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THE
HISTORY
OF THE
REBELLIONS,

IN 1716 AND 1745.

WITH
AN ACCOUNT OF THE OLD AND YOUNG
PRETENDER,

AND THE
EARL OF DERWENTWATER,

WHO WAS BEHEADED AS A TRAITOR,
AND HIS ESTATES FORFEITED.

COMPILED FROM AUTHENTIC HISTORIES

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ON the day of the death of Queen Anne, (August 1st 1714,) who was the daughter of James II. and his first Wife Ann Hyde, George Guelph, Elector of Hanover, and eldest son of Ernestus Augustus and Sophia, daughter of Fredrick, Elector Palatine of the Rhine, and Elizabeth, daughter of James I. was proclaimed King, pursuant to an Act of Parliament passed in 1701, settling the succession to the Crown of England on Sophia, and her heirs, being Protestants; Papists, or persons marrying Papists, to be forever excluded.

James Stuart, son of James II. and his second wife, the Princess of Modena, sometimes styled the chevalier St. George, and called the Pretender, and who had been living in France, hearing that his half sister Anne was dead, he sent over to England printed

nifestoes, claiming the crown of England as heir at . He was born June 10th 1688, a few months ore his father abdicated the throne, and calumny d, he was a supposititious child, carried into the een's bed, in a warming-pan, for the sake of getting male and catholic heir to the crown. For the Stuart ce, after the marriage of Charles 1. with the daugh- r of the King of France in 1625, became bigotted apists.

The Papists in England were all in favour of the retender: the union of England and Scotland, in 707, being disliked by the Scotch, occasioned him lso to have numerous friends in that Country; they lso had a regard for him, from being of their own ace of Kings—the Stuarts. The King of France also ncouraged him in attempting to gain the crown of England.

The Pretender landed at Peterhead, near Aberdeen, on December 22, 1715. But the Earl of Mar, who dvocated the Pretender's claims in Scotland, and who had raised an army of about 8000 men, being defeated, and now seeing no probability of success, he (the Pre- tender) with a few of his friends, got on board a small vessel at Montrose, on Feb. 5th. 1716, and escaped to France.

In the meantime, when the rebellion had commen- ced in Scotland, it also commenced in Northumber- land, in England, headed by James Radcliffe, Earl of

Derwentwater, of Dilston, in Northumberland, and Thomas Foster, Esq. of Etherston, and member of Parliament for that County. On Oct. 7th 1715, Warkworth, in Northumberland, they first proclaimed the Pretender King, as James the III. of England and VIII. of Scotland. They were now joined several of the Scotch, and the Papists, and dissaffected in England. On November 1st they marched Penrith, Appleby the 3rd, Kendal the 5th, Kirk Lonsdale the 6th, Lancaster the 7th, and Preston the 10th. Their numbers were now about five hundred and fifty; viz. 500 English, and 1050 Scotch.

In Preston the rebels were attacked by General Wills and General Carpenter, with 7900 of the King's troops; and on November 13th 1715, the rebels surrendered at discretion. The royal army had about 200 killed; the rebels 17 killed, and 25 wounded. 1489 were taken prisoners, and several escaped.

Of the rebels that were taken, about 1000 were transported to America, 22 were executed at Preston and Manchester, 4 or 5 were hanged, drawn, and quartered at Tyburn, others acquitted and some reprieved. The Earl of Derwentwater, his brother; Charles Radcliffe, Esq., Mr. Foster, and the other noblemen were sent to London, and led through the streets pinioned and bound together, to the Tower. Mr. Foster was to have been tried on April 14th, but escaped from Newgate the night before, and reached

Continent in safety, Charles Radcliffe, Esq. tried and found guilty, but escaped from Newgate, December 11, 1716, and got to France. The Earl of Derwentwater and the other Lords, were impeached by the House of Lords, on January 10, 1716; pleaded guilty on January 19th; on Feb. 9th the sentence of death was passed upon them.

The Countess of Derwentwater, accompanied by her sister, the Ladies of the other condemned Lords, and above twenty other Ladies of distinction, went to the King to invoke his mercy: they afterwards appeared to the House of Lords and House of Commons, and petitioned for their intercession; but all to no purpose. On February 24th, the Earl of Derwentwater and Lord Kenmure, were beheaded together at Tower-hill.

The Earl of Derwentwater, was between 20 and 30 years of age, brave, generous, hospitable, and humane; he underwent his sentence on the block with calm impidity, adhering to his political principles and the Protestant religion. His fate drew tears from the spectators, and was a great misfortune to the Country in which he lived.

The Earl of Derwentwater, married Mary Ann, daughter of Sir John Webb, of Dorsetshire, and by her had a son, who died unmarried in 1731, and a daughter, who married Lord Petre in 1732, who received with her a fortune of about £30,000; Lady

Derwentwater, died in 1731, aged about 30, and was buried at Louvain, in France.

All the Estates and Manors of the Earl of Derwentwater, being forfeited, were vested in the King for the use of the public, and by Act of Parliament were settled on Greenwich Hospital, for the pensions and support of aged and wounded sailors; his Estates and Manors, which now produce many thousands a year, are situate at about four different places in Cumberland, thirty-eight different places in Northumberland, and about six in Durham.

THE
REBELLION,
IN 1745.

JAMES, the old Pretender, resided in Italy, and died there in 1776, at the age of 88. His eldest son, Charles Edward, born Nov. 31st 1720, being encouraged by the French Ministry, the Scotch nation, and the Papists and disaffected in England, made another attempt to gain the crown of England. On July 27th 1745, he landed at Lochabar, in Scotland; after a lapse of a few weeks, a considerable number joined his standard; and on September 16, he entered Edinburgh with about 3000 men, and proclaimed his father. On September 20th, the rebels defeated the King's troops at Preston-pans, 7 Miles from Edinburgh. On Nov. 6, the Pretender and his forces entered Carlisle, and were calculated to be about 700 strong. The Pretender marched on foot, in the Highland garb, at the head of his men; and on Nov. 4, he arrived at Lancaster, at Preston on the 27th, at Manchester on the 29th, at Leek on December 2nd, at Ashburn, on Dec. 3rd, and at Derby Dec. 5th.

A Council of War was now held, and finding that the Duke of Cumberland, with a numerous army of the King's troops had got into Staffordshire, and that the Country did not join them as they had expected, (not more than 500 since they entered England) they resolved to return into Scotland. Having staid at Derby two nights, they reached Leek on their return December 7th, Manchester on the 9th, Wiggan on the 11th, Preston on the 12th, Kendal on the 15th, Penrith on the 16th. The Duke of Cumberland, however, who had been within a day's march of the rebels for a week past, overtook a few of the weak and weary at Clifton, near Penrith, and a skirmish took place on Dec. 18. The Duke lost about 20 men, and 30 wounded; the rebels being sheltered by the walls and hedges, fired with great security, and lost only 5, and a few wounded. On December 20th, the rebels left Carlisle, and retreated successively to Dumfries, Glasgow, Stirling, Montrose, and Inverness. On Culloden Moor, near Inverness, they encamped, and prepared for engagement; their numbers were now about 7000. On April 16, 1746, the Duke of Cumberland, with about 14,000, attacked them on Culloden Moor, and in 30 minutes entirely defeated them. The Duke had 60 men killed, and 240 wounded; the rebels lost 2000 men in the field, and in the pursuit, 230 French, 440 Scotch, and a few English were taken prisoners.

In June 1746, the courts were opened in different parts of England, for the trials of the imprisoned rebels. 17 were executed on Kennington common; 9 at Carlisle; 6 at Brampton; 7 at Penrith; 11 at York; a few obtained pardons; and a considerable number were transported to America. The Earl of Kilmorock, aged 42, and Lord Balmerino, aged 58, were beheaded on Tower-hill, August 18th. 1746. Also Lord Lovat, aged 80, deaf and infirm; and Charles Radcliffe, Esq. brother of the late Earl of Derwentwater, on December 8, 1746, aged 53. He was taken in a ship coming to join the young Pretender, and was arraigned and convicted, on the sentence passed against him in 1716.

When the Pretender saw that the battle of Culloden was against him, he, with a few others, fled from the field; a reward of £30,000, was offered for taking him, dead or alive. After being hunted about from cottage to cave, from mountain to island, for near six months, and after having many narrow escapes, and enduring unparalleled hardships, he got into a small vessel at Lochnanach, brought for the purpose, on September 20, 1746, and arrived safely in France on the 29th. He afterwards resided at Rome, and died there January 3rd, 1788, aged 68, without male issue.

SONG,

On the death of Radcliffe, Earl
of Derwentwater.

King George he did a letter write,
And sealed it up with gold ;
And sent it to Lord Derwentwater,
To read it if he could.

He sent his letter by no post,
He sent it by no page,
But sent it by a gallant knight
As e'er did combat wage.

The first line that my Lord look'd on,
Struck him with strong surprise ;
The second, more alarming still,
Made tears fall from his eyes.

He called up his stable-groom,
Saying saddle me well my steed ;
For I must up to London go,
Of me there seems great need.

His Lady, hearing what he said,
 As she in child-bed lay ;
 Cry'd, my dear Lord, pray make your will,
 Before you go away.

I'll leave to thee, my only son,
 My houses, and my land :
 I'll leave to thee, my daughter fair,
 Ten thousand pounds in hand :

I'll leave to thee, my lady gay,
 My lawful married wife,
 A third part of my whole estate,
 To keep thee a lady's life.

He knelt him down by her bed-side,
 And kiss'd her lips so sweet :
 The words that pass'd, alas ! presaged,
 They never more should meet.

Again he called his stable-groom,
 Saying, Bring me out my steed ;
 For I must up to London go,
 With instant haste and speed.

He took the reins into his hand,
 Which shook with fear and dread ;
 The rings from off his fingers drop'd ;
 His nose gush'd out and bled.

He had but ridden miles two or three,
When stumbling fell his steed ;
I'll omeus these, Derwentwater said,
That I for James must bleed !

As he rode up Westminster-street,
In sight of the Whitehall;
The lords and ladies of London town,
A traitor ~~they~~ did him call.

A traitor ! Lord Derwentwater said,
A traitor, how can I be ?
Unless for keeping five hundred men,
Fighting for King Jemmy ?

Then started forth a grave old man,
With a broad-mouth'd axe in hand ;
" Thy head, thy head, Lord Derwentwater ;
Thy head's at my command."

" My head, my head, thou grave old man,
My head I will give thee :
Here's a coat of velvet on my back,
Will surely pay thy fee."

But give me leave, Derwentwater said,
To speak words two or three :
Ye lords and ladies, of London town,
Be kind to my Lady.

Here's a purse of fifty sterling pounds ;
Pray give it to the poor ;
Here's one of forty-five beside,
You may deal from door to door.

He laid his head upon the block,
The axe was sharp and strong ;
The stroke, that cut his sufferings short,
His memory cherished long.

Thus fell proud Derwent's ancient Lord,
Dread victim to the laws ;
His lands fall forfeit to the crown,
Lost in the Stuarts' cause.

His weeping widow's drooping heart,
With sorrow burst in twain ;
His orphan children, out-cast spurn'd,
Deep felt the attainted stain.

The Derwent's far-famed Lake alone,
Its noble name retains,
And of the title, thence extinct,
Sole monument remains.

Pedigree, &c.

The family of Derwentwater, was of great antiquity; and originally took the name and title, from the Lake of that name, in Cumberland; but the family seat of Castlerigg, near Keswick, was by the Radcliffes' almost entirely neglected, for the more flourishing and less barren Vale of Hexham. We find a Sir John Derwentwater, in the Reign of King Edward I. and for ages the family name appears to have been John. They are frequently met with, in lists of the Sheriffs, or Representatives in Parliament for the County of Cumberland; in the 48 and 50 of Edward III. we find John De Derwentwater, Sheriff again in the 1st and 4th of Richard 2nd; in the 10th of Henry 5th, and 4th Henry 6th. we met with Nicholas Radcliffe, of Derwentwater, in the 23rd of Henry 7th. and frequently during his successor's Reign, we find John Radcliffe, high Sheirff.

1st. Sir John Derwentwater, the first from whom a continued Pedigree can be traced, lived in Edward 3rd's Reign, and left a daughter;

2nd. Margaret married to Sir Nicholas Radcliffe, of Dilston, in Northumberland, who frequently filled the Office of Sheriff, and Representative in Parliament, 2nd and 11th of King Richard 2nd.

3rd. Sir Thomas, who married Margaret, daughter of Sir William Parr, of Kendal, and by him had John, who died without issue ; Richard who left a Son, who died unmarried.

4th. Sir Edward, who married Ann, daughter of John Cartington, and left a Son.

5th. Sir Cuthbert, married Margaret, daughter of Mary and Lord Clifford.

6th. Sir George, married Catharine, daughter of Sir John Mallory, Knight.

7th. Francis, married Isabel, daughter of Sir Ralph Gray, of Chillingham.

8th. Edward, married Elizabeth, daughter of Thos. Barton, and was created a Baronet.

9th. Francis, married Lady Mary Juda, natural daughter of King Charles II, and was created Baron Dilston, Viscount Langly, and Earl of Derwentwater.

10th. James, Earl of Derwentwater, married Anne, daughter of Sir John Webb, Dorsetshire ; was attainted and beheaded 1716, leaving a Son, who died unmarried, and a daughter married to Lord Petre.

His Arms were Argent, a bend ingrailed sable. The forfeited Estates, lying in Cumberland, were the Manors of Castlerigg, Derwentwater, alias, Keswick, Thornthwaite, Alston-Moor, and Garagill: those in Northumberland, the Barony of Langley, the Manors of Whittingstall, Newlands, Dilston, Aydon, Shields, Warke, Elrington, Meldon, Spindelston, Ulchister,

Throckley, Coastley, Middleton-Hall, Thornton East-West-Wood, and Thoroborough, with some Others, and also several Estates at Scremerston, Holy-Island, Ancroft, Tweedmouth, Norham, and Lowick, in the County of Durham: amounting, in the whole, to about £20,000 a year.

THE END OF THE HISTORY.



Description of Penrith Castle.

PENRITH CASTLE stands on a natural eminence, west of the town, of no great elevation. It is formed on a parallelogram, fortified with a rampier and a very deep outward fosse, or ditch: the only approach was on the side next to the town, where an opening through the works still appears; which, it is presumed, was kept by a draw-bridge. There is a considerable platform between the walls and the ditch. The erection is of a red freestone, with which the country abounds; it has nothing antique in its members or ornaments; the form of the windows and other parts do not discover any thing to carry our idea much beyond the time of King Edward V. But we confess

there is little left from whence we might determine the age of the building, with any degree of precision. From our opinions, we are inclined to state its rise after Penrith was granted to Nevill; and that it was first erected by that family; but be that as it may, it is the general opinion, that Richard, Duke of Gloucester, resided here. Whilst the Duke was here, if he was not the original builder, he certainly added several works to the Castle, constructed some new towers, and greatly strengthened the whole fortress.

It is said, the repairs and additions made to the Castle of Penrith, by Richard, when Duke of Gloucester, consisted of a tower, a porter's lodge, and some detached buildings.—That there is an arched subterraneous passage from the Castle to a house in Penrith, called Dockray-Hall; distance 300 yards, and upwards, contrived for the purpose of receiving supplies, and effecting escapes, whenever the fortress was in imminent danger. Under the terror of the incursions made by the Scotch, it seems that the inhabitants of Penrith frequently concealed the little money they possessed; for in pulling down old houses money is frequently found.

Penrith Castle, with the honour or paramount dominion, continued from the time of King Richard III. in the crown, till they were granted to the Duke of Portland's ancestor; and, like many other royal fortresses, in the time of King Charles I. this place was

seized by the rapacious adherents of the commonwealth, dismantled, its chief strength thrown down, and the lead, timber, and other materials sold by the spoilers. There are some large vaults laid open, which are said to be the ancient prisons; and the chief singularities in the present remains, are the projecting corbels in the east front, which have supported open galleries: there are few ornaments about the whole building.—*Hutchinson's History of Cumberland.*



PENRITH BEACON,

Which so much arrests the traveller's attention, is a square building of stone: the north and east windows of the Beacon-house afford a prospect of Cross-Fell, with the pike of Dufton, and a chain of mountains extending almost thirty miles from south to north, the northern extremity terminating near to Brampton. The Scotch mountains, from the most distant horizon; in the vale, a faint appearance of St. Mary's church, in Carlisle, is to be discovered. From the southern window is a view of the country towards Stainmore, terminating by the lofty promontory of Wildbore-Fell, and its neighbouring mountains, near Kirby-Stephen and Brough. This

window presents a view of Carleton-Hall and
 Brougham-Castle, with their rich vales and plains;
 the spreading woods of Lowther, intermixed with a
 fine scene of cultivated lands; from the more distant
 rising grounds, some parts of the lake of Ullswater
 are seen, whilst the mighty rocks and mountains,
 which environ it, lift up their heads in rude confusion,
 and close the scene. The western window presents
 a prospect not less pleasing,—the town of Penrith
 lies before you, and here and there the rivers Eamont
 and Lowther shew their meanderings through the
 woods which grow along their banks. The eminence
 above the town is crowned with the awful remains of
 the Castle. Beyond these objects, amidst a range of
 mountains, at the distance of eighteen miles, Skiddaw
 is to be seen, whose majestic front overlooks all the
 adjacent high lands. The whole prospect from the
 Beacon, as you turn every way, presents you with a
 vast théâtre, upwards of one hundred miles in circum-
 ference bounded by stupendous mountains.

FINIS.



