across the pickets' bins, has enough to do to keep ten pickers supplied. A sullen-looking girl—her hair growing low down her forehead—grumbles at being kept waiting a moment. The cutter makes a desperate attack upon the poles, felling them so fast that he has no time to pull out a handkerchief and rub the perspiration from his forehead. Down comes a hop-pole, and away goes a swift hand up it, plucking the flowers into a canvas bin upon a wooden frame, carefully avoiding the leaves till it gets near the top of the pole, when with one stroke it rubs off all that remain, the few little green leaves at top doing no harm. The pole, with the bine stripped of its flowers, is then thrown aside, just as the cutter, who has served eight or nine in the interval, drops another pole across the bin. Each of these bins holds fifteen or twenty bushels, which is as much as the fastest hand can pick in a day. The lower parts of the poles—which are rotted by being in the earth—are then cut away, and the poles will be carefully stacked to serve for shorter plants next year."

Next comes the drying process, performed in circular oast-houses, with conical chimneys, by means of furnaces heated with coke and charcoal. Thence, the hop-flowers are transferred to the cooling-room, and on its circular floor they are heaped up two or three feet deep. The evaporation is very great: "a day's work of the fastest picker, weighing a hundred pounds when green, will scarcely weigh twenty when dry. The air is only moderately warm; but the grower, by long experience (for nothing else will make a hop-drier), knows without any thermometer that it is exactly the proper heat,—considering the weather, the state of the hops, and a dozen other things. The drying never ceases during the time of picking, and is one of the most difficult branches of the preparation. A man must watch them day and night, turning them frequently, until the stalk looks shrivelled, and burying his arm deep in the hops, he feels them to be dry. This is generally after eight or twelve hours' drying, after which

they are shovelled through the little door on to the adjoining cooling-floor to make room for more."

The dried hops are now pressed into the canvas bags, yeleft *pockets*, each weighing about 300 lbs., and marked with the weight, date, and name of the locality. After undergoing examination by the Revenue officials, they will next be removed to Weyhill Fair (October 12th), a famous hop bazaar, and be disposed of at the current prices, which varies from £3 to £20 per cwt. Should they not be sold, they will remain on the grower's hands another twelvemonth, "when they will be considered as 'old hops,' and lose much in value."

The casualties to which the hop-grower is liable, and which render hop-growing so hazardous a speculation,* are infinite. "Not hooping-cough," says Mr. Dickens, "nor measles, nor all the several ills that infant flesh is heir to, can be compared with the dangers that have threatened this crop from the time when first its tender shoots were guided to the hop-pole, till now, comparatively safe, the flowers are picked, and dried, and weighed. In the warm nights of early summer, when the bine will grow an inch within an hour, fleas and fire-blasts threatened it. When the clusters hang so large and full, that everybody (but the wary) prophecy the duty will reach an enormous figure, Egyptian plagues of green or long-winged flies, coming from no one knows where, might settle on it, and, in a single night, turn flower and leaf as black as if they had been half-consumed by fire. 'Honey-dew,' that frothy kind of saliva which a little insect gathers round itself, might fall upon it, and prove no less destructive. Red spiders, otter moths, and the 'vermin' which spring from their eggs, might any day sit down, uninvited, to a banquet, costing a couple of millions sterling. Any cold autumn night, 'when the breath of autumn comes from far away,' might blight them; and, finally, mould might suddenly

* Owing to this cause a great deal of betting arises among hop-growers, and those connected with them, as to the probable amount of duty the year's produce will fetch.

eat up every vestige of flower while the hops were waiting for the picker."

As we near Farnham, we see on our left the "hallowed demesne" of

MOOR PARK, about, we believe, to be cut up into small parcels of building ground, "with a frontage, etc.," for trim villas, but still to be regarded with tender reverence by the scholar as the residence, from 1686 until his death, of the only honest diplomatist of Charles II.'s reign—Sir William Temple. He retired here after his son's suicide, "in deep dejection," and here he passed the remainder of his life. "The air agreed with him. The soil was fruitful, and well suited to an experimental farmer and gardener. The grounds were laid out with the angular regularity which Sir William had admired in the flower-beds of Haarlem and the Hague. A beautiful rivulet, flowing from the hills of Surrey, bounded the domain. But a straight canal which, bordered by a terrace, intersected the garden, was probably more admired by the lovers of the picturesque in that age. The house was small, but neat and well furnished; the neighbourhood very thinly peopled. Temple had no visitors, except a few friends who were willing to travel twenty or thirty miles in order to see him; and now and then a foreigner, whom curiosity brought to have a look at the author of the 'Triple Alliance.'"^{*}

Here Lady Temple died in May 1699, but Sir William's beloved sister, Lady Giffard, continued to live with him, as well "as an eccentric, uncouth, disagreeable young Irishman, who had narrowly escaped plucking at Dublin," and now "attended Sir William as an amanuensis, for board and £20 a year, dined at the second table, wrote bad verses in praise of his employer, and made love to a very pretty, dark-eyed young girl who waited on Lady Giffard. Little did Temple imagine that the coarse exterior of his

^{*} Lord Macaulay's *Historical and Critical Essays*, art. Sir W. Temple.

dependent concealed a genius equally suited to politics and to letters, a genius destined to shake great kingdoms, to stir the laughter and the rage of millions, and to leave to posterity memorials which can perish only with the English language. Little did he think that the flirtation in his servants' hall, which he perhaps scarcely deigned to make the subject of a jest, was the beginning of a long unprosperous love, which was to be as widely famed as the passion of Petrarch or of Abelard. Sir William's secretary was Jonathan Swift. Lady Giffard's waiting-maid was poor Stella"—Hester Johnson, the reputed daughter of Johnson the steward, or as certain scandalous tongues would have it, the natural daughter of the great Sir William himself.

Of Moor Park, however, Swift retained no pleasing recollections. "Don't you remember," he writes long afterwards to Stella, "how I used to be in pain when Sir William would look cold and out of humour for three or four days, and I used to suspect a hundred reasons? I have plucked up my spirits since then; faith, he spoiled a fine gentleman." His great soul must, indeed, have rebelled while he penned such adulation as the following:—

[Dorinda is Lady Giffard, and the poet (?) is lamenting Sir William's illness.]

"Those who wou'd grief describe, might come and trace
Its watery footsteps in Dorinda's face.
To see her weep, joy every face forsook,
And grief flung sables on each menial look.
The humble tribe mourned for the quickening soul
That furnished life and spirit through the whole."

A widely different expression of feeling may still be traced over the door of a room in the cottage once inhabited by Sir William's steward, and Sir William's steward's daughter. It is quoted from the 29th Ode of the 3d Book of Horace:—

"Plerumque gratæ divitibus vices,
Mundæque parvo sub lare pauperum
Cœna sine aulæis et ostro
Solicitam explicuere frontem."

"His initiation into politics, his knowledge of business, his knowledge of polite life, his acquaintance with literature even, Swift got under the roof of Sir William Temple. He was fond of telling in after life what quantities of books he devoured there, and how King William taught him to cut asparagus in the Dutch fashion. It was here, as he was writing at Temple's table, or following his patron's walk, that he saw and heard the men who had governed the great world—measured himself with them, looking up from his silent corner, gauged their brains, weighed their wits, turned them, and tried them, and marked them. Ah! what platitudes he must have heard! what feeble jokes! what pompous commonplaces! what small men they must have seemed under those enormous periwigs, to the swarthy, uncouth, silent Irish secretary. I wonder whether it ever struck Temple that that Irishman was his master? I suppose that dismal conviction did not present itself under the ambrosial wig, or Temple could never have lived with Swift. Swift sickened, rebelled, left the service—ate humble pie and came back again; and so for ten years, went on gathering learning, swallowing scorn, and submitting with a stealthy rage to his fortune."* While at Moor Park, however, he wrote "The Battle of the Books," and commenced, if he did not complete, the "Tale of a Tub."

Swift remained with Sir William Temple until his death in January 1699. The great diplomatist's heart was buried in a silver box, under a sun-dial which stands, or did stand, in his favourite garden, near the east end of the house. His body was laid in Westminster Abbey by his wife's side, and a place hard by was set apart for Lady Giffard, who long survived him. Then Swift removed from Moor Park, bearing with him a store of bitter recollections, and the seeds of that disease which finally overthrew his mighty intellect.

The house which King William visited, and these illustrious personages abode in, is now the seat of a hydropathic establishment, managed by Dr. Lane. It has undergone

* Thackeray's *Lectures on the English Humorists*.

considerable alterations. The gardens were laboriously remodelled, the terraces levelled, and young plantations made by one Tunsin, a London merchant who tenanted the park some sixty years ago. The canal remains, though no longer a crystal lymph; and the partition walls of brick where Sir William grew his famous apricots.

The grounds occupy an area of about 450 acres, and abound in pleasant alleys and leafy thickets, affording frequent glimpses of the fair country beyond; of the Hog's Back to the north, and to the east of the peculiar elevation of Crooksbury Hill.* Crossing the park, we reach the bold ridge of sandstone forming its eastern boundary, and rest ourselves under the shade of two venerable and many-branched trees, opposite a natural cavern, with a noticeable arched entrance, which penetrates some thirty or forty yards into the rock, and is filled with the ripple and the freshness of a small spring, anciently called LUDWELL, or LUDEWELL, "from *Lud*, king of the South Saxons," says Aubrey, "who, after the heat of a fight, retired hither to cool and dress his wounds. Its waters were afterwards conveyed by pipes laid quite across a small plain under the river, to rise again and mix with the wine drank by the monks of Waverley Abbey, who also used to make this their Helicon, where they met their muses." The word *Lud*, or *Lyd*, is British, and appears to have some reference to water. We see it again in the name of the "white witch," *Ludlam*, "mother Ludlam," with whom the local folk-lore connects this cave. Here she resided, and hither came the villagers from all the country side to invoke her aid, and borrow what implements or utensils they needed, as we have already related in our account of the Caldron at Frensham (see p. 341). This was a favourite retreat of Swift and Stella, but its entrance is now guarded by some trellis work, and one can neither pay homage to the memory of the White Witch, nor the immortal Gulliver under its sandstone roof.

* Derived by Brayley, somewhat laboriously, from *crux*, a cross, which he supposes the monks of Waverley to have stationed there.

Above the cave is a second and smaller aperture, "a deep fox hole," where, some years ago, a man named Foote took up his solitary residence, and continued until nearly starved to death. Weary, hungry, and athirst, he at length crawled down the hill to the stream at its base, and was found on its bank dying, in extreme agony, by a passer-by. He was buried in Farnham churchyard.

We now skirt the park grounds to the south, and crossing the Wey, come upon the gray ruins of famous

WAVERLEY ABBEY, "situated, though low, in a very good air, and in as romantic a place as most I have seen." In its day of pride it must have been a goodly seclusion—the river laughing and glittering before it, deep-hanging woods fringing its northern borders, and broad meadows environing it, as if in pleasant contrast to the dark desolate moors which stretch far away in the distance, even to the rugged sides of Hindhead. "A copious stream to the south, a moderate extent of rich meadow and pasture around, and an amphitheatre of sheltering hills, clad in the verdant covering of their native woods beyond, were features in the face of nature," says Dr. Whitaker, "which the earlier Cistercians courted with instinctive fondness," and these were features which the Cistercian monks of Waverley might gaze on daily.

The Abbey of Waverley was founded in 1128, by William Gifford, Bishop of Winchester, and was the first Cistercian establishment in England. The Bishop brought over a prior and twelve monks from the abbey D'AUMONE, in Normandy, and built for them in this sequestered vale a church, dedicated to the Virgin, and the usual conventual buildings. About 1179 a lavatory and aqueduct—the water brought from the Ludwell spring—were added. In 1203, a new church was begun by William of Broadwater, rector of the Sussex parish so named; he died in 1222, but his pious work was carried on by the monks, and the beautiful structure was perfected in 1278. The great fish-pond, now filled up, is supposed to have been excavated about 1250.

The donations bestowed on this fortunate foundation by kings and knights, the powerful and the wealthy, were of considerable extent; but at its suppression in 1536, its clear annual income did not exceed £174:8:3½.

[The *Annales Waverlienses*, a curious record of events both civil and domestic, from 1066 to 1291—the earlier portions being a mere summary—affords many interesting details of the inner life of this monastic institution. It is included by Gale in his "*Historiæ Anglicanorum Scriptorum*," and is one of those collections of dry bones which only the genius of the poet or the romancist can stir into fresh life.]

Abbots of Waverley:—John, 1128-29; Gilbert, fl.* 1148; Henry, d. 1182; Henry of Chichester, resigned 1187; Christopher, 1187-96—(in his time there were 70 monks, and 120 lay brothers belonging to this monastery; and about 30 plough-teams were constantly at work on the abbey lands; John II., 1196-1201—(in this year there was a great storm of hail and rain, and an inundation ensued which endangered the safety of the abbey); John III., 1201-11—(King John laid a heavy tax on the Cistercian monasteries in 1210, and confiscated all the lands of Waverley, so that the abbot and monks were sore afraid, and fled in different directions); Adam, 1211-19; Adam II.—(King Henry III. visited the monastery, December 16, 1225 . . . A great flood happened on July 11, 1233); Walter Gifford, 1236-51—(At Easter, 1240, a young man was received into the convent as shoemaker; but having previously committed a murder, was pursued and arrested by the officers of justice. At this violation of "the right of sanctuary," the abbot and his monks were all a-flame, and commenced such an agitation that the shoemaker was restored to them, and the officers of justice publicly whipped); Ralph, 1251-66; William de London, 1266 (?) ; William de Hungerford, resigned 1276; Reuben de Lewkmore, 1276-86; Philip de Bedwinde, fl. 1306; William, fl. 1312; Robert, fl. 1335; John, fl. 1344; William Hakeleston, d. 1399; John Bird, 1400; William Martyn, 1456; Thomas, fl. 1492; William, fl. 1522; John, 1529-36.]

In Aubrey's time there were extant some important buildings—parts of "a fair church;" a "handsome chapel (now a stable), larger than that at Trinity College, Oxford;" some "roundels of painted glass;" the hall, "very spacious and noble;" and the dormitory, a "very long building, with long narrow windows." The ruins now existing are, unhappily, far inferior in interest. Of the walls of the *chancel* and *transept* portions may yet be examined, and also of the adjacent *chapter-house*. The cruciform plan of

* Where the date of institution, or removal, is unknown, we name the year in which it appears from existing records the worthy abbot flourished.

the ABBEY CHURCH, 322 feet in length, may be traced by the curious investigator, while the lancet windows of the *refectory*, and its walls 60 feet by 27, and the basement storey or vaulted *crypt* (Early English, as are the ruins generally), of the *dormitory*, richly overgrown with ivy, mosses, and luxuriant ferns, will afford matter for interesting speculation. Opposite the entrance to the chancel, amidst the thick green grass, lies an empty stone coffin—significant comment upon the desolation around it! receptacle it may once have been of the body of Bishop Nicholas (of Winchester), who was buried here in 1280, or of one of those abbots “purple as their wines,” who formerly lorded it over *conversi* and *monachi*—lay brothers and monks. In 1731 a leaden coffin, with a heart in it, was discovered among the ruins. Was it the “cor magnum” of Bishop Peter de Rupibus, who died at Farnham, and ordered that his heart should be deposited in the fair new church at Waverley which, eight years previously, he had consecrated?

We confess to a love of these old ruins and this goodly meadow. “Beneath the shade of these melancholy boughs,” imagination almost cheats us into the fond belief that we hear again the solemn swell of the mass-music filling with glorious pomp the resounding aisles; that we see once more the white-robed procession of the *Grege Albus* winding slowly, and with reverent step, among the leafy bowers. The music of the past echoes upon the attentive brain, and around us falls freely and fully the glory of that historic Yore, which gains enchantment from its very distance, and rests in the tender light of memory all calm and beautiful, just as the far off landscape brightens in the splendour of the moon, its inequalities concealed and its ruggedness softened. We at least can never tread upon classic ground, or visit historic scenes, without feeling something of that mysterious influence which the past possesses. Every stone preaches a homily; every pillar, every arch revivifies a legend. And if the burly abbot no longer reigns supreme over each monastic cell; if the monk no longer shrives the

sinner, heals the sick, or boldly uplifts the cross in the midst of the unequal battle; if mailed barons no longer lead their vassals into sanguinary feuds, nor beard a quailing monarch to his face as they did of old at Runnymede; if the peasant no longer reads, covertly and tremblingly, in the stillness of the midnight hour, the blessed Book of God, but, happily, peruses the divine page even in the glare of the noonday sun; if, in a word, the lights and shadows, the greatness and the littleness, the superstition and the earnestness of the past no longer have an actual being, yet may we bring them before us by dipping into the treasures of the chronicler, and seizing, for a moment, the magic lamp of the historian which lights up anew the dim haunted halls, and refills with glory the solitary aisles. What strange pictures, for instance, do the *Annales Waverlienses* unfold; a tyrannical king thrusting his greedy hand into the abbey hoards; the new church rising slowly but magnificently under the loving care of its cowed architects, and opened at length with a solemn procession (A.D. 1231), with all the joy of a mighty devotion ("magnæ devotionis gaudio")! We see Brother Simon bringing his subtle mind to bear upon a plan to remedy the scarcity of water with which the convent is afflicted in 1216, and after much thought and labour, opening up new veins of living lymph—"novas aquarum vivarum venas"—and conducting them by a subterranean channel to a certain spot where they well up in a perennial stream, christened "the Fountain of the Holy Mary!" Whereupon the chronicler exclaims in limping verses,—

"Vena nova fontis,
Ope Symonis in pede montis,
Fixa fuit jugiter,
Fistula format iter!"

We might translate many another passage of "moving interest," but we find in Aubrey some curious selections which the reader will probably prefer in that good garrulous chronicler's own quaint language:—"In 1176, William Earl of Arundel died here. In 1203 a famine rag'd

so in England, that the monks of this place were forc'd to disperse into several other religious houses for subsistence. In 1223, a boy of about seven or eight years of age, standing near the abbey gate, fell into the river, on the Feast of the Invention of the Cross, and by the rapidity of the stream, was drove through four of the bridges, and was afterwards found on the surface of the water, dead to all outward appearance ; but being taken out and carefully attended, he was brought to life, and came to his post at the gate from whence he had not been miss'd, nor inquired after. In 1239, the biggest bell of this abbey was procur'd, and first toll'd on Easter Day. On it were circumscrib'd these verses,—

' Dicor nomine tuo tu Virgo domestica Christi,
Svm, Domine, Preco cvjvs tvtela fvisti.'

In 1248, a youth fell from the top of the tower of this church, and lay for some time stupify'd, but recover'd without any hurt or pain. In 1262, William Abbot, of Ford, died here, and was buried in the Chapter House. In 1265, 4 Cal. Decemb., the Sunday before Advent, the river overflow'd its banks, and came into the lower parts of the Abbey, insomuch that some of the monks were oblig'd to lie in the treasury, others in the travellers' lodgings, and all where they could contrive any room. In 1290, 9 Calends April., the Lady Joan Ferre died on Palm Sunday, and was here honorably interred, 17 Cal. April., before the high altar."

Tradition has been busy here, as it is busy with all olden halls and shattered abbeys, and babbles of certain silver statues of the Twelve Apostles hidden among the ruins, and of a subterraneous passage which led—Tradition knows not where !

There now exist no remains of the rich abbey gardens, though in Cobbett's time they were in excellent condition. He worked in them when a boy, and in after life recorded his recollections of them:—"Though I have seen and observed," he exclaims, "upon as many fine gardens as any

man in England, I have never seen a garden equal to that of Waverley. . . . The peaches, nectarines, apricots, and plums never failed."

[After the dissolution of Waverley, its lands and buildings were granted by Henry VIII. to Sir William Fitzwilliam, Earl of Southampton, on whose decease, and that of his wife, they passed by settlement to Lord Montagu, the son of Sir Anthony Browne. His grandson, *temp.* James I., transferred it to the Coldhams, by whom it was eventually sold to an East India director, W. Aislabie, d. 1725, whose representatives disposed of it to an attorney named Child, and his successor to one Thomas Orby Hunter. In 1771 it passed to the Rich family, and from them, about 1796, to John Poulett Thomson, whose youngest son, Charles, Lord Sydenham, and afterwards *Governor-General of Canada*, was born at Waverley Abbey in 1799. The Waverley estate was purchased by George Thomas Nicholson, Esq., the father of its present owner, about thirty years ago.]

Near the ruins of the old abbey stands the present *mansion* (S. Nicholson, Esq.), rebuilt on the site of a house erected in George II.'s reign, by the late Mr. Nicholson (1833). It has an Italianized frontage, and stands on a gentle ascent, surrounded by groves, shrubberies, lawns, and wooded hills. Besides the branch of the Wey, two ample lakes—one environed in firs, known as the Black Lake—adorn the grounds.

From Waverley Abbey we proceed in a north-west direction, up a tolerable hill, towards the FARNHAM RAILWAY STATION. After crossing Farnham Bridge, we reach

The Jolly Farmer, "an ale-house with a nicely sanded floor," where uncompromising *William Cobbett* was born, March 9, 1762; and where a large oaken chest, or cupboard, with gilt panels, in which he kept "his bread and cheese," was formally preserved. The chest is now, we believe, in the possession of a private individual, who permits it to be examined by the curious.

FARNHAM (population, 7264; acres, 10,510), *i.e.*, *Ferne-ham*, or "the settlement among the ferns," is an extensive and populous parish, bounded (E.) by Aldershot in Hants; Elstead and Frensham (S.); Hampshire (W.); and Hampshire (N.) It includes the extra-parochial district of the ville of Waverley, and hamlets or titlings of

Tilford, Hale, Bourne, and Wrecclesham. As already indicated, this is the great hop country of Surrey, chiefly under the regulation of a society called "the Farnham acre," which provides for the growth of a peculiar variety, the *white bine*, and by the institution of a certain trade mark guards against depreciation in quality or value. A long but narrow tract of hop gardens extends for upwards of three miles between the town and castle, and viewed from the higher ground exhibits a landscape of almost Italian beauty. The principal hop growers are J. M. Payne, Esq., and Messrs. Crump, Falkner, Knight, Mill, and Stevens.

Farnham gives name to the hundred, which includes the parishes of Farnham, Frensham, and Seale.

FARNHAM (population, 4621; 9 miles from Guildford, 38 miles from London; *Inns*: The Bush, The Lion and the Lamb, etc.) is a busy and substantial town, consisting of one long thoroughfare, named successively *East Street*, *Borough*, and *West Street*, with two branches—*Downing Street*, running towards the Wey, and *Castle Street*, climbing up the hill to the palatial castle. Its suburbs have much increased in life and importance since the establishment of the Camp at Aldershot, and between the Camp and the Railway Station has grown up such a line of ale-houses and taverns as can only be paralleled in some of the lower neighbourhoods of London. The old houses in the town, with their projecting roofs and latticed windows, are rapidly disappearing, and the inns are putting on a metropolitan look. The MARKET HOUSE, an unsightly edifice, at the lower end of Castle Street, was built towards the close of the seventeenth century, by a man named Clarke, whose architectural efforts exciting the risibility of the on-lookers, he wrote up this bitter epigraph:—

"You who don't like me, give money to mend me;
You who do like me, give money to end me."

The market is now of no importance, though in Aubrey's time it was "the greatest market in England for wheat."

The pride and glory of Farnham is its Castle, to which the tourist ascends from the Market Place by Castle Street.

FARNHAM CASTLE stands on a bold, abrupt eminence,—its stately keep standing on the brow like a landmark, to indicate, as it were, the boundary between the old and the new. The original fortress was founded by King Stephen's bold and turbulent brother, Henry de Blois, Bishop of Winchester, one of those warrior priests who grasped the sword in one hand, while they held the cross in the other. Becoming "a retreat for rebels," the confederate barons who, in John's reign, invited Louis the Dauphin of France to seize and wear the English crown, Henry III. ordered it to be razed to the ground, but it was rebuilt by the Bishops, who made it their place of residence, and were continually improving and embellishing it. It was visited by "great Eliza" during the episcopate of Bishop Horn,—first in August 1567, and again in August 1569. On the latter occasion she invited the Duke of Norfolk to dine with her. That illustrious peer had then engaged himself in the conspiracies hatched by Mary, Queen of Scots, and her adherents, with the hope of wedding that siren-like beauty,—

"He did but dream of sovereignty,
Like one that stands upon a promontory,
And spies a far-off shore, where he would tread,"—

and the Queen, on rising from the table, "pleasantly" (as Camden quaintly says) "advised him to be careful on what pillow he laid his head."

In 1591, the "great ladie of the greatest isle," was again at Farnham, on a visit to Bishop Cooper; and, in 1601, on a visit to Bishop Bilson, when "the Sheriffe of Hampshire, and the gentlemen of that county, went to Farnham by command, and there attended the next day, where they were feasted and kindly entertained by the learned prelate; upon whose onely commendation, two ancient and worthy gentlemen of Hampshire, Sir Richard

Mill, and Sir William Uddall, received there the dignity of knighthood."

The Castle, in 1642, was garrisoned for the king by Sir John Denham, the poet of "Cooper's Hill," but was abandoned as untenable, and seized by Sir William Waller, the able Roundhead chief, who blew it up. Yet it was afterwards occupied as a stronghold by a Parliamentary garrison, and was in danger of an attack from the royalists, commanded by the king himself; "they came so near that the ordnance from the Castle and Park killed about fifteen men and seventeen horses," but "they made no assault."

Another poet was its governor at a later period, George Wither, whose "Emblems" are characterized by so quaint a fancy and subtle an intellect. In 1648 it was finally dismantled by order of the Parliament, and its history as a military post here terminates.

When the merry monarch "came to his own again," and Bishop Morley had the see of Winchester, the Episcopal palace was restored and enlarged, and modelled into its present form, at a cost of £8000. Bishop Morley died here October 30, 1684—the pious and learned Ken watching by his bed of death. Considerable alterations have been made by his successors, and an air of newness given to many portions, somewhat detracting from the picturesqueness of the whole.

From the terrace before the palace an extensive and very beautiful view may be obtained. The keep is polygonal, and reached by a long flight of steps arched over near the top. Stout buttresses strengthen it, and the eternal ivy folds over its gray walls a deep and lasting shadow. Within, a flower-garden, about forty yards in diameter, is prodigal of bloom. On the other side of the quadrangle stands the *Chapel*, containing some fine carvings of fruit and blossoms by Grinling Gibbons. The *Servants' Hall*, with its round columns and Early English arches, and the *Dining-Room*, a noble apartment, are the only noticeable portions of the Palace. The grounds occupy an area of about two acres, and are very pleasant to behold.

But the PARK is surpassingly beautiful. In some places the old trees are "knee-deep in fern;" in others there stretch long reaches of smooth sward, jewelled with wild flowers, and dimpled with sunshine. The noble avenue of elms, crossing the park from the north-east, terminates

———— "at last,

Where grow two goodly trees, that faire do spread
 Their armes abroad, with gray mosse overcast;
 And their greene leaves, trembling with every blast,
 Make a calm shadowe far in compasse round."*

The circumference of the larger is nineteen feet, of the other eighteen feet six inches, at only three feet from the ground.

Our next visit must necessarily be to

FARNHAM CHURCH, dedicated to St. Andrew, standing on the rising ground north of the High Street, and consisting of a nave, chancel, north and south aisles, and an unusually massive dwarf tower, west; length, 170 feet; breadth, 60 feet. The east end of the nave is the oldest portion, and is, perhaps, Norman; the chancel (restored in 1848) is Perpendicular, with Early English windows, and *sedilia*, separated by Early English columns. Six Transition Norman arches divide each aisle from the nave.

We can but allude to a few of the *Memorials* with which this church is crowded:—A grave-stone without name but with the date 1621, commemorates "a worthye gentlewoman," who died at the age of 90, "having her Memory and Senses in their perfection."

"If many Vertues ever met in one,
 It was in her that underlyes this Stone,
 Who had no care to hoard up any treasure,
 But as God sent she spent, and in good measure."

A tombstone fixed in the north exterior wall of the church is inscribed to *Williams Hes*, gentlemen to G. Morley, Bishop of Winchester, "a faithfull servant, a good

* Spenser's *Fairy Queen*, b. 1.

friend," d. 1678. In the chancel are memorials to Sir *G. Vernon*, d. 1692 ; *Elizabeth Vernon*, d. 1699 ; *George Vernon*, d. 1736 ; *Martha Vernon*, d. 1762 ; the Rev. *James Forde*, " 36 years vicar of this parish," d. 1743 ; General *W. J. Kerr*, fifth Marq. of Lothian, Colonel of the Scotch Greys, died 1815, and others of his family. A fine sculpture, by Westmacott, dedicated to Sir *Nelson Rycroft*, d. 1827, representing an aged pilgrim recumbent, with his head resting on his " fardel," is worthy of examination. The monuments to Mrs. *Frances Simson*, d. 1805, and Lieutenant-Colonel *Walsh*, d. 1810, are not displeasing.

On a grave-stone in the churchyard, a quaint epitaph commemorates a bell-ringer, or " campanologist :"—

" Skill'd in the mystery of the pleasing peal,
Which few can know, and fewer still reveal ;
Whether with little bells, or bells sublime,
To split a moment to the truth of Time.
Time often truly beat, at length o'ercame,
Yet shall this tribute long preserve his name."

But the tourist will peruse with greater interest the brief inscription on the monument of *William Cobbett* :—

" Beneath this stone lies the remains of William Cobbett, son of George and Annie Cobbett, born in the parish of Farnham, 9th March 1762 ; enlisted into the 54th regiment of foot in 1784, of which regiment he became sergeant-major in 1785, and obtained his discharge in 1791. In 1794 he became a political writer ; in 1832 was returned to Parliament for the borough of Oldham, and represented it till his death, which took place at Normandy Farm in the adjoining parish of Ash, on the 18th June 1835."

The monument was erected a few years ago by James Cobbett, a son of the author of " Rural Rides," whose honesty, ability, and Saxon thoroughness deserved, we think, a better epitaph.

The living is a vicarage, valued at £430, in the patronage of the Archdeacon of Surrey. *Vicars* :—William Brown, d. 1669 ; John Goree, 1708 ; Edward Clark, 1709-1725 ; James Ford, 1725-43 ; Thomas Heath, 1743-

52 ; John Wigmore, 1752-69 ; James Jackson, 1769-99 ; Henry Warren, 1799-1845 ; Richard Sankey, 1845-53 ; John Sutton Ullerton, 1853.

Farnham has given birth to three worthies of widely different character and genius :—*Nicholas of Farnham* (Fuller's *Nicolas de Filiceto*), a writer on medicine, physician to Queen Eleanor, and Bishop of Durham, died 1257. . . . The Rev. *Augustus Montague Toplady*, born November 4, 1740, a Calvinistic divine of considerable ability, d. 1778 ; and *William Cobbett*, radical politician, grammarian, farmer, historian, gardener, and M.P. for Oldham, 1835.

[Nearly three miles S.E. of Farnham, stands TILFORD, which the tourist may visit for the sake of its noble *Oak*, "The King's Oak," as green and almost as vigorous now as in the days of Harry de Blois, when the KYNCHOC was a notable landmark. It stands on a small patch of green turf, near the quaint old bridge which spans the bright waters of the Wey.

WRECCLESHAM lies about one mile S.W., and possesses a small district church, dedicated to St. Peter, standing on the marge of a hill, a pleasant and picturesque Early English structure. It was built in 1840. The perpetual curacy is valued at £100, and is in the gift of the Bishop of Winchester. *Incumbent* :—H. R. Julius, A.M., 1846.

At HALE or HEAL, 1 mile north of Farnham, on the road to Aldershot, stands an Early Norman Church ; designed by Ferrey, and built in 1844. The curacy is in the gift of the vicar of Farnham. *Incumbent* :—A. Bradley, 1850. The district, in 1851, had a population of 1652 souls.

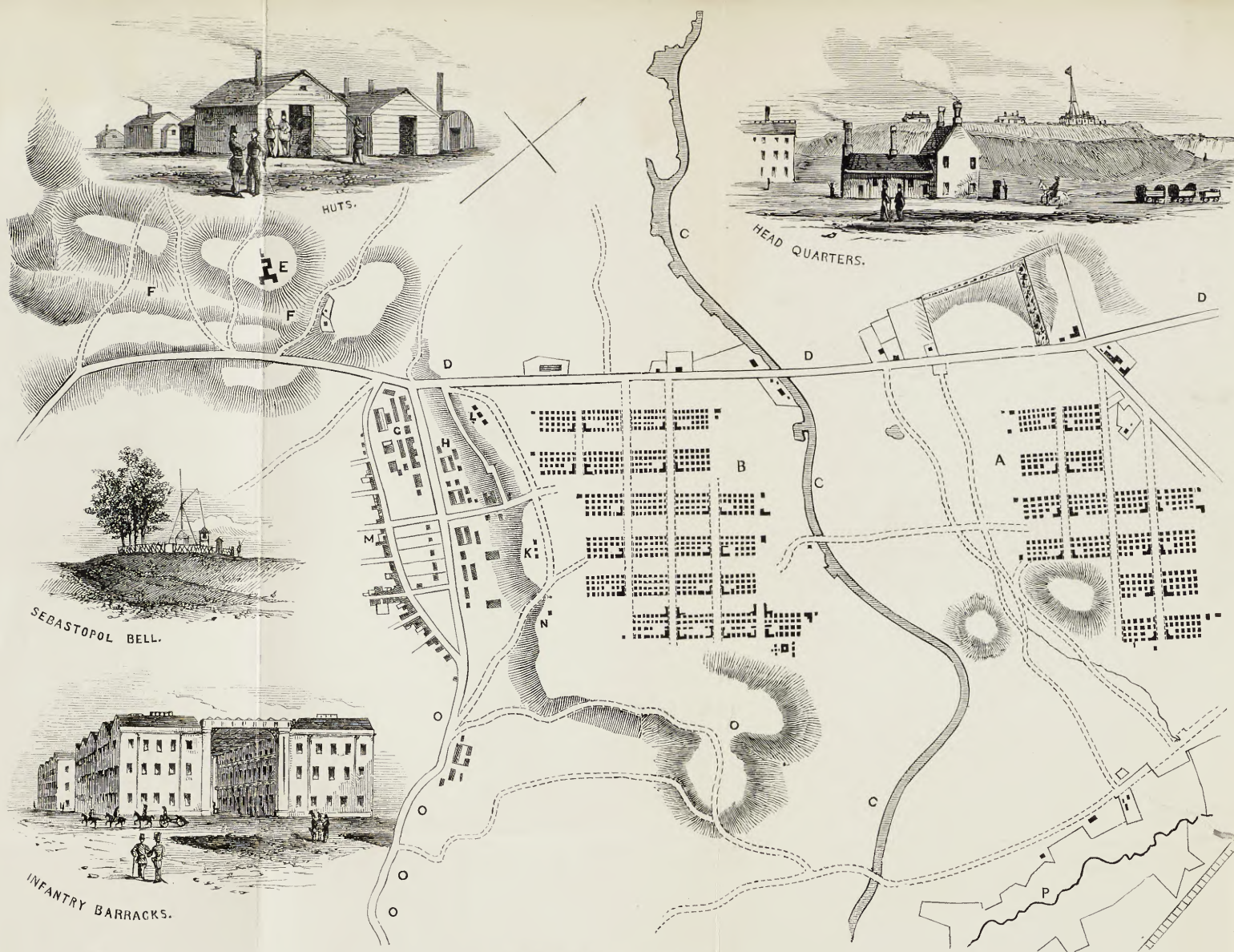
At BRICKBURY HILL (north of Farnham, and on the borders of Hampshire) is a curious ancient Saxon, or rather British encampment, popularly called *Cæsar's Camp*, enclosing an area a mile and a half in circumference, and defended by a triple vallum. It completely overlooks the valley and plain of Aldershot. Some authorities represent this formidable stronghold as the position occupied by Alfred and his army previous to his defeat of the Danes in 893.*]

From Farnham we proceed north through the little hamlet of HALE, and in due course reach the CAMP at ALDERSHOT—which, though in Hampshire, is best approached by rail from Surrey stations, and may, therefore, be fairly included within a Surrey tour. The village of Aldershot we leave to the right (1 mile distant), and reach first, the south camp, and, crossing the boundary of the

* It is more probable, however, that this great fight took place at Farningham, near Maidstone.

missariat purposes.

The *salubrity* of the Camp is unquestionable. It lies in the centre of the extensive heath-country, stretching from Ascot on the north to the Surrey range of the sand-



PLAN OF ALDERSHOTT CAMP.

A NORTH CAMP.
 B SOUTH CAMP.
 C BASINGSTOKE CANAL.
 D OLD PORTSMOUTH ROAD.

E THE QUEEN'S PAVILION.
 F CÆSAR'S CAMP.
 G PERMANENT BARRACKS FOR CAVALRY.
 H Do Do FOR INFANTRY.

I OFFICERS' CLUB HOUSE.
 J PONTOON BRIDGE.
 K GENERAL'S AND STAFF-OFFICERS' HUTS.
 L SEBASTOPOL TROPHY.

M LAUNDRIES AND OFFICES.
 N COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF'S HUTS.
 O ROAD FROM FARNHAM.
 P RIVER BLACKWATER.



Aldershot we leave to the right (1 mile distant), and reach first, the south camp, and, crossing the boundary of the

* It is more probable, however, that this great fight took place at Farningham, near Maidstone.

Basingstoke Canal, next arrive at the north camp. The north camp is about 3 miles north of Farnham ; nearly 2 miles south from Farnborough Road Station ; and $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the north camp station. From Ash the south camp is nearly 3 miles west.

SUB-ROUTE V. β .

[ALDERSHOT.—Aldershot to Ash, 2 m. ; Pirbright, 6 m. ; Worplesdon, 3 m. ; Guildford, 6 m. ; or—Pirbright to Woking, 3 m. ; and thence to Guildford, or Chertsey, by rail.]

THE CAMP AT ALDERSHOT.

The permanent Camp at Aldershot was established in the summer of 1854, as a development of the "idea" revived in the previous year at Chobham. It has been growing yearly since its institution, and cannot be said to have yet attained its full maturity. That it has proved of considerable benefit to the army is generally admitted ; whether it could not be rendered of higher advantage and wider use is a question open to much consideration.

The site selected for the encampment has many recommendations. Either by rail, road, or canal, *access* is easy. The London and South Western Railway skirts it on the north (*station*, Farnborough) ; the Alton branch of the same line runs within a mile and a half of it, south (*station*, Tongham) ; the Reading and Reigate Branch of the London and South Eastern crosses the Common on the east (*station*, North Camp) ; the Basingstoke Canal bisects it, east to west ; and an excellent turnpike road, part of one of the old Portsmouth routes, traverses it from north to south. A small branch line of rail runs direct into the camp for commissariat purposes.

The *salubrity* of the Camp is unquestionable. It lies in the centre of the extensive heath-country, stretching from Ascot on the north to the Surrey range of the sand-

stone, south, and from Woking on the east to Oldham, west, an open and semi-cultivated district, swept by the free, fresh breezes, without let or hindrance. The traveller by the South Western Railway will remember the surprise with which he first traversed this desolate yet picturesque country-side. He will remember how he was borne onward mile after mile, over gorse-patched commons, which spread far away to the right and to the left, until bounded in the distance by heavy masses of shadow ; by abrupt hills crowned with green and lusty firs, and clothed, like the plains, with dark brown heather, or occasionally relieved by the bright patch of a chalk or sandstone quarry. Few houses sprinkle this romantic waste ; there are few leafy hedge rows blooming and balmy ; scarce a road is carried over it, the peasant being content to follow some half-obscured bridle-path, through a thick undergrowth of fern, heath, and grasses. A silver pool, or a trailing rivulet, and sometimes, but very rarely, a clump of oaks or elms, brightens the bleak expanse and gladdens the traveller's eye. Otherwise, it is monotonous as the American prairies or the Australian bush—a district not to be visited without a feeling of vague and undefinable curiosity, as if one were treading over the ashes of a ruined world.

But the soil is good and dry ; a light heath-mould resting on a substratum of sand and gravel. It is firm to the tread ; dries speedily after rain ; is free from aguish swamp and pestilent morass ; and over the whole country range fresh currents of air, baffling disease, and promoting the elasticity both of mind and body. On the whole, therefore, Aldershot Common affords a highly favourable site for the encampment of a large body of men.

In order to examine this interesting locality with proper care one whole day, at the least, will be necessary, two days will be still better. The visiter, therefore, should reach it in the evening, and gather some notion of the life and character of English soldiers in the village of Aldershot. In the neighbourhood there are decent inns where a bed may be obtained. The next morning he should visit

the Camp soon after gunfire, pass the day in its inspection, and return to his "home" by a late train. For the convenience, however, of *all* classes of tourists we shall indicate *three* routes by which the Camp may be fairly viewed :—The 1st, to be accomplished in a vehicle, and to occupy but a few hours ; the 2d, a day's excursion, partly by vehicle, and partly on foot ; and the 3d, to occupy two days, and to be undertaken by the pedestrian "whose time is his own." In each case, we suppose the tourist to start from the point where the turnpike road enters the precincts of the North Camp. The traveller from Ash or Farnham will simply have to *reverse* the routes we indicate—*i.e.*, to begin where we leave off.

ROUTE L.—Drive slowly through the North Camp by one street, and return by another ; regain the turnpike road, and cross the Basingstoke Canal (observe PONTOON BRIDGE, *l.*, and OFFICERS' BOATING-HOUSE and CLUB-HOUSE, *r.*) ; reach South Camp ; drive through it to cavalry and artillery huts ; return by another street to the turnpike road, and drive on until opposite commander-in-chief's hut ; keep along the road which skirts the ridge, passing the huts before mentioned, the staff-officers' huts, and Sebastopol trophy, and so across the Down to view the cemetery. Return, and descend the ridge to the artillery barracks ; turn round, and move up the street of barracks, observing infantry on the right, cavalry on the left, and Aldershot New Town. Regaining a turnpike road, observe the Queen's Pavilion, Long Valley, and Cæsar's Camp on the left.

ROUTE II.—Drive through the North Camp ; alight, and bid the driver meet you on the other side of the Pontoon Bridge : observe church and ammunition huts ; walk back half way through the Camp, and then strike across the Common to the Pontoon Bridge. Drive through one street of the South Camp (observe CLUB-HOUSE, left), and down another as far as the cavalry barracks ; alight, and order the driver to meet you by the Sebastopol Bell ; climb one shoulder of the hill, and visit the cemetery ;

wind round the crest of the hill, and reach the Trophy. Drive to artillery barracks; alight, and explore them. Lunch may now be obtained (at the hotel), and in the afternoon the visiter may attend afternoon parade in the permanent barracks, visit the hospital, and explore the infantry and cavalry barracks. Drive in the turnpike road a short distance south-west, to the Queen's Pavilion. Alight, and ascend Cæsar's Camp. In returning, drive along the ridge as far as head quarters, and return by South Camp and turnpike road.

ROUTE III.—Same as before, as far as "infantry and cavalry barracks," for the *first day*. On the second day, visit the Queen's Pavilion, Cæsar's Camp, and Long Valley, and back across the beach to Tongham and Farnborough, or south to Farnham, view the Castle, and home by rail—[or take up the remainder of Sub-Route V. β ,—Ash, Pirbright, etc.]

We now proceed to a general description of the Camps. North and south of the Basingstoke Canal, just where it is crossed by the old turnpike road, two gently sloping platforms have been cleared and levelled, and upon them have been formed the two divisions, the North and South Camps, separated by the canal and a tract of heather about half a mile wide. The slope of the North Camp is gentle; the South Camp rises somewhat boldly, and terminates at about three quarters of a mile from the canal in an abrupt ridge, through which a military road or two has been cut, and beneath which extends from east to west the street of Permanent Barracks about one mile in length. The village of Aldershot itself, or rather the camp suburb which has sprung up with astonishing rapidity anear "the tented field," runs as close as may be to the boundary-line of the government lands, indicated by stones marked with "the broad arrow."

The Camp, then, presents three interesting developments: the NORTH CAMP, the SOUTH CAMP, and the PERMANENT BARRACKS. A fourth, the TENTS, is only for summer sunshine.

The arrangements of both the North Camp and the South are, however, identical; the only difference being, that the former will accommodate 8000, the latter 12,000 men. The two camps occupy an area of nearly seven square miles. They are entirely composed of what are technically and appropriately called "*huts*," arranged in masses on each side of broad gravelled parade grounds, unrelieved by tree or shrub. These congeries are subdivided by narrow streets at right angles into "*blocks*," each of which, therefore, presents four faces, and each face ten huts. For general convenience, these "*blocks*" are lettered from A to Z, and it will be wise for any person proposing to visit a friend in the Camp to ascertain beforehand in what block, and in which camp his friend is quartered. It is not unusual to meet some weary wanderer dolefully passing through the intricacies of the military alphabet without a guide, or any clear idea of where information is to be obtained. The soldiers themselves know little of the localities of different regiments; and it is not every private whose fund of topographical knowledge will permit him to give so ready and definite a direction as we once obtained, in answer to an inquiry, from "a British grenadier." We asked him the position of a certain dragoon regiment: he replied, "Oh, the 'eavies? They lays in them 'uts right away under the big church?"

The blocks so closely resemble each other, that one may fairly be taken as a sample of the whole. We select—say block 22—in the south camp.

At the head of the *line* stands a large building, painted white, this is the Regimental School. Following the line, which faces the parade, we pass in succession, "Staff-Sergeants;" "Women's Washing-house;" "Divisional Reading-Room;" "Officers." In the next line:—"Brigadier-Generals' Stables;" "Bread;" "Ablution;" "Tailor;" "Shoemaker;" "Armourer;" then the water-arrangements, a pump and two large cisterns, mess, etc. At the head of the third line,—the "guard and cells;" and lower down, a large corrugated iron hut, with a formidable

chimney, devoted to the "cook." The fourth line begins with the "Brigade Office;" lower down stands the "Orderly Room." The rest of the *block* is made up with the men's huts, except where, at intervals, one meets with a hut "taller than its fellows" facing the parade, and distinguished by a verandah, which the thirsty heroes gathered round with pipe and can proclaim to be a "Canteen." So one may infer the uses of another large hut, occasionally met with, from the groups of pale-faced men in loose blue flannel clothes and nightcaps, reposing or lounging in its shade—it is the "Hospital," and in its rear stands a sombre-looking shed, with blinds instead of windows, lettered, as we instinctively guess, the "Dead House."

Let us now enter one of the "*Divisional Reading-Rooms*:" it contains, you see, two principal rooms. One is occupied with a few greenbaize covered tables, at which are seated several men, reading the well-thumbed contents of the Regimental Library,—there is a sad lack of new and entertaining books at Aldershot!—or turning over such pamphlets and periodicals as they can procure. In the other, at similar tables, are seated chess-players, draughtsmen, backgammon-players, and domino-players. The librarian is generally one of the steadiest of the non-commissioned officers.

Next we turn into one of the "*privates' huts*." The roof is covered with asphalte felting; in each of the longer sides, is a pair of small windows, and at each end a door. Inside, we see two rows of iron bedsteads, eleven in each row. The bedstead, hanging in the middle, folds back during the day, and upon it is placed the soldier's bed and bedding rolled into a miraculously small package, and bound up with a strap. Over the beds are slung to a row of pegs, the belts and pouches; and above these a shelf is loaded with plates, pannikins, shakoes, knapsacks, and sundries. Observe in the centre, two deal tables on iron frames, a stove, and a cast-iron bunker for coals. The hut has an inside lining or ceiling of planks; but access is provided to a sort of shallow loft where odds and ends may be

snugly stowed away. The "*married soldiers*" live three or four families together, in a separate hut—fencing off their separate territories with screens of blankets or table cloths. In the windows may occasionally be seen a plant or two, or a vase of flowers, but nowhere those tasteful arrangements which are so noticeable in the military life of our "*allies*." The "*officers' hut*," differs but little, externally, from those of their men, except that it has a sort of "porch entrance." Internally, it is divided by wooden partitions into eight rooms, one for each officer, and these are a little better furnished than the common soldier's. Each hut is built of Memel fir, and costs, on an average, £150.

The lines in the south-east corner of the South Camp are devoted to *Cavalry* and *Artillery*. The long sheds in their rear are the stables, each intended for about seventy horses. At the lower end of the parades are parked the guns. In various parts of the camps the visiter will notice rude enclosures for coal-stores, and spaces appropriated for the games of "*Fives*" and "*Racket*."

We now turn to the *Permanent Barracks*. This great "street" or "highway," when completed, will be one of the most interesting spectacles in England. Cavalry, infantry, and artillery barracks, spacious, imposing, and even architecturally notable, are gradually lining both sides of a road of unusual width—the development of an old bridle-track which ran from Aldershot into the turnpike road, towards which the country gradually rises. From the point of junction of this "street" with the turnpike road, the best view of the Permanent Barracks may be obtained. Standing, then, at the top or west end of the street, we see on the right a complete "town," forming the quarters of the *Cavalry*. These barracks are infinitely superior to any others in England, and are designed with a degree of taste and a sense of *fitness* to which our military architects have not accustomed us. The general arrangements are these : in the front, the officers' quarters and mess-rooms ; in the rear, long rows of stabling in two lines, with the men's quarters above. Gigantic riding schools overtop every

other building, and there are, besides, numerous edifices of a mysterious character among which the stranger may lose himself with an alarming facility. The officers' quarters are almost luxuriant ; and the mess-rooms the theme of Aldershot gossip.

To the left of the spectator, far down the street, stretch the *Infantry Barracks*. They are arranged in double blocks, with a dry parade-ground between, over which is thrown a roof of glass and iron as in many of the termini of our great railways. Galleries run along the inner face of each block, and afford a pleasant access to each man's quarters. The interiors of the huts do not differ from those which we have already sketched, except that the rooms are more spacious, handsomer, and cheerfuller.

A separate and goodly building, facing the street, contains the officers' quarters ; and another in the rear is appropriated to the married soldiers, each of whom has a room to himself. Of the galleries it may be remarked, that they appear chiefly useful in wet weather as convenient gymnasias for the younger branches of the families of the warrior-Benedicts ; and when it is remembered that both galleries and staircases are of sounding wood, it will easily be understood that the tramp of a score or so of well-shod little feet—the shouts, the laughter, and occasional shrieks thrown back from the glass-roof overhead, combine in an uproar, *ingens clamor*, not altogether of a military character, and not well adapted, perhaps, to encourage a studious recruit in his educational course. In the rear of these barracks stand laundries, and store-houses, and a miscellaneous “ambages” of buildings altogether occupying a considerable area.

Of these double blocks there have been completed and made use of, *three* sets. Before the Crimean war few of our regiments of the line mustered more than 700 or 800 men, and for 800 men each half-block was consequently constructed. But “wars and rumours of war” have prevailed without intermission since 1854, and most of our regiments have been raised to a complement of 1000 men.

It happens, therefore, that "the block" prepared for 1600 men is called upon to provide accommodation for 2000, but as this feat cannot be accomplished, only one regiment is quartered in each block, and the remaining rooms are either occupied by depots and detachments, or left vacant.

The *Artillery Barracks* lie at the bottom of the street, and to a visiter approaching from Farnham, are the earliest indications of the Camp he meets with. There is a good barrack-yard in the rear, and comfortable quarters have been provided for the guns. In other respects they resemble the barracks already described.

Before we allude to the TENTS, we must remind our readers that the troops are only placed under canvas in the summer. There is no pleasanter spectacle than from the adjacent hills, on a bright and balmy summer-day, to look down upon the white tents gleaming among the purple heather, to the south and east of the South Camp. Encampments, also, are occasionally formed on Ash and Woolmer Commons. Circular tents, holding a smaller number of men than the huts, but exactly similar in their arrangements, have been hitherto used; but it is not improbable that, this year, a considerable portion of the troops will be supplied with the new waggon, or tilt-shaped tents, so severely tested and highly approved of at Chatham in 1859.

Between 4000 and 5000 men are encamped under canvas at once, and different regiments succeed each other, so as to accustom all to the tent life. The number of men at Aldershot, in the height of the season, is therefore about 25,000. When Her Majesty paid her last state visit to the Camp (July 10, 1859), she reviewed seventeen regiments of infantry, six of cavalry, and 42 guns; while, at the same time, four regiments were encamped on Woolmer Common.

Each regiment, we may here state, provides its own commissariat; buys, slaughters, and cooks its own meat; bakes its own bread; purchases its own vegetables; and is generally independent and self-supporting. Water in abun-

dance is obtained from two principal sources in the Camps, from deep wells in the Barracks ; from reservoirs supplied by underground pipes. The canal runs through the encampment, and, at a very short distance, on the east side of the Common, ripples the small but crystal stream of the Blackwater.

When we add that the drainage system is excellent, and that from the wholesomeness of the air, the general cleanliness of the quarters, and other obvious causes, the health of the soldiers is excellent, we have furnished the reader, we believe, with a full and accurate description of the Camp at Aldershot. It now remains for us to notice the "lions" of the Camp and its neighbourhood,—the Queen's Pavilion, Cæsar's Camp, the Long Valley, and one or two other objects of interest.

Returning to our old position at the top of the street of barracks, but standing with our back to them, the nearest and most conspicuous object is THE QUEEN'S PAVILION. Its situation is excellent—on a sort of knoll jutting, like a promontory, out into the surrounding sea of heath ; a spur, in fact, or offshot from the highest ridge in the neighbourhood, overlooking the Long Valley on one side, and Cæsar's Camp on the other. A plain and unpretending, but spacious building, with nothing palatial or even picturesque about it ; containing a drawing-room, dining-room, and several bed-rooms. Below the knoll are the offices and kitchens, from which the dishes are conveyed to the Pavilion through a glass-roofed tunnel by means of a lift. Admission to it is strictly precluded, whether Her Majesty is in the Camp or absent.

THE LONG VALLEY is a broad gorge running into the very heart of the chain of hills, whereof the elevation crowned with "Cæsar's Camp" is the loftiest and most remarkable. It is the chosen site for daily rifle practice, and a *cordon* of little red flags denotes to visitors how near they may venture to approach with safety. The whole heath, however, on each side of the turnpike road, down to and across the Canal, is dotted with groups of soldiers

learning their military catechism—a school in which the volunteer who has two or three days' leisure may acquire a great deal of valuable information.

To "CÆSAR'S CAMP" is a tolerable climb. We have already spoken of its associations, but we may here remind the tourist, that from its summit may be obtained a wide and glorious sweep of landscape, and upon field days an admirable view of the military evolutions taking place in the valley, and on the adjacent heath.

Turning our backs on the Queen's Pavilion and the Long Valley, and following the turnpike road, we see before us, just opposite the South Camp, a neat building of corrugated iron, painted effectively in white and green, and standing in a pleasant bit of garden. This is the OFFICERS' CLUB HOUSE; and a little further on, where the same road crosses the canal, may be described a small fleet of skiffs and wherries, and a floating-bath. A pontoon bridge, or rather one constructed upon casks, spans the canal; and near it, are piled up in waggons, pontoons, planks, ropes, and timber,—all worth a minute inspection.

Rambling about the outskirts of the camp, the visiter will observe—posted upon small knolls, at a distance from the barracks, and well-guarded by pickets—some isolated and sombre-looking huts. These are the AMMUNITION STORES, and are heaped with shot and shell, blank cartridge, powder, and other combustibles.

The CHURCHES, too, will strike the visiter's eye, as he wanders on. Huge barn-like structures perched on commanding eminences, with no pretensions to architectural beauty; one of wood, the other of cast-iron, relieved by windows of stained glass. The ingenuity with which the whole army finds its way to divine service on Sunday is worthy of all praise. The two churches together cannot accommodate more than 6000 men, and, therefore, a system of relays is introduced, by which, as one regiment files out another files in. It is said that the Queen, on one occasion, spent a considerable time in watching this peculiar process, and was highly edified and not a little amused.

Still wandering on, and coming quite over the crest of the height which rises at the south-east angle of the South Camp, we find ourselves on the marge of a sequestered hollow overshadowed by two rounded hills, green and purple with heathery grass, and lying in the very heart of a third. Around it runs a rude turf-wall, climbing up the ascents, and sinking in the valleys, with a quaint wooden gate covered by a thatch roof, affording ingress into the enclosure. Its rows of little grass mounds, some with grave-stones at their heads, others with crosses, indicate very plainly that this is the CAMP CEMETERY, where lie many a worn-out aged warrior, and many a rash young soldier stricken down in his youthful pride.

Crossing the hill now to the westward, we gain the ridge which overhangs the streets of Barracks. Three stockaded inclosures crown it: in the first is placed the Sebastopol trophy bell, on which the hours are struck; a signal station; and the signal gun, which is fired at 5 A.M., at noon, and 9.30 P.M. In the next inclosure, stand three huts of a somewhat ambitious character. They are called the staff-huts, but are occupied as offices by the general commanding, as well as his staff. Opposite the general's hut, a flag-staff is raised; a sentry protects it; and away to the Horse Guards, in connection with the railway system, stretch the posts and wires of an electric telegraph. The third inclosure contains what are called the Commander-in-Chief's huts, and were occupied by Lord Hardinge when he was in command at the camp. Lieutenant-General Sir J. Pennefather is now the General commanding.

A road turning off at the south-east angle of the South Camp leads through the little village of Aldershot to

ASH (population 2630; acres, 4880) adjoins the parish of Frimley (N.); Worplesdon (E.); Seale (S. and S.W.); and Aldershot in Hampshire (W.) It includes the manors of Ash, Henley, and Claygate, and is, for the most part, a tract of wide bleak sandy heaths, bounded westward by the Romping Downs which project above the surround-

ing country with escarpments towards the east, nearly at right angles to the range of the chalk downs. The elevation south-west, known as Tucksbury Hill (500 feet) is the loftiest point of the Bagshot sand, sloping rapidly on each side into the valley of the Wey. On its surface lie numerous angular fragments of pale yellowish flint.

The VILLAGE is a long uninteresting "street," somewhat livelier now than it was ten years ago, as red tunics occasionally dot it. All about it spread black peat-moors, occasionally rising into little tufted hillocks, or relieved with patches of yellowish sand and sombre furze. Over this desolate tract runs the embankment of the Basingstoke Canal—at Ash Bridge 30 feet above the level.

ASH CHURCH, dedicated to St. Peter, is as uninteresting as the village. It consists of a nave and chancel, strengthened by a large embattled tower which supports a small lead-covered spire. Beneath the wooden porch on the north side is a simple Norman doorway, almost the only Norman relic of the ancient building. The carved oaken pulpit seems of Tudor times. In the chancel a handsome tablet commemorates a former rector, the Rev. *J. Harris*, D.D., 1759, whose first wife *Ann* was the sister of Dr. Young, the poet of "the Night Thoughts." A portion of that poem was written, it is said, at Ash parsonage.

The living is a rectory, valued at £473, in the patronage of Winchester College. *Rectors*:—John Richards, 1666-69; Gilbert Cole, 1669-76; William Emes, 1676-1703; Edward Dawe, 1703-18; John Harris, 1718-60; William Langbaine, 1760-81; Thomas Rickman, 1781-1811; Harry Lee, 1813-38; Gilbert Wall Heathcote, B.C.L., 1838.

Keeping along the southern border of Peat Moor, the tourist reaches—about 1½ miles from Ash—NORMANDY FARM, where William Cobbett settled about 1832, and where he amused himself by maintaining a chronic feud with the postmaster of Farnham.

Turning then to the north, and still skirting the com-

mon, the tourist reaches HENLEY PARK (H. W. Halsey, Esq.), an agreeable oasis in a bleak and weary desert ; the handsome and spacious house, and the beautiful gardens environing it, afford a delightful contrast to the desolation which spreads around. A fine elm avenue, half a mile in length, forms the approach to the mansion. Here Robert de Holand, an adherent of the Despencers who had taken up arms in their behalf at the time of the rising of the barons, was captured and beheaded in 1328.

[Far away to the north of Ash, beyond the South Western Railway, at the foot of the Chobham ridge and on the borders of Hampshire, about thirty miles from London, lies FRIMLEY—seated upon those “beds of siliceous sand and sandstone, associated with thin layers of marl and clay,” which geologists designate the *Bagshot Sand*. Though the surrounding country is without interest to the sketcher, the village itself is somewhat attractive, and at its foot runs the bright clear Blackwater stream, spanned by a rustic bridge. TRINITY PARK is the pleasant seat of J. Tekell, Esq., the principal land proprietor in this neighbourhood. FRIMLEY CHAPEL was enlarged and rebuilt in 1825, but both externally and internally is uninteresting. The living, a perpetual curacy, valued at £70, is in the gift of the rector of Ash. The district, in 1851, contained 1792 inhabitants. On Colingley Ridge, in this chapelry or tithing, Aubrey noticed “a very high barrow,” surrounded by a large ditch, “in which you might commonly find water, notwithstanding it is a high mountain.”]

From Henley Park to PIRBRIGHT is little more than a three-mile walk, in a northerly direction, through a country whose general features we have sufficiently indicated. Crossing a small neat green, we enter the village of

PIRBRIGHT, anciently Pirifrith, “possibly from *Piri*, the name of an ancient proprietor ; from whom, also, Pirford, and Pirihill in Worplesdon, are supposed to have received their designations.” Around it are clustered many decent farmsteads, but the scenery is singularly unattractive, and the place so sequestered that even now it is seldom visited by tourists. “A few years ago,” says Brayley, “a stranger was hailed as a rarity here ; and it was a custom of the inhabitants to greet him by joining hands and dancing round him ; and this singular mode of salutation had the boorish title attached to it of ‘Dancing the Hog.’” From personal observation we can assure the reader that

he need not fear being called upon to play the part of "the Hog," *now*. Brayley adds—"Among other stories told, illustrative of the ignorance which formerly characterized the inhabitants of this wild tract is, that they only knew when it rained by looking into the ponds on their heaths and commons." But, surely, we have read this "story" among the traditions of the "wise men of Gotham?"

PIRBRIGHT (population, 637; acres, 5050), formerly a chapelry to Woking, but now a separate parish, adjoins Bisley (N.); Woking (E.); Woplesdon (S.); and Ash (W.)

[The manor of PIRBRIGHT formerly belonged to several right noble and distinguished personages: the Clares, Earls of Gloucester; the Crown; Edmond, Earl of Kent, 1327; Elizabeth, Countess of Kent; Mortimer, Earl of March; and Richard, Duke of York, slain in the fight at Wakefield, 1640. Henry VIII. granted it to the Earl of Southampton for life, and on his death to Sir Anthony Browne, whose descendant, Viscount Montagu, sold it, in 1677, to J. Glynn, Esq., of Henley Park. By his son-in-law, the Earl of Tilney, it was sold (1739) to S. Dayrolles, Esq., who disposed of it to Henry Halsey, Esq., in 1784.]

PIRBRIGHT CHURCH, dedicated to St. Michael, has a nave and a chancel, an embattled tower, and a small shingled spire, besides certain curious architectural monstrosities at which the spectator may reasonably feel affrighted.

The living is a perpetual curacy, valued at £22, in the gift of H. Halsey, Esq. *Incumbent*:—Francis Owston, A.M., appointed in 1851.

Near the church is an ancient and picturesque building, the COURT-HOUSE, used, we believe, as the parsonage, and formerly surrounded by a moat.

The tourist may now proceed (E.) to Woking Station, and thence to CHERTSEY, the centre of our next system of sub-routes; or return (S.E.), through Worplesdon, to Guildford.

DIVISION IV.

NORTH-WEST.

Centre : CHERTSEY.

SUB-ROUTES.

1. Chertsey to Thorpe, 2 m.; Egham, 3 m.; * Virginia Water, 2 m.; Bagshot, 6 m.; Windlesham, 2 m.; Chertsey, 6 m.
2. Chertsey to Chobham, 4 m.; Bisley, 3 m.; Horshil, 3 m.; Pirford, 2 m.; Wisley, 1 m.; * Byfleet, 1 m.; St. George's Hill, 2 m.; Weybridge, 2 m.; Addlestone, 2 m.; Chertsey, 2 m.

[Or each route may be divided, the tourist stopping for the night at the village, indicated thus *.]

CHERTSEY.

[Population, 2473 ; *Inns* : The Swan ; the Crown, etc.]

"Here his first lays majestic Denham sung ;
 There the last numbers flow'd from Cowley's tongue.
 O early lost ! what tears the river shed,
 When the sad pomp along his banks was led !
 His drooping swans on every note expire,
 And on his willows hung each muse's lyre.
 Since Fate relentless stopp'd their heav'nly voice,
 No more the forests ring, or groves rejoice.
 Who now shall charm the shades, where Cowley strung
 His living harp, and lofty Denham sung ?" —POPE.

The PARISH of CHERTSEY (population, 5755 ; acres, 10,028) lies on the south bank of the silver Thames, which here flows through rich and grassy meadows with a soft

and winding current, aptly described in the immortal lines :—

“Though deep, yet clear; though gentle, yet not dull;
Strong without rage; without o'erflowing, full.”

It is bounded (N.) by Egham and the river; by Weybridge and the river (E.); by Chobham and Byfleet (S.); and Chobham and Thorpe (W.) A tract of fair meadowland, known as LALEHAM BOROUGH, 160 acres in extent, belongs to the manor of Laleham in Middlesex, though within the limits of Chertsey parish.

As the town owes its birth to the famous religious foundation around which, like ivy round an oak, it gradually grew and flourished, and which, like the ivy, it has survived, it is proper that we should first direct the tourist's attention to

CHERTSEY ABBEY, the first monastery established in Surrey after the introduction of Christianity (A.D. 666). The founders were *Frithwald*, sub-king or viceroy of Surrey, and *Earconwald*, afterwards Bishop of London, who ruled over it as its first abbot. This holy man, whose litter “wherein he was wont to be borne when sick was long preserved by his disciples, and continued to heal many of agues and other maladies;” the very chips, “when carried to the sick, immediately restoring them to health;” founded, at the same time, “two famous monasteries, one for himself, and the other,” says Bede,* “for his sister Edelberga. That for himself was in the shire of Surrey, nigh the river Thames, at a place called *Cæpotaccæi*, that is, the Isle of Ceorot; that for his sister, in the province of the Early Saxons, at the place called *Bercingum* (Barking in Essex.)” Many privileges were granted to it by the Saxon kings, but about 894 it was involved in the ruin which the Norse sea-kings spread over the whole of England; its abbot, Brocca, and ninety of its monks were slaughtered, the church and convent set a-fire, and the surrounding country desolated. The ruin was so complete

* Ecclesiastical History, lib. iv., c. 6.

that the abbey did not again lift up its head until 964, when King Edgar re-established the conventual foundation, peopled it with Benedictine monks, and placed Abbot *Ordbryght* at its head. In 1110, a new monastery was commenced, and the prosperity of Chertsey Abbey seemed ensured. Abbot *John de Rutherwyke*, appointed, in 1307, "a most religious father, and a most prudent and most profitable lord;" "the venerable abbot, who might be termed the convent's second founder, the restorer of all really good works, and the substantial improver of the manors belonging to the monastery," raised it to an important position among the mitred abbeys of England. He was one of those notable priest-architects whom the middle ages produced in such abundance; and during the thirty-nine years of his rule was constantly engaged in repairing, planting, and building. He erected new chancels in the churches at Egham and Great Bookham, and restored the chancel at Epsom. He closed a career of incessant activity in 1346.

In 1471, the corpse of the unfortunate Henry VI.,

"Poor key-cold figure of a holy king,
Pale ashes of the house of Lancaster,"—

was brought hither, by water, from Blackfriars, and buried in the Abbey Church, with due solemnity. It was removed to Windsor by Richard III., in the second year of his reign.

At the Dissolution (1537), the annual revenue of this wealthy abbey was estimated at £659 : 15 : 8. The abbot and monks were then removed to the re-established priory of Bisham, in Berkshire, which King Henry endowed with lands worth £660 yearly, but the monarch's new-born zeal soon died away, and Bisham was finally suppressed in the following year.

[ABBOTS OF CHERTSEY.—Ordbryght; Daniel, 1020(?)–33; Wolnod, 1033–50; Ulfwold, d. 1084; Odo, resigned 1092; Ralph de Passesflabère, 109—; Odo, restored; William; Hugo, 1107; Daniel, fl. 1149; Aymer, fl. 1175; Bertan; Martin, 1197–1206; Alan, fl. 1223–37; Adam; John de Medwenham, 1261–72; Bartholomew de Winchester, 1272–1307; John de Ruther-

wyke, 1307-46; John de Benham, 1346-61; William de Clyve, 1361-70; John de Uske, 1370-1400; Thomas de Calverdon, 1400-19; John de Hermondesworth, 1419-58; Thomas Angewyn, 1458-62; William Wroughton, 1462-64; Thomas Angewyn, 1464-67; John May, 1467-79; Thomas Peket, 1479-1504; Parker, 1504-29; John Cordrey, 1529-37.]

The remains of this once famous abbey consist of "a few stone walls; the graveyard, now a rich garden; and the fish-ponds, which even to-day hold water, by which cattle of the adjacent farm are refreshed." When Aubrey wrote, in 1673, "scarce anything of the old building remained except the out-walls about it: out of the ruins had been built a fair house, then in the possession of Sir Nicholas Carew, Master of the Buckhounds. The streets of the town were all raised by the ruins of the abbey." At a later period, Dr. Stukeley examined them, and in his pamphlet on *Cæsar's Passage of the Thames*,* described his visit with much graphic force:—"So total a dissolution," he says, "I scarcely ever saw; so inveterate a rage against even the least appearance of it, as if they meant to defeat even the inherent sanctity of the ground. Of that noble and splendid pile, which took up four acres of ground, and looked like a town, nothing remains. . . . The gardener carried me through a court on the right hand side of the house, where, at the entrance of the kitchen garden, stood the church of the abbey; I doubt not, splendid enough. The west front and tower steeple was by the door and outward wall, looking toward the town and entrance to the abbey. The east end reached up to an artificial mount along the garden wall. That mount and all the terraces of the pleasure garden on the back-front of the house, are entirely made up of the sacred *rudera* and rubbish of continual devastations. Human bones of the abbots, monks, and great personages who were buried in great numbers in the church and cloisters, which lay on the south side of the church, were spread thick all over the garden, which takes up the whole church and cloisters; so that one may pick up handfuls of bits of bones at a time

* Gentleman's Magazine, March 1797.

everywhere among the garden stuff. Foundations of the religious building have been dug up, carved stones, slender pillars of Sussex marble, monumental stones, effigies, crosses, inscriptions, everywhere ; even beyond the terraces of the pleasure garden. The domains of the abbey extend all along upon the side of the river for a long way, being a very fine meadow. They made a cut at the upper end of it, which, taking in the water of the river, when it approaches the abbey, gains a fall sufficient for a water-mill for the use of the abbey and the town. Here is a very large orchard, with many and long canals or fish-ponds ; which, together with the great mote round the abbey, and deriving its water from the river, was well-stocked with fish."

The devastation has been indeed complete, and a few stones are all that can now be examined by the eager pilgrim. The walls of a considerable barn—an arched gateway, and the adjoining wall—are the remains of John de Rutherwyke's famous abbey. These relics lie between the church and the river, beyond the little streamlet of the Bourne. A market garden occupies the abbey site, where those who delve are constantly disinterring long-buried bones, broken capitals, stone coffins, fragments of painted glass, and encaustic tiles ; sacred *souvenirs*, many of which are preserved in the Chertsey museum. The stews, or "fish ponds," managed by the burly monks, who loved good cheer, and were not unmindful of their Friday-fasts,—running parallel to each other like the bars of a gridiron, but not communicating with one another,—may still be viewed. "Occasionally," says Mrs. S. C. Hall, "you see the fin of some huge fish, whose slow movement partakes of the character of the stagnant water he has inhabited for years—who can say how many ?" But Chertsey abbey has passed away ; its wealth, its splendour ; its churches and its libraries ; its rare MSS. and illuminated missals—all have gone down before the on-rushing change, and it is now little more than "an historic memory."

The "site, house, and circuit," of the abbey, were

granted by James I. to the worthy Dr. John Hammond, his physician, and descended to his son, whom some authorities assert was born here. This was the able and pious divine, Dr. Henry Hammond, one of the chaplains of Charles I. He attended upon the monarch when imprisoned in Carisbrooke Castle (December 1647, and January 1648), under the surveillance of his nephew, Colonel Robert Hammond. The Doctor died in 1660, and shortly afterwards the estate fell into the hands of Sir Nicholas Carew of Beddington, who, as we have already shewn, built "a fair house" out of the abbey ruins.

The town of CHERTSEY stands in some pleasant meads, a short distance from the southern bank of the Thames, twenty miles from London, with a station on a branch of the London and South-Western Railway. The healthy sides of famous St. Ann's Hill rise on the north-west, and southward stretches an open and agreeable country. The town itself is neat, quiet, and "respectable"—with two long thoroughfares crossing at right angles, one running east and west, the other north and south. Almost in the centre of the former stands the church, separating it into *Bridge Street*, leading to the river, and *Windsor Street*, leading into the open country towards Thorpe, Egham, and Windsor. *Guildford Street* is the name of the second great thoroughfare, and from its south extremity branch off roads to Addlestone (E.), and Chobham (S.W.)

A market is held here every Wednesday (under a charter granted by Queen Elizabeth) in a plain brick building of one storey, supported by columns situated in Bridge Street. The sale of poultry and corn is considerable, and vegetables are always abundant. Carrots were first grown in England at Chertsey, and the market gardens around still produce large supplies of that favourite esculent.

The visiter to Chertsey should stray—at about eight o'clock in the evening—as far as CHERTSEY BRIDGE (erected in 1785), and while enjoying the fair landscape, to which the beautiful river lends so exquisite a charm, he will listen with gratification to the mellow chimes of the

curfew, now so rare in England, denoting by their number the day of the month. Day after day, for many a year of change and progress, have those "evening bells" aroused the echoes of the silent river; and the dullest imagination may be stirred by their solemn music to fashion some pleasant pictures of England's wondrous past.

The tourist may then return to the town, and passing into Guildford Street visit an "English shrine" of no slight interest—*Cowley House*, or the *Porch House*, once inhabited by the poet Cowley, and the scene of his death, July 21st, 1667. It is now the residence of the Rev. John Crosby Clarke. Though the porch by which it was formerly distinguished was removed in 1786, the quaint old house retains much of its original character. Untouched is the chamber where the poet breathed his last songs, and still flourish the leafy trees in whose cool shadow he loved to sit and muse.

Having rendered the royal cause considerable service, he was recompensed at the Restoration, though not until a weary delay had broken his spirit, with a lease of this house and the adjacent land. He removed here in 1665. On the 21st of May, in that year, he wrote to Dean Sprat,—"The first night that I came thither [from Barnes] I caught so great a cold, with a defluxion of rheum, as made me keep my chamber ten days. And, two after, had such a bruise on my ribs with a fall, that I am yet unable to move or turn myself in my bed. This is my personal fortune here to begin with. And besides, I can get no money from my tenants, and have my meadows eaten up every night, by cattle put in by my neighbours. What this signifies, or may come to in time, God knows; if it be ruinous, it can end in nothing but hanging."

It was during his residence in this sequestered spot that he wrote his beautiful "*Epitaphium Vivi Auctoris*," which, we fancy, the reader will not be displeased to meet with, and whose elegant Latinity he will not fail to appreciate:—

"EPITAPHIUM VIVI AUCTORIS.

Hic, O Viator, sub lare parvulo
Conleius hic est conditus, hic jacet;
 Defunctus humani laboris
 Sorte, supervacua que vita.

Non indecora pauperie intens,
 Et non inertis nobilis otio,
 Vanoque dilectis populo
 Divitiis animosus hostis.

Possis ut illum dicere mortuum :
 En, terra jam quantula sufficit !
 Exempta sit curis, Viator,
 Terra sit illa levis, precare.

Hic sparge flores, sparge breves rosas,
 Nam vita gaudet mortua floribus
 Herbisque odoratis corona
 Vatis adhuc cinerem calentem."

The great metaphysical poet died at Chertsey on the 21st of July 1667, aged 49. His body was removed to Westminster Abbey by water :—

"What tears the river shed,
 When the sad pomp along its banks was led?"—

and King Charles extemporized his epitaph,—“Mr. Cowley has not left behind him a better man in England.”

Dr. Sprat attributed the poet's death to a severe cold caught by his remaining too long with his labourers in the low meads; but Spence would ascribe it to a different cause. “His death,” he says, “was occasioned by a mere accident, whilst his great friend, Dean Sprat, was with him on a visit at Chertsey. They had been together to see a neighbour of Cowley's; who (according to the fashion of those times) made them too welcome. They did not set out for their walk home till it was too late; and had drank so deep, that they lay out in the fields all night. This gave Cowley the fever that carried him off.”

On the outside wall of Cowley's house is fixed a stone

with a brief inscription, and a line (slightly altered) from Pope:—

“Here the last accents flowed from Cowley’s tongue.”

CHERTSEY CHURCH, dedicated to All Saints, was rebuilt in 1806-8, at the cost of about £12,000, from the designs of a Mr. Thomas Chawner. The building, in the Decorated style, is not without elegance, and consists of a nave, north and south aisles, a chancel, and tower at the west end. There are six bells, one of which is inscribed,—

“Ora: mente: pia: pro: nobis: Virgo: Maria”—

belonged, it is said, to Chertsey Abbey. The east window contains some coloured glass. The length of this church is said to be 100 feet; its breadth, 46.

Among the principal *Memorials* (chiefly removed from the old church) we may enumerate:—A fine bas-relief in marble, by Flaxman, of “Christ raising the daughter of Jairus from the Dead,” inscribed to *Eliza Mawbey*, a daughter of Sir J. Mawbey, d. 1819. There are tablets, also, to Sir *J. Mawbey*, d. 1798; *Pratt Mawbey*, d. 1770; and Dame *Elizabeth Mawbey*, d. 1790. The latter has a lengthy rhyming inscription by her husband, of which a few lines will be sufficient specimen:—

“ ‘Why weep for me?’ the blameless woman said,
 ‘We all must die, and I am not afraid.
 No good to me affords or smile, or tear,
 I’ve done no wrong, and therefore cannot fear.
 Good works and Truth shall cheer life’s parting scene;
 For Virtue only makes the mind serene.’ ”

A marble slab, at the east end of the chancel, records the merits—in Dryasdust Latin—of the learned *Lawrence Tomson*, d. 1608; remarkable “for his knowledge of twelve languages, of civil and municipal law, of all polite literature and science; for the keenness of his wit (*ingenii acumine*), the subtilty of his reasoning, sweetness of his eloquence, and his practice of every virtue.” Observe, at the entrance from the nave, the cenotaph for Vice-Admiral Sir *Henry*

Hotham, d. 1833; and the bas-relief of a female garlanding an urn, dedicated to *Robert Hinde*, d. 1693.

Most interesting of all, however, is a plain oval marble, thus inscribed:—

“To the memory of the best of Husbands, and the most excellent of Men, **CHARLES JAMES FOX**, who died September 18th, 1806, aged 57, and is buried in Westminster Abbey; his most affectionate Widow places this tablet:—

“A *Patriot's* even course he steer'd,
 'Midst Faction's wildest storms unmov'd;
 By all who mark'd his Mind, rever'd;
 By all who knew his Heart, below'd.”

The memorials of the families of *Hinde*, *Giles*, *Clark*, *Rowe*, and *Iscott*, are numerous, but not of a character to delay the tourist. In the churchyard a stone is inscribed to one *William Goring*, d. 1836, aged 104. Against the east wall, a tablet to the memory of *Richard Smith*, d. 1810, presents an inscription remarkable for its bathos:—

“The friend of all, embalm'd by Virtue's tears,
 Drops to the grave, mature, and full of years;
 A spirit mild, beneficent, and true,
 With *worthy Smith* from this vain world withdrew.”

The vicarage of Chertsey, valued at £307, is in the gift of the Haberdashers' Company as trustees. *Vicars*:—*William Cooper*, 1787-1804; *Thomas Charles May*, 1805-37; *Charles Cotton*, A.M., 1837.

THE ENVIRONS OF CHERTSEY.

ST. ANN'S HILL, a spot historically famous, rises about one mile west of Chertsey, to the height of 240 feet, its slopes clothed in foliage, its summit levelled, as it were, into a commanding plateau, whence the gaze roams at will over a glorious and richly-varied landscape.

On the south-east side stands **ST. ANN'S HOUSE** (Lord Holland), the retreat of the great orator Charles James Fox, and after his death the residence, for upwards of eighty-six years, of his widow, who purchased it in 1795, before her

marriage. There is nothing striking in the appearance of the house, but the gardens and grounds are eminently attractive. Not the least noticeable of their artistic ornaments is the *Temple to Friendship*, erected in commemoration of the 21st birth-day of the late Lord Holland. Over the entrance is inscribed :—"In Memoriam Divi natalis *Henrici Ricardi*, Baronis de Holland, quo xxi. annos ætatis attigit xi. Kal. Dec., A.D. MDCCXCIV, feliciter hic celebrati, hasce *Ædes Amicitiae* ipsique sacras Carolus et Elizabetha, qui etsi non parentes, paterno eum amore deligunt *Votivas posuerunt.*" A pedestal, surmounted by a vase, stands opposite the temple, and bears some verses by the late General Fitzpatrick, commencing :—

" Though lasting blessings be to man denied,
And our white hours on swifter pinions glide,—
The powers of art in memory may give
Life's fleeting joys a lengthen'd day to live;
So may these labours of the Sculptor's hand
Of festive revels a memorial stand,
Where bosoms glowing with an ardent zeal,
Which bosoms fraught with kind affection feel,
Hail'd the glad moment when revolving Time
Had crown'd a youth in Manhood's vernal prime,
Whose ripen'd virtues now to friendship warm'd
Those Hearts his childhood had with fondness charm'd.

A similar pedestal, crowned by a vase, marks the entrance to the statesman's favourite arbour-seat, and was placed there by Mrs. Fox. A tablet is inscribed with the passage from Chaucer's "Flower and the Leaf," (as modernized by Dryden), beginning—

" The painted birds, companions of the spring,
Hopping from spray to spray, were heard to sing,"—

And with the following stanzas :—

" Cheerful in this sequestered bower
From all the storms of life remov'd,
Here Fox enjoy'd his evening hour,
In converse with the friends he lov'd.

And here these lines he oft would quote,
Pleas'd from his favourite poet's lay,
When challenged by the warbler's note
That breath'd a song from every spray."

Near the house is a stately cedar, planted by Mrs. Fox, "when only the size of a wand," but now some thirteen feet in girth. A neat grotto at the end of the garden is reached by picturesque and leafy walks. The tea-room over it, with stained glass-windows, is hung with portraits of George IV., when Prince of Wales, and Mr. Fox.

This hill was anciently called ALDBURY or ELDEBURY, from the trace which it presented of an ancient encampment. It received its present name from a chapel on its summit, dedicated to St. Anne, "where, in the time of the Abbots, mass was said every morning." Its relics are some rude stones, the fragments of a wall. Out of its ruins a house was built, it is said, by Lawrence Tomson, the translator of the New Testament, buried in Chertsey Church.

"Near the top of the hill," according to Aubrey, "is a fine clear spring, dress'd with squar'd stone; within a little of which, on the hill side, lies a huge stone (a conglobation of gravel and sand), *breccia*, which they call the *Devil's Stone*, and believe it cannot be mov'd, and that treasure is hid underneath." The stone has disappeared, but the crystal spring remains, surrounded by rich foliage, and known as ST. ANNE'S WELL.

This is, indeed, as old Aubrey calls it, a "most romancy place," and "a place apt for pilgrims to visit." Spread around you is such a panorama "as England only can only shew, and shew against the world, for its extreme richness." Leaving the house of Fox to the left, and passing through a gate on the right, you follow the footpath to a point indicated by two noble trees. Now, look around you! "On the left is Cooper's Hill, which Denham long ago made famous; in the bend, just where it meets the plain, you see the towers of Windsor Castle; there is Harrow Hill, the sun shining brightly on its tall church.

A deep pall hovers over London, but you can see the dome of St. Paul's looming through the mist. How beautifully the Thames winds ! Ay, there is the grand stand at Epsom, and then Twickenham, and Richmond Hill, a very queen of beauty." And so, having gazed your fill, you quit the height—

" Whose top of late
A chapel crown'd, till, in the common Fate,
Th' adjoining abbey fell. May no such storm
Fall on *our* times, where Ruin must reform !"

Crossing the hill, we reach, on its north-east slope, MONK'S GROVE (Lady Montfort), where, in the centre of a pleasant coppice, trickles into a small basin, a stream "much celebrated heretofore for its virtues," and now to be admired for its purity.

Descending into the road, and keeping southward, we come to ALMONERS BARNS, so called from having belonged to the *Almoners* of Chertsey Abbey. At the Suppression it passed to the Crown, and continued crown land until sold in 1828. For a long series of years the farm-house was occupied by a reputable yeoman-family who, according to tradition, "had continued to cultivate the same spot of earth from generation to generation ever since the reign of Alfred," when the estate was granted to that monarch's armour-bearer, Reginald Wapshott. The late Duke of York, who held until 1828 the crown lands of Chertsey, cruelly expelled the Saxon yeoman's descendant, Mr. John Wapshott, after subjecting him for years to the rack-rent system of torture. At the sale, the farm (about 240 acres) was purchased by a wealthy Hampshire brewer, Mr. G. Catherow, who modernized and enlarged the old farm house, and on his decease, in 1842, demised it to his son.

To our right lies LYNE GROVE, on the Chobham Road, the seat of the Hon. G. Cavendish. The villa stands on an ascent, and is surrounded by pleasant grounds, with a fine sheet of water immediately adjacent.

Continuing our route south-east, we reach, about a

mile from Almoners Barns, BOTLEYS* (R. Gosling, Esq.), a stately stone edifice, built about 1765, standing in a noble park, and approached by an ascent nearly one mile in length. The demesne is richly wooded. Adjoining Botleys, west, is FOX HILLS (J. Ivatt Briscoe, Esq.), a goodly Elizabethan house in extensive grounds. SILVERLANDS (Lady Hotham), another handsome building, is at no great distance.

We next pass POTTERS PARK (Lady Wood); QUEEN WOOD (F. G. Cole, Esq.), a pleasant villa; and OTTERSHAW PARK (R. Crawshay, Esq.), a fine and well-wooded estate, with a substantial Italianized mansion, containing several spacious apartments. At a short distance from the mansion, northwards, are the kitchen and some other offices, which assume the capricious form (as thus applied) of a small monastic building, in the Gothic style of architecture, surmounted by a lofty tower of three stages, whence magnificent prospects are obtained of the surrounding country.

We now advance into a less fertile, but scarcely less picturesque country, and catch distant glimpses of dark green heath, bounded by undulating hills. Here, at about three miles from Chertsey, in a sufficiently sequestered locality, stands

ANNINGSLEY, for eighteen years the residence of Thomas Day, the eccentric author of "Sandford and Merton." He purchased the estate soon after attaining his majority, that in this semi-solitude he might "exclude himself from the vanity, vice, and deceptive character of man;" and here he attempted to carry out his singular educational theories, and to fashion "a pure and simple girl" into the refined model-woman worthy of becoming his wife and the mother of his children. How ill he succeeded with his blue-eyed Lucretia and raven-haired Sabrina is well-known. Even-

* The church at Botleys was erected in 1855. The living is a perpetual curacy, in the gift of the Bishop of Winchester, valued at £100. *Incumbent*:—H. H. Rodgers, 1855. Population of the district, 514.

tually he was content to wed an excellent lady, bred up on a less philosophical system, Miss Esther Milnes, who brought him a large fortune, and proved an admirable helpmate. "Sandford and Merton" was written at Anningsley, and originally designed to form a portion of Mr. Edgeworth's "Harry and Lucy," but was published separately on account of its length. In spite of many crudities, it is a fascinating and ably-written book.

Anningsley is a well wooded estate. The plantations of Scots fir and larch were chiefly made by Mr. Day. The house is a curious building, with a rare old-world look about it . . . "something shy and mysterious, commodious and unpretending; peeping rather than looking at the wild solitary world beyond." In the wood adjacent, its fantastic proprietor—who combined so much goodness of heart with such eccentricities of temper—breathed his last September 28, 1789. "Mr. Day held a theory that, whenever horses were vicious or unruly, it was simply because they had been harshly treated. Having reared a favourite foal, he determined to break it himself; the animal plunged, however, and threw him, striking him with his heels so severe a blow on his head, that it terminated his existence."

From Anningsley we cross a level but fertile country (N.E.), to

ADDLESTONE, formerly called Atlesden, a tithing and village in Chertsey parish, with many pleasant seats, and a not inelegant (Early English) CHURCH, designed by James Savage, and erected, by voluntary contributions, in 1836-38. It should be noted that in the churchyard lie "the mortal remains of *Marie Thérèse*" (the wife of Charles Kemble), once so well known as the clever actress, Miss De Camp, who died September 1838.

[The living is a perpetual curacy, valued at £150, in the gift of the Bishop of Westminster. Incumbent :—William Pidcock, 1845. Population of the district, 2607.]

The glory of Addlestone is the famous *Crouch Oak*, now included in Captain de Visme's estate, which derives

its name from the tree. Its girth, at two feet from the ground, is 24 feet ; and at the height of 9 feet stretches out a great arm, 40 feet in length. The bark was formerly stripped off by love-sick maids, to be taken internally as a love-philtre. Tradition says that Wickliffe preached the gospel under its leafy masses, and that Queen Elizabeth dined under the noble canopy of its boughs. Tradition also affirms that it was one of the ancient boundary-marks of Windsor's royal forest. Its peculiar appellation is said by some authorities to describe "the low, crouching form of its chief branches." Mr. Kemble, however, ingeniously suggests that it derives its name from the boundary-mark, a cross (*crois*), carved or painted on it.

At ADDLESTONE resided, for some years, *Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall*, the amiable and accomplished *littérateurs*, to whom the reading world is so largely indebted, and from whose "Book of the Thames," and "Pilgrimage to English Shrines," much pleasant information relative to this neighbourhood may be gleaned by the tourist.

[Around Addlestone are many goodly houses and agreeable retreats ; among others, SAYS COURT, a curious semi-Tudor mansion ; and ONGAR HILL, a brick house about a century old, at whose erection Sir John Soane toiled as a bricklayer's labourer.]

Turning to the right, we reach

WOBURN PARK (Hon. Locke King), a demesne of great beauty, of "pleasant woods and wooded heights," where, about 1740, a Mr. Philip Southcote established the first *ferme ornée* known in England, which, under the name of *Southcotes*, obtained an extraordinary degree of celebrity. Lord Bath and Horace Walpole allude to it in their Cockney rhymes :—

"Though Surrey boasts its Oatlands,
And Claremont kept so jim,
And though they talk of Southcotes,
'Tis but a dainty whim."

Mason, Gray's friend and correspondent, was enthusiastic in his admiration :—

"On thee, too, *Southcotes*, shall the Muse bestow
 No vulgar praise; for thou to humblest things
 Could'st give ennobling beauties; deck'd by thee
 The simple Farm eclips'd the Garden's pride,
 E'en as the virgin blush of innocence
 The harlotry of art."

Since the bygone days of ornamental farming, the house has been much improved, and the estate considerably enlarged. It was purchased by Lady King in 1836.

From the brow of the neighbouring hill the views are very fine,—eastward, over the rich plain watered by the Thames as far as Windsor's towers; westward, a wooded country spreads in undulating beauty, relieved "by the steeple of a church or the turrets of a seat," the many arches of Walton Bridge conspicuous in the landscape.

A farm belonging to the ancient manor of Ham Haw, where the gallant admiral, Sir George Ayscough, once resided, adjoins Woburn Park. Here the Wey disembogues itself into the Thames.

On the bank of the Thames smiles the rich verdure of **CHERTSEY MEAD**. It produces, it is said, the best hay in England. "During a large part of the year there is right of commonage on it, of which the neighbouring farmers avail themselves to fatten cows that supply London with pure (?) milk."

SUB-ROUTE I.

[Chertsey to Thorpe, 2 m.; Egham, 3 m.; Virginia Water, 2 m.; Bagshot, 6 m.; Windlesham, 2 m.; Chertsey, 6 m.]

Through a level but agreeable country (*L.*, **ST. ANNE'S HILL**; and, *r.*, about one mile distant, **LALEHAM FERRY**, where the tourist will find a good inn, and "a pleasing, although flat landscape") we reach, at two miles from Chertsey, the village of Thorpe.

THORPE (population, 555; acres, 1495) adjoins

Egham (N. and W.) ; Chertsey (S.) ; and the river Thames (E.) The land is chiefly meadow, and watered by numerous small streamlets, in some of which the angler may obtain a decent day's sport. The manor formerly belonged to the abbey of Chertsey ; was granted by Queen Elizabeth, in 1599, to Sir John Wolley, her Latin secretary ; and has descended to his representative, the Rev. H. Leigh Bennett.

THORPE CHURCH, dedicated to St. Mary, is a small neat building of chalk and flint, founded about the close of the thirteenth century, and consisting of a nave, chancel, transept, and embattled tower—the latter shrouded in ivy. In the chancel, under the Early English arch, is a small piscina.

Memorials.—In the chancel observe a brass to *William Denham*, d. 1583, representing that worthy London citizen in his habit as he lived, his wife in hood and ruff, a bevy of nine daughters and four sons. The following inscription is underneath :—

" Man's Lyfe on Earthe is, as Job saythe, a Warfare and a Toyle,
Where nought is won when all is don but an uncertaine Spoile.
Of thyngs most vaine for his long Paine, nothing to him is left ;
Yet Vertue sure doth still endure, and cannot bee bereft.
Behoulde and see a Prooffe by me, that did enjoye my Breath
Sixtie fouer Yeare, as may appeare, and then gave place to Death.
Of company of Goldsmithes free, William Denham calde by name,
I was like you, and Earthe am now, as you shal be the same.

" Hic jacet Willielmus Denham, nuper Civis et Auri-Faber,
London, qui obiit ultimo die Augusti, An. Dni.

MCCCCLXXXIJ. Ætatis sue LXIV."

On a brass plate, let into a grave-stone opposite this curious record, is lettered,—

" William Denham whose picture in ye wall,
Ingraved in brasse yon spye,
Under this Stone slepinge in Christo,
In rest and pease doth lye."

Within an arched recess is a large and handsome monument to *Elizabeth*, wife of *Admiral Townsend*, d. 1754, and a

tablet to her husband, d. 1765. Of the *Spencers* there is also a record, and a noticeable decorated tablet to a late vicar of Thorpe, the Rev. J. *Leigh Bennett*, d. 1835. The nave contains a tablet to the Rev. *Thomas Leigh Bennett*, d. 1797, and his wife *Grace*, with various other memorials, of which the most interesting is the tablet to *Martha Rockcliffe*, d. 1808. The epitaph was written by Laurence Sterne, when expecting the decease of Mrs. James (or Mrs. Eliza Draper ?) He writes to his daughter Lydia, April 9, 1767 :—" I am apprehensive the dear friend I mentioned in my last letter is going into a decline. I was with her two days ago, and I never beheld a being so altered,—our conversations are of the most interesting nature, and she talks to me of quitting the world with more composure than others think of living in it. I have wrote an epitaph, of which I send thee a copy. 'Tis expressive of her modest worth—but may Heaven restore her ! and may she live to write mine !

" Columns and labour'd urns but vainly shew
 An idle scene of decorated woe.
 The sweet companion, and the friend sincere,
 Need no mechanic help to force the tear.
 In heartfelt numbers, never meant to shine,
 'Twill flow eternal o'er a hearse like thine.
 'Twill flow whilst gentle goodness has one friend,
 Or kindred tempers have a tear to lend." *

The living of Thorp is a vicarage, valued at £141, in the gift of the Lord Chancellor. *Vicars* :—James Liptrott, 1774-1805 ; John Leigh Bennett, 1806-35 ; Christopher Aplin, 1835-49 ; Henry Leigh Bennett, 1849.

Following the main road, we have on our left, about a mile and a half from Thorpe, FOSTER HOUSE, or GREAT FOSTER'S, a quaint Elizabethan mansion, traditionally said to have been built for a hunting-lodge by Queen Elizabeth. It derives its name from its former occupants, the Foster family, of whom was Sir Thomas Foster, Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, d. 1663. " It was formerly," says

* Sterne's Works, letter 91.

Aubrey, "the habitation of the famous Sir John Dodderidge, Knight, of one of judges of the King's Bench, a learned man and a writer."

Half a mile further we pass MILTON PLACE (— Edgill, Esq.), and having the Egham Railway Station to our left, enter three miles from Thorpe, and five miles from Chertsey, the small town of Egham. [*Inns*: The King's Head ; The Crown ; The Catherine Wheel.]

EGHAM (population, 3466 ; acres, 7440) from *Ēge*, *Edge*, and *Ham*, a habitation, is a parish bounded by the Thames (N.) ; Windsor Park, and Windlesham (W.) ; Thorpe (S.) ; and Chertsey (E.) ; and containing the tithings of Egham, Hithe (on the bank of the river), Stroud (south of the town), and Englefield (on the borders of Windsor Park). This parish includes within its limits the historic ground where the Barons received from King John the charters of the liberties of England.

[The manors of EGHAM, and MILTON or MIDDLETON, belong to the Abbey of Chertsey. After the Dissolution they passed through various hands to W. Edgell, Esq. His niece conveyed them, by marriage, to Richard Wyatt, whose son succeeded to them, in 1813, and assumed the name of Edgell.]

EGHAM CHURCH, dedicated to St. John the Baptist, was rebuilt in 1820. It occupies the site of an ancient Norman edifice, whose Early English chancel was built by John de Rutherwyke, Abbot of Chertsey, as may be gathered from a singular inscription, partly in Roman, and partly in Saxon characters, wrought upon a stone now fixed in the east wall :—

" Hec Domus efficitur Baptistæ laude Johannis
Bis deca septenis trecentis mille snb annis
Christi : quam statuit Abbas ex corde *Johannes*
De Rutherwyka, per terras dictus et ampnes."

[See our notice of Great Bookham, p. 227.] The present structure is of brick, with stone dressings ; has a chancel, nave, square tower, and two galleries ; and in its external character is as uninteresting as can well be conceived.

Many of the *Memorials* removed from the old church are worth a minute inspection. On the wall of the staircase leading to the south gallery is an alabaster monument of gross design, to Sir *John Denham*, d. 1638, father of the poet, and a Baron of the Exchequer. Skeletons, and shrouds, and two figures rising amongst them, and the deceased himself in a winding sheet, as if about to quit his tomb, two children, armorial bearings, Corinthian columns—it is rather a sculptor's model-room than a monument! The back of the recess wherein this pretentious sculpture hides itself is lettered,—“*Futura sperno vt a peccatis in vita, sic a morte post vitam, vt secunda reddat primam et vltimam in Christo Resurrectionem ex omni parte perfectam.*” Round the verge of the river arch is the inscription,—“*Quamdiu, Domine Jesa, quamdiu Veni, O Domine Jesu, veni;*” and on the verge of the outer arch,—“*Via, Vita, et resurrectio mea est per Jesum Christum ad æternam beatitudinem cum sanctis.*”

In the north staircase observe a mural alabaster monument, apparently by the same sculptor, but in better taste, to the two wives of Sir John,—viz., *Lady Cicely*, and *Lady Eleanor*. Their figures, in close boddices and ruffs, are within an oval recess: the one nearest to the spectator is the mother of the poet Denham, and bears in her arms a babe “who has a beautiful and ingenious visage.” On a ledge beneath them kneels “their little son John,” in his scarlet cloak and ruff, and with a book in his hand.

Passing into the church we notice within the altar-rails a fine marble sculpture of “Religion bending over an urn,” by Flaxman, commemorative of *George Gostling*, d. 1820; and on the opposite side, an exquisite statue of Hope, by Baily, inscribed to *Lydia Gostling*, d. 1828. Above the latter, another of Baily's graceful conceptions—a maiden rising to Heaven, guarded by an angel—is dedicated to *Hannah Gostling*, d. 1837, aged 19.

Under the north gallery is a small marble tablet to *Richard Kellefet*, Queen Elizabeth's “Chiefe Groome of her

removing Gardrobe of Beddes, and Yeoman also of her standing Gardrobe of Richmount," d. 1595.

"Dnm cupio Dominæ, in terris placuisse supremæ,
Succumbens oneri vita caduca perit ;
Dum studeo Domino in cœlis servire supremo,
Exonerans animam Vita beata venit."

(When I sought to please my sovereign lady on earth, frail life, snecumbing under the weight, perished ; when I desire to serve the Sovereign Lord in heaven, comes blessed life, relieving my soul of its burden).

Against the east wall, on a fair monument of alabaster within an oval, is "a fair busto of a judge in his robes and cap,"—Sir *Robert Foster*, chief justice of the common pleas, died 1663.

A memorial to Col. Sir *Felton Elwell Harvey*, d. 1819, records that he was "military secretary to the Duke of Wellington, under whom he was actively employed during the campaign in the Peninsula, and lost his right arm at the passage of the Douro. He was at his side at the memorable battle of Waterloo, and by his Grace's authority signed the *Convention of Paris* on the 3d of July 1815."

An oval tablet of white marble to the Rev. *Thomas Beighton*, d. 1771 (after having been vicar of Egham upwards of forty-five years) is noticeable for the verses written by Garrick, which conclude the inscription :—

"Near half an age, with ev'ry good man's praise
Among his flock, the Shepherd pass'd his days ;
The friend, the comfort of the sick and poor,
Want never knock'd unheeded at his door.
Oft when his duty call'd, disease and pain
Strove to confine him, but they strove in vain.
All mourn his death : his Virtues long they tried ;
But knew not how they lov'd him till he died.
Peculiar blessings did his life attend ;
He had no foe, and [Earl] *Camden* was his friend."

Over the marble altar is a good painting by Westall, presented to the parish by the British Institution. The subject is, "Elijah raising the widow's son."

The living of Egham is a vicarage, valued at £575, in the gift of George Gostling, Esq. *Vicars* :—W. Rayner, D.D., ejected 1662 ; Thomas Ryson, 1664 ; Thomas Beighton, 1725-71 ; James Liptrott, 1771-1845 ; John Liptrott, 1805-11 ; J. Whalley Gostling, 1811-38 ; Jacob Wood, 1838-42 ; W. H. Biedermann, 1842-51 ; and S. B. Monsell, 1851.

The VICARAGE, or the PLACE, as it was anciently called, stands about half a mile south-east from the church. "It was," says Aubrey, "the seat of Baron Denham, and built by him ; a house it is," he continues, "very convenient, not great, but pretty, and pleasantly and healthfully situated, in which his son Sir John (though he had better seats) took most delight. On the east side of this seat is a large moat, beyond that a campania, and good prospect. In the orchard (which is well stored with choice fruit trees) is an eight-square [octagonal] summer house, timber-built, rais'd on a mount, and cover'd with tile, which now begins to decay." Both house and grounds have been greatly altered since the poet's time.

The town of EGHAM is a decent quiet place, stretching along the high road ; once a place of great traffic and bustle, with eighty or ninety stage-coaches passing through it daily to and from the west of England. It lies about one mile west from Staines Bridge, and two miles from the Staines Station on the Richmond and Windsor Railway. From the town to the bridge—a light and graceful structure of three granite and six brick arches, erected in 1832, at a cost of £38,000—extends a high bank, or *Causeway*, originally constructed in Henry III.'s reign, to protect the adjacent lowlands from the inundations of the Thames.

A by-path leading off on the left from the main road, conducts the traveller to immortal RUNNIMEDE, a broad level meadow of fresh and apparently perennial green,—a fertile pasture, in fact, washed by an "exulting and abounding river," such as English eyes are not unaccustomed to in other parts of this goodly England ; but, nevertheless, the freeman's "hallowed ground," where bold spirits played a

noble part in the most illustrious scene of that great historic drama which opened on the red field of Hastings, and has since been so full of glorious incidents, so instinct with life, splendour, and progress.

“Thou, who the verdant plain dost traverse here,
 Whilst Thames among his willows from thy view
 Retires, O Stranger ! stay thee, and the scene
 Around contemplate well. This is the place
 Where England's ancient barons, clad in arms
 And stern with conquest, from their tyrant king
 (Then render'd tame), did challenge and secure
 The Charter of thy freedom. Pass not on
 Till thou hast bless'd their memory, and paid
 Those thanks which God appointed the reward
 Of Public Virtue. And if chance thy home
 Salute thee with an honour'd father's name,
 Go, call thy Sons ;—instruct them what a debt
 They owe their ancestors ; and make them swear
 To pay it, by transmitting down entire
 Those sacred rights to which themselves were born.” *

Various origins have been suggested for the word *Runnimede* : some authorities would trace it to the Saxon *rhynes* or streamlets, which lace, as with a silver net-work, these fertile plains. Leland derives it from *rune* (Saxon) or counsel—“*pratum consilii*” is the term, which, quoting John of Beverley, he seems to favour, because “*quod antiquis temporibus ibi de pace regni sæpius consilia tractabant*”—in ancient times the councils concerning the safety of the commonwealth were frequently assembled here. A less probable conjecture is that the original was *Runnymede*, from the races which have been held on this level for centuries, and which still take place in August.

The “Great Charter” of English liberty was signed—not on Charter Island, as many authorities represent, but in this meadow—by King John, on the 19th of June

* Akenside's inscription for a memorial-stone at Runnymede. Surely it is time this historic ground was marked by an appropriate monument.

1215. The Forest Laws—*Carta de Foresta*—were acceded to by the king on the same day; and five days later, the writs ordering twelve knights to be elected in each shire, for the purpose of carrying out the provisions of these charters, were issued. The concluding passage of the original charter sufficiently contradicts the tradition which makes Charter Island the scene of its signature:—“Dat’ p’ manum n̄ram in Prato quod vocat’ Runimed’ int’ Windleshor’ t’ Stanes”—*Given by our hand in the meadow which is called Runnimeade, between Windsor and Staines*). “In this flat of meadow,” says Aubrey, “extending westwards by the river side, are now several enclosures, but, doubtless, then it lay all open, for the enclosures are not of great antiquity. The meadow called RUMNEY MEAD lies between Long Mead and a Mead abutting upon Humber Lane. They say one of the armies lay in Long Mead, the other in the aforesaid meadow next Egham. The tradition is, that the *treaty* was in an eight (ait, or eyot) over against Yard-Mead, which is RUMNEY MEAD, and the Great Charter was settled *here*.” Runnimeade comprises about 160 acres; adjoins Long Mead and Yard Mead; and is defended by the Causeway first erected by Thomas de Henford.

The ferry here will enable the tourist to reach CHARTER ISLAND (1500 acres), included in the parish of Wyrardisbury, Buckinghamshire. It was the scene, in September 1217, of the peace made between Prince Henry (afterwards Henry III.) and the associated Barons, who had invited Louis, the Dauphin of France, to seize with their aid the English crown. The proprietors, the Harcourts, have built on the spot a small Gothic cottage, containing “a large rough stone, which tradition, or fancy, describes as that on which the parchment rested when the king and the barons affixed their signatures to ‘the Charter.’” It is inscribed:—“Be it remembered that on this island, in June 1215, King John of England signed the Magna Charta; and in the year 1834 this building was erected in commemoration of that great event, by George Simon Harcourt, Esq., lord of the manor, and then high sheriff of the county.”

[In this vicinity the banks of the Thames are fringed with beautiful aquatic plants—the bright pink flower-cones of the amphibious persicaria (*Polygonum amphibium*), the love-emblems of the forget-me-not (*Myosotis palustris*), the large-flowered willow-herb, the meadow-sweet, the yellow flag, loose-strife, and the waving dock-reed; while the angler may find a day's delightful recreation with rod and line, for the clear river-waters are the home of carp and tench, roach, perch, and barbel. The latter should specially be sought for at Penton Hook.]

From Runnymede we ascend the gradual slopes of

COOPER'S HILL, a long ridge of the Bagshot sand, extending north-west, commanding a bright and beautiful prospect, celebrated by Denham in not unworthy verse. Of the winding river beneath he finely says:—

“Thames, the most lov'd of all the ocean's sons
By his old sire, to his embraces runs,
Hasting to pay his tribute to the sea,
Like mortal life to meet eternity. . . .
No unexpected inundations spoil
The mower's hopes, nor mock the ploughman's toil,
But, godlike, his unwearied bounty flows;
First loves to do, then loves the good he does.
Nor are his blessings to his banks confin'd,
But free and common, as the sea or wind.
When he to boast or to disperse his stores,
Full of the tributes of his grateful shores,
Visits the world, and in his flying towers
Brings home to us, and makes both Indies ours:
Finds wealth where 'tis, bestows it where it wants,
Cities in deserts, woods in cities plants;
So that to us no thing, no place is strange,
While his fair bosom is the world's exchange.
O, could I flow like thee, and make thy stream
My great example, as it is my theme!
Though deep yet clear, though gentle yet not dull,
Strong without rage, without o'erflowing full.”

Of Cooper's Hill he speaks, with poetical exaggeration:—

“But his proud head the airy mountain hides
Among the clouds; his shoulders and his sides
A shady mantle clothes; his curl'd brows
Frown on the gentle stream, which calmly flows,

While winds and storms his lofty forehead beat,—
The common fate of all that's high or great."

He next refers to Runnymede :—

"Low at his foot a spacious plain is plac'd,
Between the mountain and the stream embrac'd,
Which shade and shelter from the hill derives,
While the kind river wealth and beauty gives;
And in the mixture of all these appears
Variety, which all the rest endears.
This scene had some bold Greek or British bard
Beheld of old, what stories had we heard
Of fairies, satyrs, and the nymphs their dames,
Their feasts, their revels, and their amorous flames!
'Tis still the same, although their airy shape
All but a quick poetic sight escape."

"Cooper's Hill" was first published in 1643, and immediately took up that high position among our English classics which it has since maintained. Though not widely read, its merits have never failed to command the appreciation of the critic and the scholar. Dr. Johnson speaks of Denham as the founder of "a species of composition that may be denominated local poetry, of which the fundamental subject is some particular landscape to be poetically described, with the addition of such embellishments as may be supplied by historical retrospection or incidental meditation." Dryden extolled the poem as "the exact standard of good writing;" and Pope exclaims :—

"On Cooper's Hill eternal wreaths shall grow,
While lasts the mountain, or while Thames shall flow!"

We cross "the mountain," which, in sober prose, is but a tolerable, and by no means a steep elevation, crowned by charming villas, lawns, and gardens, but overlooking a rich and varied country, and on the west reach

ANKERWYKE PURNISH (G. S. Harcourt, Esq.), a possession of the nuns of Ankerwyke (on the opposite bank of the Thames, in Buckinghamshire) granted by Hugh, abbot of Chertsey, in the reign of Stephen. It passed into the

Harcourt family, *temp.* 10th Charles II. From this mansion is obtained a prospect, similar in extent, beauty, and character to that which Cooper's Hill commands.

KINGSWOOD LODGE (Mrs. Stewart), on the summit of the hill, includes in its grounds the seat where Denham (it is said) sat, and mused upon the rich landscape before him. "When the atmosphere is favourable, the hour and minute hands of St. Paul's clock, at nearly the distance of twenty miles, can be distinctly seen from Kingswood Lodge by the aid of a telescope." So Brayley says; but for us, unfortunately, the atmosphere has never proved so favourable.

Crossing, by some bye-lanes, into the Windsor Park Road, we reach the pleasant and healthy region of

ENGLEFIELD GREEN, surrounded by trim villas and pretentious mansions, of which the most noticeable is perhaps ENGLEFIELD GREEN COTTAGE, standing on the site of the former residence of George IV's "Perdita,"—Mrs. Mary Robinson, whose beauty and lively wit were the admiration of the gay *entourage* fluttering round "the first gentleman in Europe." It was here she died, aged forty-three, on the 26th of December 1800. Her remains lie in old Windsor churchyard. "There's not much in the churchyard to please you," said a labourer to Mrs. S. C. Hall;* "only, maybe, like the rest of the gentry, you want to see what we used to call the tomb of the Fair Shepherdess. Lor! when that tomb was put up first, what numbers came to see it! but there's nothing changes its object so much as curiosity—what people think so much of to-day, they don't care about to-morrow. I've seen such loads of lords and gentlemen gazing at that tomb—but not so many ladies. She was a play-actor once, and they called her the Fair Perdita, which is shepherdess, you understand, the fair shepherdess; but to see how one may go from bad to worse! They say a king's love fell upon her like a mildew, and, for all her beauty, withered her up; and then she died, poor thing, bad enough off too?" Old Windsor lies about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles north from Englefield Green.

* Book of the Thames, by Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall.

An agreeable road skirting Windsor Great Park, at a slight distance from the boundary of Berkshire, brings us to

VIRGINIA WATER, chiefly within the parish of Egham, though the western portions of the lake and grounds are included in Berkshire. How exquisite the scenery here, how rich in woodland effects of light and shade, the tourist needs not to be told. The broad sheet of rippled light, the deep shadows of the leafy groves, the ample sweeps of smoothen turf encircled by belts of venerable trees, lend a beauty and a character of their own to the picture spread out before him.

In 1746, Duke William of Cumberland was rewarded for his services at Culloden by the Rangership of Windsor Great Park, and the official residence since known as Cumberland Lodge. "Not far from this residence was a wild, swampy district, whose waters drained into a basin of considerable dimensions, and then flowed on to the Thames at Chertsey. The Duke wanted occupation in his solitude. Tradition says that some of his amusements were not of the most creditable kind, and that a paltry Chinese temple, which still stands at the head of the lake, was not wholly dedicated to 'Contemplation,' heavenly maid !' The royal butcher, however, was not entirely sensual or cruel. His vices were, probably, as much exaggerated by political hostility and popular scandal as his personal appearance. He had the merit of seeing the genius of Paul Sandby, whom he patronized as a draughtsman when he was a mere boy. Sandby was the landscape gardener of Virginia Water. He had large materials to deal with, and he used them with a bold and masterly hand. The name of the place was an ambitious one. The little lake and the gentle fir-clad banks have no real associations with the boundless forests where the first adventurers of the Anglo-Saxon stock carried the power of civilization. We receive the name simply as expressive of silence and solitude, amidst woods and waters. If we surrender ourselves to the genial influence of nature, we may find as deep enjoyment on the margin

of this artificial lake and the 'alleys green' of these woods, as the wandering traveller experiences on the banks of the Potomac, or in the passes of the Apalachian hills."

The lake was formed by deepening and widening an extensive basin, and directing into it the numerous rivulets which watered the adjoining country. Its length is $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles, its breadth varies from $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ mile, but the banks are so ingeniously planted as to prevent the spectator from ascertaining at any point its comparatively limited dimensions. The *cascade*, at the lower end, is a picturesque fall of water over a dam of large stones, constructed in 1768. Near it is the *cavern*, formed out of fragments of a rude camp or cairn, formerly existing on Bagshot Heath. A verdurous alley leads hence to the *ruins*—brought from Greece and the Levant—"the spoils of the Nile and the Ilyssus huddled together in a forced companionship." From their highest point may be obtained a noble view of Windsor's regal towers.

Other objects to be examined, but not all to be admired, are the BELVIDERE FORT, a mimic stronghold; the CHINESE ISLAND, with its mimic Chinese pavilion; the FISHING TEMPLE, in a delightful flower garden, erected by George IV., and a mimic FRIGATE on the lake.

In 1853, while Chobham Common was the site of a temporary camp, Virginia Water became the scene of a grand military display, in which upwards of 8000 troops were engaged. A body of sappers threw across the stream, with remarkable skill and celerity, a pontoon bridge, about 350 feet in length, and the troops engaged in the miniature battle were regularly defiled over it.

[Access to this beautiful spot is easy from many points. Thus, it may be approached from Egham by the route already described, or by rail to the VIRGINIA WATER STATION. It may also be reached from Bagshot by the main road entering at the Blackness Lodge. The Egham and Reading Road crosses Windsor Great Park *via* Englefield Green. Or the tourist may cross the river from Egham to Staines, and proceed by rail to Windsor; view the Castle, and proceed south through the Park, by the Long Walk, to Virginia Water. On the Bagshot Road stands an excellent inn, *The Wheatsheaf*.]

We keep the Bagshot Road, passing BISHOPSGATE, where Shelley, in 1815, wrote his "Alaster,"—composing many portions of that fine poem in the odorous glades of the adjacent forest. The reader will remember how full it is of admirable woodland pictures. Here is a landscape of exquisite beauty :—

" The woven leaves

Make net-work of the dark blue light of day,
And the night's noontide clearness, mutable
As shapes in the weird clouds. Soft mossy lawns
Beneath these canopies extend their swells,
Fragrant with perfumed herbs, and eyed with blooms
Minute, yet beautiful. One darkest glen
Sends from its woods of musk-rose, twined with jasmine,
A soul-dissolving odour to invite
To some more lovely mystery."

[In this neighbourhood, nearly opposite to the "Wheatsheaf Inn," stands CHRIST CHURCH, built in 1838, at a cost of £2000. It is a neat and even elegant building in the Early English style. The district includes Shrub's Hill, Knowle Hill, Trumps Green, St. Anne's Heath, Prime Hill, Egham Wick, and Virginia Water, with a population of 845.]

At four miles south-west of Virginia Water, we reach BAGSHOT PARK, a demesne of considerable extent, which belonged to the late Duke and Duchess of Gloucester, and before the "glorious revolution," was a royal hunting-seat. The mansion is spacious, but uninteresting. The grounds are pleasant, and relieved by a noble sheet of water. The American garden, with its glorious blossom-growth, is of remarkable excellence; the soil, sand, and peat, being well adapted to the cultivation of the beautiful offspring of the gardens of the New World. The Messrs. Waterer have a nursery for American plants close to the village.

BAGSHOT (*Inn*: The King's Arms), once a word of fear to the traveller, who invariably connected it with mounted highwaymen, loaded pistols, and the pleasant alternative of "money, or your life," stretches along the high road, south of Bagshot Park, upon the skirt of extensive commons, and within the shadow, as it were, of the Chobham range of hills. It was formerly a town of consi-

derable importance, with busy inns and large posting establishments ; but the "railways" have usurped the place of "the road," and Bagshot is now weary, stale, flat, and unprofitable. The heath scenery of this part of Surrey is not, however, without attraction to the sketcher.

[Much of the Common is now enclosed, and made use of as arable land. There was anciently bred here a superior breed of sheep, whose flesh had an excellent flavour—"sweet, but little mutton," says Aubrey ; "much taken notice of by travellers." To this solitude retired Aubrey's friend, Mr. Charles Howard (the founder of the Deepdene near Dorking) "in the troublesome times" of the great civil war. His "cottage of retirement" contained "only one floor, his little dining-room, a kitchen, a chapel, and a laboratory. His utensils were all of wood and earth. Near him were about half a dozen cottages more, on whom he shewed much compassion and charity."]

A path across the green conducts us now to Windlesham.—(We leave CHOBHAM and CHOBHAM RIDGES for our next day's tour, but the traveller may, if he prefers it, keep across the heath, south to Chobham Ridges, and then proceed, by Brisley to Woking Station, whence he may return by rail. Or from the Ridges he may cross the heath to Chobham, and return to Chertsey by Ottershaw, Timber Hill, and Ampner's Barn).

WINDLESHAM (population, 1772 ; acres, 5370), bounded by Berkshire (N.) ; Egham (E.) ; Chobham (S.) ; and Frimley and Sandhurst (W.) It includes the manor of Bagshot, belonging to Earl Onslow ; Windlesham, the property of St. John's College, Cambridge ; and Fosters, of the Earl Onslow.

WINDLESHAM CHURCH, dedicated to St. John the Baptist, was erected, in 1680, on the site of an ancient building, destroyed by lightning in 1676. It consists of a nave, chancel, brick tower, and a remarkably hideous north aisle, built in 1838. In the east window is some good stained glass by Willement.

The living is a rectory, valued at £404, in the gift of the Lord Chancellor. *Rectors* :—Edward Cooper, 1754-1807 ; Thomas Snell, 1807-46 ; Edward Birch, 1846.

The RECTORY is a picturesque house, with gabled roof, built in 1840. In the neighbourhood are many pleasant seats :—WINDLESHAM HALL (W. Archer, Esq.), a handsome Tudor building, one mile from Bagshot, on the Great Western Road; WINDLESHAM HOUSE (Vice-Admiral Owen); WOODLANDS (J. Tyler, Esq.); and the CEDARS. The village itself has a very pleasant aspect, many a good house glittering among its groves of larch and fir; and the Common rising and falling in gentle but picturesque undulations, has, when purple with the blossomy *erica*, a grace and a wild rare beauty of its own. The neighbourhood is a famous haunt of the cuckoo.

We return by Westley Green, and across a wide, open country to LYNE GROVE (see *ante*). Then, passing to the south of St. Anne's Hill, we take the main road, by "the Golden Grove," into CHERTSEY. Or, from Windlesham we may return to CHERTSEY, by way of Chobham, and passing Ottershaw, Timber Hall, and Botleys, enter the town by Guildford Street.

SUB-ROUTE II.

[Chertsey to Chobham, 4 m.; Brisley, 3 m.; Horshil, 3 m.; Pirford, 2 m.; Wisley, 1 m.; Byfleet, 1 m.; St. George's Hill, 2 m.; Weybridge, 2 m.; Addlestone, 2 m.; Chertsey, 2 m.]

A pleasant writer in "Household Words,"* who visited "the Camp at Chobham," in 1853, gossips lightly enough about the neighbourhood of that pretty village. He speaks of "the county historian, who tells us that Chobham was originally written Cebeham, and belonged to the Abbey of Ceortseye, and that 'a composition, called mead silver, was paid for many meadows in the parish, in lieu of tythe pay, bearing one penny per acre,' a payment 'said to have been originally settled in consideration of the inhabitants feeding the Abbot's deer.' Good old times those," he exclaims, "when the perquisites of vert and venison were vested in

* *Household Words*, No. 176.

the church ! It was the monks who planted the vineyards of which England once could shew a great many ; one of these, placed on the top of St. Anne's Hill, half a mile out of Chertsey—was a cultivated, though not a wine-producing 'vine-garden, in the memory,' says the historian [Manning and Bray] 'of a gentleman now living' (1804). Perchance, too, it was they who gave the name of *Gracious Pond* to a large pool or lake on the heath close by Chobham, about three-quarters of a mile in length, and covering an extent of sixty acres ; they might have countenanced the belief, that by the miraculous interposition of our Ladye of Godley*—as the Abbey of Chertsey was also called—the springs in that district rarely freeze."

If the tourist, on his way from Chertsey, turns off to the right near PETER'S PARK, he will soon reach the site of the large pool alluded to, supposed to have been formed by abbot John Rutherwyke of Chertsey, *temp.* Edward III., and in Aubrey's days famous for its "excellent carp." The good abbot conducted a small stream from it into the moat, with which he defended the manor-house, and enclosed and planted a wood still known as CHOBHAM PARK, though the demesne is now tenanted as a farm.

We enter the large but irregular village of Cobham, across the MILL-BOURNE, noticing to our right, at some distance from us, the dam and mill-pool of a corn mill which gives the brook its rustic name, and a spacious mansion, belonging to a Miss Bainbridge. Near the centre of the village stands the church. The best inn at Chobham is "the Old Swan."

CHOBHAM (population, 2059 ; acres, 9470), a parish seven miles from east to west, and four miles from north to south, with a soil chiefly peat and sand, adjoins Egham and Windlesham (N.) ; Chertsey (E.) ; Horshil and Frimley (S.) ; and Frimley (W.) Aubrey alludes to "two great ditches here extending across the way, one at the east end

* Chertsey Hundred is also called Godley—or, God's Land—Hundred because it mainly belonged to the Abbey.

of the enclosures, across the way, and the other at the west end of Chobham, also extending across the road to the enclosures on each side," which were "imagin'd to have been made in ancient time for defence of some army lying there." Of these trenches, or fosses, there are now no remains. He continues,—“In this parish, on a hill, is a pleasant seat, and neat-built house of brick, vulgarly call'd *Radium* (now *Aden*, at the entrance to the village), but in old deeds *Raden*, alias *Ruden*: *Rhedun* in Welsh signifies a ferny hill, which agrees with the nature of this place. From the top of this house (which is flat and leaded) is a very large prospect, viz., over all the flat of Surrey, and Middlesex, Bucks, Oxon, Hertfordshire, St. Albans, Box Hill, easterly; Farnham, and Hindhead, twenty-five miles westerly, the valley of meadows that runs to Guildford, and the seven streams that run by the ruins of Newark Abbey. In the garden here, and in the heath, over against the house, are found pebbles of hardness next to a diamond, but of lustre and clearness inferior. Here is most salubrious air, blue mists arising in the valleys; but scarce one in all the year come nigh this house. About a bowshot from this house, in Valley Wood, is a ston'd well, the water whereof has a rough taste, and, with powder of galls, turns to a purple colour, which comes from iron. It very rarely freezes in the hardest winter, and when it does, the ice [is] not so thick as two leaves of paper.”

In a field, now forming a portion of Chobham Park, some coins of the Lower Empire were ploughed up in 1772. The principal seat in the neighbourhood is CHOBHAM PLACE (Sir Denis Le Marchant, Bart.)

CHOBHAM CHURCH, dedicated to St. Lawrence, is a Norman building of rough stones and flints, with additions of questionable architectural value. It consists of a nave, chancel, south aisle, and large embattled tower at the west end. The round columns and massive piers in the interior should be remarked.

Memorials.—A white marble pyramid, in the aisle, against the east wall, with a bas-relief of a weeping female

and an urn, commemorates *Elizabeth Bainbridge*, d. 1827. Adjacent, is a small sarcophagus to her husband, *Thomas Bainbridge*, d. 1833.

A mural monument in the chancel is inscribed to Sir *William Abdy*, of Chobham Place, d. 1803; and three tablets commemorate three of his daughters. In the aisle are slight memorials to *Samuel Jerram*, d. 1824, and several children of the Rev. *Charles Jerram*, a former vicar of Chobham.

In this church on the north side of the chancel, under a large blue marble gravestone, lies buried the body of Dr. *Nicholas Heath*, "Archbishop of York, Lord Chancellor of England, and twice ambassador to the Court of Rome, but depriv'd of his see some years before his death."

The living of Chobham is a vicarage, valued at £148, in the gift of J. Thornton, Esq. *Vicars*: Richard Cecil, A.M., the well-known divine, author of *Lives of John Bacon*, and the Rev. J. Newton, *Miscellaneous Sermons*, and *Tracts*, 1800-10; Charles Jerram, A.M., 1810-34; James Jerram, 1834-54; Samuel J. Jerram, 1854.

CHOBHAM PARK, upon the suppression of Chertsey Abbey, was granted by Queen Mary to Archbishop Heath, who retired here when deprived of his mitre by Queen Elizabeth, and "lived and died at full ease, quiet, and safety, and as handsomely as most gentlemen in England." The Queen, while preferring to the archiepiscopal throne a Protestant, paid so high a regard to Heath's "piety and learning, that she visited him once every year during his life." The estate is now the property of Sir Denis Le Marchant, Bart.

Leaving the village in a westerly direction, by a road which branches off near the church, and is called, we think, Chobham Lane, we reach CHOBHAM RIDGES, the *locale*, from April to August 1853, of the temporary camp which led, by practically demonstrating the value of accustoming our soldiers to "life in the field," to the present establishment at Aldershot.

Head-quarters were established at BLACK HILL, the

northernmost spur of the range. "The camp was of semicircular form, and covered an extent of ground, on the arc of about two miles; the distance between the extreme points, in a straight line, being something more than a mile and a quarter. The cavalry, facing the north, were on the right; the head-quarters, in front of which the Queen's tent was pitched, came next; the three infantry brigades stretching nearly east and west, followed. In advance of the latter, but to the left of them, were the artillery; and the rifle brigade, in advance of these again, occupied the extreme left." The traces of the camp, consisting of earthworks and a few wells, are neither important nor interesting.

Keeping the line of the Chobham Ridges in a southward direction, we reach Bisley Common, and strike across its heathery tract to BISLEY. We shall not pause there long.

BISLEY (population, 340; acres, 780) adjoins Chobham (N.); Horshil (E.); Woking and Pirbright (S. and S.W.); and Frimley (W.) The land, chiefly devoted to tillage, is the property of the Earl of Onslow.

BISLEY CHURCH, dedicated to St. John the Baptist, has some traces of antiquity, but has been altered, added to, taken from, and repaired, until it has become a very nondescript structure. In the nave is a very bad painting of "Elijah's Ascent to Heaven," and the ceiling is covered with indifferent clouds, out of which emerge indifferent angels.

The living is a rectory, valued at £188, in the gift of J. Thornton, Esq. *Rectors*:—Richard Cecil (see our notice of *Chobham*), 1786-1818; John King, 1810-45; G. Robinson, 1845.

Near the church wells out a crystal spring, known as ST. JOHN'S WELL, from which for centuries has been procured the water employed for the baptism of children.

We pass by KNAP HILL, the American nursery of the Messrs. Waterer, on our way to

HORSHIL, or *Horsell*,—from the Saxon *Horsa*—(population, 762 ; acres, 2890), a parish bounded by Chobham and Chertsey (N. and N.E.) ; Woking (E. and S.) ; and Bisley (W.), and possessing, in the main, a sandy soil. Woking, Horshil, and Byfleet Heaths or Commons, form one extensive tract of comparatively waste land, crossed from S.W. to N.E. by the Basingstoke Canal, and the main line of the London and South-Western Railway.

HORSHIL CHURCH, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, is a noticeable object for some miles around, occupying, as it does, an elevated position above the little scattered hamlet which surrounds it. It comprises a nave, chancel, south aisle, and embattled west tower,—the latter ancient, and built of iron, stone, and flint ; the other portions of brick, erected at the close of the last century. There are some Early English indications in various parts of the building.

Among the *Memorials* are several brasses. One, without date, commemorates a former chaplain or minister, *Johannes Aleyn*. Another is inscribed to *John Sutton*, d. 1603, and represents him in a long gown and ruff, and with a portentous beard. A third is inscribed to *Thomas Sutton*, d. 1603, who also wears a beard and a cloak reaching to his knees. A fourth presents a man in a long gown, and a woman in ruff and robe,—*Thomas Edmonds*, one of the viewers of the "Honourable City of London," d. 1619, and his wife *Anne*. Two small brasses underneath commemorate their five sons and two daughters.

Among the modern *Memorials*, observe the notable monument of *James Fenn*, died 1793, "a native of Horsell, who, being settled in London as a fishmonger, acquired a large fortune by industry and perseverance, and served the office of Sheriff of London and Middlesex in the year 1787." The worthy sheriff wears his official robes, and near him stand his wife and daughter. Beneath are implements of husbandry, and a bee-hive swarming with bees.

One of the sheriff's daughters married Sir *William Rose*, Recorder of London, died 1703 ; both of him and his wife

there are suitable figures on a large white marble monument in the aisle.

The living is a curacy, valued at £83, in the gift of the landowners of the parish. *Curates*:—Henry Hammond, 1801-40 ; Albert Mangles, 1840.

The tourist, before he quits this neighbourhood, will do well to visit the magnificent rose-gardens of the Messrs. Cobbett. He will find no difficulty in obtaining admission.

From Horshil, a road leads south-east to Woking Railway Station, and then takes an easterly direction, to our next resting-place—PIRFORD.

PIRFORD (population, 365 ; acres, 1780), or, as it is variously spelt, Purford, Pyrford, and Pyreford, has the Wey for its boundary (E) ; Chertsey (N.) ; and Send and Woking (S. and W.)

[The MANOR was granted by William the Conqueror to the Abbey of Westminster, and on the suppression of the religious house reverted to the Crown. Elizabeth bestowed it on the Earl of Lincoln, Lord High Admiral, who built himself a house here. After his decease (1584-5), we find it in the hands of Sir John Wolley, Queen Elizabeth's Latin secretary, who died at Pirford 1596, but was buried in Old St. Paul's. Queen Elizabeth often visited him at his pleasant seat, where Sir Francis Wolley sheltered the poet Donne when persecuted by Sir George More of Loseley, for his love-match with sweet Anne More. After passing through the hands of Sir Arthur Manwaring and Sir Robert Parkhurst, it was purchased, in 1674, by Dalziel Onslow, from whom the estate (about 550 acres) has descended to the Earl of Onslow. The other landowners are the Earl of Lovelace, and the Hon. Locke King.]

PIRFORD CHAPEL stands on a considerable hill, overlooking the ruins of Newark Abbey (*ante*, p. 275) It has an old Norman doorway, and an old porch, but is otherwise entirely without interest.

The living is a curacy, attached to the vicarage of Wisley.

From Pirford, the tourist may reach Woking (1 mile S.W.), Send and GUILDFORD (6 miles S.W.), or through Ripley, Ockham, and Cobham, may proceed to ESHER. Our own route will conduct us to WISLEY, passing on our right

PIRFORD PARK, a *congeries*, as it were, of farms, but once a seat of considerable importance. Aubrey's graphic description of its bygone greatness will interest the tourist:—"In this park," he begins, "is a great lake, by Guildford Road, called SHEER WATER LAKE [now filled up and planted], which is two miles about, and belongeth to Sir Robert Parkhurst, Knt. [M.P. for Guildford, 1658-59], who has three ponds more above, and two below, whose seat is in PURFORD PARK, a very delightful place. It is three miles about:—From the house is a pleasant prospect to Clandon Hill; from the lodge you may overlook the ruins of Newark Abbey, the seven streams running by it, and the rich meadows water'd by them: it is well-wooded and stor'd with deer. It is a fair house standing near the river Wey and the New River [the fresh channel of the Wey] runs under the garden wall. . . . Here is a walk of elms and birches $\frac{1}{4}$ mile long, which leads to the noble gate house, on which is I. W. (John Wolley), which walk is now more than doubly lengthened. This house and park yield a fair view of Guildford Road. Adjoining to this park is a very pleasant *decoy pool*, with four tunnels." Evelyn visited the place in August 1681, and thus alludes to it in his *Diary*:—"Aug^t 21. I went to Wotton, and on the following day was invited to Mr. Denzil Onslow's at his seate at Purford, where was much company, and such an extraordinary feast as I had hardly seene at any country gentleman's table. What made it more remarkable was, that there was not anything about it save what his estate did afford; as venison, rabbits, hares, pheasants, partridges, pigeons, quails, poultrie, all sorts of fowle in his own *decoy* near the house. The seate stands on a flat, the ground pasture, rarely watered, and exceedingly improved since Mr. Onslow bought it of Sir Robert Parkhurst, who spent a faire estate. The house is timber, but commodious, and with one ample dining-roome; the hall adorned with paintings of fowle and huntings, etc., the work of Mr. Barlow [a Lincolnshire artist, died 1702], who is excellent in this kind from the life."

We cross the Arun and Wey Canal, about half a mile from

WISLEY (population, 167 ; acres, 1170), a tolerably fertile tract lying between Pirford, Wisley, and Ockham Commons—bounded by Walton-on-Thames, Ockham, and the two Horsleys (E.) ; Byfleet (N.) ; Ockham and Byfleet (W.) ; and East Horsley (S.) The manor, in its changes of proprietary, followed, from 1594 to 1783, the fortunes of Pirford. In the latter year, Lord Onslow exchanged it for lands in the parish of Send with Lord King, the ancestor of the present owner, the Earl of Lovelace.

WISLEY CHURCH is a small building of sandstone, consisting of a nave and chancel, fifty feet in length. The font, of octagonal form, is old and large.

The living is a rectory, with the curacy of Pirford annexed, valued at £210, in the gift of the Earl of Onslow. *Rectors* :—Edward Birkett, 1784-1806 ; George Walton Onslow, 1806-16 ; William Robinson, 1816.

About one mile from Wisley, lies BYFLEET, at a short distance from the river Wey, on a gravelly soil, but in a low situation, and subject to flooding from the river. The South Western Railway crosses the west part of the parish. The only seats of importance in the neighbourhood, are—BYFLEET PARK (R. Bravington, Esq.)—"now a farm house, with a certain lonely, desolate look, but within containing some pleasant rooms, which seem," says Murray, "to have been decorated *temp.* William III. or Anne. In one of the bedrooms is a carved slab of stonework worth notice. There is a good view from the back of the house, and a very beautiful one from a keeper's lodge on higher ground." BYFLEET LODGE (E. Ganaway, Esq.) ; and BYFLEET RECTORY (Rev. N. J. Spicer.) Mrs. Hall* praises the village, in language not undeserved, as an admirable place for artists, "a treasure-house of long barns, whose roofs are overgrown with moss ; its dwellings so well cared for, half farm, half cottage houses ; its trees so nobly grown, and more than one

* Pilgrimages to English Shrines.

or two stately venerable mansions, opened upon by solid gateways, and protected by massive railings or walls covered with ivy." Aubrey says that "by the wharf [on the Canal] is a house, called DORNEY HOUSE, where king Henry the 8th was nursed." Other authorities represent BYFLEET PARK as the locality where "Bluff King Hal" spent his infant days.

BYFLEET (population, 687 ; acres, 2060) adjoins Weybridge (N.) ; Walton-upon-Thames (E.) ; Wisley, East Horsley, and Ockham (S.) ; and Pirford and Wisley (S.) Its name, by the fleet, indicates its position with regard to the river Wey.

[The manor was annexed by Henry IV. to the Duchy of Cornwall, but assigned by Henry VIII. to the Honor of Hampton Court. James I. settled it on his eldest son, Prince Henry, and after his death, on his Queen Anne of Denmark, who, according to Aubrey, began to build "a noble house of brick," completed by Sir James Fulton, one of the pedant king's favourites. At a later period, it was associated with the manor of Oatlands, and belonged to the Duke of York, from whom it passed to E. Ball Hughes, Esq. A considerable portion was sold by this gentleman, in 1829, to Lord King, who bequeathed it to the Hon. Locke King.]

From Byfleet are dated Edward the Second's warrants for the arrest of the Knights Templars, December 20th, 1307.]

BYFLEET CHURCH, a small building of flint and stones, dedicated to St. Mary, stands south of the village. It consists of a nave, chancel, low wooden tower and spire. Within are the remains of a piscina, and two stone seats in the chancel.

Memorials :—To former rectors of the parish — Rev. *Nicholas Braman*, d. 1728 ; Dr. *Thomas Morgan*, d. 1782 ; Rev. *George Sewell*, d. 1811 ; and a neat tablet to "the memory of *Joseph Spence*, M.A., Regius Professor of Modern History in the University of Oxford, Prebendary of Durham, and Rector of Great Harwood, Bucks, in whom learning, genius, and shining talents, tempered with judgment, and softened by the most exquisite sweetness of manners, were greatly excelled by these truly Christian graces,—Humanity, ever ready to assist the distressed, constant and extensive Charity to the poor, and unbounded Benevolence

to all," d. 1768. (This was the learned author of the *Polymetis*, a work of some merit on the connection between Roman poetry and Roman art, and of several other long-forgotten volumes. His "Anecdotes of Books and Men" are well known for their interesting particulars relative to the poet Pope.)

A brass in the chancel floor commemorates *Thomas Teylar*, d. 147—, rector of the church of Byfleet, and a canon of Lincoln Cathedral.

The living is a rectory, valued at £295, in the gift of the Lord Chancellor. *Rectors*:—Nicholas Braman, d. 1728; Stephen Duck, 1752-6; Joseph Spence, 1756-68; Thomas Morgan, 1768-82; George Sewell, 1782-1801; William Haggitt, D.D., 1801-34; Charles V. Holme Summer (now rector of Ringwould) 1834-51; Newton J. Spicer, 1851. The Rev. *Stephen Duck* was, in early life, an agricultural labourer, but some verses which he composed attracting the attention of Queen Charlotte, he was enabled to enter the church, and was instituted, in 1752, to this benefice. "The alteration in his circumstances appears to have had an unhappy effect on his mind; and at length in a fit of melancholy insanity, he put an end to his life, by drowning himself at Reading, on the 30th of March 1756."

From Byfleet we cross, at Byfleet Bridge, a tributary of the Wey, and turning to the east, ascend

ST. GEORGE'S HILL (in the parish of Walton-upon-Thames), an oblong sandy ridge of considerable elevation (about 500 feet), overlooking the fairest scenes in Middlesex and Buckinghamshire, Hertfordshire, Essex, and Kent. Standing here the spectator may observe the song-famed Cooper's Hill, and the broad tract of Bagshot Heath, lying in a distant purple light, where the setting sun throws its long stretches of sunshine and shadow upon their verdurous slopes. Away to the south, the bold spur of the Hog's Back ridge projects into the hop gardens of Farnham, and still farther southward rise the bold heights of Hindhead. Yonder, in one

long undulating line, spread the North Downs, sinking somewhat abruptly into a valley of cloud and mist, where rolls the chalky Wey. To the east, the eye glances over meadow, grove, and dale—over quiet farmstead and venerable church—to the rich plains and tree-crowned hills of Kent. Still nearer rises the green crest of Richmond Hill, embowered in foliage, and beyond the smoke-clouds of London, the eye may discern the elevated ridge of Highgate and Hampstead. Turning to the west, we trace the silver winding Thames through the meads it brightens and enriches; we see the stately towers of majestic Windsor, recalling to the mind England's long array of heroic princes. Following the bold sweeps of the exulting and abounding river, every point we gaze upon seems to be touched with poetry, exalted with romance. We pass from the home of Fox, with rapid glance, to the spot where Cæsar's legions forded the swift waters, and still hurry onward to the massive pile associated with the memories of Wolsey and the Third William. The hill we stand upon is not without its history, as it is not without a wild and savage beauty of its own. Cross to the south-east, and you look upon an entrenchment which dates from the earliest days of Britain. Here the startled aborigines, in all probability, sought shelter and defence when the morasses around and beneath glittered with the spears of the invaders. Here, when superior military science prevailed, as it always does, over mere valour, the Roman placed his cohorts to command the surrounding country. Bale fires may have blazed here when the Saxon first sailed up the famous river; scouts may have watched upon its summit for the coming of the dreaded "Raven" of the Dane.

"This spot," says one of the county historians, "was well chosen for a military post, not only from its commanding situation, but also from the advantage it possessed of obtaining water from the numerous springs which rise immediately around, and of which the broad expanse called SILVERMERE was probably a natural reservoir in the

very earliest times. Some of these trenches are sufficiently deep to conceal a man on horseback ; and they were doubtless intended to shelter the soldiers when going down to the water to drink ; for SILVERMERE must always have existed ; and most probably it derived that name from the silvery appearance it presents when beheld from the higher ground."

In the "troublesome times" of the Civil War, there was here a great meeting of levellers, above 100 in number, "headed and encouraged" by the notorious John Lilburn.

The hill is very irregular in form, with numerous spurs, mostly distinguished by clumps of trees, jutting out into the level plains beneath. The most noticeable of these is called TURNSHIRE HILL. The entire area is about 1170 acres, of which a considerable portion has recently been planted and enclosed. The area of the camp—Caesar's Camp, as it is popularly called—is about 13 acres ; its circumference, 1320 yards ; its extreme length, 140.

[Below St. George's Hill, to the south, lies the pleasant seat of SILVERMERE (H. G. Atkinson, Esq.) To the east are the demesnes of BURWOOD HOUSE (Lord F. Egerton) ; BURHILL (C. K. Tynte, Esq.), on the bank of the Mole ; and BURWOOD PARK, an extensive and finely-wooded estate, of nearly 500 acres, adjacent to Walton Common, and rich in picturesque scenery.]

Leaving the Weybridge station on our right, we cross, by a pleasant lane, into the large and populous village of WEYBRIDGE, on the bank of the Wey, about one mile distant from the junction of that river with the Thames. The surrounding scenery, though flat, is agreeable, and the walks by the river, either east or west, open up a succession of picturesque landscapes.

WEYBRIDGE (population, 1225 ; acres, 1240) is bounded by the Thames (N.) ; Walton-on-Thames, (E.) ; Byfleet (S.) ; and the Thames (W.) The manor anciently belonged to the Abbey of Chertsey ; but since the Dissolution has usually been leased by the Crown to the possessors of the famous demesne of Oatlands.

WEYBRIDGE CHURCH, dedicated to St. James, consists of a nave, chancel, and aisles, a low tower, and lofty shingled spire. It was rebuilt in 1840, and is not inelegant in design.

Among the more interesting *Memorials* are:—Chantry's fine sculpture of the *Duchess of York*, representing her as kneeling in devotion, with her glance directed towards a crown of stars. A ducal coronet lies upon the ground. The inscription upon the pedestal runs thus:—

"This unadorned monument was raised by Frederick, Duke of York, to his beloved and lamented Consort, *Frederica Charlotte Ulrica Katherine*, as best according with that simplicity of character and manners which distinguished her throughout life, and dictated, in her last moments, the wish to be buried without pageantry or parade. Her sweetness of disposition, her unaffected piety, and her never-failing benevolence, manifested alike in acts of extensive charity, and in judicious offices of personal kindness, commanded universal esteem, and secured to her the warmest attachment of all who approached her; and her memory can never cease to be respected as long as these virtues shall be held in just estimation. She was born at Berlin on the 7th of May 1767; married in London 29th September 1791; and died at Oatlands on the 6th of August 1820."

A curious brass in the aisle commemorates *Thomas Inwood*, "late of this towne, yeoman," died 1586, and represents him, his three wives, and five children, kneeling in prayer; the figures in Elizabethan costume.

"In perfe't fayth he lyved and dyed, of life sincere and pur,
Whose godly fame and memory for ever will endure.
His spirit with Christ in Heaven above, in ioye and blisse doth
rest;
Whose fayth and true religion he constantlye professt.
Whose godly lyfe and death on earth, God grant us to ensue,
That after death with Christ in heaven wee all may lyve anew."

Affixed against the south wall are some small brasses of three skeletons, with the legends—*D'ne miserere mei; In D'no confido; Miserere mei Deus*, and these lines:—

"Disce mori vivens, moriens ut vivere possis,
Sic neq' mors tristis, nec vita gravis erat."

(While living learn to die, that when dying thou mayst live ;
then neither shall thy life be burthensome, nor thy death unhappy.)

In the chancel observe the monument to the gallant Vice-Admiral *Hopson*, inscribed—

"Here lyeth the body of Sir Thomas Hopson, knt., born at Lingewood in the Isle of Wight, of an ancient and worthy family there, who, having served y^e space of 55 years in y^e Royal Navy, was deservedly preferred to the rank of Vice-Admiral of the Red ; in which station he was ordered, 12th October 1702, to force y^e boom that lay across y^e harbour at Vigo, wh^{ch} he executd with his usual resolution and conduct, whereby he made way for y^e whole confederate fleet, under y^e command of Sir George Rooke, to enter, take, and destroy all the Enemies' ships of war and gallies ; which was the last of 42 engagements he had been in, in some of which he received many honourable wounds for y^e service of his country. Towards the latter end of his days he chose this place for the retreat and repose of his old age ; where he died in peace, 12th October 1717, aged 75."

The Earl of Portmore's family vault occupies a position at the west end of the aisle, is raised four feet, and railed off. Here lie the remains of *David Collyear*, first Earl of Portmore, Governor of Gibraltar, d. 1730 ; and his wife, *Catherine Sedley*, d. 1729, mistress of James II., who created her Countess of Dorchester. A white marble tablet commemorates the Hon. *Brownlow Collyear*, d. 1819. Some military relics, a helm, a sword, and tattered flags,—the latter brought from Gibraltar by the Earl—are suspended over the vault.

In the nave are brasses to *Thomas Woulde*, d. 1598, and his two wives *Audrey* and *Elizabeth*. In the chancel, besides Vice-Admiral Hopson's monument, notice the sarcophagus to *Katherine Bunbury*, d. 1799, and her mother *Hannah Homeck*, d. 1803. Beneath it is a sculptured tablet, by Westmacott, to *Mary*, widow of General Gwyn,

d. 1840. The other memorials are devoid of beauty or interest.

In the churchyard the only noticeable tombs are those of *Mary Watkins*, eldest daughter of heroic Hopson, d. 1715, and others of his family; and of *Jegan Wellard*, d. 1837.

The living of Weybridge is a rectory, in the gift of the Lord Chancellor, valued at £320. *Rectors*:—Francis Haultain, 1794-1827; Charles Pembroke, 1827-8; Kenneth Champaign Bayley, 1828-55; Edward J. Rose, 1855.

A long avenue of lofty limes leads from the village—which is large and populous, with some decent houses gathered round the green, and a wooden bridge of thirteen arches thrown across the Wey—to

OATLANDS PARK, a royal demesne and the seat of a royal palace during the Tudor and Stuart eras of English history—"A very fair building," says Aubrey, "and, when in its glory, much resorted to by the royal family, nobility, and gentry, during the summer season. In the park was once a paddock, with a Standing, where Queen Elizabeth was us'd to shoot with a cross-bow." Anne of Denmark resided here for sometime, and erected a silk-work room probably—as well as the arched gateway still in existence—from the designs of Inigo Jones. Charles I. bestowed it upon Henrietta Maria, who, in the palace at Oatlands, gave birth to Henry of Oatlands, Duke of Gloucester, A.D. 1640. The palace was dismantled, and the park disparked during the civil wars, but after the Restoration something by way of renovation and amendment was done by its royal owner. In 1696, the demesne was leased to Arthur Herbert, Earl of Torrington, who fought the great sea-fight off Beachy Head, in 1690, and was afterwards deprived of his commission on account of his suspected Jacobinism. He bequeathed it (1716) to Henry Clinton, Earl of Lincoln, "in testimony of his strong admiration of the integrity and stedfastness which he had displayed in regard to public affairs." That statesman formed the gardens, and erected the house on the terrace destroyed by fire in 1791. He repaired the

arched gateway on the Walton side of the park, and inscribed it

"Henricus, Comes de Lincoln, hunc Arcum,
Opus Ignatii Jones, vetustate corruptum, restituit."

The estate was sold by his descendant, the Duke of Newcastle, in 1794, to Frederick, Duke of York, and Oatlands became, until her death, the favourite residence of his Duchess. The Duke of Newcastle constructed the famous *Grotto* which still remains. Three persons—a father and two sons—were employed in the work during several years. It is divided into five cells, or apartments,* whose roofs and sides are encrusted with spars, ores, shells, crystals, and stalactites. In a little shadowy dell adjacent, the Duchess buried her favourite dogs, and marked their graves by headstones, sixty or seventy in number, many of them inscribed with doggrel epitaphs. A specimen may amuse the reader :—

"TO THE MEMORY OF JULIA.

Here JULIA rests, and here each day,
Her mistress strews her grave with flowers ;
Mourning her death whose frolic play
Enlivened oft the lonesome hours.
From *Denmark* did her race descend ;—
Beauteous her form, and mild her spirit,
Companion gay, and faithful friend ;—
May ye who read have half her merit !"

On the decease of the Duke of York, the Oatlands property was purchased by "Golden Ball" Hughes, of whom a considerable share was bought by Lord F. Egerton, and the Hon. Locke King. It has lately been cut up into building lots, and studded with some handsome villas. The house has been altered and added to by Wyatt, and adapted

* The upper room was a favourite retreat of the Duchess, "and the Chinese chair and other furniture remaining, are those she used, the cushions being covered with her needle-work." George IV., when Prince of Wales, gave here a luxurious *petit souper* to a select party of friends.

to the purposes of an hotel—one of the most commodious in England. Several roads cross the park, and open up at various points scenes of peculiar beauty.

[ADDENDA:—While at Weybridge, the tourist will not fail to visit the fantastic structure known as the CHAPEL OF BORROROUGH, wherein are interred the remains of Louis Philippe, and his two daughters, the Duchesses de Nemours and D'Orleans. It was founded by a gentleman named Taylor, and designed for a family mausoleum. His tomb is placed in the crypt, near those of the King and daughters of France. Louis Philippe's tomb is almost entirely free from ornament, and bears a short Latin inscription, giving the date of his decease at Claremont—August 26th, 1850,—and expressing his conviction that at a future period his ashes will be removed to France, to repose with those of his ancestors. Wreaths of *immortelles*, and vases brimmed with flowers adorn his tomb. The Chapel, which is pleasantly situated amid trees and blossoms, is open *gratis* to visitors on Sundays, and the days when the Catholic service is usually performed.

On Weybridge Green stands a *Memorial Column* to the Duchess of York, originally the pillar of the "Seven Dials" in London, whence it was removed to Sayes Court, and finally employed for its present purpose. It is twenty-six feet high, terminating in a graduated spire, with a ducal coronet; and was erected by the inhabitants of Weybridge and its vicinity, August 6th, 1822.

HAM HOUSE, near the bridge, was formerly the seat of the Earls of Portmore, and was granted by James II. to his mistress Catherine Sedley—

"And Sedley curs'd the charms that pleas'd a king"—

a woman of a sprightly and agreeable wit, which could fascinate without the assistance of personal beauty, and longer maintain its influence. The mansion was pulled down some thirty years ago.

The WEYBRIDGE STATION is about three-quarters of a mile south of the village. Near it is a good inn, "The Hand and Spear,"—an Italian-looking, villa-like building. The ADDLESTONE STATION is about one mile west, and brings Weybridge into communication with Chertsey, Egham, Staines, and Windsor. Through Otlands Park the tourist may proceed to WALTON-UPON-THAMES, and thence to ESHER and KINGSTON—the centre of our fifth system of sub-routes, to which we shall now direct the tourist's attention.]

DIVISION V.

NORTH AND CENTRAL.

Centre ; KINGSTON.

SUB-ROUTES.

1. To Ham, 2 m.; Richmond, 2 m.; Kew, 2 m.; Mortlake, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Barnes, 1 m.; Putney, 1 m.; Wandsworth, 1 m.; Wimbledon, $2\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Norbiton, 3 m.; Kingston, 1 m.
2. To Thames Ditton, 3 m.; East Moulsey, 2 m.; West Moulsey, 1 m.; Walton-on-Thames, 3 m.; Esher, 3 m.; Kingston, 4 m.
3. α . To Maldon, $3\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Sutton, 6 m.; Cheam, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Ewell, 2 m.; Epsom, 2 m.
 β . From Epsom to Lambert's Oaks, 5 m.; Woodmansterne, 2 m.; Banstead, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Ashstead, 1 m.; Leatherhead, 6 m.
 γ . From Leatherhead to Fetcham, 1 m.; Stoke d'Abernon, 4 m.; Cobham, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Claremont, 3 m.; Esher, 1 m.; Long Ditton, $2\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Kingston, $3\frac{1}{2}$ m.

KINGSTON-UPON-THAMES.

[Inns : The Griffin, The Sun, Railway Hotel, etc.]

KINGSTON PARISH (population, 12,154 ; acres, 7300) adjoins the Thames (W.) ; Richmond (N.) ; Roehampton (N.E.) ; Putney (E.) ; Malden and Long Ditton (S.) It is crossed from north-east to south-west by the London and South-Western Railway ; and from south-east to west-north-west by the Hog's-mill, Ewell, or Maldon river,

which empties itself into the Thames above Kingston Bridge. The Wandle skirts it on the west. The *Hundred* of Kingston is extensive and populous, and includes the parishes of Long Ditton, Thames Ditton, Hook, Kew, Maldon, Talworth, and Petersham. Its jurisdiction was granted to the town by Edward IV. in 1481.

KINGSTON*-UPON-THAMES (population 10,424, in 1851) is one of those pleasant and populous towns which owe their existence to their position upon the banks of the navigable Thames. It occupies the slopes of a considerable hill, in the neighbourhood of much agreeable scenery ; and its approaches—either from Esher by the river bank, from Wandsworth through Kingston Vale, or from the high ground on the east—are such as to interest and gratify the tourist. One long street runs through the lower part of the town from north to south, almost parallel with the Thames, and continues the main road from Richmond to Esher. It is intersected almost midway by the road from Wandsworth, which crosses the river at Kingston Bridge. In an open space on the west side of the thoroughfare, stands the Town Hall, and beyond it, the ancient parish church. Just out of the town branches off, on the left, the road through Surbiton to the railway station ; and thence, by way of Talworth, to Ewell and Reigate. On the opposite bank of the Thames wave the leafy crests of Bushey Park, and glitters the huge red mass of Hampton Court, while the river itself is rendered agreeably picturesque by the small *aits*, or islets, that break the force and rapidity of its current. The tourist, therefore, may make Kingston the *point d'appui* of many delightful strolls. Esher, Hampton Court, Wimbledon, Putney, Roehampton, and Richmond are all within an easy distance.

That this pleasant and prosperous town can lay claim to a venerable antiquity ; that it was, perhaps, the *Regio-dunum* of the Romans, as Leland tells us :—

* *Kingestun*, or *Chingestun*, the manor or estate of the kings.

“Hocine est celebris
Famæ Regiodunum, honore summo
Quod treis regibus obtulit coronas?”*

that it was the scene of the coronation of several of the Saxon kings: Edward the Elder, A.D. 900; Athelstan, 925; Edmund, 940; Edred, 946; Edwy, 955; Edward the Martyr, 975; Ethelred, 978,—are historical points on which we need not delay. Aubrey, following Camden, tells us that its earlier name was *Moreford*, but that it obtained its present appellation—to use Lambarde's words, “bothe for that it had been some house for the princes, and also bycause dyvers kinges had bene anoynted theare.” Many relics of olden times have here been excavated: “Yn Ploughyng and Diggyng have very often bene founde Foundation of Waulles of Houses, and dyvers Coynes of Brasse, Sylver, and Gold, with Romaine Inscriptions, and painted Yerthen Pottes.”

Leland states that a new town was built here after the Saxon conquest of England; and that the old town and the old bridge were lower on the river, and in a less healthy locality, than the present. He says that the coronation of the Saxon princes “was done in the midst of the market-place, a lofty platform being erected, that the ceremony might be seen from afar by a multitude of people;” which, however, he does not state “as a fact known with certainty.” In 838, a great council was held here, at which king Egbert, his son Ethelwulf, and the priests and princes of the kingdom attended, and in its acts, it is stated to have assembled “in loco famoso vocato *Kyningestun*,” a proof that the town bore its present name at a very early date.

Its condition at the time of the Norman Conquest is thus indicated in the Domesday Book:—“The king holds in demesne *Chingestune*, which was formerly the property of king Edward. It was then assessed at thirty-nine hides of land; now at nothing. The arable land consists of

* Is not this the famous Regiodunum whose high privilege it has been to offer crowns to three princes?

thirty-two carucates. Two carucates are in the demesne ; and there eighty-six villains (villani), and fourteen borderers, with twenty-five carucates. There is a church, and two bondmen, and five mills at twenty shillings ; and two fisheries, at ten shillings, with a third very profitable, but not valued. There are forty acres of meadow, and a wood supported six swine. It was valued at thirty pounds *temp.* king Edward, and the same afterwards and at present."

King John visited Kingston in 1204, 1205, 1207, 1208, 1210, and 1215 ; and a building called his *Dairy*, some portions of which are ancient, is still extant at Surbiton. There was then a stronghold or castle here, though at what point is unknown. In 1264, during the Barons' War, it was in the possession of Simon de Montfort, and king Henry III. led his forces against it, and compelled a surrender. In 1471, Falconbridge having got together a body of 17,000 men, marched upon Kingston, with the view, perhaps, of crossing the Thames at that point ; but finding the bridge broken down, he withdrew into Kent.

Another historical picture is presented in 15—, the year of Sir Thomas Wyatt's insurrection. Having advanced with his insurgent rabble as far as Southwark, he found himself unable to force the passage of the river, and retired with some haste upon Kingston. "Finding the bridge to be broken, and thirty feet or thereabout, to be taken away, saving the posts that were left standing, and the other side kept by 200 hundred men, he caused two pieces of ordnance to be planted against them, whereupon they durst not abide ; then caused he certaine sailers to swim over the Thamis, who loosed the westerne barges, which there had been tied, and so brought them over, by which meanes he passed the water ; it was wonder to see what paines he and others tooke, whilst the number of souldiers bayted in the towne ; he caused the bridge to be repaired with ladders, planks, and beames, the same being tied together with ropes, so as by ten of the clocke in the night, it was in such a plight, as both his ordnance and companies of men might passe over without perill. And so, about eleven of

the clocke, Wyat, with his band, marched without resistance, towards London, meaning to have been at the court gate before day of the next morning.*

Two more historical subjects, and we quit the past for the present. The first outbreak of the civil war occurred at Kingston, in January 1641-2, when Colonel Lunsford, Lord Digby, and about 200 "disbanded officers and reformadoes" assembled there with the intention, it was suspected, of seizing upon its magazine of arms. The promptness of the Parliamentary leaders defeated their design; Colonel Lunsford was imprisoned in the Tower, and Lord Digby escaped beyond sea.

The closing incident of the great struggle also took place at Kingston. We give it in Aubrey's quaint language:—"Anno Domini 1648. In this parish, in the lane between Kingston and Sythbyton (Surbiton) Common, was slain the beautiful Francis Villiers, at an elm in the hedge of the east side of the lane, where, his horse being killed under him, he turned his back to the elm, and fought most valiantly with half a dozen. The enemy coming on the other side of the hedge, push'd off his helmet, and killed him, July 1, 1648, about six or seven o'clock in the afternoon. On this elm was cut an ill-shap'd V for Villiers in memory of him." It was cut down in 1680.

[THE CORPORATION.—Kingston obtained its original charters from King John, and numerous grants of immunities and privileges were made to it by succeeding monarchs. By the charter of Charles II., a weekly market (on Wednesdays) was established, and the corporation remodelled; "the bailiff and free-men" of Kingston giving way to "a mayor, aldermen, and burgesses." The Municipal Act of 1835 introduced considerable modifications, and the town is now administered by a mayor, high steward, recorder, six aldermen, and eighteen councillors. There is here a COUNTY COURT, whose jurisdiction includes Kingston, Esher, East and West Moulsey, Hampton, Hampton Wick, Long Ditton, Thames Ditton, Teddington, Hook, Ham, Wimbledon, and Malden. The *Petty Sessions* are held every Saturday at the Town Hall; and the *Assizes* (Kingston is included in the Home Circuit) duly take place at the COURT HOUSE. The *Markets* are held on Wednesday and Saturdays; and the *Fairs* on Whitsun Thursday, August 2d and 3d, and the 13th to 20th November. The latter is a celebrated mart for black cattle, sheep, and horses.]

* Stow's Chronicles.

THE TOWN HALL is a light-coloured brick building, in the Italian style, erected in 1840, which would better suit a speck-and-span-new railway settlement than an ancient municipality. Over the balcony, in the south front, stands a statue, in lead, of Queen Anne, removed from the old town-house. The Court-Room is about forty-two feet by twenty-seven. There is here a good portrait of Queen Anne, by *Kneller*. The middle window is emblazoned with armorial bearings in singular profuseness, *temp.* James I.

THE COURT-HOUSE stands near the bottom of the market-place, a neat stuccoed building, with spacious chambers within, well adapted for their purpose. Here, in a yard, was kept until recently, the *Coronation Stone* of the Saxon kings ; it now occupies a place of vantage, in the centre of the town, and is protected by an iron railing, and some "ornamental" pillars.

THE PARISH CHURCH, dedicated to All Saints, is a large and interesting building, considerably mutilated and defaced, it is true, by various "restorers," but, nevertheless, well worthy of a minute inspection. Its general form is that of a cross, a square massive tower rising at the intersection of the nave and transept. Some portions of it are Early English, and others Perpendicular. Of many parts, it would be difficult to predicate any particular architectural character. The interior is now undergoing a careful and commendable restoration under the immediate superintendence of the vicar, the Rev. H. P. Measor, who has succeeded in bringing to light many important details hitherto obscured. The Vicar's Chapel will be found by the visitor of peculiar interest.

The higher part of the tower dates from 1708 ; the lower portion, of chalk and rubble, strengthened by stone buttresses, from 1505.

The interior is divided into nave and side aisles, transept, and two chancels, vicar's chapel, school-room, and vestry. The seats of the mayor and aldermen are conspicuous on the north side of the nave. The south chancel very elegant, and chiefly in the Perpendicular style.

The *Memorials* are numerous, and many are of more than ordinary interest. These we shall proceed to indicate, but from the alterations taking place in the interior of the church, to define their positions would be to mislead our readers: we shall, therefore, arrange them according to their dates.

The brasses of *Robert Skern*, d. 1437, and his wife *Joan*, a daughter of *Alice Piers* and Edward III., are very good. Each figure is three feet high; the costume is that of *temp.* Richard II. The inscription is noticeably quaint:—

"*Roberti cista Skerni corpus tenet ista, marmore petre, conjugis atq' sue*

Qui validus, fidus, disertus, lege peritus, nobilis, ingenuus, perfidiam renuit;

Constans Sermone, vita, sensu, ratione, communiter cuiq' iusticiam voluit:

Regalis juris unicos promovit honores; fallere vel falli, res odiosa sibi.

Gaudeat in Celis, qui vixit in orbe fidelis, nonar' Aprilis pridie qui morit'.

Mille quadringentis D'ni Triginta q' septem annis, ipsius rex, miserere Iesu."

(This vault contains the dust of *Robert Skern*, and his wife. Steadfast faithful, learned, and skilled in the law, noble-minded and ingenuous, he despised perfidy; always the same in his discourse, life, sentiments, and judgment, he sought to deal justly with every one. He encouraged only the honours of the royal law; to deceive or be deceived, was odious to him. Let him rejoice in heaven who lived in faith upon earth, and died the day before the nones of April, 1437. Jesus have mercy upon him!)

Next in point of antiquity is the brass to *John Hertcombe*, d. 1448, and his wife *Katherine*, d. 1477. The former is attired as a merchant, with girdle and purse; the latter wears a square head-dress, a robe, and fur-bordered gloves. Observe, also, the altar-tomb, under an arch, of *Sir Anthony Burn*, d. 1618, with his recumbent figure dressed in the official robes of Recorder of Kingston, his head

reclining on an embroidered cushion. A grave-stone commemorates *Samuel Robinson*, gentleman, "late secretary to the famous company of Merchants Adventurers of England," d. 1625.

"If whilst I liv'd, I have done well,
My Fame amongst good men shall dwell;
But if by vice I did offend,
No monument my virtue can commend."

The last couplet contains a *non sequitur*, which monuments are constantly illustrating. *Marke Snellinge*, d. 1633, and his wife *Anne*, d. 1623, are commemorated by two brasses inlaid in a gravestone. The former was "nine tymes Bayliffe of this towne,"—

"The poor man's comfort, and his constant friend,
A man of godly life; then, judge his end.
These lines, 'tis known, do truly of him story,
Whom God hath called and sealed in his glory.
Of his great worth who seeketh to know more,
Must mount to Heaven, whither he is gone before."

To Captain *Francis Wilkinson*, d. 1681, "who, out of the pious zeal for the honour of God, beautified the whole body of this church, at his own proper cost and charge," there is a long Latin epitaph, in which the similitude of the Temple of God in stone to that in the flesh is elaborately worked out. An oval black marble monument, with a Latin epitaph, is inscribed to *Richard Clutton*, "one learned in the law," d. 1635. An upright marble monument commemorates the son-in-law of Sir Anthony Benn, and the third son of Francis, Earl of Westmoreland, the Hon. *Anthony Fane*, d. 1643. A square brass, in a small blue slab, bears the following very curious inscription:—

"1653.

Here ly y ^e Bodies of	{	Francis,	Richard,	{	Children which y ^e Lord gave <i>Edmond</i> <i>Stavnton</i> , Dr. of D. late minister of King- sto'-vpon-Thames, now Presid ^t of Corpvs Christi Colledge, Oxon; by <i>Mary</i> his Wife, Daight ^r of Rich. Balthrop, Ser- vant to y ^e late Queene Elizabeth.
		Richard,	Edmund,		
		Mary,	Edmund,		
		Matthew,	Sarah,		
		Mary,	Richard,		

- a. Job, i. 2. "Ten Children in one grave! A dreadful sight;
Seven Sons, and Daughters threes, Job's number
right.
- b. Eccl. xi. 10. Childhood and Youth are Vaine, Death reigns
over all;
- c. Rom. v. 14. Even those who never Sin'd sike Adam's fall:
- d. Rom. v. 11. { But why over all? In the first Man, every one
Sin'd and fell, not he himselfe alone.
- e. 1 Cor. xv. 22. } Our hope is Christ—the second Adam; He
1 Tim. i. 1. }
- f. Mat. i. 21. Who saves th' Elect from Sin and Misery.
- Rom. v. 9, 10. What's that to vs poore Children? This our creed,
- g. Gen. xvii. 7. God is a God to th' faithfull, and their seed.
- h. 1 Thes. iv. 14. Sleepe on, deare children, never that you wake,
- i. Rev. xx. 12. Till Christ doth raise you, and to Glory take."

Several vicars of Kingston have their appropriate memorials;—*Thomas Willis*, d. 1692; *Richard Mayo*, d. 1695; *William Comer*, d. 1766; and *George Savage*, d. 1816.

The figure of *Louisa, Countess of Liverpool*, d. 1821, life-size, of white marble, and seated in a chair, is one of Chantrey's finest sculptures. There is also a tablet to Lieutenant-Colonel *George Jenkinson*, nephew of the first Earl of Liverpool, d. 1823.

Among the Davidson memorials notice Ternough's figure, in white marble, of *Henry Davidson*, d. 1827.

The living of Kingston is a vicarage valued at £500, in the gift of King's College, Cambridge. *Vicars*:—*Nicholas West*, afterwards Bishop of Ely, 1502-15; *Edmund Staunton*, 1632-50; *Thomas Willis*, d. 1692; *Richard Mayo*, 1692-5; *Gideon Hardinge*, 1695-1726; *William Comer*, 1726-66; *George Wakefield*, 1767-86; *William Coxe*, author of an "Historical Tour in Monmouthshire," "Travels in Poland, Sweden, and Denmark;" "Russian Discoveries," etc., 1786-8; *George Savage*, 1788-1816; *S. Whitelock Gandy*, 1817-52; *H. P. Measor*, 1852.

[Adjoining the church, on the south side, formerly stood a *Chapel* (Norman), dedicated to St. Mary, which fell into ruins in 1731. It contained some pictures, or statues, of certain of the Saxon Kings, of whom *Eldred*,

Edward the Martyr, and Ethelred are said by Aubrey, to have been crowned under its roof. The tower was formerly surmounted by a spire, destroyed by lightning in 1445, when, according to William of Worcester, a person in the church died of fear, having seen a spirit there." An ancient custom more "honor'd in the breach than the observance" formerly prevailed in the church, on the Sunday next before St. Michael's Eve,—that of the congregation cracking nuts during divine service. Brayley points out a reference to this custom in the *Vicar of Wakefield*.—"They kep up the Christmast Carol, sent true-love knots on Valentine morning, ate pancakes at Shrove-tide, shewed their wit on the 1st of April, and religiously cracked nuts on Michaelmas Eve." We may here state that, up to a very recent date, the game of foot-ball was roughly enjoyed by the inhabitants of Kingston on Shrove Tuesday, in commemoration of the feat of their ancestors, who, when the Danes had been defeated in a great battle, kicked about the town the Danish leader's head.]

There are several new churches* in or near Kingston, and included in the parochial limits, which may be conveniently classed together:—

1. ST. PETER'S NORBITON, erected in 1842, from the designs of Scott and Moffatt, at a cost of £4800. The style is Transition Norman. The living, valued at £100, is in the gift of the vicar. *Incumbent*:—Rev. R. Holberton, 1850. Population of the district, 2857.

2. SURBITON has a district church near the railway; a graceful building, erected in 1845, at a cost of £5000, defrayed by Miss Coutts. The living is in the gift of certain trustees. *Incumbent*:—Rev. E. Phillips, 1845. Population of the district, 2649.

3. ST. PAUL'S HOOK, we shall allude to in subsequent pages. The living is in the gift of the Bishop of Winchester.

4. ROBINHOOD GATE (on the road to Wandsworth) was formed into a district, and a church erected in 1850. The living, a perpetual curacy, valued at £30, is in the gift of the Bishop of Winchester. *Incumbent*:—Rev. G. W. Cockerell, 1850. Population of the district, 270.

5. ST. ANDREW'S HAM, an Early English structure, was erected in 1832, from the designs of Lapidge. The liv-

* While these pages have been passing through the press, the foundation-stone of a new church, at Kingston Vale, has been laid by H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge, on ground presented by him.

ing, valued at £101 yearly, is nominated to by the vicar of Kingston. *Incumbent*:—Rev. T. G. P. Hough, 1848. Population of the district, 1162.

KINGSTON BRIDGE, a handsome seven-arched structure, designed by Lapidge, was erected in 1824-28, at a cost of £26,800. There appears to have been a bridge across the river at this point from the earliest historic times. Near the river is a short street called BISHOP'S HALL, where the Bishops of Winchester had a house and estate until the time of Henry VIII.

THE ENVIRONS OF KINGSTON.

Seething Wells, . . . $\frac{1}{2}$ m.	Ham, 2 m.
Norbiton.	Robin Hood Gate, 3 m.
Surbiton, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.	Combe Wood, . . 3 m.
Kingston-upon-Railway, $\frac{3}{4}$ m.	

SEETHING WELLS.—“About half a mile,” says Aubrey, “from the bowling-green at the west end of the town, is a spring that is cold in summer, and warm in winter; it bubbles up, and is called *Seething Well*. The inhabitants thereabout do use to wash their eyes with it, and drink of it.” In this locality, on the bank of the river, rise the tall columns of “the Chelsea and Lambeth Waterworks,” supplying the metropolis daily with nearly 7,000,000 gallons of water. Here the water is filtrated, and then pumped up into an immense covered reservoir upon Putney Heath, whence it gravitates to London, crossing over the river in two iron tubes, supported by a new bridge between Putney and Fulham.

NORBITON (North-by-town) is a pleasant suburban district, with numerous good houses and pretty villas—among which, notice NORBITON PLACE (S. Douglas, Esq.) and NORBITON HALL (Countess of Liverpool.) At CANBURY (Canonbury, because it was originally in the hands of the monks of Merton) remains the old monastic TITHE BARN, thirty yards square, with a lofty roof supported by huge oaken beams.

CLEAVE'S ALMSHOUSES were founded by William

Cleave, alderman of London, died 1667, for six poor men and six poor women who have reached the age of sixty. The building, low but neat, is divided into twelve dwellings, with a common hall in the centre. The almshouse estate consists of nearly seventy acres.

The FREE GRAMMAR SCHOOL was established by Queen Elizabeth on the site of the ancient chapel of St. Mary Magdalene, and endowed with its lands and revenues, originally granted to the chapel by Edward and Richard Lovekyn in 1305. The chapel has been converted into a school-room, Early English in style, 40 feet long and 20 feet wide. The east window is large and elegant. Among former *alumni* of this excellent foundation were,—Edward Gibbon, the great historian; and George Alexander Stevens, the well-known lecturer “on Heads.”

Keeping along the road to Wandsworth, we reach an inn, *The Bald Faced Stag*, once notorious as the haunt of Jerry Abershawe, the highwayman. ROBINHOOD GATE is in this locality, and from the summit of the hill (three miles from Kingston) some charming views of the surrounding country may be obtained.

KINGSTON NEW TOWN—or Kingston-upon-Railway, or Surbiton, as the whole district is now generally called,—is a cluster of new houses in the vicinity of the railway station; the speculation, some twenty years ago, of a Mr. George Pooley, which did not then prove successful, but of late years has “eventuated” in more satisfactory results. The inconvenience of a *railway station* at such a distance from the town (not less than one mile from the Town-Hall) has recently originated a movement for a branch line either to Hampton Wick on the opposite bank of the river, or to some point near Kingston Bridge.

The tourist will find an agreeable walk west of the town, to COMBE WOOD, and thence by the old Celtic road, THE RIDGEWAY, into Wimbledon, returning across Wimbledon Common into Kingston Vale, and home by the Wandsworth Road.

COMBE HOUSE was formerly the residence of the Earl

of Liverpool, Prime Minister of England for so many eventful years. He entertained here, in 1814, the Prince Regent, the Emperor of Russia, the King of Prussia, Field-Marshal Blucher, the Hetman Platof, and other historical celebrities. On the high grounds adjacent rise the famous COOMBE SPRINGS, "from whence the water is conveyed in pipes of lead under several roads, orchards, etc., and the brook [the Hogsmill] to the conduit [at Surbiton], *juxta Thames*, and so under the Thames through the Park to Hampton Court, which is by estimation three miles." This was the work of the great Wolsey. The leaden pipes were removed, and iron pipes substituted some forty years ago.

SUB-ROUTE I.

[From Kingston to Ham, 2 m. ; Richmond, 2 m. ; Kew, 2 m. ; Mortlake, 1½ m. ; Barnes, 1 m. ; Putney, 1 m. ; Wandsworth, 1 m. ; Wimbledon, 2½ m. ; Norbiton, 8 m. ; Kingston, 1 m.]

The tourist will leave Kingston by the Richmond Road for the tour indicated above, one of the richest and most varied to be obtained in Surrey, and at about 1½ miles from the town will pass the church dedicated to St. Andrew, on Ham Common, belonging to the chapelry of HAM AND HATCH (*Ham*, a house or vill ; *Hæca*, a gate). The road skirts on the right the leafy glades of Richmond, while it occasionally approaches, on the left, the bank of the Thames, and opens up new and charming combinations of woodland and water, bright green meadows and distant hills. Passing HAM HOUSE (of which we shall speak presently), we find ourselves in PETERSHAM, a straggling but picturesque hamlet, with an infinity of fine views, and some goodly villas.

PETERSHAM (population, 653 ; acres, 660), *i. e.*, *Patricesham*, the house or dwelling belonging to the Abbey of St. Peter's, Chertsey,—adjoins the river Thames

(N.) ; Richmond Park (E.) ; and the chapelry of Ham (S. and W.) The manor was settled on Anne of Cleves by her royal husband, and by her resigned to Edward VI. Charles I. bestowed it on William Murray (1637), afterwards Earl of Dysart, whose eldest daughter married Sir Lionel Tollemache, and being a woman of strong mind and great genius, obtained from Charles II. the titles of Baroness Huntingtower and Countess of Dysart, with reversion to her heirs. This lady was the theme of scandal-loving-tongues during a busy life, and had the repute of having been the mistress of Oliver Cromwell. Burnet says, "he was certainly fond of her, and she took good care to entertain him in it." He describes her as possessing "a wonderful quickness of apprehension, and an amazing vivacity in conversation. She had studied not only divinity and history, but mathematics and philosophy. She was violent in everything she set about ; a violent friend, but a much more violent enemy." Her beauty was almost equal to her parts. She fairly led captive her second husband, the Duke of Lauderdale,—the L. of the famous C.A.B.A.L.,—"took upon her to determine everything ; sold all places ; and was wanting in no method that could bring her money, which she lavished out in a most profuse vanity."

On the death of the duke in 1682, his title became extinct. His estates reverted to the duchess, who demised it to her eldest son, Lord Huntingtower, Earl of Dysart, and in this ancient family it still remains.

PETERSHAM CHURCH, dedicated to St. Peter, is a small, but not uninteresting building, enlarged in 1840, and consisting of a nave, an east chancel, and low west entrance tower.

Some of the *Memorials* will delay the visitor. On the west wall observe the white marble tablet to an English hero, Captain *George Vancouver*, d. 1798, "whose valuable and enterprising Voyage of Discovery to the North Pacific Ocean, and round the world, during 25 yrs. of laborious Survey, added greatly to the geographical knowledge of his

countrymen." On a low tomb, near the chancel, may be read an inscription of more than ordinary merit, in memory of the Lady *Frances Caroline Douglas*, d. 1827, aged 15 :—

" Dear as thou wert, and justly dear,
 We will not weep for thee;
 One thought shall check the starting tear,
 It is, that thou art free.
 And thus shall Faith's consoling power
 The tears of Love restrain :
 Oh ! who that saw thy parting hour
 Would wish thee here again ?

" Triumphant in the closing eye
 The hope of Glory shone :
 Joy breathed in thy expiring sigh,
 To think thy fight was won.
 Gently the passing spirit fled,
 Sustain'd by grace divine ;
 Oh ! may such grace on me be shed,
 And make my end like thine !"

Another noticeable epitaph adorns the memorial to Miss *Patty Bean*, d. 1785, aged 12 :—

" If e'er sharp sorrow from thine eyes did flow,
 If e'er thy bosom felt another's woe,
 If e'er the offspring of thy virtuous love
 Bloom'd to thy wish, or to thy soul was dear,
 This plaintive stone demands of thee a tear :
 For here, alas ! too early snatch'd away,
 All that was lovely Death has made his prey.
 Let opening roses, drooping lilies tell,
 Like those she bloom'd, and ah, like those she fell !
 Round her, ye Angels, constant vigils keep,
 And guard, Fair Innocence, her sacred sleep,
 Till that bright morn shall wake the mould'ring clay,
 To bloom and sparkle in eternal day."

On the north side of the chancel, under an arch, are the recumbent figures, in dress of the time, of *George Cole*, d. 1624, and his wife *Frances*, d. 1633. The inscription

is in Latin, partly in prose and partly in lumbering elegiacs, which are neither worth copying nor translating. Above the reading-desk stands a neat marble oval to Sir *Thomas Jenner*, knt., d. 1706-7, aged 69. He was made a Baron of the Exchequer by James II. The inscription is purely a catalogue of names and dates, as if his genealogical tree had taken fresh root in his grave.

Among the numerous monuments to noble and distinguished personages within this church, it will be sufficient to notice the somewhat pretentious tombs of *Richard*, 2d *Earl of Mount Edgecombe*, d. 1839 ; and the Hon. *George Murray*, d. 1833.

The living of Petersham is a perpetual curacy attached to the vicarage of Kew. (See *post*.)

Agreeably situated near the river bank, though on rather low ground, stands one of the famous seats of Surrey—

HAM HOUSE (Earl Dysart), built by Sir Thomas Vavasour in 1610,—the date, and the legend “*Vivat Rex*,” are carved over the principal entrance, and still retaining its original character. It is said to have been built for the good Prince Henry, eldest and best of the sons of James I.; and a tradition existed that the illness of which he died was the result of bathing too frequently in the adjacent river. From Sir Thomas Vavasour it passed to the Earl of Holderness, and by him, or his heirs, was sold to the first Earl of Dysart, one of Charles I.’s councillors, painted by Bishop Burnet in by no means glowing colours :—“He was well turned,” says the mordant satirist, “for a court ; very insinuating, but very false ; and of so revengeful a temper, that, rather than any of the counsels given by his enemies should succeed, he would have revealed them, and betrayed both the king and them.”

The mansion stands in the shadow of lofty elms and dark Scotch firs,—a quaint red brick building, throwing forth two short arms or wings towards the river, and presenting a range of oval niches in its front, filled with stone-coloured busts of Roman worthies and English poets.

An ample and verdurous lawn spreads before it, adorned—if you will—with a colossal sculpture, in stone, of Father Thames, supported on a rocky pedestal. Leafy avenues of venerable trees stretch away on either hand.

The interior, however, is of infinitely higher interest. Gorgeously furnished by the Duchess of Lauderdale—who here entertained the great Puritan leader, and afterwards deigned to receive his unworthy successor—it is a curious and unique specimen of a mansion of the age of Charles II. “Time has dimmed,” says Mr. Hall, “the splendour of the hangings, and tarnished the costly draperies of the rich looms of France; but they remain—in some places tattered and torn—to supply indubitable evidence that the ‘woman of great beauty, but of far greater parts,’ had at all events a refined taste, and that at least a portion of the money ‘she was wanting in no means to obtain,’ was judiciously expended in the adornment of her house.” The *genius loci*, happily, remains here undisturbed. In the antechamber where she was wont to cajole Cromwell, and overreach Charles, are still extant the great lady’s walking cane, and the chair with a desk fixed to it which she best loved to sit in. The ceilings still glow with the colours of “sprawling Verrio,” and the rooms are still rich in massive ornament and luxurious appurtenances. Even the bellows and brushes, in some of the apartments, are of solid silver. The inlaid floors are curiously adorned with the cipher of the Duchess, whose presence seems everywhere, and who, at every point, seems to compel our admiration of her splendid taste and luxurious fancy.

The HALL is surrounded by an open gallery, and paved with black and white marble. It contains some full-length portraits of historic personages by “eminent hands:”—Jane Savage, Marchioness of Winchester, who died young, but lives in Milton’s matchless verse:—

“Summers three times eight, save one,
She had told; alas, too soon
After so short time of breath,
To house with darkness, and with death:

Yet had the number of her days
 Been as complete as was her praise,
 Nature and Fate had had no strife
 In giving limit to her life."

James, Duke of Richmond (Charles II.'s son by Louise de Queroailles), by *Vandyke*; Lady Huntingtower, a beautiful Amazon, by Sir *Godfrey Kneller*; and Charlotte, fourth Countess of Dysart, by Sir *Joshua Reynolds*.

You ascend to the upper rooms by a staircase of peculiar character and very considerable beauty—the balustrades, of walnut tree, are carved into representations of armour and military trophies of different ages and nations. In the HALL GALLERY are hung portraits of the Dukes of Lauderdale and Hamilton, by *Janssen*; the Duke and Duchess of Lauderdale—noticeable pictures, admirably contrasting the beetle-browed, dark-featured duke with the fine but voluptuous countenance of his intriguing wife—by Sir *Peter Lely*; and Frances, Lady Worseley, by *Kneller*. In the PICTURE CLOSET are two medallions of Queen Elizabeth—in youth, and in old age, the latter by *Hilliard*, as is also a companion-portrait of the Earl of Leicester. Full of interest, too, is the portrait of Lady *Catherine Bruce*, by *Hoskins*; and Bone's copy, in enamel, of Sir Joshua's Countess Louisa. There are several exquisite enamels by *Petitot*, and some fine cabinet-pictures—especially a *Melancthon*, by *Holbein*; Saints Anthony and Sebastian, by *Leonardo da Vinci*; and one or two of *Watteau's* fantastic bits of a Louis Quatorze Arcadia.

The hangings of the TAPESTRY CHAMBER are copies of four of *Raffaelle's* Cartoons, executed possibly at Mortlake, where Sir Francis Crane established a manufactory. The *Cabal Chamber*, where the junta of Five so often met in secret council, is also hung with tapestry; the subjects—from *Watteau's* designs—curiously inappropriate to the objects of their meetings. The CHINA CLOSET contains two small portraits by *Titian* and *Corregio*. The Duchess of Lauderdale's suite of apartments remain in the same condition as in the days of that fair and clever intriguante.

They bear a vivid testimony to her exquisite taste and fine appreciation of works of art. As best among the rare canvas with which the walls are richly clothed may be enumerated:—Shipping, by *Vanderwelde*; a beautiful portrait of the Lady of Lauderdale, by *Vandyck*; Portraits of Charles II., John Duke of Lauderdale, Sir Charles Compton, and Elizabeth of Bohemia, by *Lely*; of the second Earl of Dysart, Lady Donne, Sir Henry Vane, and Charles I., by *Vandyck*. These are ranged in a splendid gallery, 92 feet in length.

The LIBRARY has also its treasures: 14 rare and perfect Caxtons, and some fine Wynkyn de Wordes are stored up in this “wonderful book paradise.”

In many parts of the house the virtuoso will find valuable relics. Of these the more interesting, we fancy, are a lock of the hair of Queen Elizabeth’s Earl of Essex; a prayer-book presented for use in the chapel by Charles II.; and the prayer-book which belonged to Lady Rachel Russell.

“So unchanged,” says Mr. Hall,* “is the character of the mansion, that little effort of imagination will be required to people it with the gay courtiers and light dames of the reign of the second Charles, when the ‘House at Ham’ was in its glory. Every object it contains is in keeping with the period; of modern furniture there is nothing; but all the tables, chairs, footstools, fire-dogs,—from things of curious and rare value down to the minutest matters of daily use,—are of an age gone by. This advantage is mainly attributable to the fact that since the Restoration the venerable dwelling has had but few occupants—two of them, the Duchess of Lauderdale and the late Countess of Dysart, having died there when their years numbered upwards of fourscore. According to Hume, James II. was ‘ordered to retire to this house,’ on the arrival of the Prince of Orange in London, but ‘thinking himself unsafe so near the metropolis, he fled privately to France.’ Subsequently, the ‘Manor-house at Ham’ ceased to possess any

* Baronial Halls, vol. ii.

public interest ; fortunately there has been no wish on the part of its noble owners to effect 'restorations' of any kind ; it has been consequently suffered to retain its solemn aspect and somewhat gloomy character ; and remains a striking and impressive monument of the period of its erection."

At Ham House was born, October 10th, 1678, John Campbell, the "great Duke of Argyle and Greenwich,"—

"Argyle, the State's whole thunder born to wield,
And shake alike the Senate and the Field,"*—

a statesman and soldier of considerable ability and great influence. His younger brother Archibald, afterwards Earl of Islay and Duke of Argyle, was also born here in June 1682.

The next point on our route—where an extended delay will be willingly acceded to by the tourist—is famous RICHMOND, anciently and justly named *Shene* or *Sheen*,—the bright or shining,—from the beauty of its position ; and called *Richmond* by command of that Earl of Richmond who won the crown of England upon Bosworth field.

RICHMOND (population, 9213 ; acres, 1230) adjoins the Thames (W.) ; Kew and Mortlake (N.) ; Mortlake (E.) ; and Petersham (S.) The soil is in general sandy, but in some parts clay and gravel.

The beautiful scenery of Richmond, combining, as it does, all the charms of leafy groves, bright waters, undulating meadows, and bowery dells, has long been the theme of our poets, and the admiration of strangers from far lands ; and the terrace walk along the river bank,—the wide fair prospect from the summit of Richmond Hill,—are never to be forgotten by those who have once enjoyed them. Thomson has sung, in well-known verse, of the landscapes which the hill, "delightful Sheen," unfolds :—

* Pope.

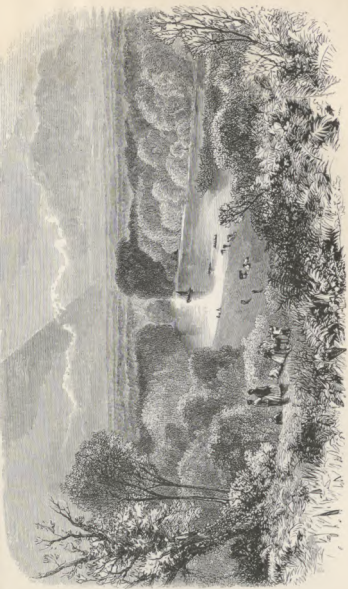
" Here let us sweep
 The boundless landskip ; now the raptur'd eye
 Exulting, swift to huge Augusta send ;
 Now to the sister hills* that skirt her plain ;
 To lofty Harrow now, and now to where
 Majestic Windsor lifts his princely brow.
 In lovely contrast to this glorious view,
 Calmly magnificent, then will we turn
 To where the silver Thames first rural grows.
 There let the feasted eye unwearied stray ;
 Luxurious there, rove through the pendant woods,
 That nodding hang o'er Harrington's retreat ;†
 And sloping thence to Ham's embow'ring walks,
 Slow let us trace the matchless vale of Thames ;
 Fair winding up from where the muses haunt
 In Twit'nam's bowers, to royal Hampton's pile,
 To Claremont's terraced heights, and Esher's groves :
 Enchanting vale ! beyond whate'er the muse
 Has of Achaia or Hesperia sung !
 O vale of bliss ! O softly swelling hills !
 On which the power of cultivation lies
 And joys to see the wonders of his toil.
 Heavens ! what a goodly prospect spreads around,
 Of hills, and dales, and woods, and lawns, and spires,
 And glittering towns, and gilded streams, till all
 The stretching landscape into smoke decays."‡

Scott's description in the " Heart of Mid-Lothian " is scarcely inferior to the poet's. The Duke of Argyle and Jeanie Deans are on their way to Richmond Palace :—
 " After passing through a pleasant village, the equipage stopped on a commanding eminence, where the beauty of English landscape was displayed in its utmost luxuriance. Here the Duke alighted, and desired Jeanie to follow him. They paused for a moment on the brow of a hill to gaze on the unrivalled landscape which it presented. A huge sea of verdure, with crossing and intersecting promontories

* Hampstead and Highgate.

† Petersham Lodge, long ago pulled down.

‡ The Seasons—Summer.



VIEW FROM RICHMOND HILL.

of massive and tufted groves, was tenanted by numberless flocks and herds, which seemed to wander unrestrained and unbounded through the rich pastures. The Thames, here turreted with villas and then garlanded with forests, moved on slowly and placidly, like the mighty monarch of the scene, to whom all its other beauties were but accessories, and bore on its bosom an hundred barks and skiffs, whose white sails and gaily fluttering pennons gave life to the whole."

Here, too, among the poetical associations of the spot, may be introduced Wordsworth's delightful sonnet:—

" Fame tells of groves—from England far away—
Groves that inspire the nightingale to trill
And modulate, with subtle reach of skill
Elsewhere unmatch'd, her ever-varying lay.
Such bold report I venture to gainsay;
For I have heard the choir of Richmond Hill
Chanting, with indefatigable bill,
Strains that recall to mind a distant day
When, haply under shade of that same wood,
And scarcely conscious of the dashing oars
Plied steadily between those willowy shores,
The sweet-souled Poet of the Seasons stood
Listening, and listening long, in rapturous mood,
Ye heavenly birds! to your progenitors."

Before we quit the scene, let us quote Mrs. S. C. Hall's graphic description of *The Hill*. "From the river," she observes, "the rise appears very slight; on the summit are several good and 'tall' houses, the most conspicuous of which is the far-famed 'Star and Garter' inn; and here all visitors will linger, entering either its prettily-arranged grounds, or its stately chambers for refreshment, and gazing from one of its windows over the thick and apparently dense foliage that seems to cover the whole valley underneath, through which the all-glorious father meanders 'silent, slow,' the source of that green fertility which makes the landscape 'beautiful exceedingly.'*" "The eye,

* So close are the trees, and so little can be seen of the inter-

descending from the hill,' marks the tortuous course of the river, above and below, glances among 'the palace homes of England,' and watches the gay boats, of 'all sorts and sizes,' that float upon the surface, issue from tiny creeks, or continue moored beside lawn-slopes: gaze where you will, there is ever something to stir the heart, and justify that love and pride of country which rivals or foes attribute to Englishmen as a vice. The distant views from any of the heights are as fair and beautiful as those immediately around and underneath. Looking over Richmond Park we behold stately Windsor; further off, the hills of Buckinghamshire—the historic Chilterns; and nearer, those over Runnymede and Chertsey. Turning eastward, we look on many of the steeps that, rising above the Lower Thames, fling their shadows on the sails of a hundred nations, thronging that part of the great highway of the world which lies between the Nore and London Bridge. Surely the tourist may exclaim, and justly,—

'Earth hath not anything to shew more fair,'

challenging the wide world to produce a scene which so happily combines the grand and the beautiful,—

"'In wondrous perspective displayed,

A landscape more august than happiest skill
Of pencil ever clothed with light and shade:
An intermingled pomp of vale and hill,
City and naval stream, suburban grove,
And stately forest where the wild deer rove;
Nor wanted lurking hamlet, dusky towns,
And scattered rural forms of aspect bright.'"

Having thus regarded Richmond in what we may term its poetical aspect, we turn to a brief survey of its historical associations.

SHENE, or RICHMOND PALACE, was founded, it would appear, by Edward III., and it was there neglected by his vening meadows and gardens, that a story is told of an American from the far west, whose eye, having been accustomed to endless and trackless forests, saw the beauty as a blemish, and declared it to be *his* opinion that "the valley wanted clearing."

mistress and courtiers, that the great old king expired (A.D. 1377). Anne of Bohemia, "entirely beloved" wife of Richard II., died under its roof in 1394, and her afflicted husband, in his despair, "besides cursing the place where she died, did also for anger throw down the buildings, unto which the former kings being wearied of the citie, used customarily to resorte, as to a place of pleasure, and serving highly for recreation." Henry V. raised the regal palace from the dust, and effected such renovations that a contemporary chronicler spoke of it "as a delightful mansion, of curious and costly workmanship, befitting the character and condition of a king." Here Henry VII. in May 1492 held "a great and valiant jousting, the which endured by the space of a moneth, sometime within the sayde place, and sometime without, upon the greene without the gate of the said manor." In 1498 a terrible fire broke out in the palace, and destroyed a great part of the ancient buildings. King Henry immediately ordered their restoration, and it was on this occasion that the name "Richmond" was substituted for the ancient, and certainly more poetical, Sheen. Philip I. of Spain was entertained in the new palace, in 1507, and two years later, the sagacious Tudor died here.

At Richmond, January 1, 1511, Katherine of Arragon was delivered of her short-lived son—he died on the 23d of February—and at Richmond Henry VIII. feasted right royally the great European potentate, Charles V. Queen Mary, in 1554, retired to its seclusion with her austere bridegroom, Philip of Spain; and here, in 1603, the great Elizabeth ended her glorious reign, just as clouds and shadows were darkening over it. Its goodly position was appreciated by other of our English sovereigns,—by King Charles I., and Henrietta Maria, before whom, in 1636, witty Lord Buckhurst and the chivalrous Earl of Dorset performed a masque. James II.'s ill-fated son, best known in English history as "The Pretender," was nursed at Richmond. Of this famous and regal palace all that now remains are the stone gateway and small postern gate upon Richmond Hill. Above the large gate may still be traced

the arms of England, with the dragon and greyhound for supporters, as borne by Henry VII. Of the old brickwork of the palatial buildings, and their distinguishing reticulated pattern, a few portions are perhaps discernible.

A *Priory of Carthusian monks* was established at West Sheen, by Henry V. in 1414, and the buildings are said to have extended 3125 feet in length, and 1305 feet in breadth. How richly it was endowed may be inferred from the fact that, at the Dissolution, its net revenues amounted to £777 : 12 : 0½ yearly ; and yet of its glories there does not remain a single relic.

RICHMOND PARK was first enclosed by Charles I., and comprises portions of the parishes of Richmond, Petersham, Ham, Kingston, Putney, and Mortlake. It is nearly nine miles in circumference, and includes within its belt of plantation 2253 acres, comprising much beautiful scenery, many leafy walks, and lawny slopes ; clumps of aged and far-branching trees ; and the sparkle of large and crystal pools. Near the centre are the PEN PONDS, two sheets of water, formed by the Princess Augusta, and covering nearly eighteen acres. They are stored with pike, carp, trout, and eels. Beneath the umbrageous trees are sheltered the antlered deer, of which there are 1600 fallow, and 70 or 80 red-deer. The timber is abundant and excellent ; some of the oaks are three to four feet in girth, while the recent plantations are stocked with larch and fir, beech, elm, and ash, alder, Spanish chesnut, birch, and oak. "Squirrels were formerly very numerous in the park ; but they were destroyed in consequence of the serious fights which occurred in squirrel hunts between large bodies of unauthorized persons and the keepers. At certain times of the year, an assemblage of fifty or sixty herons takes place within the park ; yet their stay is never permanent. In the loamy parts of the soil, the black mole is abundant ; but a nest of cream-coloured moles has been taken near the Robin-Hood Gate. The hedgehogs are said to scratch out the young rabbits from their nests, and prey upon them. Both the cuckoo and the tit-lark abound in Richmond

Park ; and the young cuckoos are frequently found in the tit-lark's nest."

ROADS AND LODGES.—The public have free access to the Park by gates at Richmond Hill, Coombe, East Sheen, Ham Common, and Roehampton. Equestrians are allowed to ride where they please, and a canter over the soft sward of the park, and beneath the deep foliage of its woods, is "a thing of joy." Private carriages are restricted to the roads, and hired flies are only permitted to proceed to a particular lodge. Thoroughfares cross the Park from and to Petersham and Richmond Hill, East Sheen, Roehampton, Wimbledon and Putney Heath, Ham Common, and Kingston. To obtain a complete view of all its rich and picturesque scenery, the tourist should enter the park at Richmond Hill gate ; cross it in a southerly direction towards Kingston ; turn to the north-east, and keep along the borders until the Roehampton entrance is gained ; and thence proceed to the lodge at East Sheen.

At the end of the Queen's Drive (formed by Queen Caroline, wife of George II.) stands on a richly-wooded height, the **WHITE LODGE**, bequeathed to the Prince of Wales by her royal highness the Duchess of Gloucester, and formerly occupied by Lord Sidmouth. Here is preserved, with much care, a small table, upon which, in an after-dinner conversation, whilst taking wine with Lord Sidmouth, and shortly before resuming his command of the noble fleet which achieved the ever-memorable victory off Trafalgar, Lord Nelson traced with his finger his plan of attack, and the manner in which he proposed to break the enemy's line. **PEMBROKE LODGE** (Lord John Russell), to the right of Richmond Gate, formerly called Hill Lodge, was occupied for some years by the Countess of Pembroke, and afterwards by the Earl of Errol. Within the grounds rises a small eminence called "King Henry's Mount," from a tradition that here the Eighth Harry waited and watched for the signal-rocket from Tower Hill, which was to signal the death of Anne Boleyn. The **THATCHED LODGE** is the residence of Major Gen. Sir Edward Bowater, Knt., one of

the equerries of the Prince Consort. The BOG LODGE, the residence of the head keeper, stands on a dry gravelly soil, but not less than six good springs well out in its immediate neighbourhood. At the Mortlake entrance to the park stands EAST SHEEN LODGE, granted by the Queen, in 1852, when its former occupant, Admiral Sir Charles Adam, was appointed Governor of Greenwich Hospital—to the great comparative anatomist and able scientific investigator, Professor Owen. A fine and romantic sheet of water, well stocked with carp, spreads before it; and all about it are trees of luxuriant growth and unusual size. Near the house flourishes a famous *Shrew-Ash*,* “a few yards beyond the pond which almost skirts the Professor’s lawn—where herds of dappled deer come fearlessly from the high ground of the park to drink at early morning, and again while the sky is yet glowing with the tints of the setting sun.” Across the hollow of the tree runs a little bar of wood which, if removed every night, will nevertheless be replaced by the following morning. If a child, suffering from any of those ills that childish flesh is heir to, be passed nine times up the hollow and over the bar, while the sun is rising, he will immediately and miraculously recover. Such is the superstition, and, according to Mrs. S. C. Hall, it still flourishes and finds believers. We must own, however, that during a recent residence at East Sheen we could meet with none of these good credulous gossips.

Charles I., when, in spite of the remonstrances made by Archbishop Laud and Chancellor Cottington, he enclosed this “great park for red and fallow deer,” granted those

* The *Shrew Ash* is described by White (*Natural History of Selborne*), as “an ash whose twigs or branches, when gently applied to the limbs of cattle, will immediately relieve the pains which a beast suffers from the running of a shrew-mouse over the part affected.” It was made thus efficacious by boring a deep hole into the body of the tree, and thrusting in, and plugging up in it, “no doubt, with several incantations long since forgotten,” a poor shrew-mouse—always considered a poisonous and noxious animal.

privileges to the public of free access and egress which they now enjoy. But the unpopular and unhappy Princess Amelia, daughter of George II., attempted to shut out the *οἱ πολλοί* from its beautiful landscapes, and would perhaps have succeeded had not a public-spirited Richmond brewer, Mr. John Lewis—peace to his manes!—brought an action against her at Kingston Assizes before Chief-Justice Sir Michael Foster, and obtained a verdict in his favour. Previous to this attempt, Sir Robert Walpole, who had drained and expended great sums upon the park, which he found “a bog and a harbour for deer-stealers and vagabonds,” had shut up all the gates, and placed keepers at them, who were to open to all foot-passengers in the day-time, and to such carriages as had tickets, “which were easily obtained.”

RICHMOND CHURCH, dedicated St. Mary Magdalene, occupies a site between George Street and Paradise Row. It is a spacious structure, principally of brick, and partly modern; the tower, of stone and flints, is ancient and of an imposing character. The interior comprises a nave, north and south aisles, chancel, and large galleries.

The *Memorials* are very numerous. We advise the tourist to confine his attention to the following:—

In the chancel:—The mural monument to *Walter Hickman*, d. 1617, presents him kneeling at a desk, and the following inscription may still be read within the recess:—

“Thns Youth and Age and all things pass away,
Thy turn is Now as his was Yesterday;
To-morrow shall another take thy room,
The next day He a prey for worms become,
And o'er your dusty bones shall others tread,
As you now walk and trample on the Dead;
Till neither Stone nor memory appear,
That ever you had Birth or Being here.”

“The late vertuous and religious ladie, the Lady *Dorothy Wright*,” d. 1631, is commemorated by small figures of her husband and herself, kneeling at a desk, and underneath three sons and four daughters in the same posture. An

engraved brass, with male and female figures, but without date, is inscribed to Mr. *Robert Cotton*, a servant of the household of Queens Mary and Elizabeth. A brass, also, is dedicated to *Margarite*, d. 1646, "the virtuous wife of *Thomas Joy*, in these unhappy wars His Majesty's Commissary General for provision for all his army of horse." A white marble bust of a tolerably good head, partly obscured by a redundant peruke, is in memory of *William Rowan*, d. 1767, of Trinity College, Dublin, and an elaborate Latin inscription details his merits. Noticeable, also, are the memorials to Lady *Margaret Chudleigh*, d. 1628 (with figures of her husband and herself); and the Rev. George Wakefield, vicar of Kingston and "minister of this parish," d. 1776.

[His sons, *Gilbert Wakefield*, d. 1801, the well-known scholar, and *Thomas*, d. 1806, for twenty years minister of Richmond, have also monuments in this church.]

Leaving the chancel, the visitor will find, in different parts of the building, the following memorials of interest:—

Bacon's sculpture of a female leaning upon a column, surrounded by military trophies,—to Major *George Bean*, who fell at Waterloo, at the head of his troop of artillery. He served under Wellington throughout the Peninsular War.

A cenotaph, with a small medallion and figures, by Flaxman, to the Rev. *Robert Mark Delafosse*, minister of Petersham and a schoolmaster of great repute, d. 1819.

A bas-relief of a female mourning over an urn, which rests upon a column relieved with a small medallion—by Flaxman, in memory of the Hon. Mrs. *Barbara Lowther*, d. 1805.

A brass plate inscribed to *Richard Browne*, d. 1682.

" The Soul ascended up on high,
Desir'd his Body here might lye ;
What reason now ? 'tis strongly guest,
By one had cause to know him best :
'Twas to advise those [who] enter here,
That with their lips the heart draw near :

Some tread the Courts, some tithe their Mint,
 Some trim their Lamp, put no Oyle in 't;
 One sonne said well, the other ill,
 But which performed the Father's Will;
 Araunah's floor King David bought,
 He would not serve his God with nought;
 Heare, formalist! praye, and sing psalmes,
 'Twill do small good without thine Almes:
 I plead not here for Popish merit,
 Yet working Faith shall Heaven inherit;
 For he that is true Christian
 Is not a Solifidian;
 Bring living Faith his Soul may say,
 'Tis pleased his Body be thy way."

A mural monument decorated with angels, and garlands, and topped by an urn, commemorates *Randolph Greenway*, d. 1754.

A large military trophy is inscribed to Lieutenant-Colonel *Charles Floyer*, d. 1731, who fought under King William in his great battles on the Continent.

Oval recesses in the north wall enshrine busts, with small figures underneath, of *John Bentley*, d. 1660; *Elinor* his wife, d. 1657, and her children by her *second* husband, one *Richard Graves*.

A freestone tomb perpetuates the name and fame of *William Hall*, d. 1700, "gentleman of the King's private musick, a superior violin, admir'd, below'd of all men."

There is a fair tablet, at the east end, in memory of *Marc Antoine Benoit*, "natif of Montauban, in France," d. 1687, after having acted as preceptor in the families of the Duke of Newcastle, Viscount Mansfield, and Earl of Bridgewater.

Observe, too, the grave-slabs to *Mary Ann Yates*, d. 1787, once famous as a tragic actress of great merit; and her husband the comedian, *Richard Yates*, d. 1796.

A large architectural monument on the exterior wall, commemorates *Richard Lord Viscount Fitzwilliam*, d. 1776, and his wife *Catherine*. This nobleman was the founder

of the Fitzwilliam Museum, at Cambridge. A tablet records the decease of his father-in-law, Sir *Matthew Dekker*, Bart., d. 1749, to whom a certain knight, it is jocularly said, left a legacy as the author of "*Matthew's Gospel*."

But with higher interest will the tourist regard the three monuments whose mention must bring to a close this long enumeration:—A brass plate, at the west end of the north aisle, bears the following inscription:—

"In the earth below this tablet are the remains of *James Thomson*, author of the beautiful poems entitled '*The Seasons*,' '*The Castle of Indolence*,' etc., who died at Richmond, Aug. 22nd, and was buried here the 29th, 1748, O.S. The Earl of Buchan, unwilling that so good a man and sweet a poet, should be without a memorial, has denoted the place of his interment for the satisfaction of his admirers, in the year of our Lord 1792.

"Father of Light and Life! thou good supreme!
Oh! teach me what is good. Teach me thyself!
Save me from folly, vanity, and vice,
From every low pursuit, and feed my soul
With knowledge, conscious peace, and virtue pure;
Sacred, substantial, never-fading bliss!"

At the west end, near the tower, *outside* the church, a tablet of white marble bears a brief inscription to the memory of the great tragic artist, *Edmund Kean*, who died at his house adjoining the Richmond theatre, May 15, 1833. It consists of a medallion portrait, surrounded by drapery, and was erected by Charles Kean, Esq., in 1839.

At the south-west angle, a marble tablet, executed by Wyon, commemorates *Barbara Hofland*, authoress of "*The Son of a Genius*," and many other admirable juvenile works, died 1844. "She endeavoured, with Christian humility, to recommend, by her valuable example, the lessons inculcated in her writings," and those writings will not be forgotten as long as youth can enjoy pure and ingenuous fiction.

Here, too, in this "God's Acre," sleep the remains of Dr. *John Moore*, died 1802, the author of "*Zeluco*," and—better title to fame—the father of General Sir John Moore;

Lady *Diana Beauclerc*, the accomplished wife of Johnson's and Boswell's Topham Beauclerc, d. 1808 ; and *Jacques Mallet du Pan*, d. 1800, editor of the "*Mercure Britanique*."

The registers date from 1583. There is one entry of peculiar interest—the baptism of Swift's *Stella*—"Hester, daughter of Edward Johnson," March 20, 1680-1.

The living is a vicarage, valued at £500, in the gift of King's College, Cambridge. *Vicars* :—Samuel Whitelock Gandy, 1817-52 ; Harry Depuis, A.M., 1852.

RICHMOND NEW CHURCH, dedicated to St. John, stands on the Kew Road, and is a very elegant Early English structure designed by Vulliamy, and erected in 1830-1 at a cost of £7000. It affords accommodation for about 1200 persons. The living, a perpetual curacy, valued at £250, is nominated to by the vicar. *Incumbent* :—J. D. Hales, 1837. Population of the district, 4100.

Nearly on the crest of the hill, stands a handsome pile of buildings, in the Decorated style, which will certainly arrest the tourist's attention. This is the WESLEYAN THEOLOGICAL INSTITUTION or COLLEGE, for training up ministers, founded in 1842-6, at a cost of £12,000, in commemoration of the Wesleyan centenary. The length of this elegant structure is 248 feet ; its greatest depth, sixty-five feet. BISHOP DUPPA'S ALMSHOUSES, an old red brick building, near the Terrace, were founded, in 1661, for ten poor unmarried women. On a stone tablet, over the gateway, is the inscription—" *Votiva Tabula*. I will pay my vows which I made to God in my trouble."

RICHMOND GREEN is a fine broad expanse of turf, surrounded by houses, intermingled with stately trees. At the north-west corner stands RICHMOND THEATRE, built under the superintendence of Garrick, in 1766. On its boards have appeared Falstaff, Love, Quick, Charles Matthews the elder, Lewis, Bartley, Harley, Mrs. Jordan, Mrs. Siddons, and Edmund Kean. Here Miss Helen Faucit, and, at a recent date, Miss Edith Heraud made their *débâts*.

In Kewfoot Lane, stood the cottage of *James Thomson*, the poet of "The Seasons," where he died in 1748. It looked out behind upon his garden ; in front upon the river, whose goodly landscapes he sang of in immortal verse, and with which the poet Collins has tenderly associated his memory.

" In yonder grave a Druid lies,
Where slowly winds the stealing wave ;
The year's best sweets shall duteous rise,
To deck its poet's sylvan grave.

" Remembrance oft shall haunt the shore,
When Thames in summer-wreaths is drest ;
And oft suspend the dashing oar,
To bid his gentle spirit rest."

" The cottage now," says Mr. Howitt, " appears to be gone, and in the place stands the goodly villa of the Earl of Shaftesbury ; the cottage, however, is not really gone, it is only swallowed up in the larger house of the present time. After Thomson's death his cottage was purchased by George Ross, Esq., who, out of veneration for his memory, forbore to pull it down, but enlarged and improved it at the expense of £9000. What was Thomson's cottage forms now the entrance hall to Lord Shaftesbury's house. The part of the hall on the left hand was the room where Thomson used to sit, and here is preserved a plain mahogany table," on which he was accustomed to write. It bears this inscription:—" On this table James Thomson constantly wrote. It was therefore purchased by his servant, who also gave these brass hooks, on which his hat and cane were hung in this his sitting-room.—*F. B.*," i.e., Frances Boscawen, who possessed the property after the death of Mr. Ross. That gentleman's name, however, still attaches to the house which is now known as *Ross* or *Rosedale House*.

A large elm near the house is shewn as that which overshadowed Thomson's alcove ; but the alcove itself has been removed to the extremity of the grounds, under a leafy

Spanish chestnut. In it stands an old small walnut table which belonged to the poet, and over the entrance is painted, on a white oval tablet :—

“ Here Thomson sang the Seasons and their change.”

The foreign trees in the gardens here are of extraordinary beauty and great rarity. Among them is the silver cedar (*Pinus picea*), with long pendant boughs of glittering leaves ; the white sassafras, the beautiful catalpa, the black American ash, the scarlet oak, and the evergreen ilex.

Collins, the poet, resided at Richmond for a few years, but quitted it on the death of Thomson, whom he tenderly loved, and whose memory he has done honour to in one of his finest compositions. He, in his turn, has had a garland thrown upon his grave by a masterspirit. Thus Wordsworth sings :—

“ Glide gently, thus for ever glide,
 O Thames ! that other bards may see
 As lovely visions by thy side
 As now, fair river, come to me.
 O glide, fair stream ! for ever so,
 Thy quiet soul on all bestowing,
 Till all our minds for ever flow
 As thy deep waters now are flowing.

“ Vain thought ! yet be as now thou art
 That in thy water may be seen
 The image of a poet's heart,
 How bright, how solemn, how serene !
 Such as did once the poet bless,
 Who, murmuring here a later ditty,
 Could find no refuge for distress
 But in the milder grief of pity.

“ Now let us as we float along
 For him suspend the dashing oar,
 And pray that never child of song
 May know that poet's sorrow more.

How calm ! how still ! the only sound
 The dripping of the oar suspended !
 The evening darkness gathers round,
 By Virtue's holiest powers attended."

Before we quit this enchanted ground we have now but to glance at the chief of those stately mansions and graceful villas with which it is adorned. Let the tourist start at the commencement of the river-walk, with Kew Gardens on the one hand and the bright islanded river on the other: he will first reach *ASGILL HOUSE* (B. Cohen, Esq.), "of the Tuscan order, after a design by Palladis, remarkable for its chaste and simple elegance;" and in succession *THE TRUMPETING HOUSE*, built by Richard Hill, the brother of Queen Anne's, Mrs. Masham; *Queensberry Villa*, with its low terraces; *St. Helen Terrace*; the *Castle Inn*; the *Royal Hotel*; a *Villa*, built by George Coleman the elder, now occupied by S. Paynter, Esq.; an embattled brick *Mansion*, plentifully shrouded in ivy, once the abode of William IV.; a small *Gothic Villa*, where the famous "Corinne," Madame de Staël, formerly resided; *Bingham* and *Lansdowne Villas*—the latter conspicuous for its luxuriant gardens. Next comes the *Duke of Buccleuch's* mansion, half-hidden in foliage; *Nightingale Cottage* (Lady Ashburnham); and *Devonshire Cottage* (Hon. Mrs. Lamb). At a short distance from the new church, in Kew Road, stands *Pagoda House* (W. Selwyn, Esq.); in the Upper Road, at the back of the Marquis of Lansdowne's villa, is *Cardigan House* (Miss Roberts). The *Terrace*, near the summit of the hill, a wide gravelled walk, skirted on one side by a row of stately elms, has some notable houses:—The second on the right was built by Sir William Chambers for Sir Joshua Reynolds; near the Marsh Gate Road, is Sir Charles Price's pleasant seat, *Spring Grove*; and the small mansion at Marsh Gate, occupied by the Hon. H. Legge, was formerly the residence of Lord Chief Justice Kenyon.

RICHMOND BRIDGE, a handsome structure of ten arches, five of stone across the stream, and five of brick to admit

the water during floods, was designed by Payne and Couse, and erected at a cost of £26,000 in 1774-7. The river is here nearly 500 feet in width. The prospects up and down the stream, from this point, are of exquisite beauty.

The town is so irregular in shape that only a personal exploration of it can be of service to the tourist. It is well paved, and well lighted; has some handsome shops; and can boast of a large number of first-class hotels and good inns,—among which may be named, The Star and Garter; the Castle; the Talbot; the Royal; and the Roebuck. The Castle, the Talbot, and the Royal Hotel, are close upon the river bank. The length of the town from Palace Lane to the Star and Garter (one of the most famous of our English hotels), is exactly one mile; its greatest width is about three-quarters of a mile.

At Richmond the tourist should take boat, and proceed down the river to KEW. He will pass, on his right, the leafy masses of Kew Park; on his left, in succession, the Female Naval Orphan Asylum, Isleworth Church with its ancient ivy-shrouded tower, and Sion House (Duke of Northumberland) close to it. Observe its pretty Water-Pavilion; and, finally, opposite to Kew, connected with it by Kew Bridge, and standing at the point of junction of the Brent with the Thames,—Brentford. We land, however, on the right bank of the river, close to a well-kept inn-garden, and proceed into the village or hamlet of Kew. Turning to the right, we leave the green behind us, and advance into famous Kew Gardens, which for upwards of a century have been regarded as the “crowning glory” of the Thames. Darwin exclaims,—

“ So sits enthron’d in vegetable pride
Imperial Kew, by Thames’s glittering side;
Obedient sails from realms unfurrow’d bring
For her the unnam’d progeny of Spring. . . .
Delighted Thames through tropic umbrage glides,
And flowers antarctic, bending o’er his tides;
Drinks the new tints, the sweets unknown inhales,
And calls the sons of Science to his vales.”

But before we refer to these exotic wonders, a sketch of Kew itself will be required of us.

KEW (population, 1009 ; acres, 230) adjoins Mortlake (S.E.) ; Richmond (S. & W.) ; and is bounded by the river Thames (N. & E.) Its situation on the river bank, in a sort of combe or hollow opening down to it, probably suggested its name from *Key* or *Quay*, and we find it variously spelt as Keye, Kewe, Kayhough, Kayhoo. The demesne was in the possession of the Capels, Earls of Essex, about the close of the seventeenth century ; was leased of them by Frederick, Prince of Wales, in 1730, and eventually purchased by George III., who pulled down old Kew houses in 1803, and began a new palace on a site near the river, and adjacent to Richmond Gardens. The shell, or exterior only, was completed by our "mutton-eating King," and this was sold piecemeal by his successor.

KEW HOUSE, the Kew House now standing,—was a favourite residence of George III. who visited it for about three months every year, and the royal family lived here without any form or ceremony, like "the simplest country gentlefolks." Madame D'Arblay, in her *Diary*, has sketched some graphic *interiors*, and shewn us the seclusion in which the king and his attendants indulged. "The King has not even an equerry with him ; nor the Queen any lady to attend her when she goes her airings. . . . All the household are more delicate in inviting or admitting any friends here than elsewhere, on account of the very easy and unreserved way in which the family live, running about from one end of the house to the other without precaution or care." Madame D'Arblay herself, then Miss Burney, dared not invite a male friend to see her, and lived in continual terror of the German gouvernante, the redoubtable Mrs. Schwellenberg. After the attack upon the King's life, by Margaret Nicholson, the lunatic, in August 1786, an "exceedingly pretty scene" was exhibited by the good folks of Kew. "We came," says Madame D'Arblay, "as usual on every alternate

Tuesday, to Kew. The Queen's Lodge is at the end of a long meadow, surrounded with houses, which is called Kew Green; and this was quite filled with all the inhabitants of the place—the lame, old, blind, sick, and infants, who all assembled, dressed in their Sunday garb, to line the sides of the roads through which their Majesties passed, attended by a band of musicians, arranged in the front, who began 'God save the King' the moment they came upon the green, and finished it with loud huzzas. This was a compliment at the expense of the better inhabitants, who paid the musicians themselves, and mixed in with the group, which indeed left not a soul, I am told, in any house in the place."

The house, now called "the Palace," an old Tudor building of red brick, was built, it is supposed, by a Dutch merchant—Hugh Portman—knighted by Queen Elizabeth. Queen Caroline, the consort of George II., leased it from the Levetts, and Queen Charlotte purchased it in 1781. George IV. was educated here, under the superintendence of Dr. Markham, afterwards Archbishop of York. At this time it was called "the Queen's Lodge;" and under its roof Queen Charlotte expired, November 17th, 1818. The whole of the estate is now devoted to the purposes of the Botanic Gardens.

Assisted by Sir William Chambers, the Queen here erected certain ornamental buildings which, "in the days when George III. was king," were regarded with curiosity and admiration. Of these, the Alhambra, the Mosque, and Gothic Cathedral were long ago removed. Of those remaining, the PAGODA, a conspicuous object from every part of the Gardens, is the most considerable: it is octagonal in form, 160 feet high, and contains 10 storeys, each of which diminishes a foot in height and diameter. The Chinese dragons which disfigured the angles of the different storeys, and were covered with bits of vari-coloured glass, are happily "no more." The TEMPLE OF VICTORY stands on a considerable mound. It was designed to commemorate the battle of Minden, August 1, 1759; is Ionic

in style ; and the interior is adorned with medallions of naval heroes, and the dates of their various victories.

Queen Charlotte's predecessor, Queen Caroline, had also a mania for building. The ruins of her MERLIN'S CAVE, of which Stephen Duck the poet was once the keeper, and which enshrined waxen effigies by the renowned Mrs. Salmon—immortalized by Addison in "the Spectator"—of the Welsh prophet *Merlin*, Queen *Elizabeth*, *Elizabeth of York*, and *Minerva*, all—the best of company ; as well as relics of her celebrated *Grotto*, sung of by the author of "the Spleen,"—

"Behold a Grot in Delphic Grove,
The Graces and the Muses love ;
A Temple from vain glories free,
Whose goddess is Philosophy,"

now lie enshrouded in foliage, in an obscure corner of the Richmond Gardens. The Grotto has been described as "very Gothique, being a heap of stones thrown into a very artful disorder, and curiously embellished with moss and shrubs to represent rude nature." It contained busts of Boyle, Newton, Clarke, Wollaston, and Locke—a singular fraternity, whose members, assuredly, were not of equal pretensions.

KEW GARDENS.—The *Botanic Gardens* are open daily, from 1 P.M. till sunset, except on Sundays, when they are opened at 2 and closed at 7. The *Royal Pleasure Grounds* lie close adjacent, and may be entered through the Gardens, or by two gates on the Richmond Road, and one at the river-side. They are open daily from May until Michaelmas. An admirable "Handbook to the Botanic Garden," price 6d., has been compiled by the Director, Sir William Hooker, and should certainly be procured by the visitor.

We enter by the handsome iron gates from Kew Green. The *Gateway* was erected, in 1845, from the designs of Mr. Decimus Burton. On our right stands a *Conservatory*, brought from Buckingham Palace Gardens in 1836, and enshrining a choice collection of Australian

plants and trees. A fine view is here obtained across the river to Isleworth and Sion House.

Moving forward along the main walk, we notice, left, the *Orangery*, 142 feet long and 30 feet wide (or rather *Pinery*, for in winter it is devoted to the shelter of young pines), erected, in 1761, by Sir W. Chambers for the Dowager Princess of Wales, George III.'s mother. A short distance beyond it, passing the Fountain, we turn, right, to the *Victoria House*, where floats the magnificent *Victoria Regia* in a basin 36 feet in diameter. Here, too, are the Hindoo's "sacred bean;" the exquisite Lace-leaf plant (*Ouvirandra fenestralis*,—from Madagascar); and other rare and curious exotics which will attract the visitor's attention. We next cross into the great *Palm House*, designed by Decimus Burton, and erected in 1845-48, a magnificent palace of crystal, 362 feet 6 inches long, and 100 feet wide; with projecting wings, each 112 feet 6 inches long, and 50 feet wide. The central portion is 137 feet 6 inches long, 100 feet wide, and 63 feet high. The wings are 27 feet high. The underground flues are conveyed through a tunnel, 550 feet long, to an ornamental tower or shaft, 91 feet high, which also contains near the summit a reservoir of water. It contains a noble collection of palms. Ascending by a spiral staircase to the iron gallery, the visitor may thence look down upon a tropical luxuriance of foliage which awakens memories of far off isles and the strange barbaric East where the palm leaf is a glory and a pride. Here are the wax palm, date palm, ivory palm (from New Granada), sago palm, and fan palm (from the West Indies); the *Areca catechu* and *A. sapida*; the useful cocoa-nut tree; the *Dracæna draco*, or gum-dragon, one of which, in the island of Teneriffe, is supposed to be the patriarch of the earth, and its oldest vegetable inhabitant; the sugar cane; the manillot, or cassava; the banyan and the cinnamon; the tanghin or poison tree (from Madagascar); the screw pine; the papau; the luxurious mango; Egyptian papyrus; cotton, mahogany, and silk trees.

West of the palm stove (in front of the Fountain) extend a *Pinetum*, enclosing the hardier coniferous plants; and on the opposite side of the water stands the *New Museum*, an excessively hideous building, containing a miscellaneous but valuable collection.

North of the Palm House, the visitor will notice four small houses: in one is an Aquarium devoted to tropical aquatic plants, including the pitcher plants of Malacca and Australia. In the others, are arranged a rare and noteworthy collection of orchidaceæ.

A group of houses to the right must also be visited. These are severally devoted to *Heaths*, *Amherstias*, *Tropical Ferns*, Australian and New Zealand plants. The largest house, 200 feet long and 30 feet wide, was erected in 1855-56, and contains a splendid collection of aloes, euphorbias, agaves, zamias, cactuses, and stapelias.

In the vicinity of the Herbaceous Ground is the old *Museum*; and in the stove in its rear are trained a fine variety of tropical climbing plants,—besides the *Strelitzia regina*, the bread-fruit tree, cocoa-nut, coffee, cow, nutmeg, caoutchouc, and clove trees; the rice-paper plant; the upas of Java; the teak trees of Africa and India; the mangosteen; and the gutta-percha plant of Singapore. On the other side of the walk, are an *Agaba*, and two tropical houses; a *Temperate Fernery*; a *Rhododendron* house full of Himalayan glories; a *Camellia* house (notice the *Camellia Sasanqua*); and an *Aroideous* house, with specimens of the turmeric and ginger plants, the bromelia and the arum.

From the *Botanic*, the tourist may pass into the *Royal Pleasure Gardens*, and roam at will over its verdurous sward, and beneath its umbrageous trees. Or he may visit the *Pagoda* and the *Temple of Victory*, already described; and the *Pantheon*, a little Doric temple, designed by Wyatville for William IV. in 1837. The interior exhibits eighteen tablets, commemorating the famous victories of the British army from 1760 to 1815; and busts of George III., George IV., William IV., and the late Duke of Wellington.

He continues his ramble into RICHMOND OLD PARK (400 acres), where Scott has placed the interview of Jeanie Deans with Queen Caroline, who was much attached to this delightful woodland retreat. The visitor will notice *The Observatory*, constructed by Sir William Chambers for George III., in 1768-9, and now made use of by the British Association.

Here he may emerge into the high road, and turning to the right, keep along the marge of the gardens—a very pleasant walk he will find it to *Kew Green*.

“KEW GREEN,” says Mrs. S. C. Hall, “is one of the most quaint and peculiar bits of scenery within ten miles of the metropolis. The church may be taken as the principal feature—a clean, bright, stately English church, neither new nor old. The ‘green’ is irregularly ‘flanked’ by houses of all heights and qualities; some trellised, some bare and stately, others hid away in the bright foliage which climbs their walls; some standing boldly forward, others receding modestly behind trees.”

KEW CHURCH, dedicated to St. Ann, stands on the west side of the green—a brick building, with a Doric portico, built in 1714, and enlarged in 1838, under the superintendence of Sir Jeffrey Wyatville. The interior is elegant and impressive. The organ, it is said, belonged to Handel, and was a favourite instrument of George III.’s; it was given to the church by George IV.

Observe among the *Memorials*, as most worthy of examination, the following:—A stately monument to *Dorothy, Lady Capel*, d. 1721, “having always supported, during the course of many years, the characters of Piety, Virtue, Charity, and Goodness, in every station and circumstance of publick and private life.” Certain military trophies enrich the memorial to Brigadier *William Douglas*, d. 1747; and a cenotaph against the east wall commemorates *Elizabeth, Countess of Derby*, d. 1717, a granddaughter of the great and princely Duke of Ormond. A handsome bas-relief of a mourning female, with the usual accessories of a pedestal and urn, is dedicated to Sir *John*

Day, Advocate-General of Bengal, d. 1808. A medallion bust, and marble tablet, are in honour of *Jeremiah Meyer*, R.A., "painter in miniature and enamel to his Majesty George III.," a Georgian celebrity of whom "stat nominis umbra." The epitaph was written by Hayley:—

"Meyer! in thy works the world will ever see
 How great the loss of Art in losing Thee:
 But Love and Sorrow find their words too weak,
 Nature's keen sufferings on thy Death to speak.
 Through all her duties what a Heart was thine!
 In this cold dust what Spirit used to shine!
 Fancy, and Truth, and Gaiety, and zeal,
 What most we love in life, and losing feel.
 Age after age may not one artist yield
 Equal to Thee in Painting's nicer field;
 And ne'er shall sorrowing Earth to Heaven commend
 A fonder Parent, or a truer Friend."

The churchyard is, however, much richer in interesting memorials. To adopt Mrs. Hall's words—always pleasantly graphic—it "contains the graves of several remarkable men, among whom may be noticed *Gainsborough* (d. 1788), and *Zoffany* (d. 1810). *Gainsborough* was never a resident here; he resided for many years at Schomburg House, Pall Mall; it was at his own request that he was buried at Kew, beside the grave of his old friend, Kirby, author of a once-celebrated work on Perspective; but *Zoffany* lived in the little hamlet called Strand-on-the-Green, which adjoins the bridge on the Middlesex side of the river." *Gainsborough's* tombstone is simply inscribed:—"Thomas Gainsborough, Esq., died August 2d, 1788, aged 61 years;" and similar records of his wife *Margaret*, d. 1798, and his nephew *Dupont*, d. 1797. On *John Zoffany's* tomb is an epitaph commemorative of his granddaughter *Laura Oliver*:—

"This lovely Bud, so young, so fair,
 Called hence by early doom,
 Just came to shew how sweet a flower
 In Paradise would bloom."

Meyer's tomb is close to Gainsborough's, and near at hand is the grave-stone of *Joshua Kirby*, the architect, d. 1774. *Francis Bauer*, an anatomical and botanical artist, d. 1840, also sleeps in this pleasant and leafy "God's Acre."

The living is a vicarage, valued at £401, in the gift of King's College, Cambridge. Annexed to it is the curacy of Petersham. *Vicars*:—Daniel Bellamy, d. 1788; William Foster-Pigott, 1788-1801; Thomas Cope Marsham, 1801-1817; Caleb Cotton, A.M., the clever but irregular author of "*Lacon*," 1817-20; Richard Burgh Byam, 1828.

On Kew Green Sir Peter Lely had "a copyhold house," and here, in 1827, resided Niépce, "the original discoverer of the photographic art."

KEW BRIDGE, a structure of stone, of seven arches, was built in 1783-9. The *Railway Station* of the London and South-Western Railway is near the Middlesex end.

From Kew to Mortlake the tourist may proceed by the high road branching off from Kew Green; by a pleasant path along the river side, and across some fair fresh meadows; or he may continue his boating expedition. Both at Mortlake and Kew—and, in fact, at all the suburban villages—there flourish hotels, inns, and taverns, good, bad, and indifferent, which it would be invidious—nay, almost impossible—to attempt to particularize.

MORTLAKE (population, 3110; acres, 1910) is called "Mortlac" by Aubrey, which would seem to confirm the etymology sometimes proposed in explanation of its name—*i.e.*, *Mortuus lacus*, The dead lake—a term referred to by Leland when describing Mortlake House:—

"Dehinc et mortuus est lacus, superba
Villai effigies, domusque nota."

This "domus nota" was the manorial mansion, or palace, where the Archbishops of Canterbury occasionally resided, and which, after the manor was resigned to the crown, Henry VIII. sometimes visited. Here Archbishop Anselm celebrated the Whitsuntide festival of 1099; Archbishop

Corboyle was laid up with a grievous sickness in 1136 ; Archbishops Peckham (1292) and Walter Reynolds (1327) died ; and Simon de Meopham retired into a temporary solitude, when excommunicated by the pope, *temp.* Edward III.

The hamlet, or rather town of Mortlake *proper*, clusters about the bank of the river, and that portion of it which is known as East Sheen stretches up a gentle slope to Richmond Park, and along the road to Barnes and Roehampton. East Sheen is in the heart of some goodly scenery, and is studded with handsome houses and picturesque villas. The London and Windsor branch of the South-Western Railway intersects the parish, and divides East Sheen from Mortlake. The main road from Hammerswick and Barnes runs parallel to the river for some distance, and branches off at Mortlake through East Sheen to Richmond Park, intersecting the Wandsworth road, which, after crossing Barnes Common, runs to the south of Mortlake, and thence into Richmond.

A house, said to have been the residence of Oliver Cromwell, but in reality that of his ablest son, Henry Cromwell, was pulled down in 1858.

About 1619, a *Tapestry Manufactory* was established at Mortlake by Sir Francis Crane, who received much encouragement from James I. and Charles I. The latter monarch, a sagacious patron of the Fine Arts, granted him a yearly pension of £2000, and entrusted to him five of Raffaele's Cartoons to be copied in tapestry. Vandyck assisted him with designs ; and Rubens, who painted for him some sketches from the annals of Antwerp. In 1623, Francis Cleyne, a native of Bostock, in Lower Saxony, was engaged as "limner," and invented designs "both in history and grotesque, which carried Sir Francis Crane's manufactures to singular perfection." King Charles rewarded him with a pension of £100 per annum. Charles II. intending to revive the manufacture, sent for Verrio to superintend it, but changed his mind, and employed him in the decoration of Windsor, thereby depriving the world

of much rich allegorical tapestry glowing with gods and goddesses.

These tapestry works occupied the site of Dr. Dee's *Laboratory*, west of the church, and near the river-bank. That famous wizard and professor of the occult sciences, resided at Mortlake for some years, and was honoured with a visit from Queen Elizabeth, soon after his mother's death (1575). She "came on horseback, and exhorted him to take it patiently." On another occasion "she came from Richmond in her coach, the higher way of Mortlake Field, and when she came right against the church, she turned down towards his house," the magician standing at his door, and saluting her with humble obeisances. She did not cross his threshold, but remained without, while he exhibited to her his magic rock-crystal or "show-stone," his mode of communication with the invisible world. He fled to Germany in 1583, and the peasants of Mortlake broke into his house, and committed serious depredations among his magical and chemical apparatus, and his library. In 1604, he returned to his Surrey home, and struggled on a few weary years in extreme poverty, dying in 1608, aged eighty-one years. His son *Arthur Dee* was born here in 1579, and was early initiated into the paternal mysteries, officiating when only eight years old, as a *skryer* or inspector of the magic glass. He died at Norwich in 1651. Another, but less able "magician," *John Partridge*, who wrote a well-remembered "Almanack," and was ridiculed in the *Tatler*, was also a native of East Sheen. He died in 1715, aged seventy-one.

MORTLAKE CHURCH occupies a pleasant position between the main road and the railway, across which it may be approached by one or two bye-lanes and turnstiles. It was founded by Henry VIII. about 1543, but of the ancient structure no considerable portions now remain. The square massive tower is of four storeys—three of flint and stone, one of brick. The stone font, octagonal in shape, bears the arms, and was, perhaps, the gift of Archbishop Bouchier, *temp.* Henry VI. It may have been removed from the

ancient church, demolished by Henry VIII. Under the pointed arch of a screen of oak stands a picture of "the entombment of Christ," by Vandergutch, who resided at Mortlake, and presented it to the parish in 1794.

There are memorials here to some distinguished personages. A plain tablet commemorates Sir *Philip Francis*, died 1818, who is now pretty generally accepted as the once-potent "Junius." In the chancel lie the remains of Sir *John Barnard*, Lord Mayor of London, its representative in six parliaments, and a true philanthropist, died 1764. He has two claims upon the attention of posterity; he was eulogized by Pope, and he erected the monument to the poet which stands in Westminster Abbey. In the chancel, according to Aubrey, Dr. Dee was buried, but his resting-place is undistinguished by stone or epitaph. A sarcophagus of white marble is dedicated to Lord *Sidmouth*, died 1844, Speaker of the House of Commons from 1789 until 1801, and afterwards Home Secretary of State; and his wife *Ursula*, died 1811, is commemorated by a good sculpture of a dying female, reclining on a couch, with attendant figures.

In the churchyard are buried *Partridge*, the astrologer, and *John Barber*, died 1741, Alderman and Lord Mayor of London, "a zealous Tory," and the friend of Pope, Swift, and Bolingbroke.

The living of Mortlake is a perpetual curacy, valued at £180 in the gift of the dean and chapter of Worcester. *Incumbents*:—Septimus Collinson, 1799-1813; Edward Owen, 1813-20; Edward James, 1820-32; E. Aislabie Ommamey, 1832-41; Frederick J. H. Reeves, 1841-55; John T. Manley, 1855.

Keeping by the side of the railway, we cross two or three fields, and find ourselves in the pleasant breezy tract of BARNES COMMON.

BARNES (population, 1879; acres, 820), from a *barn* or *spicarium*, formerly belonging, perhaps, to the dean and chapter of St. Paul's, to whom the manor has

belonged since the days of Athelstan, adjoins the river Thames (N.); Putney (E. and S.); and Mortlake and Putney (W.) Near the river the meadow-lands are very rich; inland, spreads a wide extent of sandy soil.

It is a peculiar characteristic of this conservative England of ours, that the Old and the New are constantly found in the most curious juxtaposition—the Present always treading upon the heels of the Past as if eager, and yet unable, to thrust it from its place of honour. In the shadow of a modern mansion stands, perhaps, some antique house sensibly reminding the spectator of men and things of a bygone age. On the outskirts of a busy city, within hearing, it may be, of the toiling wheels of an ample factory, moulder the grey walls and ivied buttresses of a once-powerful castle or opulent abbey. You are continually viewing, as in a mirror, the different phases of our national history. You are continually brought face to face with those heroic ancestors who made that history. Go where you will, there is a poetic association, or an historical memory; there is that which makes the ground you tread on “hallowed ground.” *Incedis cineres*—you walk upon the ashes of heroes, and the progressive spirit of the present is constantly tempered and restrained by the conservative spirit of the Long Ago. The railway of George Stephenson winds past the tower of the Plantagenets, and so the Englishman may never be at a loss for that inspiration which must inform all glorious national enterprises—the consciousness of a noble Past.

Such a place is BARNES—a place much affected by well-to-do City men, busy members of Parliament, and some aristocratic families; a long straggling hamlet surrounding the breezy common, and stretching away to the pleasant banks of the Thames; a healthy and not unpicturesque locality where the pedestrian may spend a day very much to his advantage, and where the artist may find two or three agreeable subjects for his pencil.

At BARN-ELMS, Sir Francis Walsingham had a goodly house, where, in 1589, he received “Gloriana,” with that

splendid state she so much affected. There were the usual congratulatory verses, and pageants, and processions, and nymphs, and pages in glittering attire, and the river was thronged with richly decorated barges, and echoed with merry music. At a later period, the old Elizabethan house—so honoured and honourable—was greatly modernized, and became the residence of the notorious Heidegger, the ugliest man in England, and master of the revels to George II. Here he was visited by his sovereign, and having received a reprimand for permitting him to make his way in darkness from the river bank—where the king had landed—through winding walks and shrubberies to the house, astonished his Majesty into good temper by suddenly lighting up the mansion and illuminating the grounds.

In a meadow near this house was fought on the 17th January, 1667-8, the famous or infamous duel between the Earl of Shrewsbury and the dissolute Duke of Buckingham—Dryden's Zimri :—

“ Who, in the course of one revolving moon,
Was chymist, fiddler, statesman, and buffoon,”

and Pope's “ great Villiers :”—

“ That life of pleasure, and that soul of whim !
Gallant and gay, in Clieveden's proud alcove,
The hower of wanton Shrewshury and love ;
Or just as gay at council in a ring
Of mimic'd statesmen and their merry king.”

The cause of the duel was Buckingham's amour with the Countess of Shrewsbury, a woman of great beauty, but abandoned character, who figures in Antony Hamilton's “ *Memoirs of Count Grammont* ” as a handsome virago, insensible to shame, and deaf to the reproaches of conscience. Hamilton alludes to the duel with his wonted flippancy :—“ Poor Lord Shrewsbury,” he says, “ too polite a man to make any approaches to his wife, was resolved to have redress for his injured honour ; he accordingly challenged the Duke of Buckingham, and the Duke of

Buckingham, as a reparation for his honour, having killed him upon the spot, remained a peaceable possessor of this famous Helen." It is a significant illustration of the condition of English society at that period, that neither the Duke, nor his shameless paramour, was disowned at court or reproved by their sovereign.

The circumstances which render this duel remarkable, even in the annals of such sanguinary affairs, are thus detailed by quaint old Pepys:—"Much discourse of the duel yesterday between the Duke of Buckingham, Holmes, and one Jenkins, on one side : and my Lord of Shrewsbury, Sir John Talbot, and one Bernard Howard, on the other side ; and all about my Lady Shrewsbury, who is at this time, and hath for a great while been, a mistress to the Duke of Buckingham. And so her husband challenged him, and they met yesterday in a close near Barne-Elmes, and there fought ; and my Lord Shrewsbury is run through the body, from the right breast through the shoulder ; and Sir John Talbot all along up one of his arms, and Jenkins killed upon the place ; and the rest all in a little measure wounded. This will make the world think that the king hath good counsellors about him, when the Duke of Buckingham, the greatest man about him, is a man of no more sobriety than to fight about a mistress. And this may prove a very bad accident to the Duke of Buckingham, but that my Lady Castlemaine do rule all at this time as much as ever she did, and she will, it is believed, keep all matters well with the Duke of Buckingham : though this is a time that the King will be very backward, I suppose, to appear in such a business. And it is pretty to hear how the King had some notice of this challenge a week or two ago, and did give it to my Lord General to confine the Duke or take security that he should not do any such thing as fight : and the General trusted to the king that he sending for him would do it ; and the King trusted to the General. And it is said that my Lord Shrewsbury's case is to be feared, that he may die too ; and that may make it much worse for the Duke of Buckingham : and I shall

not be much sorry for it, that we may have some sober man come in his room to assist in the Government."

It is said that during the duel the Countess—disguised as a page—had the profligacy to hold the horse of him who had dishonoured her husband and threatened his life, and after the Earl's death, she openly repaired to the Duke's house. She was married a second time, some twenty years later, to one George Rodney Bridges, son of Sir Thomas Bridges, of Keynsham, and died April 20, 1702.

At Barnes, for a while, resided the poet Cowley, musing upon things human and divine, and embodying his meditations in verse now undeservedly forgotten. The greatest of English novelists, the immortal creator of "Parson Adams" and "Joseph Andrews," had also a country house at Barnes; and Handel lived here on his first residence in England, in the neighbourhood of his manager and librettist, Heidegger, the "Swiss Count," to whom we have already alluded. Heidegger was reputed to be the ugliest man of the day, and his portrait, for that reason, was several times engraved. Lord Chesterfield once wagered that no more hideous being could possibly be discovered. London being ransacked, a decrepid and ill-favoured old woman was found, who was declared to be even uglier than Heidegger. But just as "the Swiss Count" was congratulating himself upon the victory he had achieved, Lord Chesterfield required that he should assume the old woman's head-gear, and his appearance was then so extraordinary, that the wager was instantly decided against him.

Jacob Tonson, the bookseller, one of the first great bibliopolists in England, had his country residence in this pleasant neighbourhood, and in it were frequently held the meetings of the well-known "Kit-cat" club, originally established by those illustrious Statesmen who defended the liberties of England against James II. Sir Godfrey Kneller painted with his heavy brush the portraits of the members of the Club, and these adorned the room wherein

they occasionally assembled. They were all of the same dimensions—36 inches by 28—and portraits of that size are, therefore, called “Kit-cats.” The Club derived its peculiar appellation, we are told, from a pastrycook, who supplied its members with the refreshments they needed—Christopher Cat, nicknamed *Kit Cat*.

BARNES CHURCH, dedicated to St. Mary, consists of a tower (ancient), a nave, chancel, and north aisle, chiefly modern, but so many have been the additions and alterations that to indicate the date of any particular portion is almost impossible. The interior is perfectly uninteresting.

On the south side of the churchyard lurk some rose-bushes in a quiet nook, distinguishing the last resting place of one *Edward Rose*, formerly a worthy London citizen, who died in 1633, and devised £20 in trust for the purchase of an acre of land, whose yearly proceeds were to be appropriated to the preservation of his grave, always to be marked by the emblematic rose-bushes, the residue being distributed amongst the deserving poor of the parish. Thus his name smells sweet, and his memory still is green!

The living is a rectory valued at £375, in the gift of the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul’s. *Rectors*:—John Hume, 1747-58; Ferdinando Warner, 1758-68; Christopher Wilson, 1768-85; John Jeffreys, 1795-1839; Reginald Edward Copleston, 1839.

The station of the London and South-Western Railway is on Barnes Common, near the Putney road. The branch-line to Kew diverges from this station. From the Common to the river side runs a long and handsome “street” of snug villas, in blooming gardens, terminating at the *Hammersmith Suspension Bridge* (erected 1825-7; 750 feet wide).

Putney may be reached by the road which skirts the Common, south,—a lane, left, leads to Richmond Park—or by the river bank. The distance is not above one mile.

PUTNEY (population, 5280; acres, 2280) is divided from Fulham in Middlesex by the river Thames, its north

boundary ; by Wimbledon and Wandsworth (E.) ; Kingston (S.) ; and Barnes and Mortlake (W.) It is difficult to obtain a satisfactory explanation of the word *Putney*, anciently written *Puttenheth* ; but we would venture to suggest that it may be derived from *Putten*, wells, and *heth*, heath or common—an etymology which the character of the locality may be considered to justify.

Putney has of late years assumed considerable proportions, and become a favourite resort of the magnates of the London commercial world. The principal street is the *High Street*, leading from the Wandsworth road down a steep hill to the river bank, where two streets branch off to the right and the left. At the point where it turns off from the Wandsworth road is the railway station. Here, too, a road ascends a tolerable acclivity to Putney Heath, adjoining Wimbledon Common, whence roads to Wimbledon (to the left), and Roehampton (to the right) diverge. The principal road is continued to Kingston. All about these roads and heaths and commons, are scattered handsome houses and elegant villas—amongst others the Marquis of Bristol's (opposite the reservoir), and the Earl of Ripon's, on the road to Roehampton. In this neighbourhood, too, are *Lime Grove*, *Granard Lodge* (Lady Vassall Webster), *Putney Park*, and Lady Guildford's picturesque seat.

On Putney Heath stands *Bowling Green House*,—near the quaint fire-proof house, and adjacent to Wimbledon Common,—the residence for some years of the great statesman *William Pitt*, who died here, January 23d, 1806. On the Heath, too, stands the cottage where Douglas Jerrold spent his closing years, and passed away in peace.

[Putney Heath was the scene of several duels in the days when “dueling” was a fashionable amusement. Of these the most famous were :—

May, 1652.—George, Lord Chandos, and Colonel Henry Compton. The latter was slain.

May, 1798.—On a Sunday afternoon, between William Pitt and William Tierney, M.P. for Southwark.

Sept. 1809.—Lord Castlereagh, and George Canning. The latter was wounded in the thigh.]

During the Civil War, Putney became the scene of some notable historical events. A bridge of boats was here thrown across the river by the Earl of Essex, when in pursuit of the royalists, November 1642. In 1647, Cromwell and Fairfax made it their head-quarters, on account of its central position between London and Hampton Court. Cromwell and his officers held their deliberations in the parish church, sitting round the communion table, after having listened with due devoutness to a sermon by Hugh Peters, "Gifthiel a High German prophet," or some other favourite preacher. The army removed from Putney on the 1st of November, 1647.

PUTNEY CHURCH, dedicated to St. Mary, was rebuilt in 1836, except the massive tower, and a portion of the nave, which are good Perpendicular. BISHOP WEST'S CHAPEL was left intact, but removed from the south aisle to north of the chancel. It contains a noticeable groined roof, embellished with the Bishop's arms or those of his see; and a fine eastern window, of richly emblazoned glass, descriptive of certain scriptural events, and mostly ancient, given to the church in 1845 by the late Dr. Longley, Bishop of Ripon. The interior of the church contains a nave, chancel, and north and south aisles, and is generally impressive and elegant.

Memorials:—In the lower part of the tower, a monument to *Richard Lusher*, d. 1615:—

"What tongue can speak the virtues of this creature,
Whose body fair, whose soul of rarer feature?
He liv'd a saint, he died a holy wight,
In heaven, on earth, a joyful, heavy sight,
Body and soul unite, agreed in one,
Like strings well-tuned in unisone."

Lady Maria Katharine Palmer, died 1613, is also commemorated by a decorative tablet, with a Latin epitaph of some beauty, by her husband, apostrophizing her as "*Cor gratiarum, flos venustatis merus, sedes amorum, Castitatis exemplar*," and exclaiming,—"*Vale, vale, Maria! nullam*

de te dolorem nisi ex acerbissimâ tuâ morte, accepi:" (Farewell, farewell, Maria! I have undergone no trouble through thee, save by thy death).

To Sir *John Dick*, died 1804, is placed a marble tablet surmounted by an urn and drapery; and over the vestry door are fragments of an old memorial to Sir *Thomas Dawes*, died 1655; and his wife *Judith*, died 1657.

In the churchyard are buried *John Cary*, died 1701, a citizen and merchant of London; and *John Toland*, once of some repute as a clever but dogmatical advocate of atheistical tenets.

The living is a perpetual curacy, valued at £362, in the gift of the Dean and Chapter of Worcester. *Incumbents*:—Thomas Hughes, 1788-1803; John Wingfield, 1804; James Menkin, 1805-11; J. S. Fleming St. John, 1811-13; John Fleming St. John, 1813-21; Henry St. John, 1821-33; W. Tomkyns Briggs, 1833-34; Christopher T. Robinson, 1835.

[NICHOLAS WEST, LL.D., Bishop of Ely was born at Putney. He led an erratic life in his early years, but by way of proving that sometimes "naughty boys make good men," just as converted rakes, it is said, make the best husbands, he suddenly reformed, applied himself to study, and though but "a baker's son," rose to high offices both in church and state. He died in 1533, and was buried in Ely Cathedral.

Here, too, was born that "remarkable instance," as Aubrey calls him, "of the inconstancy of fortune, *Thomas Cromwell*, son of a blacksmith of this place, rais'd from the anvil and forge to the most beneficial places, and highest honours in the nation, insomuch that, though a Laick, he presum'd to exercise an ecclesiastical authority over the clergy, and assum'd an office which began and ended in him." The site of his father's forge is still shewn on the south side of the Richmond Road.

Edward Gibbon, the great historian, was a native of Putney, born April 27, 1737. His house was situated "between the roads which lead to Wandsworth and Wimbledon. The farm and pleasure grounds which adjoin the house were very spacious, containing near eighty acres, and commanding a beautiful prospect of London and the adjoining country."]

About one mile from Putney Heath, and two miles from Putney village, between Richmond and Barnes, lies the pleasant and picturesque village of ROEHAMPTON. There is here an elegant (Early English) Chapel of Ease, designed by Ferrey, and erected in 1842. Dedicated to

the Holy Trinity. The living, a perpetual curacy, is in the gift of the Bishop of London.

ROEHAMPTON GROVE was built by Sir Richard Weston, the Lord Treasurer, to whom Charles I. had granted the adjacent demesne of Putney Park, about 1630. His son Jerome, afterwards Lord Weston, was married here (in the private chapel consecrated by Laud) to the Lady Frances Stuart, daughter of the Duke of Lennox. Archbishop Laud performed the ceremony, and Charles I. gave the bride away. The nuptials were celebrated by Ben Jonson in a beautiful *Epithalamion*,—

“ Hark ! how the bells upon the waters play
 Their sister tunes from Thames his either side,
 As they had learned new changes for the day,
 And all did ring the approaches of the bride :
 The Lady Frances drest,
 Above the rest
 Of all the maidens fair,
 In graceful ornament of garland, gems, and hair.”

Lord Weston sold the house and park, in 1633, to Sir Thomas Dawes (who lies interred in Putney church), by whom they were eventually disposed of to Christiana, Countess of Devonshire. This fair and talented woman assembled under her roof a bright circle of poets, wits, and statesmen :—Hobbes of Malmesbury was her son’s tutor ; Waller, Donne, and the Earl of Pembroke paid her graceful homage. During her son’s minority she extricated his patrimony from a vast debt and thirty lawsuits, so winning upon the favour of the legal sages of the day that Charles I. said to her, laughingly,—“ Madam, you have all my judges at your disposal.” She was a staunch loyalist, and, after the Restoration, was frequently visited at Roehampton by the “ Merry Monarch.” The estate came at length into the hands of Sir Joshua Vanneck, about 1770, who built the present villa (from Wyatt’s designs), and formed the sheet of water which glitters and sparkles at the end of the well-kept lawn.

The villas and mansions in this "delectable ground"—and there are few more agreeable or healthier localities near London—are very numerous. The tourist will, perhaps, regard with the most pleasure MOUNT CLARE; ROEHAMPTON HOUSE (Hon. J. Melville); BESBOROUGH HOUSE, erected by Sir William Chambers; DOWNSHIRE HOUSE (Lady Langdale); the PRIORY (Sir J. Knight Bruce); SPENCER VILLA (K. Bacon, Esq.); and the modest villa occupied by Madame Jenny Lind Goldschmidt.

From Putney the following pleasant walks may be adventured:—

1. Across Putney Heath, and through Wimbledon Park into Wimbledon, returning across Wimbledon Heath to Robinhood Gate, and thence by Bowling Green House into Roehampton. The lane by Roehampton Church leads into the Putney Road, near the Barnes Railway Station.

2. Through High Street, Putney, and opposite the church, turn to the left. Thence by the river side to BARN ELMS; cross the river to Chiswick, and return by way of Fulham, across Putney Bridge.

3. From Putney, by the high road, to Wandsworth. Turn to the right, and proceed by Southfields into Wimbledon Park. Return across Wimbledon Common and Putney Heath.

[PUTNEY BRIDGE is hideous and inconvenient in the extreme: a structure of timber, 800 feet long, erected in 1727, which is at once an obstruction and an eyesore. Equally ugly is the aqueduct or bridge of the Chelsea Waterworks Company which carries across the river the tubes or pipes connected with the reservoir on Putney Heath. There was a Ferry at Putney as early as the days of the Conquest. In Wandsworth Lane (turning out of High Street near the church) stands an ALMSHOUSE, for twelve poor persons, unmarried, erected by Sir Abraham Dawes, *temp.* Charles II. London may be reached from this point by omnibuses, most of which start from the Middlesex end of the Bridge; by rail; and, during the summer, by steamboats, which run between London and Kew every half hour.]

One mile east of Putney, on the banks of the Thames, and its tributary the Wandle, stands the large and populous town of

WANDSWORTH (population, 9611; acres, 1820),

i.e., *Wandlessworth*, the village on the Wandle. The parish is bounded by the Thames (N.); Battersea (E.); Streatham and Tooting (S.); and Putney and Wimbledon (W.) It includes the manors of Doune and Alfarthing, belonging to Earl Spencer; and Dunsfold, belonging to Viscount Midleton.

The town, or village (population, 8763), straggles about two considerable hills, and in the valley between them opening on the Thames. The principal street is the *High Street*, which runs the whole length of the village, crossing the Wandle, near the old church, by a bridge which, in Aubrey's time, was called "the Sink of the Country." Roads branch off south to Wimbledon Park; to Garrett and Lower Tooting; and, at the top of the hill crossing Wandsworth Common, to Balham Hill and Streatham. A road, N.E., leads to Battersea and Battersea Bridge, or, through Battersea Park, to Chelsea New Bridge and the Pimlico railway terminus. There are *three railway stations* at Wandsworth: one on the London and South-Western Railway (Windsor branch), near the river; another at Clapham Common, on the London and South-Western main line; and a third, close to the latter, on the Pimlico and Crystal Palace branch of the London and South-Western Railway. The town is busy and populous; the shops are numerous and good; and though the lower portions and the river-side byeways are squalid and dirty, much agreeable scenery is scattered around it, and the higher ground—especially towards Wimbledon—is being rapidly covered with goodly "villakins." There are several mills and factories on the Wandle. Of these, the largest is Mr. Macmurray's paper mill. Aubrey speaks of "a manufacture of brass plates for kettles, skellets, frying-pans, etc., by Dutchmen, who keep it as a mystery;" and certain French refugees, fleeing to England, after the revocation of the edict of Nantes, established in this town the processes of hatting, dyeing, etc. They enlarged for themselves a chapel, originally established by the Puritans,

temp. Elizabeth, and their descendants worshipped in it until, about 1809, it was repaired and occupied by a Dissenting congregation.

The Surrey bank of the Thames at this point loses all its beauty, and the voyager can only see with a feeling of disgust "objects that blot the landscape, however much they may add to the solid wealth of the country; for, excepting a group of very ugly and cheerless, though costly domiciles, that have replaced as many quaint old dwellings of a bygone time, and which skirt the river immediately after leaving Putney, there is but a succession of factories and small cottage houses, which serve to shelter labourers and artizans; unwholesome looking swamps divide the space with yards, and quays, and waggon-sheds, auxiliaries to manufactories of gin, soap, starch, silk, paper, candles, beer, and vitriol,—the first-named and the last being no doubt mutually dependent for aid and assistance." The principal of these establishments are *Watney's Distillery*—its strange square tower is a noticeable object from the railway; and the Sherwood factory of *Price's Patent Candle Company*.

Wandsworth has two churches, each so ugly that it is a matter of wonder architects could build, or subscribers to their erection endure, them. Of the two, we think the palm is deserved by the more recent building.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH, near the bridge, was rebuilt in 1780, at a cost of £3500. There is nothing in the external or internal architecture to call for farther notice. The *Memorials* are numerous, and some of them are interesting:—

The monument to *Henry Smith*, d. 1627, "sometime citizen and alderman of London," shows in an arched recess a full-length figure of the deceased, in costume of the time, kneeling at a desk. This worthy philanthropist devised almost all his extensive estates for charitable purposes in his native county. Every town and village in Surrey recognises his admirable benevolence, and shares in its benefits. Near it is a small figure, in a devotional

attitude, to Mrs. *Susanna Powel*, d. 1630, "a gracious benefactor unto this town of Wandsworth." There are also busts of Sir *Thomas Brodrick*, d. 1641, and his wife *Katharine*, d. 1678; and a brass on a grave slab of an armed knight, date 1420, but without inscription.

The living is a vicarage, valued at £800, in the patronage of the present vicar. *Vicars*:—Robert Holt Butcher, 1778-1822; William Borradaile, 1823-38; Daniel C. Delafosse, 1838-44; Edward Robert Pemberton, 1844-50; Henry Holmes, 1850.

ST. ANNE'S CHURCH, on St. Anne's Hill was designed by Sir Robert Smirke, and erected, at a cost of £14,600, in 1822. The interior is plain and spacious. The living is a perpetual curacy, valued at £300, in the gift of Dr. Robinson. *Incumbents*:—J. Flowerdew Colls, 1822-50; R. L. Townsend, 1850.

[A large straggling district, including Garrett and Somers-town, out-lying portions of Wandsworth proper, has been appropriated to the district church of ST. MARY, a neat building, erected in 1838.]

On Wandsworth Common stands the immense pile of buildings which form the COUNTY GAOL. Here, too, on a commanding site, near the Clapham railway station, the tourist will observe with satisfaction the picturesque structure of the ROYAL VICTORIA ASYLUM, built and endowed with the surplus money of the Patriotic Fund raised during the Crimean war. The first stone was laid by the Queen. The building is designed to accommodate 300 children, the daughters of soldiers, seamen, and marines dying in the national service. Nearer the railway stands a red brick Elizabethan building, the FREEMASONS' ASYLUM.

The road from Wandsworth to Tooting, branching off near the bridge, runs through the hamlet of GARRETT, formerly a small cluster of forty or fifty houses, and notorious as the scene of the popular saturnalia, at the meeting of every new parliament, known as the election of "the Mayor of Garrett." Half-idiotic or deformed persons were sought out by the publicans of the neighbourhood, dressed

in gaudy clothes, and incited to compete for this distinguished sinecure. Sir Richard Phillips has given the following explanation of the custom:—Various encroachments on a small common, at Garrett, led to “an association of the neighbours who selected a president, or *mayor*, to protect their rights; and the time of their first election being the period of a new parliament, it was agreed that the mayor should be re-chosen after every general election. Some facetious members of the club gave, in a few years, local notoriety to this election; and when party-spirit ran high in the days of *Wilkes and Liberty*, it was easy to create an appetite for a burlesque election among the lower orders of the metropolis. The publicans at Wandsworth, Tooting, Battersea, Clapham, and Vauxhall, made a purse to give it character; and Mr. Foote rendered its interest universal, by calling one of his inimitable farces, ‘*The Mayor of Garrett*.’ I have indeed been told that Foote, Garrick, and Wilkes, wrote some of the candidates’ addresses for the purpose of instructing the people in the corruptions which attended elections to the legislature.” The most notorious mayors were “Sir” John Harper, “Sir” Jeffrey Dunstan, and “Sir” Harry Dimsdale. An hostelry in the village still bears for its sign a portrait of Sir Jeffrey. The last election took place in 1796, and was attended by 50,000 people. An attempt was unsuccessfully made in 1826 to revive the absurdity.

On the ridge of the hill, overlooking Garrett, stands the *Surrey Pauper Lunatic Asylum*, first erected in 1840, at a cost of about £63,000, and occupying 96 acres of ground.

The antiquary Grose formerly resided at *Mulberry Cottage*, on Wandsworth Common.

The tourist will find the pleasantest route to WIMBLEDON—our next point—to be by way of Southfields, through the verdurous glades of Wimbledon Park. He will come out by WIMBLEDON CHURCH on the summit of a steep hill, whence a very fine view of the metropolis may be enjoyed. The road to the right leads into the village: that

to the left skirts WIMBLEDON PARK* (Duke of Somerset), descends the other side of the hill, and leads, by the Wimbledon Railway Station, into MERTON (p. 88).

WIMBLEDON (population, 2693; acres, 3700),—“*Wymbald's dun*” (*dune*, or hill), is the derivation commonly accepted—adjoins Putney and Roehampton (N.); Wandsworth (E.); Merton and Cheam (S.); and Kingston (W.) The soil varies considerably; in some places, especially near Putney, it is a fine gravel, much used by builders—in others clay—and on the meadows, a black moorish loam. An *Artesian Well* was sunk at Wimbledon Park in 1798, to the depth of 563 feet; and yet water is generally abundant, and found near the surface.

WIMBLEDON CHURCH, dedicated to St. Mary, was rebuilt in 1834, except the chancel which dates *temp.* Edward IV., at a cost of £6000, from the designs of Messrs. G. G. Scott and Moffat. The style is chiefly decorative; and the building, in its general effect, is light, elegant, and impressive. A lofty spire springs from a square four-storeyed tower, and forms from all the country side an easily recognised land mark. The east windows contains some ancient stained glass—the scutcheons of Cecil, Earl of Exeter, the Spencers, and the Duke of Leeds.

The chapel on the south side of the chancel contains the black marble altar-tomb—the viscount's coronet and armour—of Sir *Edward Cecil*, Viscount Wimbledon, d. 1638, “who was Admiral and Lord Marshall, Lieutenant-Generall, and Generall against the King of Spaine, and Emperour in the service of King James and King Charles the First,” and “after so many travels, returned to this patient and humble Mother Earth from whence he came with assured hope in his Saviour Christ, to rise again to glory everlasting.”

A black marble slab in the floor is inscribed to Sir *Richard Wynn*, d. 1649, “Treasurer to Queen Henrietta

* While these pages are passing through the press, this pleasant estate is advertised for sale.

Maria, and Gentleman of the Privy Chamber to Charles I.," whom he had attended in his Quixotic expedition with Buckingham, in search of a Spanish bride.

Under the south gallery is Westmacott's whole-length figure of *James Perry*, d. 1821, the able proprietor and editor of the "*Morning Chronicle*." Over the north gallery is affixed a tablet to judge Sir *James Allan Park*, d. 1805.

In the churchyard stands the peculiar tomb or *Columbarium*, of *Benjamin Bond Hopkins*, d. 1794, formerly of Wimbledon House. Here, too, lie the remains of Perry, whose monument we have already noticed; and of *Gilbert Stuart Newton*, R.A., a native of Nova Scotia, d. 1835. A tomb covers the dust of *John Hopkins*, d. 1732, familiarly known as "*Vulture Hopkins*," and made by Pope "to point a moral:"—

" When Hopkins dies, a thousand lights attend
The wretch, who living, sav'd a candle's end."

A pyramidical mausoleum is inscribed to *Gerard de Visme*, d. 1797; and an Ionic column, supporting an urn, to *Margaret, Countess of Lucan*, d. 1814. There are also memorials to *Field-Marshal Grosvenor*, d. 1851; *William George*, sixteenth *Earl of Errol*, d. 1846; and *Lieutenant-General Wemyss*, d. 1852.

The living is a perpetual curacy, valued at £170, in the gift of the Dean and Chapter of Worcester. *Incumbents*:—Herbert Randolff, 1777-1819; Henry Lindsay, 1819-46; Richard Leonard Adams, 1846.

WIMBLEDON PARK (Duke of Somerset) was formerly a demesne of about 1200 acres, but a considerable portion has recently been leased for the erection of villas. The present house, built in 1801, is externally very plain, and its only claim to notice is its position. Standing on the ridge of the hill, it overlooks a wide and beautiful country, from Epsom to the metropolis, and away to the woodlands of Kent and Surrey. The grounds were laid out by "*Capability*" Brown, are finely diversified, and adorned with many venerable and stately trees.

This estate was granted by Queen Elizabeth to Sir Christopher Hatton, and was sold by him to Sir Thomas Cecil, eldest son of Lord Burghley. Cecil rebuilt the manor-house with great magnificence in 1588, and in 1589 entertained there the imperial Elizabeth for three days. He left it to his third son, Sir Edward, created by Charles I. Baron Putney and Viscount Wimbledon, from whose co-heiresses it passed to Queen Henrietta Maria, and both her royal husband and herself occasionally resided here. During the Protectorate it was purchased by General Lambert, who, when discarded by Cromwell, retired to this pleasant seclusion, turned florist, and had "the finest tulips and gilliflowers that could be got for love or money."

Queen Henrietta recovered her estate after the Restoration, and, in 1661, sold it to the Earl of Bristol. Of his widow it was purchased by the celebrated Danby, afterwards Duke of Leeds, and, on his decease in 1712, sold by his trustees to Sir Theodore Janssen, a South Sea director, and one of the most nefarious agents in that gigantic fraud. It was purchased, on the explosion of "the Bubble," by Sarah Duchess of Marlborough, and by her devised to John Spencer, the ancestor of the present Earl Spencer.

WIMBLEDON HOUSE was sold by Benjamin Bond Hopkins to M. de Calonne, the French financier; was afterwards occupied by the Prince de Condé; and eventually purchased by Joseph Marryat, Esq., the father of the clever naval novelist, Captain Marryat. Mrs. Marryat resided here during a long widowhood, and formed a most luxuriant and admirable flower garden, occupying three acres, and containing nearly 800 different species.

[ON WIMBLEDON COMMON took place, in May 1789, a duel—without evil issue—between the Duke of York and Lieutenant-Colonel Lenox. Sir Francis Burdett, in May 1807, met here Mr. John Paull; both were wounded. June 13th, 1839, a meeting took place between the Marquis of Londonderry and Mr. Henry Grattan, M.P. Neither was injured. September 21st, 1840, between the Earl of Cardigan and Captain Harvey Tuckett, in which the latter was seriously wounded in the ribs. The Earl

was tried by the House of Peers, but escaped through a flaw in the indictment.

A group of ancient *tumuli*, or barrows, twenty-three in number, might formerly be seen upon the Common, and numerous relics of the past have here at different times been excavated. On the south-west side may still be traced a circular *entrenchment*, enclosing about seven acres; partly overgrown by furze, and defended by a fosse, from 8 to 15 feet in depth. By early authorities it is named *BENSBURY*, and with much plausibility it has been supposed to mark the site of the great battle between the army of Ceaulin of Wessex and the forces of Ethelbert of Kent, under his generals Cnebba and Oslac (A.D. 568). Both Cnebba (hence *Cnebba's byrig*, or *bury*, corrupted into *Bensbury*) and Oslac were slain, and Ethelbert defeated.]

An ancient British road, still remembered in the track called *The Ridgeway*, runs along the crest of the hill from Wimbledon to Coombe Wood in a south-west direction. The prospects to be enjoyed from every leafy gap are very fine. On commanding sites in this elevated road stand *WIMBLEDON COLLEGE*, and a new and elegant *DISTRICT CHURCH*. Ranges of neat villas have recently sprung up along its pleasant slopes; and overlook a wide rich landscape of fertile meadows, bounded by the Surrey hills, and by the well-wooded range whereon, conspicuous for many a mile, glitter the roof and walls of glass of the Crystal Palace.

We return from Kingston to Wimbledon by this agreeable route, entering the town by way of Norbiton.

SUB-ROUTE II.

[From Kingston to Thames Ditton, 3 m.; East Moulsey, 2 m.; West Moulsey, 1 m.; Walton-on-Thames, 3 m.; Esher, 3 m.; Kingston, 4 m.]

To every lover of aquatic sports "the Swan" at *THAMES DITTON* is a bird of fame. A pleasanter inn, with a pleasanter landscape around it, we take it, is not easily to be found; and we are well-disposed to endorse Theodore Hook's versified laudations, as preserved by Mrs. S. C. Hall in her "*Book of the Thames*:"—

" The Swan, snug inn, good fare affords
 As table e'er was put on,
 And worthier quite of loftier boards
 Its poultry, fish, and mutton :
 And while sound wine mine host supplies,
 With beer of Meux or Tritton,
 Mine hostess, with her bright blue eyes,
 Invites to stay at Ditton.

" Here, in a placid waking dream,
 I'm free from worldly troubles,
 Calm as the rippling silver stream
 That in the sunshine bubbles ;
 And when sweet Eden's blissful bowers
 Some abler bard has writ on,
 Despairing to transcend his powers,
 I'll *ditto* say for *Ditton*."

Punts may be obtained both here and at East Moulsey for river fishing. The carp, roach, dace, barbel, and tench are tolerably abundant ; bream may sometimes be caught near Walton.

Close to the Swan, and only separated from it by a screen of foliage, stands BOYLE FARM (Lord St. Leonard's), a considerable and picturesque mansion, standing in richly ornamental grounds sloping to the river. DITTON HOUSE has a fine wooded lawn stretching to the marge of the river. About one mile west on the winding Mole, stands EMBER COURT (Sir C. Sullivan, Bart.), in pleasant leafy gardens, which the bright waters of that labyrinthine stream agreeably enliven. The collection of pictures is small but good, including two fine Murillos, a Titian, a Carlo Dolce, a Dominichino, and two Interiors by Teniers. This house was at one time occupied by Sir Francis Burdett.

THAMES DITTON (population, 1900 ; acres, 2900) is bounded by the Thames (N.) ; Kingston and Long Ditton (E.) ; Cobham (S.) ; and Cobham and Esher (W.) It includes the manors of Ember Court, Weston, and Claygate.

WESTON GREEN, with its cluster of neat houses, lies to the west of Ditton village, and is connected with it by a long irregular street.

There is a station, near the village, on the Hampton Court branch of the London and South-Western Railway.

THAMES DITTON CHURCH, dedicated to St. Nicholas, is of considerable antiquity: the tower, low, massive, and surmounted by a short spire, is Perpendicular, but in the nave there are some indications of Early English. The building has been enlarged and restored at different periods, but is still interesting. Adjoining the east aisle is a small mortuary chapel, now used as a vestry, but erected in 1676 as a *Dormitorium Hattonianum*. The inscriptions have been covered over, but are recorded by Aubrey.

Memorials.—Observe, in an arch between the Chancel and Halton Chapel, the curious monument ascribed to *Erasmus Forde*, d. 1553. The upper part is embattled; the cornice and fascia are richly ornamented. The lower part is divided on both sides into two shallow arched recesses, looking towards both nave and aisle. A small aperture is left in the partition wall; whence it has been conjectured, with some show of reason, that these recesses were used for the purposes of the confessional. Within the west recess is a curious and interesting brass, engraved with figures of a knight in armour, and his wife, in the costume of the time, each kneeling before a desk, and attended by six sons and eleven daughters, all in a devotional posture. In the centre are the arms of *Forde*, with the motto “*Que sera sera*,” and beneath is a long inscription.

On brasses let into grave-slabs are small figures of *Robert Smythe*, d. 1539, and his wife *Katheryn*, d. 1549; and *William Notte*, d. 1576, and his wife *Elizabeth*, d. 1587, accompanied by their sons and daughters.

In the north aisle stands the altar-tomb of *Cuthbert Blakeden*, d. 1540, while he lived, Sarjant of the Confectionary to King Henry VIII.; *John Boothe*, d. 1548, “one of the ordinary gentlemen ushers” to King Henry VIII. and

King Edward VI.; and *Julian Courtyne*, d. 1586, "wyfe of the said Cuthbert and John," who erected this in 1580, and died six years later. The brasses over it represent the said *Julian* standing between her two spouses, and attended by her three sons and eight daughters.

Near this tomb is the monument, with bust of Colonel *Sidney Godolphin*, d. 1732, Governor of Scilly, and member of the House of Commons for nearly half a century.

Among the Memorials of recent date are—the tablets to *Charlotte Lambert*, d. 1818; Vice-Admiral *Lambert*, d. 1836; Sir *Richard Joseph Sullivan*, d. 1806; Sir *Harry Sullivan*, slain at Bayonne, in 1814; and two former ministers of Thames Ditton, the Rev. *W. Ellis*, d. 1834 and the Rev. *George Harvest*, d. 1780.

The living is a perpetual curacy, valued at £290, in the gift of King's College, Cambridge. *Incumbents*:—George Harvest, 1741-80; William Ellis, 1782-1834; Wilfrid Speer, 1835, suspended; H. Smith Pollard, 1840, licensed as curate.

A road branches off west, near the church, and leads in a line almost parallel to that of the river, affording frequent glimpses of Bushey Park, and the imposing pile of Hampton Court, to EAST MOULSEY.

EAST MOULSEY (population, 765; acres, 730), *i.e.*, the island (ey) of the Mole—is a triangular tract of land, or ditch, nearly surrounded by the Mole (E. & S.E.) and the Thames (N.)—adjoining Esher (S.), and West Moulsey (W.) The principal landed proprietor is Lord Hotham. In the village is the *terminus* of the *Hampton Court branch* of the London and South-Western Railway; travellers crossing to the *Palace* by Hampton Bridge, a picturesque wooden structure, erected in 1778. The long level meadow, on the curve of the river, known as *Moulsey Hurst*, was once notorious as the arena of duellists and pugilists; but is now the *locale* of the Hampton Races which take place, annually, in the month of June.

"East Moulsey" (says Mrs. Hall) "has very rapidly

increased during the last few years. Fine trees have disappeared, and rows of genuine suburban residences have sprung up in their places. A new church of an agreeable aspect has been added to the group, near the Hurst; and opposite to the Palace of Hampton Court, the terminus of the railway, and a cluster of hotels have established themselves." The walk along the river bank to Walton is very pleasant; the river being a delightful feature in the landscape. On the Middlesex side, the eye ranges from *Hampton*, embowered in foliage, and *Garrick's Villa*—its lawn fringed by weeping willows—to the pretty village of *Sunbury*. The river is dotted with well-wooded aits, and its marge is profuse of rustling sedge and fine aquatic plants.

EAST MOULSEY CHURCH is a small and ancient edifice, consisting of a nave, chancel, and low wooden tower. The interior is rendered interesting by its numerous *memorials*, among which we may particularize the following. On a brass set in a grave-stone, in the nave, is the following inscription:—

"Here lyeth *Anthonie Standen*, gent., 3rd son of Edmund Standen, Esq., which Anthonie was Cup-Bearer to the King of Scotland, sometime Lord Dar(n)ley, father to King James now of England, and also sworne Servant to his Majestie; who, after much experience of the various state of humane things, mar(r)ying, bequeathed himself to a quiet and private life, where notwithstanding evermore endeavoring (although with his owne cost) to make peace betweene those that were att debate, promoting ye poore man's cause, often wth his owne expence, and full of other pious workes, he departed this life the 10th of March, 1611, in the 71 year of his age. This stone *Elizabeth* his widdowe hath placed for the remembrance of him."

A white marble tablet commemorates Sir *John Lytcott*, d. 1641, who married Mary, the sister of Sir Thomas Overbury, murdered, *temp.* Charles II., under mysterious circumstances, which history has never been able to clear up.

The *Clarke* family have numerous memorials, including a tablet to *James Clarke*, d. 1709, "Comptroller of the Household to the truly noble and great James first Duke of Ormond."

A handsome naval trophy records the merits of Admiral Sir *John Sutton*, d. 1825; and a tablet in the nave is inscribed to Admiral Sir *Edmund Nagle*, d. 1830, an officer of considerable reputation both for skill and courage.

The living is a perpetual curacy, valued at £157, in the gift of King's College, Cambridge. *Incumbents*: William Ellis, 1797-1834; Wilfred Speer, 1834.

The only seat of importance in this neighbourhood is MOULSEY PARK (J. Dodd, Esq.)

Crossing Moulsey Hurst, we reach (about one mile distant)

WEST MOULSEY (population, 480; acres, 650), bounded by the Thames (N.); the Mole (E.); Walton (W.); and Esher (S.)

WEST MOULSEY CHURCH, a low uninteresting edifice, consisting of a nave, chancel, south porch, and embattled tower, stands to the right of the village street as the tourist enters it from the river-side. The font (from the old church), Perpendicular in style, is octagonal, and ornamented with quatrefoils and mouldings.

Observe the white marble tablet to the Hon. Admiral Sir *George Berkeley*, d. 1812, "Lord High Admiral of Portugal during the successful struggle of that nation against French usurpation."

A brass upon a slab, within the altar rails, commemorates *Thomas Brende*, d. 1598.

In the churchyard a neat altar-tomb encloses the remains of the Right Hon. *J. Wilson Croker*, d. 1857, the "Rigby" of D'Israeli's *Coningsby*, and well-known as Secretary to the Admiralty, and a "slashing" political writer. He lived during the latter years of his life at WEST MOULSEY GROVE, a pleasant villa agreeably situated.

The living is a perpetual curacy, valued at £100, in the patronage of Mrs. Wilson Croker. *Incumbents*:—Christopher Aplin, 1814-27; Benjamin Milne, 1827-30; Robert Hoblyn, 1830-40; John P. Mills, 1840-46; Thomas G. Nicholas, 1846.

We continue our route for about two miles in a south-west direction, and arrive at the singular but picturesque erection of WALTON BRIDGE, which is in fact a double bridge; a second set of arches, fifteen in number, crossing the long low meadow on the Surrey side, in connection with the principal roadway. It was built about 1780. A short distance above it is the celebrated *ford*, called *Cowey Stakes*, where Cæsar and his legions crossed the river in pursuit of the British under Cassivellaunus. When he reached the Middlesex bank, he found, as he tells us in his *Commentaries*, a numerous body of the enemy drawn up on the opposite bank, which they had fortified, by driving into it sharp pointed stakes; and similar stakes, hidden by the waters, were fixed in the river-bed. Nevertheless, he bade his legionaries advance: so fierce and so rapid was their onset, though the water was up to their chins, that the British could not resist it, and, retiring from the bank of the river, fled precipitately. The channel of the river has been considerably deepened of late years, and all traces of the ford have vanished; but no farther back than 1807 several stakes, supposed to be portions of the British defences,—shod with iron, and about 6 feet long,—were “weighed up” by fishermen in this locality. “That this neighbourhood has been the scene of extensive warlike operations is unquestionable. The great entrenchment on St. George’s Hill, traditionally called CÆSAR’S CAMP [see p. 435]; the entrenchments in Oatlands Park, which were formerly distinctly to be seen, and the finding of wedges, or celts there, as mentioned by Gough; the names of *Wal-ton* [“Walled” town], *Camp Close* [between Cæsar’s Camp and Oatlands], and *War Close* [at Shepperton]—all have reference to the warfare carried on in this district in the remote ages of British history.”

A delectable neighbourhood is this of Walton, with its broad green meadows, its long lines of rare old trees, its coolsome copses, and, above all, its exquisite river-scapes, as seen in the gray lights of the early morning, or, all purpled and golden, when the sunset streams in broad level rays upon the quaint piers of Walton Bridge. It is not difficult even now, so silent and so calm is its rich and fertile scenery, to picture the glittering helmets and sparkling lances of the Roman legionaries as they boldly breasted the rushing tide; and to hear again the war-cries of the Britons as they hopelessly dared the unequal encounter,—rude valour then, as ever, unsuccessful against skilled and intelligent courage.

WALTON-UPON-THAMES (population, 2881; acres, 6280) adjoins the river (N.); Esher (E.); Cobham (S.); Wisley, Byfleet, and Weybridge (W.) It includes the manors of Walton-upon-Thames, Walton-Leigh, and Aps Court. The former belongs to W. Clark, Esq.; the second passed from a family of that name to Henry VIII. by purchase, and remained among the crown lands until the sale of the Duke of York's estates in 1828, when it was bought by "Golden Ball" Hughes; the third, after being at one time in the hands of Wriothesley, Earl of Southampton, was purchased from the trustees of J. Hamborough, Esq.—who built the present neat and commodious mansion—by Richard Sharp, Esq.

The seats in this neighbourhood are numerous:—APS COURT (R. Sharp, Esq.); ASHLEY PARK (Sir Henry Fletcher),—a curious Elizabethan mansion,* in a demesne of 300 acres, south-west of Walton, connected with memories of Villiers, Earl of Anglesea, *temp.* James I., and Richard Boyle, Viscount Shannon, who died here, December 1740. The house is in the form of an **H** with gabled ends, which

* Wolsey is reputed to have been its founder; and Cromwell to have made it for a time his residence. Wolsey's name is also connected with Aps Court; the name is said to indicate the abbreviation A.P.S., *Archiepiscopus*.

produce some picturesque effects of light and shade. The hall is a fine Tudoresque chamber, and the gallery is 100 feet in length. In the grounds stand some magnificent Scotch firs, and flourishes a *heronry* of considerable proportions ;—BURHILL-ON-THE-MOLE (C. K. Tynte, Esq.) ; BURWOOD HOUSE (Lord F. Egerton) ; BURWOOD PARK (Sir Richard Frederick, Bart.),—a richly wooded estate, near the railway station, skirted south and east by a wide heathy tract of open ground. The house, built about 1790, contains some spacious apartments, and a choice selection of good pictures. The grounds are well arranged, thickly wooded, and adorned by some pleasant pools. The orangery is good, and the flower gardens are admirably cultivated ;—PAINS HILL (Mrs. Cooper), an extensive estate near Cobham, bounded on the north-west by the old Portsmouth Road ; and WALTON VICARAGE, Rev. T. Hatch.

MOUNT FELIX, the fine seat of the Earl of Tankerville, occupies a favourable position on the river Thames, and comprises the goodliest woodland landscapes imaginable, worthy of the pencil of a Redgrave or a Creswick. Here flourish cedars, eighty feet in height ; Cembra, silver, and Chili pines ; scarlet oaks of vigorous growth ; the beautiful purple beech, with wide-spreading umbrageous branches ; while coolsome avenues of shadowy sward open up, through a framework of glossy foliage, delectable views of the winding Thames. The house, in the Italian style, was built in 1838-40, from the designs of Sir Charles Barry ; it occupies a gently rising ground skirted with elms, cedars, oaks, and pines. The tower, a conspicuous feature, is seventy feet high, and the prospects from its summit are, as might be imagined, of a rare and surprising beauty. The collection of pictures is good, and includes,—a portrait of the Earl of Tankerville, by *Wilkie* ; Lady Malmesbury, with a greyhound, by *Landseer* ; an enamel portrait of the Duchesse de Grammont, by *Bone* ; and some other noticeable compositions.

The *village* of Walton-upon-Thames has, of late years, assumed the proportions of a town ; it contains some

respectable houses, some good shops, and some excellent inns—of which the principal is “the Duke’s Head,” so called, we presume, in compliment to the Duke of York, when lord of the manor. It is quite one mile from the Station; the road crossing Walton Common, with Ashley Park on the right.

The most noticeable object in the village is the *House of President Bradshawe*,*—the grave, solemn, conscientious puritan, who pronounced sentence upon Charles I. It stands in a small alley behind Church Street, and though greatly dilapidated and disfigured by unskilful repairs, retains some traces of its former “pride of place.” A wainscotted chamber exhibits a curious carved chimney-piece. There is a village-tradition that here the signatures were affixed to the death-warrant of the King.

At Walton was born, in 1718, Admiral Sir *George Bridges Rodney*, the first of our great sea-chiefs who introduced the manœuvre of “breaking the enemy’s line,” and whose victories over the Spanish fleet, under Don Juan de Langara, in 1780,—and over the French, under De Grasse, in 1782—are among the brightest and greatest of our ocean triumphs. *Samuel Croxall*, born 1688, was also a native of this village. His translation of “Æsop’s Fables” is still in vogue.

WALTON CHURCH, dedicated to St. Mary, stands near the east entrance of the village, at no great distance from the river,—a large, ungainly structure, with a hideously heavy tower, a nave, north and south aisles, and a chancel, with vestry attached. The interior is more interesting, and preserves much of its original Norman character.

In the chapel, or vestry, is preserved a notable relic of bygone days,—the *Scold’s* or *Gossip’s Bridle*, a machine of thin iron, which pass over and round the head, thrusting into the mouth a small flat iron *bit*, about two inches long and one broad, which effectually repressed a talkative

* It is now tenanted by poor families. One of its occupants told Mrs. Hall that it was once full of wickedness, so that “the spirits of its former inhabitants troubled the earth to this day.”

tongue. It was presented to the parish in 1633, by a person named *Chester*, who had lost a valuable estate "through the instrumentality of a lying, gossiping woman;" and it bears the following epigrammatic inscription:—

" *Chester* presents *Walton* with a bridle
To curb Women's tongues that talk too idle."

On a dwarf pillar, near the pulpit, is deeply graven the well-known verse with which Queen Elizabeth, when Princess, baffled the pertinacious inquiries of her enemies:—

" Christ was the Worde and spake it ;—
He took the Bread and brake it,
And what the Worde doth make it,
That I believe and take it."

Memorials:—The visitors' attention, on entering the church, will first be attracted by Roubiliac's splendid sculpture in memory of *Richard Boyle, Viscount Shannon*, d. 1740,—“by emulation excited to be a soldier, by enterprize ennobled as an officer, by experience matured into a commander,” who distinguished himself at the Battle of Landen, and in the attack upon Vigo, in 1702. Upon a black and gray marble pedestal stands a whole-length statue of the noble soldier, wearing a military cloak, and resting upon a mortar. Lady Shannon, who erected the monument, is represented by a female figure seated at his feet, leaning on an urn, and looking upward with a countenance of silent grief. The war-like accessories are well arranged, and skilfully executed.

Next in interest is Chantrey's beautiful sculpture of a weeping female, inscribed to the memory of *Christopher D'Oyly*, d. 1795, and his wife *Sarah*, d. 1821. Two figures emblematic of “Faith soothing Human Sorrow,” by Gott of Rome, commemorate Lady *Mary Williams*, d. 1824.

Four singular brasses, with figures, and a brass lettered,—the whole enclosed in an oaken frame,—are fixed against the east wall, north of the altar. The inscription runs as follows:—

Here'lyeth ye bodye of *John Selwyn*, gent., Keeper of her Ma'ties Parke of Otelande under ye Right Honourable Charles Howward, Lord Admyral of England, his good Lord and M(aste)r: Who had issue by Susan his wyfe v Sunes et v^r daughters, all lyving at his death, and departed out of this world the 22nd daye of Marche, Anno Domini 1587."

The tradition relative to this worthy hunter is thus told by Grose:—"He was extremely famous for his strength, agility, and skill in horsemanship, specimens of which he exhibited before the Queen, at a grand stag hunt in that park (Oatlands); where attending, as was the duty of his office, he, in the heat of the chace, suddenly leaped from his horse upon the back of the stag (both running at that time with their utmost speed), and not only kept his seat gracefully in spite of every effort of the affrightened beast, but drawing his sword, with it guided him towards the Queen, and coming near her presence, plunged it into his throat, so that the animal fell dead at her feet. This was thought sufficiently wonderful to be chronicled on his monument, and he is accordingly there portrayed in the act of stabbing the beast."

One brass represents this mighty Nimrod, in the dress of the period, with his horn slung to his belt; another depicts his wife in hat and ruff; a third, the figures of their five sons and six daughters; and the fourth, the famous horseman riding his antlered steed.

A black marble slab beneath the altar-table is inscribed to *Jerome Weston*, Earl of Portland, d. 1662; and a similar slab to Mr. *William Lilly*, the famous astrologer, dedicated to his memory by his friend, antiquarian Ashmole.

Over the vestry door is affixed a white marble tablet to *Henry Skrine*, d. 1803, author of a well-known work on British Rivers.

The living is a vicarage, valued at £209, in the gift of the Lord Chancellor. *Vicars*:—Thomas D'Oyly, 1798-1816; Thomas Hatch, 1816.

In this parish, about two miles from Walton Village, is

HERSHAM (i. e., *Haver's ham*, or *home*) which at one time belonged to the Priory of Christ Church, Canterbury, but is now subdivided amongst many owners. There is here a pretty (Transition Norman) *District Church*, dedicated to the Holy Trinity, and erected in 1839, from the designs of Bellamy, at a cost of £2600. The *perpetual curacy* (B. L. Wills, A.M.) is valued at £100 yearly, and nominated to by the vicar.

Hersham was, for some years, the residence of the astrologer Lilly, whose divining-rod was a thing of wonder in the days when Charles the First was king. In 1652 he bought a house in the village, where he finally settled in 1665, practised medicine, and became the oracle of the parish, dying in 1681, aged 79. Lilly, as the reader will remember, is the "Sidrophel" of *Hudibras*:—

" Quoth Ralph, not far from hence doth dwell
A cunning man, hyght Sidrophel,
That deals in Destiny's dark counsels,
And sage Opinions of the Moon sells,
To whom all people far and near,
On deep importances repair."

From Walton the tourist may proceed through Oatlands Park to Weybridge, and thence to CHERTSEY (see p. 392) or, by Hersham and St. George's Hill (which is in Walton parish) to Byfleet, Pirford, Woking, and Guildford. Our own route will conduct us through Hersham, crossing Hersham Common, and the Mole, to

CLAREMONT. In the reign of Anne, Sir John Vanbrugh, who laid so many "heavy loads" upon the earth, and wrote such good comedies, purchased a small estate south-west of the village of Esher, and near the old Portsmouth road, and built upon it a small brick house, which, with the bare bleak land about it, he afterwards sold to Thomas Pelham Holles, Earl of Clare, or Duke of Newcastle in 1715. The Earl enlarged the estate, added to the house, entrusted the arrangement of the gardens and grounds to Kent, the famous gardener; and erected on a mound in the park, a prospect tower, which he named *Clare-mont*, afterwards the

name popularly given to the whole estate. His improvements were vastly admired by his contemporaries, and "Claremont's terraced height" was duly sung by the Queen-Anne-poets. Sir Samuel Garth, poet and physician—posterity dreads his verses as much as his patients did his pills—exclaims, Who—who—

. . . "Can paint in verse those rising hills,
Their gentle valleys, and their silver rills;
Close groves, and opening glades with verdure spread,
Flowers sighing sweets, and shrubs that balsams bleed?"

On the death of the Duke, in 1768, or shortly afterwards, Claremont was sold to the great Lord Clive, who pulled down Vanbrugh's house, erected a new mansion, and remodelled the grounds, under the superintendence of Capability Brown, at a cost, it is said, of £100,000. Meanwhile, that fatal shadow which overclouded the hero's later years was already gathering, and accusations of a serious character were brought against him by his political foes. Some of these dark rumours, perhaps, reached the peasants of Esher, who regarded "with horror," says Macaulay, "the stately house which was rising at Claremont, and whispered that the great wicked lord had ordered the walls to be made so thick in order to keep out the devil, who would one day carry him away bodily." * The great lord sank under his mental trials and bodily ailments, and on the 22d of November 1794, whilst in deep physical agony, committed suicide.

"Too long, alas! he lived—to hate
His envied lot, and died too late
From life's oppression freed." †

The next owner of Claremont was Lord Galway, who was succeeded by the Earl Tyrconnel. C. Rose Ellis, Esq., purchased it in 1807, and nine years afterwards disposed of it to the Crown. It was then settled on the Princess Charlotte and her husband Leopold, Prince of Saxe-Coburg,

* Macaulay's Essays.—Lord Clive.

† Warren Hastings.

now King of the Belgians. Their wedded life was as brief as it was happy. To the great affliction of the English people the Princess died in childbed, on the 6th of November 1817.

The house (now in the occupation of the exiled Royal Family of France) is said to be "the only complete mansion that Brown ever built, although he altered many." It stands on the crest of a hill, surrounded by some fine trees, and with an ample slope of bright turf stretching before it; a noticeable, imposing-looking mansion, of an oblong square in form, with a massive Corinthian portico in front. The *Library* contains half-length portraits of the Princess Charlotte and King Leopold, by *Dawe*; the Princess's tutor, the Bishop of Salisbury, and her sub-tutor, Dr. Short, also by *Dawe*. The *gallery*, 58 feet by 24 feet, contains full lengths of the Princess and her husband, by the same artist; busts, marbles, and portraits of several historic celebrities.

The grounds are eminently attractive. The *Mount* is still crowned by the Duke of Newcastle's prospect-tower. Towards the west stands a lofty *Conservatory*; and north-west, a quarter of a mile from the house, the *Mausoleum of the Princess Charlotte*, originally designed by the royal lady for an alcove, but completed in its present form, and dedicated to her memory, by King Leopold. From this point you descend the slope, through an agreeable succession of bowers and open lawns, to the *Lake*, which covers five acres, and is enriched (so to speak) by a finely wooded island. The *flower* and *kitchen gardens* occupy ten acres of ground. The entire park is about three and a half miles in circumference. Its preserves are carefully watched under the direction of the Prince Consort.

The principal seats in this vicinity, and in the neighbourhood of Esher are—*Esher Lodge* (H. Ramsey Baines, Esq.); *Milbourne* (Sir R. Gardiner); *Moore Place* (Mr. Serjeant Hayes); *Sandon House* (Mrs. Haldiman); and *West End Lodge* (— Farrer, Esq.).

We proceed by the road which skirts the Park into

Esher, a pleasant and quiet village, on a considerable hill, enjoying some rare and richly-varied landscapes. It contains two or three good inns; the best "The Brown Bear," second to it, "The White Lion."

ESHER (population, 1441; acres, 2120) is bounded by Walton (N.); by Thames Ditton and Long Ditton (E.); by Walton (W.); and Cobham (S.)

[The manor of ESHER belonged to the see of Winchester until purchased by Henry VIII. William Wainfleet erected on the bank of the Mole, "a stately stone-built house of brick," the gate-house of which is still in existence, but erroneously named "Wolsey's Tower." The mansion, however, was the residence of the great Cardinal after his sudden fall, in 1529, for the space of three or four weeks, when he and his retainers were "without either beds, sheets, table-cloths, dishes to eat their meat in, or wherewithal to buy any: howbeit, there was good provision of all kind of victual, and of beer and wine, whereof there was sufficient and plenty enough;" but Wolsey "was compelled of necessity to borrow of Master Arundell and of the Bishop of Carlisle, plate and dishes, both to drink in and eat his meat in." The severity of his fall worked bitterly upon his great heart. At Christmas he "fell sore to sick, and was likely to die," whereupon the king sent to him his own physician, Dr. Bates, who reported that unless Wolsey received from the royal lips some comforting words, he would be dead "within four days." The comforting words, and a ruby from the king's finger, were duly despatched, but the iron had struck too deeply home, and the Cardinal's recovery was but temporary. He wrote to Gardiner, his secretary—afterwards his successor in the see of Winchester—in a sorrowful tone: "Contynuyng here in this mowest and corrupt ayer, beyng enteryd into the passyon of the dropsy, *cum prostratione appetitus et continuo insomnio*, I cannot lyve," and accordingly he was allowed to remove to Richmond, where he resided until his death journey into Yorkshire, A. D. 1530. For the best account of this matter, see Froude's History of England.

Bishop Gardiner, "under compulsion," sold the estate and the mansion, which Wolsey, with his usual splendour had repaired and enlarged in 1537, to Henry VIII., but obtained its restoration from Queen Mary. Elizabeth granted it to Howard of Effingham, and, after passing through many hands, it was sold to the Duke of Newcastle in 1717-18. It eventually passed with Claremont and *Esher Waterville*, to Lord Clive, and, in 1816, was purchased by the Crown.

The manor of SANDON was formerly a part of the endowment of the HOSPITAL OR PRIORY OF SANDON, founded (for lazars) by Robert de Wattville, *temp.* Henry II., on a site near Ditton Marsh (now occupied by Sandon Farm). Its estates in Surrey were considerable, but, through mismanagement or other causes, it was always in an indigent condition, and in 1436, on account of its poverty, was united with the hospital of St. Thomas,

Southwark. In 1349 it lost its prior or master and all its brethren by the terrible *Black Death*, which destroyed, it is said, nine-tenths of the English clergy. No vestiges of the CHAPEL now remain. The manor, after being for many years in the family of the Earls of Halifax, was purchased by Speaker Onslow, and sold by his son to Sir John Frederick, of Burwood Park, father of the present proprietor.]

ESHER CHURCH, dedicated to St. George, stands to the left of the village street, behind the "Brown Bear" Inn, and consists of a nave and chancel (ancient, but in good condition); a large north gallery; and a singular projection on the south side, erected by the Duke of Newcastle. The interior has a very curious effect. The lines are everywhere "broken up," so to speak, by modern monstrosities; and singular, indeed, is the small semi-theatrical recess opening into the nave, but yet not harmonizing with it, which is now apportioned as chamber pews between the owners of Claremont and of Esher Place.

The belfry contains three bells: one of which, according to Aubrey, was brought from San Domingo by Sir Francis Drake.

The altar-piece, a good representation of the Saviour, was "painted in the Caraccas by Sir Ker Porter, A.D. 1837."

The principal *Memorials* we can but briefly glance at:—Against the south wall, observe a monument to *Francis Drake*, d. 1603, an equerry of Queen Elizabeth's, who probably presented to the parish the bell already alluded to. He is shewn in armour, kneeling as if in prayer. On the north side of the chancel is painted—upon wood—"the figure of a fair monument, bearing a lady in weeds," kneeling before a desk, on which a book lies open. The inscription commemorates *Vere, Lady Lynch*, d. 1682, and several members of her family.

Two goodly memorials on the south side commemorate Lady *Elizabeth Hervey*, d. 1810, and her daughter *Elizabeth Catherine Caroline Ellis*, d. 1803. The latter sculpture, by Flaxman, is very graceful. A white marble tablet records the merits of the late *John Spicer*, Esq. of Esher Place, d. 1831, and there are other memorials of

the Spicer family. Two noticeable monuments are the mural tablet to *Barwell Browne*, d. 1828; and the cenotaph to Lieutenant-Colonel *John Addenbrooke*, d. 1821, an equerry to the late Princess Charlotte.

In the churchyard lie the remains of Mrs. *Jane Porter*, d. 1831, the mother of the well-known novelists, *Anna Maria Porter* (who is also interred there) and *Jane Porter*. The daughters erected the tomb over their mother's vault, and penned its simple but pathetic inscription—"Respect her grave, for she ministered to the poor."

[Both mother and daughters were residents at Esher for many years. The house in *Esher Street* which they inhabited should be visited by the tourist.]

The living is a rectory, valued at £448, in the gift of N. J. Pye, Esq., as trustee for Wadham College, "who is bound to appoint a kinsman of the founder of Wadham College before any other person, if any such there be of that college, and in holy orders at the time of the decease of the incumbent of Esher." *Rectors*:—Wadham Diggle, 1777-1828; Wadham Harbin, 1828.

A new CHURCH, on a site almost opposite to the old one, has been recently erected. There is nothing noteworthy about it, either in its exterior architecture or interior decorations.

ESHER PLACE (John Spicer, Esq.), lying near the Walton entrance to the village, was purchased, in 1729, by the well-known statesman Henry Pelham, brother of the Duke of Newcastle. At that time there was little more in existence than the tower, or gate-house, wherein Wolsey had fallen sorely sick, but Pelham erected considerable additions in a style intended to be Gothic, from the designs of the landscape-gardener Kent. The natural beauties of the grounds were not, however, to be disguised by any pseudo-Gothicism, and were rightly appreciated by Thomson when he sang of "Esher's groves,

Where in the sweetest solitude, embrac'd
By the soft windings of the gentle Mole,
From courts and senates Pelham found repose;"

and Moore, the author of "The Gamester," who panegyrized "Esher's peaceful seat," where the muse beholds

"The gentle Mole
His pensive waters calmly roll
Amidst Elysian ground."

Pope, too, could speak of

"Esher's peaceful grove,
Where Kent and Nature vie for Pelham's love."

About 1803, the estate of Esher was purchased by J. Spicer, Esq., who erected the present stately mansion on an elevated site, overlooking the vale of the Thames and a vast extent of fertile country. The former house stood in a hollow, with the Mole winding before it.

The grounds, which alternate from gentle dells to undulating heights, are of no little interest and beauty. Whether Kent did much for their improvement is uncertain, but he "has the credit of making alterations in conformity with the disposition of the ground, and the range of scenery it commands." The hills are crowned with vigorous plantations, and the valleys enriched with fine old oaks and elms. A holly-tree, 9 feet in girth, is among their attractions. On the east side of the park spreads a noble sheet of water, and the Mole meanders through the lower grounds, spanned, below the Tower, by a rustic wooden bridge of five arches, which connects the park with Wayland's Farm. From this point a fine view of the woodlands and gardens may be obtained.

The TOWER, associated by some recent writers with the name of Wolsey, is unquestionably of much earlier date, and was erected, in all probability, by Bishop Wainfleet. Kent's incongruous additions were pulled down by the late Mr. Spicer, and this interesting building now stands before us a picturesque square tower of three storeys, with octagonal turrets at the angles, and a richly decorated central gateway. The mouldings and dressings are of stone.

On this pleasant estate (the park contains about 180 acres), at the north angle of the entrance to Esher, the

tourist will notice a wayside spring of great purity, and adjoining it a rustic archway of stones and flints enclosing a stone seal. The initials H. P., and the armorial "buckle," indicate that it was erected by Henry Pelham.

We return to Kingston by the main road which, for a considerable distance, runs by the river-side.

SUB-ROUTE III.—*a*.

[From Kingston to Maldon, $3\frac{1}{2}$ m. ; Sutton, 6 m. ; Cheam, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. ; Ewell, 2 m. ; Epsom, 2 m.]

MALDON lies south-east of Kingston, upon the little Hogsmill river. The walk across the fields, keeping below Coombe Wood, and crossing the railway near Shepherd's Bush Farm, should be taken by the pedestrian, who will have before him a fresh and fertile landscape bounded by a distant range of undulating downs.

MALDON (population, 283 ; acres, 1260), "written MAELDUNE by the Saxons, being compounded of the words *mael*, a cross, and *dune*, a hill," adjoins Kingston (N. and N.W.) ; Cheam and Long Ditton (W. and S.) ; and Morden (E.) The soil is chiefly clay, and the whole parish divided into large farms. The manor formerly belonged to the Priory of Merton, and it was here that William de Merton first established "the House of the Scholars of Merton," afterwards removed to Oxford, and developed into the famous institution of Merton College. The manor is now in the possession of that wealthy foundation.

The village, like most of the villages of this county, is very irregular, and scattered up and down the highway in a somewhat disorderly fashion. A settlement which has been formed near the railway, is called NEW MALDON, and has a station on the Leatherhead branch of the

London and South-Western line. Altogether, we suppose, there are not sixty inhabited houses in the entire parish.

Dr. *Thomas Ravis*, Bishop of London, was a native of Maldon, born about 1550. His merits were so illustrious that they even disarmed the enemies of prelacy, and "some," says Fuller, "who could scant brook the name of Bishop, were content to give, or rather to *pay*, him a good report." Died 1609.

Dr. *Edward Hinton* was born at the vicarage of Maldon in 1641. He is only remembered by his translation from the Greek of the *Apophthegmata*, often prefixed to Plutarch's "Morals."

MALDON CHURCH, dedicated to St. John, is a small but picturesque edifice, consisting of a nave, chancel, and square west tower. Its situation is very pleasant and retired. The pulpit is old and curiously carved; and the pews appear to date from the reign of James I.

Memorials.—A mural tablet commemorates Sir *Thomas Morley*, d. 1693, lord of the manor, and clerk-controller of the household to James II. He appears to have died of affliction at the great Revolution, mourning his country's unhappy fate—"lugens infelicissimam Patriæ suæ sortem." Another mural tablet records the services of *John Goode*, formerly a lessee of the manor, who completely rebuilt the church, and died at Maldon in 1627.

A grave slab in the floor is inscribed as follows:—

"Here lies *John Hamnett*, * gent., deceast April 14, 1643. Buried in the dust and grave of his wife, *Elizabeth Hamnett*, deceast March 30, 1623.

Deare Consort! well o'ertaken, twice my Wife;
In Death made one Dust, as one Flesh in Life:
Livinge one bedd we had; now dead, one grave;
Thus twice made one, at last one coveringe have.
Whome God hath so together joyn'd, lett none
Asunder put till th' Resurrection,

* Upon the death of this worthy, the vicar (then the Rev. Edward Hinton, father of Dr. Hinton) preached a sermon, "The Vanity of Self-Boasters," published at Oxford in 1651.

When wee shall both together wake, though thou
 Twenty yeares since to bedd went'st, I but now :
 Thrice espoused, why not foure times? 'Tis sed
 My Wife and Parish are both widowed."

The living of Maldon is a vicarage, held with the curacy of Chessington; valued at £417, and in the gift of Merton College, Oxon. *Vicars*:—George Roberts, 1676-86; William Bernard, 1686-1714; Henry Stephens, 1714-39; Charles Moseley, 1739-60; Robert Beder, 1760-93; Rogers Ruding, the erudite author of "*Annals of the Coinage*," 1793-18-1820; Henry Williams, 1820-34; George Trevelyan, 1834-50; William C. Stapylton, 1850.

A short distance from Maldon, on the road to Ewell, lies WORCESTER PARK (W. Taylor, Esq.) Through a portion of the estate (about 400 acres) runs a very pleasant road. The house is commodious; the grounds are well wooded; and to the east stretches an ornamental sheet of water, fed by the Hogsmill river. Some powder mills, south of the village, are worked by this stream.

Passing through Maldon village, to the north-east, the tourist will speedily come to a road branching off south-east, and crossing Cheam Common into Lower Morden. He will then gain the old Horsham road, about half a mile below MORDEN (see p. 86), and proceed by a lane over Sutton Common, and up a considerable hill, into the Reigate road. Turning south, he will arrive in about half an hour at SUTTON.

[We can commend this walk from frequent personal experience, as a very delightful one. From Maldon, however, the tourist may, if he please, proceed south-east to EWELL (about three miles), and thence to ERSOW, ASHSTEAD, and LEATHERHEAD. But Sutton, and its neighbourhood,—we are now nearing the chalk range,—are well worth a visit. Sutton is about three miles from Mitcham; nearly two miles from Carshalton, and from Croydon about five miles.]

SUTTON (population, 1387; acres, 1830)—*Sudtone*, or *South-town*—is bounded by Morden (N.); Carshalton (E.); Banstead (S.); and Cheam (W.) Its downs support extensive flocks of sheep—an advantage duly appreciated

by the agriculturist; while the tourist will find them admirable watch-towers, from whose summits he may survey a wide and beautiful country.

[The present lord of the manor is the Rev. Thomas Hatch, M.A., rector of Walton-upon-Thames, to whose father it passed, by marriage, from the Cliffe family. Charles II. bestowed it upon Jerome Weston, Earl of Portland.]

SUTTON CHURCH, dedicated to St. Nicholas, is a small but decent building, consisting of a nave and chancel, which about twenty years ago were repaired, enlarged, and "beautified."

Memorials:—In the chancel stands an elaborate combination of cherubim, children, an urn, a tomb, and a full-length female figure, commemorative of Dame *Dorothy Brownlowe*, d. 1699-1700. On the opposite wall, a "remarkable" monument, represents a woman kneeling before a desk with her three daughters behind her, dedicated to Mrs. *Sarah Glover*, d. 1628, "late wife of Mr. Joseph Glover, rector of Sutton."

"This monument presents unto your view,
A woman rare, in whom all grace divine,
Faith, love, zeale, piety, in splendid hue,
With sound knowledge perfectly did shine.
Since then examples teach, learne you by this,
To mount the steps of everlasting blisse."

A handsome black marble pyramid, with armorial bearings, commemorates *William Earl Talbot*, d. 1782; and a marble tablet is inscribed to *Isaac Littlebury*, d. 1710, "whose liberal education, travels abroad, skill in divers languages, knowledge of history, and conversation with eminent men, rendered him a lover of public liberty and good order, which he endeavoured to promote by publishing severall excellent books."

In the churchyard stands the railed-in tomb of Mrs. *Cecil Talbot*, d. 1720, wife of Charles Talbot, afterwards Lord Chancellor of England, and mother of the Earl Talbot (interred in the same grave), whose monument we

have already described, and of the Charles Talbot whom Thomson* honoured with "a monody."

The living is a rectory, valued at £660, in the gift of the Rev. T. Hatch. *Rectors*:—William Stevens, a political pamphleteer against Harley, 1703-67; Giles Hatch, 1767-1800; Charles Gardener, 1800-30; Henry Hatch, 1831.

From Sutton we proceed west, through Lower Cheam, to CHEAM.

CHEAM (population, 1137; acres, 1850) adjoins Maldon (N.); Sutton (E.); Banstead (S.); and Cuddington (W.) The soil in the northern part of the parish is clay; in the southern, gravel. The principal landholders are Edw. Northey, Esq., and J. Tate, Esq. The chief seats are CHEAM HOUSE (Sir Edw. Antrobus, Bart.), built about 1790; and NORTH CHEAM PARK (A. Palmer, Esq.)

CHEAM CHURCH, dedicated to St. Dunstan, consists of a nave, chancel, north and south aisles, and low embattled tower at the west end. The tower, and a portion of the chancel, are very old; the rest is of recent date and incongruous architecture. At the east end of the south aisle stand the mortuary chapel of the *Fromonds*, rebuilt by their descendant, Lady Stourton, in 1750. The brasses remain in their original positions.

The church is not architecturally excellent, but its situation—in a nook between the village and Nonsuch Park—is agreeable, and its interior is enriched with an unusual number of interesting *Memorials*. Among these we shall select for notice the following:—

In the chancel, a noble monument of white marble to *Lord Lumley*, d. 1609; tracing his descent in an Alexandrine inscription (which, "like a wounded snake, drags its slow length along,") from Liulph, a Saxon thane. Camden speaks of this nobleman as "a complete pattern of true nobility," and adds:—"Having so great a veneration for

* The poet had been his travelling-tutor, and was rewarded by the Lord Chancellor with the Secretaryship of Briefs in Chancery.

the memory of his ancestors that he caused monuments to be erected for them in the collegiate church of Chester-le-Street (opposite Lumley Castle) in the order as they succeeded one another, from Liulphus down to his own time ; which he had either picked out of the demolished monasteries, or made new." *Jane, Lady Lumley*, this antiquarian peer's first wife, and a woman of great erudition, is commemorated by an altar tomb of marble and alabaster, underneath the figure of a lady kneeling. Over her are two hawks, the Fitzalan crest of a horse with a branch in his mouth, and "a curious piece of graving of St. George fighting on foot with the dragon." An alto relievo in front represents her two sons and her daughter kneeling. A sculpture of a female figure recumbent, within a recess, is inscribed to *Elizabeth, Lady Lumley*, the second wife.

In the *Fromond Chapel*, adjacent, observe a brass figured with an emblem of the Holy Father, and a man and woman, each kneeling before an altar, attended by their six sons and four daughters: the inscription calls upon us "to pray for the souls of *Thomas Fromond*, d. 1542, and *Elizabeth*, his wife." Beneath the steps, a plate let into a grave-stone is inscribed to *Bartholomew Fromonds*, d. 1579.

A brass, near the west end of the north aisle, bears a curious inscription, which thus commences:—

"This Marble will consume like the Bodies it covers ; but whilst it endures, know that it preserves the Memorie of a Saint departed, *Edmund Barret*, Serjant of the Wine Cellar to K. Charles, who rendered his Soul to God in the 65 yeare of his age, Aug. 17, 1631, and this Portion of sacred earth hath received his Bodie, which is sequestered for the Resurrection."

It also commemorates his son *Thomas Barret*, d. 1652.

Near the south wall, a black slab in the flooring is consecrated to the memory of *Jane Pattinson*, d. 1755, who had been waiting-woman to Diana, Duchess of Bedford, and was allowed by the Duke, from her mistress's death in 1735, to her own decease, the munificent yearly allowance of £500.

In the churchyard, a black marble tomb, near the north doorway, covers the bodies of *Christian*, wife of Henry Neale, d. 1664, the said *Henry Neale*, d. 1664, and "their Daughter, *Eliza Dutton*, who was murdered the 13th of July 1687, by her neighbour, endeavouring to make peace between him and his wife." . . .

"Here lyes the best of Wives, of Mothers, and of Friendes,
Whose soul, too good for Earth, in Heaven attends
With joy and comfort till the Death of Doome,
When all her virtuous deeds shall thither come:
To save her neighbour she has spilt her blood,
And, like her Saviour, died for doing good.
May that curs'd Hand forget itself to feed
That made its Benefactor thus to bleed!"

The living is a rectory, valued at £559, in the gift of St. John's College, Oxon. *Rectors*:—Anthony Watson, Bishop of Chichester, 1581-1605; Thomas Playfare, 1605-9; Lancelot Andrews, Bishop of Winchester, an eloquent preacher and able writer,—

"Great Andrews, who the whole vast sea did drain
Of learning, and distill'd it in his brain:
Those pious drops are of the purest kind,
Which trickled from the alembic of his mind,"—

1609; George Mountain, Archbishop of York, 1609-17; Richard Senhouse, 1617-24; John Hackel, "a great master of elocution," Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry, 1624-62; John Doughty, 1662-72; Edward Bernard, 1672-3; George Usborn, 1673-86; Henry Davies, LL.D., 1686-1703; George Pickerne, 1703; W. Bridge; Abel Evans, D.D.; George Pickerne, 1727-38; Thomas Kemp, D.D., 1738-47; James King, 1747-80; Harry Peach, 1780-1813; William Bennett, 1813.

There existed at Cheam, until recently, an excellent school which rose into repute (on account of its healthy locality), at the time of the great plague. It was presided over for several years by the Rev. William Gilpin, the author of a "Life of Bernard Gilpin," and of "Forest

Scenery." The neighbourhood still boasts of some superior educational establishments.

Adjoining the village of Cheam is

NONSUCH PARK (W. Farmer, Esq.), in the district of CUDDINGTON * (acres 1850), which is ranked as a separate parish, though it has no church or chapel of its own. The picturesque lodge and gateway to this demesne lie back at a short distance from the main road under some venerable trees. Among these, notice *Queen Elizabeth's Elm*, beneath whose shade the royal Diana is said to have taken her stand when enjoying the pleasures of the chase. Its girth is twenty-two feet six inches, and its height eighty feet. There are firs, cedars, plane-trees, and walnut-trees of equal beauty and surprising growth.

The house, an imposing Elizabethan mansion, in the castellated style, designed by Sir Jeffrey Wyattville, was extensively repaired and re-decorated about 1845.

In this vicinity stood, of old, the famous palace of *Nonsuch*, commenced by Henry VIII., and completed by the Earl of Arundel, upon whom the estate was conferred by Queen Elizabeth. The writers of that age lavished upon it the most enthusiastic eulogies. Leland ascribes to its magnificence the origin of its boastful name:—

"Hanc, quia non habeant similem laudare Britannis,
Sæpe solent *Nullique parem* cognomine decent,"—

(This, because the Britons have no equal to it, they are wont to praise and call the Unrivalled,—or Nonesuch!) Camden says:—"About four miles from the Thames, inland, all adjacent buildings are surpassed by *Nonesuch*, a regal retirement chosen by the magnificent Henry VIII., in a most healthy spot, hitherto called CUDDINGTON; and erected with such luxuriance and splendour that it seems a monument of art, and all the science of architecture to be spent upon it. It contains so wonderful an abundance of living statues and perfect works of arts, equalling even

* *Cuddington*, an ancient "mark," or settlement, of the Cydingas.—(Kemble's Saxons in England.)

the monuments of Olden Rome, that it rightly receives and supports its name from them." Paul Hentzner writes of the grounds:—"In the pleasure and artificial gardens are many columns and pyramids of marble, with two fountaines that spout water one round the other like a pyramid, upon which are perched small birds that stream water out of their bills. In the grove of Diana is a very agreeable fountain, with Actæon turned into a Stag, as he was sprinkled by the Goddess and her Nymphs, with inscriptions. There is besides another pyramid of marble full of concealed pipes, which spirt upon all who come within their reach." Evelyn, who visited it in January 1666, greatly admired "y^e plaster statues and bas relievos inserted 'twixt the timbers and punchions of y^e outside walles of y^e Court; which must needs have been the work of some celebrated Italian."

Queen Elizabeth visited Nonsuch on the 5th of August 1559, and was right royally entertained. "Thei her Grace had gret cher evere nyght, and banketts; but y^e Sondag at nyght my lord of Arundell mad her a grett bankett at ys cost, as ever was sene, for soper, banketts, and maske, w^t drums and flutes, and all y^e musyke y^t cold be tyll mydnyght." On Monday night "a great supper" was made for her, but before night she stood at her standing in the farther park, and "there she saw a course."

Here, in September 1599, she received the unfortunate Essex on hasty return from Ireland. "He made all haste up to the Presence, and so to the Privy Chamber, and stayed not till he came to the Queen's Bed-chamber, where he found the Queen newly up, the hair about her face; he kneeled unto her, kissed her hands, and had some private speech with her, which seemed to give him great contentment. 'Tis much wondered at here," says the narrator, Rowland White, "that he went so boldly to Her Majesty's Presence, she not being ready, and he so full of dirt and mire, that his very face was full of it."

James I. settled the house and the little park on Anne of Denmark. Charles I. bestowed them upon his Consort

Henrietta. After the King's execution, the Little Park fell into the hands of Major General Lambert, and the Great Park into those of Colonel Pride, who, at the Restoration, were compelled to disgorge their gains. Both estates, about 1670, were conferred by Charles I. upon his haughty mistress, the Duchess of Cleveland, created Baroness of Nonsuch, by whom the palace was pulled down, and the parks portioned out into farms. The *Great Park*, now called Worcester Park, was purchased in 1750 by W. Taylor, Esq.; the *Little Park*, towards the close of the eighteenth century, by S. Farmer, Esq.

Our next point of interest is EWELL. We enter it from the north-east, passing into *High Street*,—the bright clear Hogsmill river running away to the right. [At the "Spring Hotel" the tourist will obtain excellent accommodation.]

EWELL (population, 2643; acres, 2410)—i.e. "At Well," from its position at the head of the stream already named—adjoins Maldon (N.); Cheam (E.); Banstead (S.); and Epsom (S.W.) The village is neat, clean, and pleasantly situated, consisting chiefly of one long street which forms a portion of the old Brighton road. Here unite the Croydon, Reigate, Brighton, and Kingston roads; so that, in the old "posting" days, Ewell was a place of considerable life and bustle.

EWELL OLD CHURCH, dedicated to St. Mary, an ancient structure, now only employed as a cemetery chapel, consists of a nave, a chancel, a south aisle with a mortuary chapel at the east end, erected by Richard Bray in 1529, and a square west tower. It contained a figured brass, to Lady *Jane Iwarby*, d. 1515; a raised tomb, with a recumbent effigy of Sir *William Leven*, d. 1721, in his robes as Lord Mayor of London; and other memorials of no general interest.

EWELL NEW CHURCH stands in the lower part of the town, near the railway, and is a neat commodious edifice of small architectural pretension.

KINGSWOOD, in this parish, has been formed into a

separate district with 725 inhabitants, and a small plain church recently erected.

The living of Ewell is a vicarage, valued at £277, in the patronage of the present incumbent. *Vicars*:—John Lewes, 1777-1802; James Maggs, 1802-24; A. H. Baillie, 1827-31; Rev. Sir George Lewen Glyn, Bart., 1831.

The perpetual curacy of Kingswood, valued at £100, is in the gift of Thomas Alcock, Esq. *Incumbent*:—J. A. Dunnage, 1847.

To the north-east of the town stands EWELL CASTLE, (J. Gadesden, Esq.), a modern castellated mansion, built in 1814. The pleasure grounds form a portion of the old Nonsuch Park, and include the site of a banqueting-house raised, it is said, by Henry VIII. A field adjacent is named *Diana's Dyke*, from having contained "the fountain with Actæon turned into a stag," described by Hentzner.

There are two railway stations at Ewell, about half a mile apart. Nearest, or rather *in* the town, is the station upon the Epsom and Leatherhead branch of the London and South-Western Railway (Waterloo Bridge); and south-west of the town stands the station of the Epsom branch of the London and South Coast Railway (London Bridge). Numerous pleasant villas have been erected in this "country-side," since it first enjoyed the advantages of railway communication.

Ewell was the birth-place of *Bishop Richard Corbet*, (A.D., 1582), "a high wit, and most excellent poet, of a courteous carriage," some of whose humorous songs—especially the well-known Eulogy of Good Ale—are still praised and remembered. He died at Norwich in 1635.

About a mile and a quarter south of Ewell—the road crosses an open and breezy tract of country—lies the well-known town of EPSOM.

EPSOM (population, 4129; acres, 3970), Ebbisham, or Ebba's ham—adjoins Chessington (N.); Ewell (E.); Banstead, Headley, and Walton-on-the-Thames (S.); and Ashstead (W.)

The early celebrity of Epsom is due to the discovery of its *Wells* or Mineral Springs, generally attributed to one Henry Wicker, who, about 1618, appears to have tested its healing properties externally upon cattle. Its fame soon spread over England and the Continent, but chiefly through the instrumentality of Francis, Lord North, who, in his "*Forest of Varieties*," published in 1645, first called the attention of his countrymen to the curative qualities of the Tonbridge and Epsom waters.

After the Restoration it became a place of fashionable resort, and was much frequented by Charles II., and the beauties and courtiers in his train. Mr. Pepys, you may be sure, was one of the gay assemblage, "overseeing the various companies that were there walking," which he found very pleasant. "But Lord!" he exclaims, "to see how many I met there of citizens that I would not have thought to have seen there, that they had ever had it in their heads or purses to go down there." Sir John Menzies wrote a poem in its praise; Shadwell placed here the action of "a clever comedy;" and Dr. Burton wrote about it in euphonious Greek. The post between London and Epsom went every day. A ball-room seventy feet in length, with suitable appurtenances, was erected by an enterprising speculator. Taverns sprung up, and lodging-houses; races took place daily; the afternoons were rendered gay with cudgel-playing and wrestling; card-parties and assemblies amused the evenings.

Queen Anne came to the throne, and Epsom rose to a wonderful degree of prosperity. Her phlegmatic spouse, Prince George of Denmark, visited it frequently, to drink the waters, and, perhaps, to escape for a while from the trammels of his consort's sombre state. About this time a Mr. Toland wrote a "*Description of Epsom, with the humours, and politics of the place, in a letter to Eudoxia*," in a style the most extravagant, but embodying some shrewd observations and characteristic pictures which are not unworthy of a cursory glance.

He tells us that Epsom is "deliciously situated," in a

warm even valley between Banstead Downs and the clay hills, which are pleasantly chequered with groves of oak, ash, elm, and beech, "the intoxicating yew, and the florid white beam." The Downs, covered with "grass finer than Persian carpets," and fragrant with wild thyme and juniper, stretch far away for thirty miles between Croydon and Farnham. From the village you may, with the utmost facility, ascend their verdurous slopes. "Indeed, the risings are many times so easy, that you find yourself got to the top, without perceiving that you mounted." "The roads from the town branch off in various directions, and are known by the names of Clay Hill, New Inn Lane, and Woodcote Green, all separated from each other by fields, meadows, hedge-rows, plantations, orchards, and the like, that they seem to be so many distinct little villages, uniting into one considerable town at the large street, in the middle of which stands the watch-house."

After extolling the beauty of the houses, "whose fronts are adorn'd throughout with rows of elm, or lime trees," and the excellence of their gardens "generally furnished with pretty walks, and planted with variety of sallads and fruit-trees," Mr. Toland proceeds,—“The two rival bowling-greens are not to be forgotten, whereon all the company, by turns, after diverting themselves in the morning, according to their different fancies, make a gallant appearance every evening (especially on Mondays), music playing most of the day, and dancing sometimes crowning the night. . . . A fairer circle was never seen at Baïæ or Cumæ of old, nor of late at Carlsbad, or Aix-la-Chapelle, than is to be admired on the High Green, and in the Long Room, on a publick day. . . . In the Raffling-Shops are lost more hearts than guineas, though Cupid be nowhere so liberal as in England.”

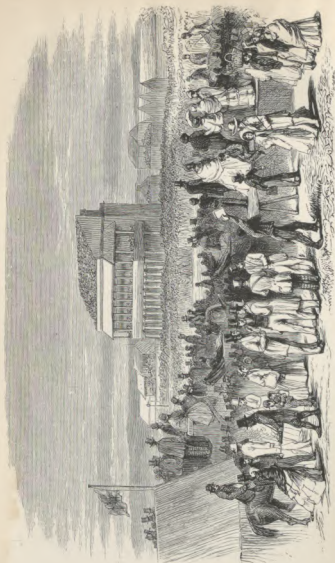
Quitting these fashionable *agremens*, Mr. Toland proceeds to an elaborate summary of the general merits of Epsom:—"The nearness of London affords it all the exotic preparatives and allurements to luxury, whenever any is dispos'd to make a sumptuous banquet, or to give a genteel

collation. You wou'd think yourself in some enchanted camp to see the peasants ride to every house with the choicest fruits, herbs, roots, and flowers; with all sorts of tame and wild fowl, with the rarest fish and venison, and with every kind of butcher's meat; among which Banstead Down mutton is the most relishing dainty. Thus, to see the fresh and artless damsels of the plain, either accompany'd by their amorous swains, or aged parents, striking their bargains with the nice court and city ladies, who, like queens in a tragedy, display all their finery on benches before their door (where they hourly censure, and are censur'd), and to observe how the handsomest of each degree equally admire, envy, and cozen one another, is, to me, one of the chief amusements of the place. The ladies, who are too lazy, or too stately, but especially those that sit up late at play, have their provisions brought to their bedside, where they conclude the bargain; and then (perhaps after a dish of chocolate) take t'other nap, till what they have thus bought is got ready for dinner. . . . The Old Wells, at half a mile's distance, which formerly us'd to be the meeting-place in the forenoon, are not at present so much in vogue; the waters, they say, being found as good within the village, and all the diversions in greater perfection." The New Wells were the speculation of one Mr. Levingstone, and for a time had great celebrity, but being of little efficacy in a medical sense, gradually fell into disrepute.

One of the celebrities of Epsom at this period was Mrs. *Mapp*, the "bone-setter" or "shape mistress," whose success in reducing dislocations was really considerable, and caused so "great a resort that the town offered her 100 guineas to continue there a year." She removed, however, to London; married unfortunately; lost fame, friends, fortune; and died at an obscure lodging in the Seven Dials, December 10th, 1737.

EPSOM RACES.—As early as James I.'s residence at Nonsuch, there appear to have been races established on the Epsom Downs, but they did not assume a permanent character until 1730. Previous to the establishment

EPSOM DOWNS.



of "the Oaks" in 1779, the prizes were confined to plates which were run for in heats, and provided by voluntary subscriptions. In the following year was established "the Derby"—the "blue ribbon of the turf"—named after the Earl of Derby, as "the Oaks" were called after his seat near Banstead. No European country can match the spectacle presented by Epsom on a Derby day. The railways bring down their thousands, while from every part of the metropolis and the surrounding country the roads which converge towards the great centre of attraction are crowded with "four-in-hands," barouches, phaetons, gigs, chaises, carts, omnibuses, stage-coaches, trucks, and equestrians. Upwards of 100,000 persons assemble to take their part in this grand national gala.

The SPRING RACES are held on a Thursday and Friday towards the close of April; the great *Epsom Meeting* takes place on the Tuesday and three following days immediately before Whitsuntide. The *Derby* is run for on the Wednesday; the *Oaks* on the Friday. The races begin about one o'clock.

The GRAND STAND, erected in 1829, is 156 feet wide, and 70 feet depth; consists of three storeys, accommodating nearly 5000 spectators; and includes a saloon, 108 feet by 34. The views from this point, and indeed from the Downs generally, embrace the fairest scenery of nine or ten counties,—the cloudy masses of the metropolis relieved by St. Paul's great dome, and the stately towers of Westminster,—the regal pile of Windsor, and the bright windings of the Thames,—besides a hundred pleasant villages, secluded in deep foliage, many a quiet farmstead, and garden-belted manor-house. Across these breezy heights to Banstead, and still climbing the chalk-range to Coulsdon and Caterham (see p. 121), is as fine a walk as the present writer knows of, and to a tolerable pedestrian may justly be recommended.

The town of Epsom is irregularly built at the base of these lofty downs, in an open and healthy situation. It

contains some excellent shops, many decent houses, and a score or so of inns. Among the latter may be recommended the "Spread Eagle," "King's Head," and "Albion." The weekly market is held on Wednesdays. On Mondays the county magistrates meet in petty sessions.

The principal seats in this agreeable neighbourhood—which has all the advantages of richly-wooded landscapes—may now be briefly noticed.

To the west runs a green and leafy lane—CHALK LANE—passing between the groves of DURDANS (Sir Gilbert Heathcote), a stately mansion, which occupies the site of a house erected by the first Earl of Berkeley, out of the materials of Nonsuch Palace, and afterwards tenanted by Frederick Prince of Wales; and the vigorous young plantations of GARLANDS (E. Garland, Esq.), formerly called the "Grove," a small but well-wooded and agreeably-diversified estate.

A branch from this *leafy* lane leads across Woodcote Green (where observe the "elegant" mansion and park of E. Northey, Esq.;—the house was built by Attorney-General Northey, *temp.* Queen Anne) to WOODCOTE PARK (the late Baroness de Teissier), a fine estate of 350 acres, containing some glorious trees which almost shut in the stately mansion from the view. The ceilings of some of the rooms were painted by Verrio. A pleasant residence, about one mile north-west of the town, is HORTON PLACE (J. Trotter, Esq.), the manor-house of Horton. Nearer the town stands a commodious mansion known as THE ELMS (J. Pearson, Esq.), and a pretty villa, THE GROVE (P. Hunter, Esq.)

At an inconsiderable distance from the church stands PITT PLACE (Sir R. Neave), so called from an old chalk-pit included in the grounds, and now beautifully chequered with well-grown trees. A myrtle tree in the conservatory measures, it is said, 16 feet in height, and 2 feet in girth.

PITT PLACE was the scene of Lord Lyttleton's death. For a month previous he had suffered from epileptic

fits, while residing at his house in Hill Street, Berkeley Square. One night he dreamt that he saw a fluttering bird, and afterwards a woman clothed in white, who said to him,—“Prepare to die; you will not exist three days.” On the third day, while at breakfast with some friends, he observed,—“If I live over to-night, I shall have jockeyed the ghost, for this is the third day.” They then set off for Pitt Place. Shortly after his arrival he was again seized with a fit, but recovered; dined at five o’clock, and went to bed at eleven. During the night he was seized with another fit, and assistance not being at hand, expired.

EPSOM CHURCH, dedicated to St. Martin, stands at the upper end of Church Street, a neat modern structure, erected in 1824, including within its boundaries the entire site of the ancient building. The east window is filled with stained glass by Willement. The font is ancient, octagonal in form, and simply decorated.

The *Memorials* in the interior are very numerous. The visiter should examine—Flaxman’s whole-length figure of a female leaning over an urn,—to the memory of *John Henry Warre*, d. 1801, and his widow, *Mrs. Braithwaite Warre*, d. 1824. To *John Braithwaite*, d. 1800, is a whole-length female figure in full relief, also sculptured by Flaxman; and a third, by the same great sculptor, representing Hope and Grief, is consecrated to the Rev. *John Parkhurst*, A.M., d. 1797, a native of Epsom, whose “*Lexicons to the Old and New Testaments*” are duly appreciated by the biblical student. A fine sculpture, by Chantrey, of a kneeling female figure clasping an infant to her bosom, is inscribed to *Susan Warre*, d. 1820, and her infant child. An altar tomb, and a black marble tablet over it, commemorate *Sir Robert Coke*, d. 1653, and his wife *Theophila*, d. 1643. Sir Robert was the son of the great lawyer, Sir Edward Coke, and “by his life—as his father by his ‘*Commentaries*’—illustrated the law of England.”

In the churchyard is a grave-stone, thus absurdly lettered:—

"Here lieth the carcase
 Of honest *Charles Parkhurst*,
 Who ne're could dance or sing,
 But always was true to
 His Sovereign Lord the King, Charles the First.
 Ob. Dec. xx, MDCCIV., ætat. LXXXVI."

The living is a vicarage, valued at £350, in the gift of the Rev. W. Speer. *Vicars*:—Thomas Dennys, 1534-43; Thomas Chylte, 1543-61; Robert Cole,* 1561-1603; Thomas Boyce, 1603-31; Edward Bright, 1631-37; Samuel Scudamore, 1637: Robert Yewell, d. 1669; J. Morehouse, 1670-97; Owen Ludgate, 1697-1703; James Stokes, 1703-4; Heignes Woodford, 1704-25; John Price, 1725-82; Samuel Glasse, 1782-85; Jonathan Boucher; 1785-1804; Fleetwood Parkhurst, 1804-39; Benjamin B. Bockett, 1839.

At CLAY HILL, on Epsom Common, a small church, designed by Brookes, and dedicated to the Saviour, was erected in 1845-46. The curacy is annexed to the vicarage of Epsom.

About two miles north-west of Epsom, beyond Horton Place, lies the small but pretty hamlet of

CHESSINGTON, a separate parochial district, though annexed as a chapelry to Maldon. Its name is supposed, by Mr. Kemble, to indicate a "mark" or settlement of the Saxon *Ceassingas*.

The parish (population, 229; acres, 1230) is bounded

* This incumbent addressed to Sir William More of Loseley, on the 4th April 1580, a curious letter in reference to the state of affairs in his cure:—"I prayse God," he exclaims, "I have dwelte amoste this xx yeare in the parishe of Ebsame, and neither man nor woman can justlye saye that I at any time caulled or reviled, sithens I came to that parishe, any man or woman, sir, no not with suche like worde as knave or drabe; neither have I smitten any maner of person exceptinge children, the whiche I have taught in learninge, and those of my owne househould, but have bin glad alwaies to make peace and agreement betwene any of my neighbours which have bin at any discorde."

by Maldon (N. and E.); Epsom (S.); and Stoke d'Abernon (W.) The soil is a strong clay, and the land is wholly devoted to tillage. A small stream, a branch of the Hogsmill river, flows across the Common, south of the church, and near it rises the artificial mound, now covered with trees, called CASTLE HILL, evidently the site of an ancient encampment.

The CHURCH (Early English) is small but picturesque; and comprises a nave, chancel, south transept (modern), and small wooden turret. In the chancel there is an ancient piscina. Observe the white marble tablet to *Samuel Crisp*, d. 1783, aged 76. The epitaph was written by Dr. Burney, father of Madame D'Arblay.

Samuel Crisp was a man of some ability and an excellent heart. He was one of the earliest patrons of Fanny Burney; praised her "*Evelina*," criticized her "*Cecilia*," and advised her to burn her "*Comedy*." Both Dr. Burney and his daughter frequently visited him at CHESSINGTON HALL (now a farm-house occupied by Mr. Humphreys), where he lived upwards of thirty years in a voluntary and extreme seclusion.

The tourist, on quitting Epsom, may proceed by the high road to Ashstead, and LEATHERHEAD; and thence, through Fetcham, Stoke D'Abernon, Cobham, and Esher, return to KINGSTON. We shall suppose, however, that he passes the night at one of the many excellent hostelries in Epsom, and rises on the morrow, eager for "fresh fields and pastures new;" for a walk across the green smooth sward of the Downs—"covered with grass finer than Persian carpets," and broken into fantastic hollows, or *combes*, embowered in leafy shade—which will amply repay him for any fatigue that a sometimes difficult ascent may occasion.

SUB-ROUTE III.—β.

[From Epsom, across the Downs, to Lambert's Oaks, 5 m. : Woodcote, 1 m. ; Woodmansterne, 1 m. ; Banstead, 1½ m. ; Ashstead, 6 m. ; Leatherhead, 1½ m.]

The tourist, on his way to Lambert's Oaks will cross Banstead Downs on the north, passing the Reigate and Brighton road. These Downs have long been famous for their crisp and fragrant sward, the fineness of their prospects, the elasticity of their atmosphere, and their flocks of excellent sheep—

“To Hounslow Heath I point, and Banstead Down,

Thence comes your mutton, and these chicks my own,” *
as well as for their considerable elevation. About one mile north of Woodmansterne (in which parish it is situated), and three miles south of Carshalton, we reach the delightful demesne of

LAMBERT'S OAKS, long a favourite hunting-seat of the late Earl of Derby, and now, or recently, occupied by two brothers-in-law, J. Smith, Esq., and J. Jones, Esq. The house is spacious ; well situated on a considerable eminence, commanding good prospects, especially to the south ; and surrounded by some shadowy groves and dense plantations. The land was originally leased by a Mr. Lambert to the “Hunters' Club,” who built the mansion, afterwards successively occupied by Mr. Simmons ; Sir Thomas Gosling, the banker ; and Lieutenant-General Burgoyne, the much-maligned hero of the capitulation of Saratoga. Burgoyne sold the lease to Edward, eleventh Earl of Derby, his father-in-law, who gave here a magnificent *Fête Champêtre* (June 1774), in honour of the marriage of his grandson, Lord Stanley, with Lady Betty Hamilton. A masque, or rather a musical drama of considerable merit, “The Maid of the Oaks,” was written by Burgoyne for the occasion.

* Pope.

Lord Derby founded the "Derby" and "Oaks" stakes at Epsom, respectively named after himself and his favourite seat in Surrey.

About one mile west lies WOODCOTE, the reputed site of the ancient "Noviomagus" (see p. 72). Still keeping upon the lofty hills, we reach (on the highest ground in the county, except Leith Hill) the village of WOODMANSTERNE. "The site of the parsonage, a most lovely spot, though by no means the most elevated land in the parish, is said to be on a level with the cross of St. Paul's Cathedral." The word *Woodmansterne* would seem to be a corruption of the Saxon *Wode*, or wood—*mere*, lake or pool—and *tor*, a height, and accurately indicates the character of the locality. In Domesday Book it is written *Ademerestor*.

WOODMANSTERNE (population, 271; acres, 1300) adjoins Carshalton (N. and E.); Chipstead (S.); and Banstead (W.) The principal landowner is G. Reid, Esq. The Lambert family have held estates here, in regular succession, ever since the Conquest.

WOODMANSTERNE CHURCH, dedicated to St. Peter, consists of a small nave, a small chancel, and a small wooden tower, crowned by a shingled spire. Some good trees environ it, and on the south side spreads a pleasant pool.

Its entire length is 75 feet; its breadth, 20 feet. The east window contains some coloured glass, exhibiting the figures of St. Peter and St. Paul. The former is modern; the latter is mentioned by Aubrey as "well painted and well preserved." The church has recently been thoroughly repaired.

The *Memorials* in the church are of little interest. In the churchyard stands the tomb of Captain *Jacob Barber*, d. 1717, and his wife *Susanna*, d. 1718. Aubrey relates that the captain "in a shipwreck, to the manifest danger of his own life, swam, and saved his present lady's, who, in gratitude, marry'd him: *sic vere Venus orta Mari*."

The living is a rectory, valued at £375, in the gift of the Lord Chancellor. *Rectors*:—Gilbert Buchanan, LL.D.,

1784-1834; C. Maitland Long, 1834; Charles J. Crawford, 1834.

From this point Croydon lies about six miles north-east, and Reigate about nine miles south. Crossing Banstead Downs on the south, we speedily gain the attractive and healthy village, "famous for its wholesome air," from which they derive their name.

BANSTEAD (population, 813; acres, 5840) adjoins Epsom, Ewell, and Cheam (N.); Woodmansterne (E.); Chipstead (S.); and Walton-on-the-Hill (W.) Aubrey's notes upon it may be quoted as still, to a great degree, accurately descriptive:—"The earth is whitish; a kind of chalk, mixed with flints and sand. Junipers flourish here; and where the land hath been ploughed grows plenty of tansey, thyme, and a flower much like a marigold, but larger. This place affords a great quantity of Walnuts (a fruit the county itself much abounds in), of which I cannot but take some further notice. The Britons received them from the Gauls, from whence the name of Walnuts, *i.e.*, *Gaul nuts*, may be derived. But some think they are called *Ban-nuts* (a name common for them in the west of England), from the word *Baigne*, a bath, where the leaves of this tree, boiled with hyssop, are used in their baths, and to wash their children in." From Ban-nuts, perhaps, comes the word *Ban*-stead.

[The parish includes the manors of Banstead; Bergh, or Great, or West Burrow; East Bergh, or Little, or East Burrow; North Tadworth; South Tadworth; Preston; and Perrotts. Hubert de Burgh (*temp.* Henry III.) was lord of BANSTEAD, and erected a castellated mansion at the east end of the churchyard: a pit was, until lately, shewn as a portion of its cellars. It afterwards reverted to the Crown; was granted to the Carews of Beddington; and passed to the Spencers. BANSTEAD PARK is now the residence of H. Keimble, Esq.]

The manors of the two BERGHs have been in the possession of the Buckle family since 1614, and to them also belongs the manor of NORTH TADWORTH. SOUTH TADWORTH is the property of Mrs. Hudson; and PERROTTS, of D. Lambert, Esq.]

The principal seats in the parish are NOCK (Lady Arden); BERGH HOUSE (Earl of Egmont); BANSTEAD PLACE (Capt.

Fitzroy); and BANSTEAD PARK (H. Kemble, Esq.), about two miles south of the village.

BANSTEAD CHURCH, dedicated to All Saints, comprises a nave, north and south aisles, chancel, north and south chancels, and a large square tower surmounted by a tall spire. The style is chiefly Perpendicular. The east window contains some stained glass, with the date 1610. The pulpit and some of the pews are of carved oak. The altar-piece is also of carved oak.

The *Memorials* are very numerous ; and the genealogy of the *Lambert* family might also be deduced from their extensive series of sepulchral tablets. The most ancient appears to be the escocheon to *Ruth Brett*, d. 1647, "daughter of Mr. Edward Lambert of this parish."

" Behold the mirrouer of her sex and kind,
Nature adorn'd her frame, Vertue her mind ;
Yet could they not retain her wasting breath,
Nor free her from the fatal stroke of Death ;
Her time is spent, this splendid Sun is sett,
In whose Spirit all the Graces met ;
What good so ere in Womankind was found,
In this good Woman richly did abound,
Faith, Hope, and Charity her actions blest,
Each in her soule was a most welcome guest :
Life wrought her Death, but Death to her brought Life—
Such was the Fate of this rare virtuous wife."

A tablet, by the younger Bacon, to *Lucy Bun*, d. 1805, presents a neatly written epitaph :—

" Ah ! should Love's eloquence thy worth attest,
Could he who felt it deepest, paint it best,
The Stranger's eyes might doubt the glowing line,
Nor deem the picture mortal, but divine !
But praise thou need'st not ; the wide-flowing Tear
Speaks words too strong to ask Eulogium here."

A female figure weeping over an urn is inscribed to *Thomas Samuel Parry*, d. 1794 :—

“ Oh, genial Nature o’er my Soul preside,
 The trembling Hand of feeling Friendship guide,
 While I to saddest offices descend,
 Teach me to pay this tribute to a friend!
 With pious care I’ll deck his humble tomb,
 And bid his Memory in his Virtues bloom,
 Till into Sense each finer feeling brought,
 Each tear is agony—each sigh is thought!
 Faint is the honour which the Muse conveys
 If void of truth she lavish wanton praise;
 But touch’d with sympathy, to candour prone,
 By honouring Merit we secure our own.
 No flatt’ring pencil traces PARRY’S name,
 ’Tis Virtue’s record, and ’tis Friendship’s claim.”

The living is a vicarage, valued at £300, in the gift of the Earl of Egmont. *Vicars*.:—John Eabes Francis, 1789-1822; William Buckle, 1823-32; William Lewis Buckle, 1832.

A turning south-west of the village crosses the Brighton road, and brings the traveller into the Ewell road at a point near Nock House. He must then ascend the Epsom Downs, and passing the *Race Course*, keep to the south-west by Woodcote Park, until the walls of ASHSTEAD PARK are in sight. Following their line he will duly reach, on the Leatherhead road, about half way between Epsom and Leatherhead, the village of ASHSTEAD. The country here is fresh and open: patches of purple heath are succeeded by green meadows and abundant corn fields, and everywhere a coolsome shade is dispensed by groves of stately trees and the lush branches of young but sturdy plantations. The undulating range of hills, crowned by Headley and Walton, and terminating in Mickleham Down and Box Hill stretch far away in the distant south, while to the west extends a wide and breezy sweep of land which is but partly enclosed and sparsely cultivated.

ASHSTEAD (population, 684; acres, 2510) is bounded by Maldon (N.); Leatherhead (W.); Headley, and Walton-

on-the-Hill (S.); and Epsom (E.) The manor was granted to Fitzalan, Earl of Arundel, by Queen Elizabeth, and was held by his descendants until 1680, when it was sold by Henry, Duke of Norfolk, to Sir Robert Howard, the author of various plays, poems, and historical works. A descendant, Frances Howard, in 1783, married Richard Bapt, who assumed the name of Howard. Their heiress, Mary, wedded in 1818, the Hon. Colonel Fulke Greville Upton, who also assumed the name of Howard.

ASHSTEAD PARK (Hon. F. G., and Mrs. Howard) is an agreeable and richly wooded demesne of about 140 acres. The house, built about 1790, a large square mansion of white brick, dressed with stone, is said to have cost upwards of £90,000. It stands on a leafy knoll, approached by a long avenue of lime trees.

The picture collection is very fine, and includes—an Infant Christ, by *Guido*; a Battle of Pavia, by *Breaghel*; the Departure of Jacob, by *Bassano*; a Holy Family, by *Andrea del Sarto*; the Little Shepherdess, and the Fortune Teller, by Sir *Joshua Reynolds*; St. Catherine of Sweden, by *Carlo Dolec*; and family portraits by *Kneller*, Sir *Thomas Lawrence*, and *Harlow*.

ASHSTEAD CHURCH, dedicated to St. Giles, stands at the extremity of a plot of ground (which, as it was once surrounded by a deep trench, may have been the site of a Roman encampment) within the park, and at no great distance from Mrs. Howard's mansion. The building is very old. In its erection Roman bricks and tiles have been largely used; and the arch of a small closed-up window on the north side is turned up with Roman tiles. During the restoration of the church, about thirty years ago, various other relics were discovered,—especially fragments of a representation of “a stag keeping a wolf at bay.”

The church comprises a nave, Early English chancel, north chapel, north transept and embattled and buttressed tower. The decorated font is large and massive. In the north chapel glows a window of stained glass, by Wailes. The coloured glass in the east window was brought by

Mrs. Howard from a convent at Herck, near Maestricht. The carved oaken altar-table, from an ancient chapel at Woodcote Park, was the gift of the late Baron de Teissier.

The *Memorials* are numerous, but principally in connection with the Howard family. Amongst these are monuments to the Lady *Diana Fielding*, d. 1732; *Frances Howard*, who married Richard Bagot, d. 1818; Lady *Diana*, Baroness *Dudley and Ward*, d. 1709; and *Thomas Howard*, d. 1701.

A grave slab near the chancel-door bears two shields in brass, and the following inscription:—

“ Bodlæi conjux, Fromoundi filia, Christi
 Serva, sub hoc san^o *Elizabetha* jacet.

Under this stone lies *Elizabeth*, berefte of mortall lyfe,
 Christ's faithful servant, Fromou'd's child, and Bodlei's loving
 wyfe.

Died the 2 of March, anno D'm. 1591.

The living is a rectory, valued at £499, in the gift of the Hon. F. G., and Mrs. Howard. *Rectors*:—William Carter, 1782-1821; David Cockerton, 1822-6; William Leggi, 1826.

ON ASHSTEAD COMMON (500 acres), almost obscured by a thick growth of oaks and underwood, may be traced an ancient entrenchment, about 420 yards in circumference. A *Medicinal Spring*, of mild aperient properties, rises in a nook about a quarter of a mile distant.

There is a *Station* at Ashstead on the Leatherhead and Epsom branch of the London and South-Western Railway.

We proceed to LEATHERHEAD, two miles south-west, by the old Brighton road.

LEATHERHEAD.

[Inns:—The Swan, The Duke's Head, The Bell, etc.]

The *parish* of LEATHERHEAD (population, 2041; acres, 3250)—*i.e.*, the settlement on the sloping bank of the Mole,

from the British *Llethr*, *Llethredd*, or *Llethrod*—adjoins Maldon and Ashstead (N.); Ashstead and Headley (E.); Mickleham (S.); and Fetcham and Stoke D'Abernon (W.) A considerable portion of the parish includes a rich meadow-level, watered and fertilized by the Mole; but to the south and south-west the land gradually rises until the crest of the chalk-downs at Mickleham and Headley is attained. It comprises the manors of Pachevesham, Thorncroft, and Randalls, whose changes of proprietary it would be useless to attempt to indicate.

The *town* of Leatherhead lies on the steep east bank of the river Mole, here crossed by a long bridge of fourteen arches. The Brighton and Guildford road intersects, nearly in the centre of the town—which thus assumes the form of a cross,—the Kingston and Dorking road. The CHURCH stands on rising ground on the east side of the road to Dorking. The *terminus* of the London and South-Western Railway (Leatherhead branch) adjoins the Kingston road, nearly one mile north of the town. On the right-hand side of the Guildford road, just before you cross the bridge, observe the *Running Horse*, the far-famed cabaret or hostelry of Dame Elinorie Rummyng, celebrated Skelton, Henry VIII's poet-laureate. It retains but little of its ancient character, and looks "spick and span new" with white-wash. An opposition cabaret, also calling itself "the Running Horse," stands on the other side of the road. Let not the tourist be misled, but entering the original hostelry, drink to the memory of the "comely dame."

" This comelye Dame,
I understande her Name
Is Elinour Rummynge,
At home in her Wonnyng,
And, as men say,
She dwelt in Sothray,
In a certain stede
By side Lederede.
She is a tonnishe Gyb,
The Devell and she be sib.

But to make up my Tale,
She brueth nopy Ale,
And maketh therof poorte Sale,
To Travellers, to Tinkers,
To Sweters, to Swinkers,
And all good Ale Drynkers,
And bringe themselfe bare,
Will nowe awaye the Mare,
And let us sley Care,
As wise as an hare."

On the Dorking road are some noticeable houses ; the *mansion* supposed to have been built about 1710, on the site of an older building, and now occupied as a school ; the *vicarage* (Rev. B. Chapman), in very pleasant gardens, looking out upon the rich hills of Norbury ; the *Priory* (formerly a small tenement called the *Lynk House*, from an obligation attached to it of finding a link, or torch, to burn before the altar of St. Nicholas in the parish church), a semi-ecclesiastical edifice, with ground descending in terraced slopes to the river ; and *Elm Bank*, a goodly villa near the church. Leaving the town, and advancing towards Dorking, the tourist will pass on the right THORNCROFT (A. Colvin, Esq.), on the west bank of the Mole ; formerly tenanted by Lieut.-Colonel Drinkwater Bethune, the author of an able "History of the Siege of Gibraltar." The house stands upon a gentle slope. The river is spanned by a small neat bridge—a pretty lodge protecting the approach.

LEATHERHEAD CHURCH, an ancient, spacious, and imposing structure,—dating from about 1346, when it passed into the possession of the Monks of Leeds Priory, Kent,—consists of a remarkably massive west tower, a nave, north and south aisles, north and south transept, and a chancel of unusual size. At various times it has been repaired and restored.

The east window of the chancel burns with richly-coloured glass brought from Rouen, by a former vicar, Mr. Dallaway. The window in the south aisle was also pre-

sented by him; the subjects are chiefly scriptural. In the south wall of the chancel observe a piscina, and, under recessed Early English arches, three sedilia, designed, perhaps, "for the Canons of Leeds Priory" during their visitations.

Memorials.—Against the north wall is affixed a white marble monument, with naval and military ornamentation, to Admiral Sir *James Wishart*, d. 1723, who, in early life, emigrated to Holland, and returned to England "as a military officer with the great Prince of Orange." He afterwards entered the navy, and distinguished himself by his skill and courage.

At the east end of the south aisle a brass plate commemorates *Robert Gardyner*, d. 1571, Chief-Sergeant of the Cellar to Queen Elizabeth. The inscription (written by Thomas Churchyard, the poet) runs as follows:—

"Here fryndly Robartt Gardner lyes, well borne of ryght good
race,
Who serv'd in cowrtt wyth credytt styll, in worthi rowl and place;
Cbeef Sargantt of the Sellar longe, whear he dyd duetty shoe,
Wyth good regarde to all Degrees, as ffar as powre myghtt goe.
He past hys youth in such good ffraem, he cam to aeged yeares,
And tbearby porchaest honest naem as by report apeers.
A ffrynd, whear any cawse he ffound, and corttes unto all,
Of myrry moode, and pleasantt spetch, however happ dyd ffall.
Ffowr cbyldern for to ffornish fforth the table rownd be had,
With sober wyeff, moest matren lyk, to mak a man ffull glad.
Prepaer'd to dye long ear his day, whych argues greatt goode mynd,
And told us in the other world whatt boep he had to ffynd.
We leave hyme whear he loektt to be—owr Lord receye hys
spriett,
Wyth peace and rest in Habram's brest, whear we att length
may meett."

There are two tablets in the nave,—one on the wall, the other in the floor,—to Lady *Catherine Thompson*, d. 1764, and Mrs. *Elizabeth Rolfe*, d. 1779. In the transept, a sculpture of a mourning female, surrounded by military trophies, is inscribed to *Henry Gore*, d. 1771. The front

of the north transept is adorned with some carved panelling.

In the churchyard may be observed the tombs of the Rev. *James Dallaway*, the learned historian of West Sussex; and of Colonel *Drinkwater Bethune*, d. 1844, to whose account of the "Siege of Gibraltar" we have already referred.

The living is a vicarage (value not stated), in the gift of the Dean and Chapter of Rochester. *Vicars*:—Richard Harvey, 1797-1804; James Dallaway, 1804-34; James Barker, 1834-36; Benjamin Chapman, 1836.

Leatherhead lies 4 miles N. of Dorking; 11 miles N.E. of Guildford; 4 miles S.W. of Epsom; and about 9 miles N.W. of Reigate. In its neighbourhood abound much agreeable and richly-varied scenery. The surrounding woods are famous as the haunts of numerous nightingales, and in the woods near Ashstead the white owl may be occasionally met with. From Leatherhead through Norbury Park, Mickleham Vale, and across Box Hill to Dorking may be commended as a walk of much beauty and no ordinary interest.

SUB-ROUTE III.—γ.

[From Leatherhead to Fetcham, 1 m.; Stoke d'Abernion, 4 m.; Cobham, 1½ m.; Long Ditton, 2½ m.; Kingston, 3 m.]

About one mile south-west of Leatherhead, a lane* branches off from the main road to Guildford, and skirting Fetcham Park, leads to the village of **FETCHAM**, on the edge of a wide tract of heath and gorse.

FETCHAM (population, 380; acres, 1750) is bounded by the river Mole (N. and E.); by Mickleham (S.); and Great Bookham (W.) It includes the manors of **FETCHAM**

* Here "The Sun" tavern occupies the site of an old chapel which was turned into an ale-house more than a century ago.

(J. Lawrell, Esq.), and CANONS' COURT (J. B. Hankey, Esq.) The latter anciently belonged to the *canons* of Merton.

FETCHAM PARK (J. B. Hankey, Esq.), a large stuccoed house of some antiquity, stands in a considerable estate boasting of some noble trees. There are two other good houses in this parish,—BRIDGE HOUSE and ELMERS.

FETCHAM CHURCH, dedicated to St. Mary, is situated in an angle of Fetcham Park ; an old but stout-looking structure (partly Norman), with a fine ivy-shrouded tower, a small north aisle, a north transept, a nave, and a chancel. In the interior may be noticed the traces of different restorations: the piers of three Norman arches are visible in the south wall ; while in the east wall a pointed arch has a dog's tooth moulding.

Among the *Memorials* we may particularize—a black marble monument, within the altar rails, to *Anthony Rous*, d. 1631, formerly clerk of the pipe-rolls ; and opposite to it, within a recess, a half-length coloured effigy of a man in a gown, praying, dedicated to *Henry Vincent*, d. 1631. The inscription seems to us to have a touch of true poetry in it :—

“ Tombes speake our jialosyes, and wrong the Dead ;
 Therefore these Lynes on thee must not be read
 To begg thy Name a Memory, or owe
 Thancks to a Stone, for saying, Heere below
 Doth lye a *Vincent*, whose just prayse might tye
 The best of all the Muse's progeny
 To write his worth. No ; knowe that this is sett
 But to upbrayde the world if it forgett
 To speake his Vertues. If neglectfull Men
 Give not in charge unto their childeren
 To weepe and imitate what we bemone,
 Vertue owes lesse to them than to this Stone.”

A black grave-stone is inscribed to Dame *Jane Glover*, alias *Purefoy*, d. 1664 ; and another to *Peter Warburton*, d. 1578. Of later date are the tablets—or grave-slabs—to the Rev. *Thomas Foster*, d. 1836 ; Dr. *Robert Sheison*, d.

1821; and a third, adorned with two flaming torches united by a wreath of flowers, to *John Bolland*, d. 1829.

The living is a rectory, valued at £363, in the gift of the Rev. J. G. Bolland. *Rectors*.:—A. K. Sheison, 1794-1818; John Gipps Bolland, 1818-33; Thomas Forster, 1834-36; John Craig, 1836-39; Robert Downes, 1839.

We cross Fetcham Common to the north, the valley of the Mole lying on our right, and gradually approach the bank of that gentle river. We reach it at a point called *SLY-FORDS*, a mill and farmstead, into which a picturesque Tudor mansion belonging to an old family, the Slyfields, has been converted, and where still exist some fine carvings and decorated ceilings. Looking across the river, we see, to the right of the road, the church of *STOKE D'ABERNON*.

STOKE D'ABERNON (population, 335; acres, 1940) adjoins Cobham (N.); Leatherhead (E.); Cobham (W.); and Great Bookham (S.) The soil in the north-east is gravelly; in the east of a deep clay; in other parts there is good hazel mould.

[The manor of *STOCHE* or *STOKE* was granted by William the Norman to a Norman knight named *D'Abernou*, and remained with his descendants until the latter part of Edward III.'s reign. It was afterwards in the Vincent family (from circa 1570) until sold about 1820 to the late Hugh Smith, Esq. Queen Elizabeth visited Thomas Vincent at his manor-house of *Stoke D'Abernou*, and knighted him.]

The passage across the Mole was, for centuries, by a somewhat dangerous ford; but, in 1770, Sir Francis Vincent erected a bridge of wood, repaired, after a few years, at the expense of the county. In 1805 was built the present bridge, at a point higher up the river than the ancient structure occupied.

STOKE D'ABERNON CHURCH, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, a small and certainly not a handsome building, is interesting from its antiquity. Some portions may be Saxon. The nave and north aisle are very ancient; the chantry chapel dates only from *temp.* Henry VII, when it was built by Sir John Norbury. The tower is small,

but surmounted with a shingled spire. The east window has a rich blazonry ; the scutcheons of the different lords of the manor from Sir John Dabernon to Sir Francis Vincent.

Memorials.—On the chancel floor lie three large slabs ; one figured with the D'Abernon arms, the others exhibiting brasses of Sir *John D'Abernon*, d. 1275, and his son, a second Sir *John*, d. 1327. The former is the oldest brass in England. Both are very curious from their exact presentation of the armour of the period, and as illustrating the surprising change in form and fashion which half a century produced.

“ The good knights are dust,
Their swords are rust,
Their souls are with the Saints, we trust.”

In the Norbury Chapel observe the effigy of Sir *John Norbury*, its founder, d. 1521, representing a knight in armour kneeling before a desk. Thus runs the inscription :—

“ Near this place lyeth interred the body of the noble knight, Sir *John Norbury*, who was both Lord of this Manour, and Founder of this Chappell, in remembrance and honour of whom, his ould Monument being by injury of Time demolished, Sir Francis Vincent, Knight and Baronett, lineally descended from him, hath erected this. Anno 1663.”

And on a loose brass plate may be deciphered the following :—

“ Thys Chauntre foundyt Syr Joh'n Norbery :
The fyrst Prest was Syr Joh'n Pynnoke truly.
Under thys ston lyeth buried hys body,
Of whose soule J'hu have mercy.
He dep'ted owt of thys worlde, and from us he is goun,
In the yere of or Lorde M^Vc twenty and on'.
The fyrst day of the monthe of August :
In the marce of J'hu Crist he puttys all his trust. Amen.”

A brass, with figures in the costume of the Elizabethan period, commemorates *Thomas Lyfelde* ; his wife *Frances*,

daughter of Sir Edmond Bray, d. 1592 ; and their daughter *Jane*. On a marble underneath glitters a genealogical inscription of great prolixity.

A noble altar-tomb with recumbent effigies of Sir *Thomas Vincent*, d. 1613, as a knight in armour, and his wife *Jane* (the daughter of Thomas and Frances Lyfelde), d. 1619, with her hands in a posture of devotion, bears the following inscriptions, written, it appears to us, with considerable vigour and fancy:—

“ On *Thomas Vincent*.—Epicedium.

Time that blotts out the actions of the good,
Is fitt with watchfull Care to be withstood ;
Wh to prevent, is offer'd to our view
No Poet's Fantasie,—heer's nought but true.
His Bodie here the Earth doth thus enclose,
His purer Soule in Heaven hath repose :
Religious and true Zeal in him did breed
Due care to cloathe y^e Pore, and hungrie feed.
Well-temper'd Justice with Sinceritie,
Love to the good, the ill Severitie,
With many more such Virtues, now not rife,
Did him possesse while he enjoy'd this Life :
He firmly praying, and his last Amen
Is crown'd by God, and much renown'd by Men.”

“ On *Jane Vincent*.

If to be wise, vertuous and goode,
Be y^e prime Ornaments of noble Blood,
If these be Ensignes of a Royal Minde,
Thou add'st a Lustre to thy Sex and Kinde :
These free borne Graces that were once in thee
Make us now happy in thy Memory,
Who, though translated to transcendent Glory,
Liv'st fresh to us in this sublimed Story.
We know in Heav'n thou hast a glorious Name,
Yet wee in Honour here preserve thy Fame.
In spite of Death, whose greedy envious Eye
Aymes at us below, and not at thee on High.”

The pulpit and sounding-board are of oak, quaintly carved. Observe, affixed to an adjacent column, an ornamented iron stand for the hour-glass, by which "the painful preacher" was wont to regulate the length of his discourse.

The living is a rectory, valued at £418, in the gift of the Rev. F. B. Phillips. *Rectors* :—Richard Vincent, 1769-1801; Philip Vaillant, 1801-46; Hugh Smith, 1846.

In this parish lies the small village of OXSHOTT, on the marge of Stoke Common. We pass to our next point of interest. The road skirts the east boundary of Cobham Park, and enters Cobham village to the right of the church.

COBHAM (population 5240; acres, 1691) adjoins Stoke D'Abernon (N. & E.); Ockham and Walton-on-Thames (W.); and Ockham and Little Bookham (S.) The soil in the north and west is chiefly gravel and sand; in the centre, hazel mould; in the south, clay. Broad and fertile meadows and abundant groves of oak, ash, and elm, are the principal features of its scenery.

The Mole winds through the parish in extraordinary meanders, and is spanned by two *bridges*, one at CHURCH-COBHAM, near the angle of Cobham Park, and on the Portsmouth road, consists of several arches; the other on the Ockham road, at the entrance to the northern part of the village, known as STREET COBHAM, consists of nine arches. The road into *Street Cobham*, skirted by some noble elms, and the leafy borders of PAINS HILL PARK (see p. 514) will be found very agreeable.

The principal seats in this neighbourhood are *Cobham Park* (H. Combe, Esq.), bounded to the north and east by the river Mole, and brightened by some goodly woodland views; *Cobham Lodge* (the late Lady Molesworth); *Cobham Court*, no longer the manor-house, but a large and profitable farm; *Hatchford* (Lord F. Egerton); and *Pointers* (T. Page, Esq.)

The principal inn is "The White Lion." The village,

scattered about the two main-roads, the Ockham and the Portsmouth, contains some decent houses.

[The *manor* of Cobham belonged to the Abbey of Chertsey until it was suppressed by Henry VIII. Queen Mary granted it in 1553 to George Bygley. Thence it passed through Gavell, Lanesborough, Fox, Mackreth, to Page.]

COBHAM CHURCH, dedicated to St. Andrew, a building partly Norman and partly Early English, consists of a nave, chancel, north aisle, and small chapel attached; and square west tower, crowned by an octagonal shingled spire. In the tower observe a Norman window, and Norman archway, with zigzag mouldings.

Memorials.—In the chancel a sculpture in white marble emblematic of death, is thus inscribed:—

“Here lyes the body of *Ralph Coxe*, Citizen and Silkman of London. Born, 2nd February 1595; dyed, 24th of September 1631.

In strenght of age he came to funeral beere,

He soon fell sick, expir'd, lyes buried here.

And of *Sarah* his wife, whose Monument is neere adjoyning; borne, August 1st, 1603; dyed, June 17, 1632.

With wings so weake Mortality dothe fly,

In height of flight Death strikes, we fall and dy.

Sarah, the true daughter, both by name and grace

Did *Dorcas*' bounty, *Mary's* choice embrace:

Religious zeale, with partes and person sweete,

Did all in one this Wife of thousands meete;

So loving, and beloved of all the best,

And with all Saint-like gifts so full possest,

As if that Nature meant with Grace to frame

A Model to express her Maker's fame.

Thus *Sarah's*, *Dorca's*, *Mary's* part combin'd,

Inherit Heav'n, where her Soul's confin'd.

The gaine is Her's,—to God the glory due;

Our's the rare Pattern worthy lasting view.”

Beneath the pulpit steps lie three brasses; one exhibits a “graduated series” of fourteen children; the second, a curious presentation of the nativity; and the third, the figure in armour, with a long beard, of *James Sutton*, d.

1530, "sometyme Baylyffe of this Lordeshyppe." On the reverse is the half-length of a priest, holding across his breast a sacramental chalice, lettered I.H.S.

A grave-slab, within the altar-rails, is inscribed to y^e Lady *Inwood*, d. 1692, "y^e last of y^e antient family of y^e Suttons of this parish, who lye interred here."

Westmacott's bas-relief of a pilgrim at rest, with Faith standing at his side, should be noticed. It commemorates *William Henry Cooper*, of Pains Hill, d. 1840. A handsome mural tablet in the nave is inscribed to "*Felix Buckley*, General in his Majesty's army, Governor of Pendennis Castle. Died September 14, 1823; aged 98."

On the north side of the churchyard stands the railed-in sarcophagus of *Harvey Christian Combe*, d. 1818, the founder of the well-known firm of Combe, Delafield, & Co.; and his widow, *Alice Christian Combe*, d. 1828.

The living is a vicarage, valued at £150, in the gift of the Rev. C. Weston. *Vicars*:—John Simpkinson, d. 1815; Samuel Martin, 1815-23; William James, 1823-52; Edward H. Loring, 1852.

We proceed by Claremont and Esher towards Kingston, and at a point near Thames Ditton, turn off to the left for LONG DITTON. Or the tourist may keep from Church Cobham across Esher Common, and by Reed's Farm to CLAYGATE. Long Ditton, with respect to the latter hamlet, lies about two miles to the north.

LONG DITTON (population, 678; acres, 820), bounded by the River Thames (N.); Maldon (E.); Chessington and Ewell (S.); and Thames Ditton (W.) The soil in the north, loam; in the south, clay and gravel;—includes the manors of Ditton and Talworth, the former belonging to the Earl of Lovelace; the latter to the Earl of Egmont.

The village clusters upon the slope of a gentle hill, sequestered among venerable trees, with a neat cottage or two sprinkled among substantial farms.

LONG DITTON CHURCH, dedicated to St. James, was

built in 1776, from the designs of Sir Robert Taylor. Its form is that of a short cross, with a dome and low tower springing from the point of intersection. Length, 63 feet from east to west ; and breadth, 46 feet from north to south.

The few interesting *Memorials* in the church and churchyard may be easily enumerated:—a grave-slab, inlaid with brasses of a male and female, was inscribed (according to Aubrey) to *Robert Castleton*, justice of the peace, d. 1527. Against the north wall, on the outside, a marble scroll to *John Lind*, d. 1781, a barrister of some repute, bears a long inscription by the late Rev. Sir Herbert Croft. On another tablet, the death, on his second birthday, of *Charles Broughton Tod*, d. 1832, is made to point a moral in the following terms:—

“The Blossom’s parted from the Stem,
The Spirit from the Body flown ;—
For two brief years we held the Gem,
When Heav’n resum’d the precious boon.”

The living is a rectory, valued at £474, in the gift of New College, Oxon. *Rectors*:—William Pennicott, 1758-1811; Brian Broughton, 1811-38; Jervis T. Giffard, 1838.

Returning into the Esher Road, the tourist will once more regain his starting-point at KINGSTON, but not to proceed in search of “fresh fields and pastures new.” Our perambulation of Surrey is ended. We have traversed every parish; visited almost every village; examined all its churches, and inspected its principal seats; nor have we forgotten those historical and poetical associations which lend so rare and beautiful a charm even to the brightest and most luxurious landscapes. In the hope that his companionship has neither been without utility nor amusement, the writer lays aside his pen “in measureless content.”

W. H. D. A.

THE END.

APPENDIX.

A FORTNIGHT'S TOUR THROUGH SURREY

CHIEFLY BY RAIL.

Days.

- I. From *London Bridge* to Crystal Palace: thence by Crystal Palace Railway to New Wandsworth; and Wandsworth, by rail, to Wimbledon.
- II. Wimbledon, by rail, to Croydon. *Visit Beddington and Carshalton.*
- III. Croydon, by rail, to Caterham; *walk across to Merstham*; thence, by rail, to Reigate.
- IV. Reigate, by rail, to Godstone; *walk through Crowhurst, Lingfield, Horne, and Burstow*, to Horley Station. Rail to Reigate.
- V. & VI. Reigate, by rail, to Dorking. *Visit Betchworth, Leith Hill, Wotton, and Albury.* Thence, by rail, to Guildford.
- VII. Guildford, by rail, to Godalming and Haslemere. *Walk across Hindhead and Frensham Common, to Farnham.*
- VIII. & IX. Farnham, by rail, to Aldershot. Spend the evening at Aldershot.
- X. & XI. Aldershot, by rail, to Woking and Weybridge. Thence, *walk to Chertsey. Visit Virginia Water.* Return, by rail, to Walton. *Visit Claremont and Esher.* Thence to Kingston.

- XII. Walk across country from Kingston to Leatherhead.
Visit Mickleham, Box Hill, and Norbury.
- XIII. From Leatherhead, by rail (or *walk*), to Epsom and Ewell.
By rail to Wimbledon.
- XIV. *Cross Wimbledon Park and Putney Heath, into Richmond Park. Visit Ham, Richmond and Kew. Return to London by rail.*

A WEEK'S TOUR,

PARTLY BY RAIL.

Days.

- I. London (*Pimlico Station*) to Crystal Palace. Thence, by rail, to Croydon, and in the evening *visit its neighbourhood.*
- II. Croydon, by rail, to Reigate. *Visit the neighbourhood.*
- III. Reigate, by rail, to Dorking. In the morning *visit Wotton and Leith Hill*; in the afternoon, *Norbury, Box Hill, and Leatherhead.* In evening, by rail, to Guildford.
- IV. Guildford, by rail, to Farnham. *Visit the neighbourhood,* and in the evening cross, by rail, to Aldershot.
- V. Aldershot. Leave in the evening, by rail, for Weybridge. *Walk to Chertsey.*
- VI. *Visit Virginia Water.* Leave in the afternoon, by rail, for Walton. *Visit Esher and Claremont,* and proceed, by rail, through Thames Ditton to Kingston.
- VII. *Through Ham, to Richmond Park. Visit Richmond and Kew. Cross through Barnes, Roehampton, and Putney, to Wimbledon. Return to London by rail.*

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GUY MANNERING.

unexpectedly to three, stood behind the loosely-piled branches, with little risk of discovery. Dinmont had the sense to keep back Hazlewood with one hand till he whispered to Bertram, "A friend—young Hazlewood."

It was no time for following up the introduction, and they all stood as still as the rocks around them, obscured behind the pile of brushwood, which had been probably placed there to break the cold wind from the sea, without totally intercepting the supply of air. The branches were laid so loosely above each other, that, looking through them towards the light of the fire-grate, they could easily discover what passed in its vicinity, although a much stronger degree of illumination than it afforded would not have enabled the persons placed near the bottom of the cave to have descried them in the position which they occupied.

The scene, independent of the peculiar moral interest and personal danger which attended it, had, from the effect of the light and shade on the uncommon objects which it exhibited, an appearance emphatically dismal. The light in the fire-grate was the dark-red glare of charcoal in a state of ignition, relieved from time to time by a transient flame of a more vivid or duskier light, as the fuel with which Dirk Hatteraick fed his fire was better or worse fitted for his purpose. Now a dark cloud of stifling smoke rose up to the roof of the cavern, and then lighted into a reluctant and sullen blaze, which flashed, wavering up the pillar of smoke, and was suddenly rendered brighter and more lively by some drier fuel, or perhaps some splintered fir-timber, which at once converted the smoke into flame. By such fitful irradiation, they could see, more or less distinctly, the form of



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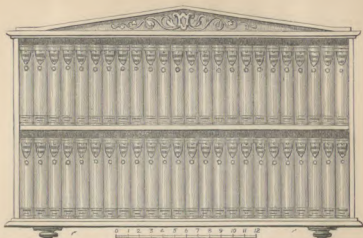
SIR HILDEBRAND AT HIS STUDIES.

CHAPTER THE ELEVENTH.

What gars ye gaunt, my merry men a' ?
What gars ye look sae dreary ?
What gars ye hing your head sae sair
In the castle of Balwearie ?

OLD SCOTCH BALLAD.

THE next morning chanced to be Sunday, a day peculiarly hard to be got rid of at Osbaldistone Hall : for after the formal religious service of the morning had



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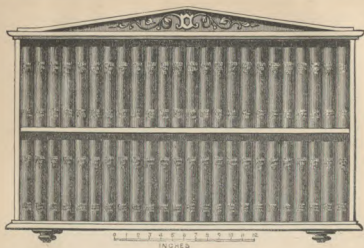
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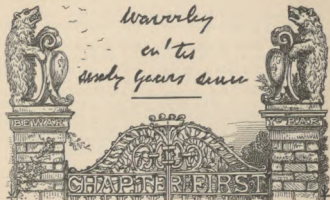
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INTRODUCTORY.



THE title of this work has not been chosen without the grave and solid deliberation which matters of importance demand from the prudent. Even its first, or general denomination, was the result of no common research or selection, although, according to the example of my predecessors, I had only to seize upon the most sounding and euphonic surname that English history or topography affords, and elect it at once as the title of my work, and the name of my hero. But alas ! what could my readers have expected from the chivalrous epithets of Howard, Mordaunt,

GUY MANNERING.

them that never kenn'd the word!—Now will I shew you the farther track—the last time ye travelled it was in these arms.”

She led them accordingly by a long and winding passage almost overgrown with brushwood, until, without any very perceptible descent, they suddenly found themselves by the sea-side. Meg then walked very fast on between the surf and the rocks, until she came to a remarkable fragment of rock detached from the rest. “Here,” she said, in a low and scarcely audible whisper, “here the corpse was found.”

“And the cave,” said Bertram, in the same tone, “is close beside it—are you guiding us there?”

“Yes,” said the gipsy in a decided tone. “Bend up both your hearts—follow me as I creep in—I have placed the fire-wood so as to screen you. Bide behind it for a gliff till I say *The hour and the man are baith come*; then rin in on him, take his arms, and bind him till the blood burst frae his finger nails.”

“I will, by my soul!” said Henry—“if he is the man I suppose—Jansen?”

“Ay, Jansen, Hatteraick, and twenty mair names are his.”

“Dinmont, you must stand by me now,” said Bertram, “for this fellow is a devil.”

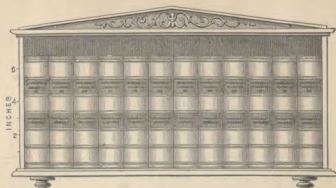
“Ye needna doubt that,” said the stout yeoman—“but I wish I could mind a bit prayer or I creep after the witch into that hole that she’s opening—It wad be a sair thing to leave the blessed sun, and the free air, and gang and be killed, like a tod that’s run to earth, in a dungeon like that. But, my sooth, they will be hard-bitten terriers will worry Dandie; so, as I said, deil hae me if I baulk you.” This was uttered in the lowest tone of voice possible. The entrance was now open. Meg crept in upon her hands and knees, Bertram followed, and Dinmont, after giving a rueful glance toward the daylight whose blessings he was abandoning, brought up the rear.

CHAPTER LIV.

—Die, prophet! in thy speech;
For this, among the rest, was I ordain’d.

Henry VI. Part III.

THE progress of the Borderer, who, as we have said, was the last of the party, was fearfully arrested by a hand, which caught hold of his leg as he dragged his long limbs after him in silence and perturbation through the low and narrow entrance of the subterraneous passage. The steel heart of the bold yeoman had well-nigh given way, and he suppressed with difficulty a shout, which, in the defenceless posture and situation which they then occupied, might have cost all their lives. He contented himself, however, with extricating his foot from the grasp of this unexpected follower. “Be still,” said a voice behind him, releasing him; “I am a friend—Charles Hazlewood.”



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CHAPTER LIV.

—Die, prophet, in thy speech!

For this, among the rest, was I ordained.

Henry VI. Part III.

THE progress of the Borderer, who, as we have said, was the last of the party, was fearfully arrested by a hand, which caught hold of his leg as he dragged his long limbs after him in silence and perturbation through the low and narrow entrance of the subterranean passage. The steel heart of the bold yeoman had wellnigh given way, and he suppressed with difficulty a shout, which, in the defenceless posture and situation which they then occupied, might have cost all their lives. He contented himself, however, with extricating his foot from the grasp of this unexpected follower. "Be still," said a voice behind him, releasing him; "I am a friend—Charles Hazlewood."

These words were uttered in a very low voice, but they produced sound enough to startle Meg Merrilees, who led the van, and who, having already gained the place where the cavern expanded, had risen upon her feet. She began, as if to conceal any listening ear, to growl, to mutter, and to sing aloud, and at the same time to make a bustle among some brushwood which was now heaped in the cave.

"Here—beldam—Deyvil's kind," growled the

harsh voice of Dirk Hatteraick from the inside of his den; "what makest thou there?"

"Laying the roughies¹ to keep the cauld wind frae you, ye desperate do-nae-good—Ye're e'en ower weel off, and wots na;—it will be otherwise soon."

"Have you brought me the brandy, and any news of my people?" said Dirk Hatteraick.

"There's the flask for ye. Your people—dispersed—broken—gone—or cut to ribands by the red coats."

"Der Deyvil!—this coast is fatal to me."

"Ye may hae mair reason to say sae."

While this dialogue went forward, Bertram and Dinmont had both gained the interior of the cave, and assumed an erect position. The only light which illuminated its rugged and sable precincts was a quantity of wood burnt to charcoal in an iron grate, such as they use in spearing salmon by night.

On these red embers Hatteraick from time to time threw a handful of twigs or splintered wood; but these, even when they blazed up, afforded a light much disproportioned to the extent of the cavern; and, as its principal inhabitant lay upon the side of the grate most remote from the entrance, it was not easy for him to discover distinctly objects which lay in that direction. The intruders, therefore, whose number was now augmented unexpectedly to three, stood behind the loosely-piled branches

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CHAPTER I.

Introductory.

THE title of this work has not been chosen without the grave and solid deliberation, which matters of importance demand from the prudent. Even its first, or general denomination, was the result of no common research or selection, although, according to the example of my predecessors, I had only to seize upon the most sounding and euphonic surname that English history or topography affords, and elect it at once as the title of my work, and the name of my hero. But, alas! what could my readers have expected from the chivalrous epithets of Howard, Mordaunt, Mortimer, or Stanley, or from the softer and more sentimental sounds of Belmour, Belville, Belfield, and Belgrave, but pages of inanity, similar to those which have been so christened for half a century past! I must modestly admit I am too diffident of my own merit to place it in unnecessary opposition to preconceived associations; I have, therefore, like a maiden knight with his white shield, assumed for my hero, WAVERLEY, an uncontaminated name, bearing with its sound little of good or evil, excepting what the reader shall hereafter be pleased to affix to it. But my second or supplemental title was a matter of much more difficult election, since that, short as it is, may be held as pledging the author to some special mode of laying his scene, drawing his characters, and managing his adventures. Had I, for example, announced in my frontispiece, "Waverley, a Tale of other Days," must not every novel reader have anticipated a castle scarce less than that of Udolpho, of which the eastern wing had long been uninhabited, and the keys either lost, or consigned to the care of some aged butler or housekeeper, whose trembling steps, about the middle of the second volume, were doomed to guide the hero, or heroine, to the ruinous precincts? Would not the owl have shrieked and the cricket cried in my very title-page? and could it have been possible for me, with a moderate attention to decorum, to introduce any scene more lively than might be produced by the jocularity of a clownish but faithful valet, or the garrulous

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When Surrey, of the deathless lay,
Ungrateful Tudor's sentence slew?
Regardless of the tyrant's frown,
His harp call'd wrath and vengeance down.
He left, for Naworth's iron towers,
Windsor's green glades, and courtly bowers,
And, faithful to his patron's name,
With Howard still Fitztraver came;
Lord William's foremost favourite he,
And chief of all his minstrelsy.

XVI.

FITZTRAVER.

'Twas All-soul's eve, and Surrey's heart beat high:
He heard the midnight bell with anxious start,
Which told the mystic hour, approaching nigh,
When wise Cornelius promised, by his art,
To show to him the ladye of his heart,
Albeit betwixt them roar'd the ocean grim;
Yet so the sage had hight to play his part,
That he should see her form in life and limb,
And mark, if still she loved, and still she thought of him.

XVII.

Dark was the vaulted room of gramarye,
To which the wizard led the gallant Knight,
Save that before a mirror, huge and high,
A hallow'd taper shed a glimmering light
On mystic implements of magic might;
On cross, and character, and talisman,
And almagest, and altar, nothing bright:
For fitful was the lustre, pale and wan,
As watchlight by the bed of some departing man.

XVIII.

But soon, within that mirror huge and high,
Was seen a self-emitted light to gleam;
And forms upon its breast the Earl 'gan spy,
Cloudy and indistinct, as feverish dream;
Till, slow arranging, and defined, they seem
To form a lordly and a lofty room,
Part lighted by a lamp with silver beam,
Placed by a couch of Agra's silken loom,
And part by moonshine pale, and part was hid in gloom.

XIX.

Fair all the pageant—but how passing fair
The slender form, which lay on couch of Ind!
O'er her white bosom stray'd her hazel hair,
Pale her dear cheek, as if for love she pined;
All in her night-robe loose she lay reclined,
And, pensive, read from tablet eburnine,
Some strain that seem'd her inmost soul to find:—
That favour'd strain was Surrey's raptured line,
That fair and lovely form, the Lady Geraldine.

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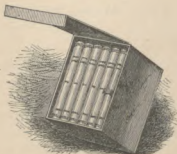
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tray with mulled wine and whisky punch was then introduced, and Lord Melville proposed a bumper, with all the honours, to the *Roof-tree*. Captain Fergusson having sung *Johnnie Cope*, called on the young ladies for *Kenmure's on and awa'*; and our host then insisted that the whole party should join, standing in a circle hand-in-hand *more majorum*, in the hearty chorus of

“ Weel may we a' be,
 Ill may we never see,
 God bless the king and the gude companie ! ”

— which being duly performed, all dispersed. Such was *the handsel*, for Scott protested against its being considered as *the house-heating*, of the new Abbotsford.

When I began this chapter, I thought it would be a short one, but it is surprising how, when one digs into his memory, the smallest details of a scene that was interesting at the time, shall by degrees come to light again. I now recall, as if I had seen and heard them yesterday, the looks and words of eighteen years ago. Awakening between six and seven next morning, I heard Scott's voice close to me, and looking out of the little latticed window of the then detached cottage called *the chapel*, saw him and Tom Purdie pacing together on the green before the door, in earnest deliberation over what seemed to be a rude daub of a drawing, and every time they approached

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