

daughter of his nephew John Crosby of Powis House. The family estate thus acquired by the Rev. Robert Crosby, was sold far below its value, and with some feeling of regret at its not having been offered first for sale to any of those connected with the family. Dr. Kilner wrote :—"I would without the least hesitation have given Robert Crosby £9,000 for what Mr. John Hill died possessed of." So ended the freehold estate, with mansion, of Hill, at Crackenthorpe. The "Major" had left it to his nephew, Lancelot Hill; Lancelot to his nephew, John Hill; John to his nephew, the Rev. Robert Crosby, and Robert sold it.

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ART. XXI. *Crosby Ravensworth*. By the Rev. G. F. WESTON, Vicar of that place.

*Read in the Vicarage gardens, July 28th, 1875.*

I HOPE none of you have been deluded here under false pretences—I mean under the illusion of a rather romantic name. Crosby Ravensworth sounds well, and I often think would make a good name for a novel: but I think the place bears out its name. It is a pretty spot; and approaching it as you go, on three sides, from wild moorland scenery, you drop upon the richly-wooded valley by surprise, and the surprise removes any disappointment you may have felt at the bleakness of the first approach, and serves but to enhance the picturesque charms of the place, by putting you in good humour for enjoying them. So it was with me when I came over for the first time to see the place, some twenty-seven years ago. And should you approach it from the remaining direction, after following the sweet windings of the Lyvennet, the church and village among our loved old sycamore trees will be deemed a satisfactory ending to the walk, if indeed the walk should  
end

end here, for it might well be extended a mile or two further, to the two sources of the river, one in the rocky wooded ravine of Crosby Gill, known as the "King's Well," from Charles and his army having halted here to refresh themselves on that march south, which ended in their fatal overthrow at Worcester: the other called "Black Dub," a little further off on the wild moor, in the direction of Shap wells.

The place, then, reached, is not found, I trust, to belie its well-sounding name.

I like the name, and I remember being taken with it when I was first told I was to be Vicar of Crosby Ravensworth; and then I was desirous of seeing what kind of place it was that had so nice a name, and what kind of people they were that lived in a place with so nice a name. Well, I have been well content with name, place, and people ever since, and have no wish for change, either as regards one or other. Nevertheless, touching the name, I do sometimes wish to know what its earlier name was, *i.e.*, what it was called by the old aboriginal Britons; for the present name, I think, must be only of Danish origin, and there are good evidences, I think, that what *we* find so pleasant a spot, the old Britons found a pleasant spot too. I hardly think they would have a better sounding name for it than Crosby Ravensworth, though possibly they might, for some of their names, still lingering among the lake hills, have a romantic ring about them, Glaramara, Glenderat-tera, Blencathara, for instance. But what evidence have we that these early occupants of the land had their settlements here? Well, thanks to land still unenclosed, or still pasture land, as it was twice ten centuries ago, there are traces of these our rude predecessors,—rude enough, doubtless, and in view of recent theories, we will thankfully go no further—and these traces consist of earthworks, slight, yet still quite perceptible, which mark the foundations of their wigwams, the folds for their cattle, and the ditch  
and

and rampart which formed the encircling defence. One of these, in a field the property of Lord Lonsdale, which, I am glad to say, he orders strictly to be preserved, marks a very considerable settlement; much of it is well defined, and in particular the entrance from the valley, which shews some skill in the art of fortification. The large field in which it is situate is called Langdales, and two farm houses situate near the upper and the lower ramparts of the enclosure, are called respectively the High and the Low Dale Banks, having ailusion, one would think, to those long earthen mounds; but it seems to have retained no distinctive name. Not so another of these collections of earthworks, a little distance off on the eastern side of the valley. This still goes by the name of "Howarcles," which seems to have a British ring about it, if not quite so well sounding as some of their names were. Other works of the same character, also very distinct, and of some interest, go by the name of Ewelocks. Others are situate near a group of houses called Harberwain (as it is generally written), or, as it is pronounced, Harbouren, which I think may be the plural form of Harbour, and may indicate a place of shelter: this name having been preserved in many places, sometimes simply Harbour, sometimes, as Cold Harbour, certainly, I think, in most cases, with this signification. Almost half a mile to the north of these, on the top of Harbouren Rigg, is another group of these earthworks; and others again, I believe, occur on the high ground between Reagill and Sleagill. I think we may infer from these the existence of a considerable population, possessed of flocks and herds, living in wigwams, and belonging to a very primitive age. Then the moorland is dotted over with sepulchral tumuli, some quite small, as if the burial mound of a single person, others larger, having more than one interment, a few, again, of very considerable size, in which numbers of interments have taken place, and at quite distinct periods; some in rude urns, after cremation, some in cists, some just protected by slabs set on end.

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The remains of a remarkably large one are still to be seen near the fork of the roads on the top of Orton Scar; the granite boulders forming the circle remain, but the smaller stones were gradually removed for repairing the roads, until human bones were come to, when it is on record that the good old gentleman, (Mr. George Gibson) who superintended all the useful works carried on in the parish, road making and repairing among the number, exclaimed to his gang of workmen, "now lads, we've come to Christian beanes, we mun gi' o'er"; and it ceased from that time to be used as a quarry. It goes by the name of Pen-hurrock, evidently one of the British names still clinging to the locality.

With one or two exceptions that I have been told of, very few implements, whether of stone, bronze, or iron, and very few ornaments have been discovered. Connecting the greater part of these mounds with the earthworks we have been speaking of, they would confirm the supposition of the aboriginal race having been but a poor type of savage man. Whether dolichocephalous or brachycephalous, *i.e.*, long headed or broad headed, I do not know. Professor Rolleston and Canon Greenwell, authorities on these points, were here last summer, and in a work they are on the eve of publishing, in which some of their investigations will be described, no doubt valuable information on these points will be given us.

Other interesting traces of long bygone times are the stone circles, of which many, small and large, are still to be found on the moor. The smaller ones are doubtless the containing circles of cairns, and generally repay the cairn-digger, if they have not been previously rifled, by what he calls a "find," *i.e.*, a poor fellow's bones, with perhaps the favourite stone hammer he had cracked heads with, or a pet bronze dagger, or the horns of a stag, or the tusks of a wild boar which he had either killed in some remarkable hunt, or which had killed him, and perhaps a glass bead or two as a charm to help him in spirit-land.

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But the larger circles of stones, what are they? Places of interment? Yes, for within their large area are found perhaps one, two, or three bodies in different parts. But were they not something more? I think they must have been. One of them a large and perfect circle, having a smaller circle within it, which often goes by the name of "the Druid Circle," as so many of these circles do, stands at the head of the Oddendale Valley, and it has been suggested that it may have been a temple dedicated to the worship of Odin, and that the dale may so have got its name. But is there ground for the belief that these were temples of the Druids? They are never mentioned in connection with the Druids by those Roman writers, who tell us all we know about the Druids. Even Stonehenge is not mentioned by them; and that would hardly have been passed over or unworthy even a word of notice. And in a climate like ours, would not some attempt at shelter be made in any erection, however rude, intended for the celebration of religious rites?

The stones of the Oddendale circle are but small, but in some of the allignments and circles of this district are found stones of large size; some at Shap, for instance the Gogleby stone, Carllotts. The Gunnerkeld circle also has some very large ones: then there is the more distant one of Long Meg and her daughters. How were these ponderous masses of stone dragged to their places, and reared up on end? Were they the work of savages of a very low and primitive type? True it is they shew not a trace of handiwork-skill of any kind, a few incised lines only being occasionally found on some of the stones; that, however, may be explained in another way. But would savages of a very low and primitive type either care to erect these monuments, or be able to do so if they did. Is then Fergusson's\* theory correct,—that they are monu-

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\* See Fergusson (James) on "Rude Stone Monuments;" but consult a tract on the same subject by W. C. Lukis, which discusses Fergusson's theories.—*Editor.*

ments,

ments, not of pre-Roman, but of post-Roman, times, erected by the Britons after the Romans left them, to keep alive to future generations the scene of some great battle, doing honour to their arms, and resulting in the crushing defeat of the foe? The circle of large stones would fulfil all the conditions which such a monument would demand. It would be erected at once, no preparation would be needed, the large boulders, strewing the battle-field or its neighbourhood, would be easily dragged to their places, and reared by an army of men; and needing almost as many men to throw them down and remove them, would prove as enduring a record of the event as any that could be devised.

If this be a sound conjecture, then what battles do the stone circles of this district commemorate? Can it be any of the battles—the twelve famous battles—fought under the leadership of the half legendary, yet half historic, Arthur? There is Arthur's round table near Penrith, and the castle of Uter Pendragon, near Kirkby Stephen, to connect him by tradition with the locality; at the head of a confederation of the British tribes, his object was to resist and thrust back the advancing tide of the Saxon invaders, who, from their settlements, all down the east coast, were pushing steadily westward, across the centre of the country. A series of battles then would in all probability be fought, all down the western half of England, and one or more of them may not impossibly have been fought somewhere in this neighbourhood. You have but to stand on the high ground above Oddendale, and note how it stretches northward, and eastward, to see what important strategic ground it forms for checking the advance westward of a force in possession of the valley of the Eden, as, equally, its advance southward towards the passage-way through the gorge at Tebay. An army bent on resisting the march of a foe in these directions, must of necessity occupy these heights, and would fight under every advantage of position.

And

And here on the high ground between Crosby and Shap, and Crosby and Orton, doubtless many a bloody battle has been fought. One such is in all probability commemorated by the circle at Oddendale; an adjoining prominence still goes by the name of "Seal How," *i.e.*, battle hill; lines of entrenchments are still traceable, and sepulchral mounds dotted here and there may still mark the spots where chieftains fell, after the fashion of the celebrated battle field of Moytura in Ireland.

I may notice here that the southern declivity of this high tract of land, where it falls down towards Orton, would be as favourable a position for resisting an enemy advancing northward from the gorge at Tebay. This was once pointed out to me by my friend Lord Templetown when on a visit to me, as we one day viewed the slopes in mounting Orton Scar, who told me that the scene had a special interest in his eyes, from his recollections of an article in the Gentleman's Magazine, in which the claims of this declivity to be the scene of the decisive battle between the Romans and the Britons was advocated with great ingenuity, and, as a man not unacquainted with battle fields, he could not help saying "yes! the very ground which an army, bent on disputing the advance of an enemy northward, must have taken up."

I may here mention that distinct traces of the Roman Road, coming northwards from their camp at Borough Bridge, in the Tebay gorge, are quite perceptible for about a mile-and-a-half continuously, over the moorland we are now speaking of. The road coming northward from Mancunium (Manchester), has been positively identified as far as Overborough, a little south of Kirkby Lonsdale. Thence uncertainty has hitherto hung over its course. One wild guess made it proceed over an impracticable country to Appleby. But I think the distinct trace of the road through this parish helps to solve the difficulty. Time only permits of the briefest notice here: but I think

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the well defined camp at Borrow Bridge will prove to be the "Alone" of the 10th Iter, perhaps giving its name to the river Lune, which flows past it, having travelled but a short distance from its source; and that the road, taking a course due north, traversed the Crosby Fells, by the well-defined track I am speaking of, going straight up hill and down dale in the manner characteristic of Roman engineering, with its broad convex surface, and the abutments of a bridge, (probably of wood,) where it crossed a small stream, still quite visible; and then made down the valley of the Lyvennet in a direct line for the great northern road, a branch of Watling street, which it struck at the important station of Kirkby Thore.

The track over our fells is locally known as "Wicker Street." I have traced it past the British village in Langdales, but I have vainly tried to trace it further. There are indications of a camp a short distance (200 or 300 yards) to the west of Crosby Hall; a little further north is the hamlet of *Wickerslack*, which seems to be in some way connected with *Wicker Street*, and further on a field called *Burwens*; but whether these help to mark its course I cannot say.

However, now, let us return to our *name*,—Crosby Ravensworth. This brings us down to Danish times, for I think it must be of Danish origin, as names terminating in "by" are generally considered to be; its signification being "residence," "village," so that "Crosby" would mean the "Cross-village,"—the village at, or near, the cross. At the early dawn of Christianity in the country, bands of devoted men were wont to establish themselves in some town favourable as a centre, and thence itinerated the neighbourhood, having stations periodically visited for preaching and for the celebration of religious services. These would be marked by a cross. Some humble building would after a while be erected; former burial customs being abandoned, graves would be gathered about the sacred spot, and so  
"God's-acre"



"God's-acre" and its church would have their beginning. Then, to distinguish one cross village from another, a second name would be added,—as for instance, Crosby Ravensworth, Crosby Garrett,—a name, perhaps, previously existing, if the village preceded the planting of the cross; or given for some local cause, if it sprung up after. In this case, can any meaning be assigned to Ravensworth? Discarding Ravenswath and Ravensthwaite, the one suggestive of a ford, the other, the level bottom of a valley, as the spelling of later times; and taking the earlier words, Ravenswart, Ravenswarth (the latter very close to Ravensworth), as the correct ones, we have two conjectures worthy of notice. The one would make Raven the name of a man, the *s* denoting the possessive case, and "worth," "fortified dwelling," from "virki," which, perhaps, may give us our "work," as applied to fortifications. This would make the name to mean the cross village at Raven's fortified dwelling. A fortified dwelling has stood here for many centuries—to wit, Crosby Hall, which, though so modernised as to look like a farm house finished last week, is nevertheless the old manor house, and still retains the cellar and walls of its pele tower, and the moat which formed its outer fortification: and the same reasons which made this a desirable place of residence for the Threlkelds, and the Pickerings, of the middle ages, viz., good water, good land for pasture and grain, trees and turf for fuel, and vast tracts of hunting ground, would make it a desirable spot for the erection of some squire Raven's "virki" centuries before.

But how know we that the Danes were ever here, in Westmorland? For some think they came no further west than Stainmore, where it is known they had a station.\* Well, if "bys" are indications of their presence, then have we proof in plenty, since this district abounds in

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\* Sir W. Scott—Notes to Rokeby.

villages

villages so ending; for instance, Asby, Thrimby, Newby, Kirkby, Appleby, Lazonby, Langwathby, Ousby, Melmerby. The last two, by the way, are instances of the common Danish custom of calling places after the names of their owners, Ousby being the dwelling of Ulf; Melmerby, that of Melmer; thus supporting the conjecture that Ravensworth may be the fortified dwelling of Squire Raven.

The second conjecture as to the origin of the name, falls to the ground, if the Danes, in their conquest, did not penetrate as far as this, for it takes the earliest spelling of the word, with the termination *wart*, and supposes Raven to have allusion to the celebrated standard of the Danes, bearing on it the figure of a raven: and "wart," a hill or beacon, thus making Ravenwart to be the "hill of the Standard of the Raven." This was suggested to me by the late Mr. Thomas Reveley, an antiquary of no mean attainments, and he considered it supported by the fact of entrenchments, having the appearance of a camp, being found on the highest part of Bank Moor, an elevated plateau a little to the S.E. of the village; certainly a most commanding position for a camp, and no doubt a camp it is of some kind, but whether Danish, or not, it would be hard to say. And I believe it is a matter of authentic history, that the two divisions of the Danish army, which landed in 867, at points of the coast a few miles apart, near Whitby, did in each case erect a raven standard on an eminence, and that, in each case, that eminence, to the present day, goes by the name of Ravenhill. It may be just observed here, that Hutchinson, in his history of Durham, explains Ravensworth in that county, in former times usually written Raffenshelm, or Raffensweath, as meaning the stronghold of the Danish standard: or else, the Raven's or Danes' woe, from some defeat these people sustained there, "weath" being in the north the provincial word for *woe*. Either conjecture gets the Danes here: and if  
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we get the Danes here, then I don't see why we should not get Oddendale from their Odin, the god of war, and Thore, in Kirkby Thore, from their Thor, the thunderer.

But I may mention here, in proof of the Danes having been in these parts, the finding of a very fine silver fibula and torque, in the year 1847, in one of the deep crevices of the limestone rock on the top of Orton Scar, which, from their ornamentation, more particularly that of the fibula, I should consider may be of Danish workmanship. They were presented to the Museum of the Society of Antiquarians, by the late Mr. Reveley, who purchased them of the finders, and they are figured and described in the Transactions of that Society, as well as in the Journal of the Archæological Institute.

And this would seem the place for mentioning another very remarkable antiquarian "find" in this parish, viz., that of a pair of bronze spoons, (rather more than  $4\frac{1}{2}$  in. one way, by a little over  $2\frac{3}{4}$  in. the other) found in the year 1868, near Greyber, by the farmer, when opening out a spring. These were presented by Mr. Wilkinson Dent, on whose land they were discovered, to the British Museum, and they are figured and described in an able paper, by the late Mr. Albert Way, in the Archæological Journal. Others have been found in England, Wales, and Ireland, almost always in pairs, and near springs. They are alike in shape and size, but differ in these respects—that one has a small hole perforated close to one side, and has its bowl plain, while the other has no hole, and has its bowl ornamented with cross lines, incised, the cross interrupted, in many cases, by a circle in the intersection.

The use of these spoons is a puzzle to antiquarians; they are ascribed to a "late Celtic" period, and a learned disquisition, by the late distinguished ecclesiastical antiquary, Canon Rock, seems to support, with considerable probability, the view that they were used in the Celtic church in the administration of baptism: and he assigns  
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to them an antiquity going back to the end of the third, or beginning of the fourth century. \*

Having made mention of Raven's fortified dwelling, and the medieval manor house, we may as well finish this part of our subject. The manor of Crosby Ravensworth was one of the subject fiefs of the barony of Westmorland.

From the earliest records we possess, it would seem to have been part of the possessions of the gréat Yorkshire earl, Gospatric, who, after the battle of Hastings, not liking to submit to the conqueror, fled away into Scotland, and lived there some time, in exile. His estates, after being confiscated, were afterwards, to a considerable extent, restored to him.

It afterwards became the property of his son Uchtred, who lived at Alverstain, Allerston, or Allerton, a village situate on the edge of the Yorkshire wolds. Then, through his son Torphin de Alverstain, to the Hastings family, with whom it remained till the time of Henry VI.

It was then held by the knightly family of Threlkeld, for some generations.

One of these, Sir Lancelot Threlkeld, there is reason to think, made considerable alterations to the church, at the end of the fifteenth century. The chantry chapel, on the

\* I quote the following from his pamphlet :—

Preference was given among the Celts to "living water" in the administration of baptism. "As now, so then, two distinct anointings, each with a particular oil, took place at baptism: the first with olive oil, on the breast, and between the shoulders, in the form of a cross, rubbed there by the right-hand thumb, that had been dipped in the consecrated oil, held in that spoon without a hole, while yet standing in the water, under which the catechumen had been three times plunged: the second and principal anointing was given to the neophyte within the tabernacle, woven for the ceremony, of fresh and budding boughs. The oil here used was olive, but plentifully mingled with the costly and sweet smelling balsam, or balm of Gilead. Among the Celtic people, their second oil was not, like the first, merely rubbed, as now, but actually poured out upon the crown of the head, where it was made to trickle in the form of a cross. To do this well, and accurately, so as not to spill where it ought not to fall, the second, or pierced spoon, was employed. Holding this in his right hand, the celebrant let flow slowly through the small hole little drops of chrism, so that it might take the shape of a cross upon the neophyte's head; and while this anointing was meant to imply the teaching of St. John, (1 Eph., c. ii., v. 20.) (ye have an unction from the Holy One) it took for its title the word *chrisma*, used by the apostle."

north

north side of the chancel, is identified as his work, by the shield in the hood over the arch, on the north side, impaling the arms of Threlkeld, with those of Bromflete and Vesey, by which is marked his marriage with Margaret, the widow of John Lord Clifford, slain at the battle of Towton Moor, in 1461, she being daughter and heiress of Henry Bromflete Lord Vesey.

The tomb, no doubt, was for his own place of sepulture. In all probability, the tower was erected at the same time, the architecture being of that period, and from drawings of the church, before the "restoration" in 1811, it would seem that the whole church was remodelled about this time.

It was the son of this Sir Lancelot Threlkeld (also a Sir Lancelot) who was wont to say that he had three noble houses; one for pleasure, Crosby in Westmorland, where he had a park full of deer (a large tract at the head of the valley, enclosed by a high wall, of which traces remain, now called "the Lodge"); one for profit and warmth, wherein to reside in winter, Yanwath, nigh Penrith; and the third, Threlkeld, well stocked with tenants, to go with him to the wars.

This Sir Lancelot, having three daughters, but no son, the manor of Crosby became the portion of his daughter Elizabeth, on her marriage with James, a younger son of Sir James Pickering, of Killington, in the county of Westmorland: and so, for some generations, it became the property of the Pickerings. "The Pickerings of Crosby Hall" are, it may be remembered, among the gentry enumerated by Sir W. Scott, in his "Marmion."

From the last of the Pickerings, in the time of James I., it was purchased by Sir John Lowther, of Lowther, and after being for a short time in the possession of the Dodsworths, of Thornton Watlass, in the county of York, (a John Dodsworth having married Frances, daughter of  
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the said Sir J. Lowther), it again reverted to the Lowther family, and has since continued in their hands.\*

From the manor house, we pass to the church, but, unfortunately, not through the old mantel tower, which once formed the entrance from the fortified courtyard, into the adjacent precincts of the church, and which, though remembered still, in a ruinous state, by some aged people, exists no more.

The original church, though completely transformed in subsequent times, was undoubtedly cruciform. Of this, the massive piers, eastward of the nave, are evidence: here once stood the central tower. The piers may be set down as very late Norman, or, what is called semi-Norman work, perhaps of the middle, or latter half of the 12th century.

Those on the east side (separating it from the chancel), are wanting. How they disappeared, one can only conjecture. My impression is, that either from defective building (and the mortar in the interior of the piers is found to be nothing but dust), the tower fell, crushing the eastern arch; or that the church was destroyed by fire, and of this there is some evidence, in the appearance of some of the stones, as if discoloured by the action of fire, and in lead having been found, as if melted into the interstices of the stones, at some time towards the middle of the thirteenth century. The church was then part of the possessions of Whitby Abbey, having been given to it,

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\* Mr. Jackson's note of the arms over the door of Crosby Ravensworth Hall is as follows,— eight quarterings.

1st. A lion rampant, for Pickering.

2nd. Three chaplets; I presume, though I don't find on my notes, that I had observed the bars which would make it Greystoke of the second house.

3rd. A cross, with a cinquefoil in the first quarter for Moresby.

4th. Party per fess, five martlets, which must be Fenwick.

5th. A lion rampant, debriused with a bend for Tilleol.

6th. A cross moline.

7th. A lion rampant.

8. A maunch for Threlkeld.

Supporters; dexter, a lion rampant; sinister, an unicorn; crest, a paw displayed.  
together

together with two carucates of land, by Torphin de Alverstain, grandson of Earl Gospatric, by a charter bearing date 1140. In this the church is mentioned, so that a church had been erected prior to that time, perhaps had just been completed, when it was handed over to the abbey, possibly enough taking the place of some ruder structure, previously existing; and it is not impossible that these massive piers were a portion of the church forming Torphin's gift.

However that may be, and from whatever cause arising, certain it is, that about the middle of the thirteenth century, a complete re-modelling of the church took place. The floor-level was raised about two feet, perhaps rendered needful by the accumulation of soil in the graveyard, through interments, for these country districts seem to have been as thickly populated in Norman times as now, and perhaps more so. On the raised level they erected the beautiful nave arcades, which, for the exquisite lightness and elegance of the piers, and the bold span of the arches, challenge special notice, shewing, as they do, that no mean architectural knowledge and skill, were brought to bear in their construction. Comparing them with those beautiful portions of Whitby Abbey, erected about the same period, one fancies that one can trace the same mastermind in each. The south aisle was added at this time, for a north aisle only had previously existed. The capitals on the west and north faces of the north-west central pier were left untouched, while all the others were raised to a level with the capitals of the nave columns, and pointed arches to correspond with those of the nave arcades were substituted for the previously existing round Norman arches. This raising of nave floor level, led necessarily either to the burying of the bases of the central piers, or to a descent of three steps into the intersection and chancel; which, I cannot say. The arrangement for bells would probably be a bell-cote on the apex of the west end gable.

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A second transformation of the church took place about the end of the fifteenth century, under the auspices, as I think, of Sir Lancelot Threlkeld, and in conformity with the ideas of that period. It was then that the mortuary chapel, and the present tower were built, and it was then, I think, that the transepts were taken down, the materials being probably used in the construction of the tower; the aisle walls were continued across the transept spaces to the east walls; the chancel was widened, fresh windows of the period were inserted in its walls, and the priest's door of the Norman or early English period, (as an old drawing shews) was the only fragment of the earlier building here retained. The whole church—at least nave and chancel—was covered with a flat leaded roof.

Thus it remained till the year 1811, when the walls being a good deal out of the perpendicular, were thought to require reconstruction. The work was taken in hand by one Mr. George Gibson, a member of one of the old "statesman" families of the parish, a gentleman of great ability, and as great, or even greater zeal, and partly with the assistance of Mr. Smirke, the architect then employed in rebuilding Lowther Castle, and partly trusting to his own natural intelligence, he with money collected by dint of great perseverance, at length accomplished the re-erection (alas for the necessity!) of the whole of the external walls of the venerable fabric, "religiously superintending" (as a monument to his memory records) "and aiding with his own skilful hand so excellent a work." Happily the interior was left standing. The tower, in which was seen a great rent, with a sycamore tree growing out of it, was deemed insecure, and was also to have been taken down; but thanks to old Sir Lancelot's good solid work, the demolition was found both unnecessary and impossible: so the few courses about the rent were made good, and the whole was surmounted by a new battlement, intended as a humble imitation of that of  
Magdalene



Magdalene College, Oxford, which the good old gentleman had seen and admired during a recent visit to his nephews, Fellows of Queen's College in that University.

And now a third transformation is going on under the able superintendence of an accomplished architect, thoroughly imbued with the spirit of medieval architecture, Mr. Crowther of Manchester.

Imperfectly constructed, with the aid of iron rods which had perished, the battlements just mentioned gave way under the fury of a gale in the early part of the year 1866, and a portion of them was blown on to the roof of the tower. As this was the third accident of the kind, two of which had occurred previously to my coming here, on the second of which a stone had been hurled on to the roof and went crashing through it to the floor beneath, it was deemed high time to provide against similar accidents for the future. Mr. Crowther was accordingly sent for, who reported the battlements in a highly dangerous state, and advised their being immediately taken down; whatever course might afterwards be taken for replacing them. This proved the first step of the remodelling now going on,—or nearly so, the chancel arch having been erected in the year 1856. The tower was heightened some 18 or 20 feet, to provide for a future heightening of the nave roof; and the present belfry stage, with its handsome windows, surmounted by its present plain solid battlements and its little spirelet, roofing-in the angle stair, was the result. From the raising of the tower some six years ago, we have been trying to work out our complete plan, bit by bit, as opportunities have presented themselves. We are trying to bring back the church to what it must have been in its best days, perhaps to something more beautiful still, trying to catch the spirit of that old architect who built the nave arcades. The south transept was rebuilt, on the very foundations, as it was discovered, of the one previously existing, at the sole cost of Mr. Wilkinson Dent, in  
memory

memory of a valued relative. The north transept was in like manner re-erected by many loving friends, to the memory of Mr. Thomas Gibson, familiarly known for his extreme benevolence, and the charming sweetness and humility of his disposition, as "the good man of Oddendale." He was the representative (perhaps the last one), of the family of Gibsons, who for many generations have had their dwelling in that peaceful dale, sacred though it be (if the legend be well founded), to the god of war. The neighbour window to the one just mentioned, commemorates another parish worthy of the Wilkinson family, who, by good work through many years, earned for himself the honourable distinction of the Star of India.

My story is now pretty nearly complete; I have gone over what we have already seen; it only remains for me briefly to prepare you for the completion of the day's programme, which comprises a walk down to Flass, the recently built residence of Mr. Dent, and through his beautiful grounds, to a stone erected at about the spot where formerly stood the house in which the father of Joseph Addison was born; and thence, if time permit, to Maulds Meaburn Hall. Of the Addison house no trace remains, and of the family, only a generation or two ago abounding in the parish, only one individual even of the name now lives here.

Maulds Meaburn Hall, the property of the Lowther family, is prettily situate about a mile further down the valley, embosomed in stately trees, which were planted by the last of the Lowthers who lived there, the Hon. Robert Lowther, still spoken of as Governor Lowther, from his having been governor of Barbadoes. His eccentric son, known here always as Sir Jamie, though he was raised afterwards to the peerage, is still remembered by very aged people, and strange stories are told of him.

The Hall, since its desertion by the family, has acquired a somewhat wierd forlorn look, but retains traces of its  
former

former state and dignity as the ancient manor house. Though not older than the end of the 17th century, it occupies the site, I believe, of the ancient hall of the manor of Meaburn, before it became divided into Maulds Meaburn, and King's Meaburn. And the origin of the division, and of the names they acquired,—at any rate, that of King's Meaburn—is worthy of brief mention.

The manor became divided between a brother and sister, the brother being Hugh de Morvill, one of the assassins of Thomas à Becket, and his sister Maud, who became the wife of William de Veteripont. Hugh de Morvill's half became forfeited to the King, and so acquired the name of King's Meaburn.

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#### APPENDIX.

Prior to the reading of the above paper, Mr. Weston had kindly and most ably conducted a large detachment of the Society over most of the places mentioned in his paper, and he afterwards conducted the party to Flass, and Mauld's Meaburn Hall. Time did not permit any discussion taking place after the reading of this paper. During the day some valuable observations were made, and Dr. Simpson related his adventures in the exploration of some of these cairns. About three hundred yards to the right of Oddendale Head is a cairn which was formerly explored by Dr. Simpson, who narrated how one of the workmen tried to gratify his antiquarian longings by slipping a piece of flint into the open cairn. The earthenware cist found here contained cremated bones and ashes.

To account for the abundance of these burials, Mr. Weston mentioned that a few hundred yards off was a place called "Seal How," which he was told meant Battle Hill, and a little distance from it are found traces of extensive entrenchments. This was a most advantageous place for opposing any enemy who might be invading the valley of the Eden, and no doubt many a battle was fought hereabout. Dr. Simpson said finds of interments had not only been made here, but at Knipe Scaur. In this cairn he had found a stone cist, two sides of which were formed of the solid rock, and the other sides of stones set edgewise. The cist was full of small burnt bones. There were no instruments found in it, though, as above remarked, an attempt was made to "sell" him about the flint. At this cairn, Dr. Simpson expressed his surprise that so few flint implements had been found in the barrows. It showed they must have been a very poor race.—The Rev. T. Lees: "But where were they to get their flint? It was easy to get it in Cambridgeshire and other places; but there is none to be got here. It doesn't follow they were poorer or more backward than others."

At Haberwain Rigg Mr. Weston and Dr. Simpson conducted the party to the remains of an ancient British settlement—one of many which exist in this district. These settlements consist of a group of circular wigwams or huts, each hut encircled at the base by a mound of earth. Above the earth would be some wattling,

watting, and over that the roof. The entrance to each hut was evidently from the east—that is, it was turned from the direction of the prevailing wind. There are also distinct traces of the large square fold into which the early inhabitants drove their herds, as a protection from the wolves and other depredators. There are numerous traces of habitations like these on the high grounds of Westmorland. Mr. R. S. Ferguson said there were similar remains between Whitby and Pickering, in Yorkshire. Mr. Cory said there were some not far from Alston; and Mr. Lees mentioned others near Muncaster Castle and Threlkeld. Mr. Weston remarked that a study of the habits of savage tribes, as set out in books like Sir John Lubbock's, would aid greatly in the elucidation of the arrangements of these British villages, as the pressure of the same wants would drive the primitive races to pretty much the same expedients in all countries. Dr. Simpson said it was most likely that all primitive races were endowed with much the same instinct as to shelter. Professor Harkness made the valuable suggestions that a little work with a pick into mounds near these circles would probably reveal the "Kjokken modding," or kitchen refuse heaps of the ancient inhabitants, and yield much curious information.

At Langdales it was pointed out that the settlement had been rectangular in shape, which was very unusual, and contained some very well defined hut circles, which are the only signs which distinguish it from a Roman station. It was not however unusual for the ancient Britons, after the Romans left, to occupy an old Roman station, particularly if near a Roman Road. Professor Harkness suggested that the peculiarities of this settlement might be accounted for, by supposing it Danish. Mr. R. S. Ferguson referred to the "*Histoire d'une Forteresse*," par M. Viollet-le-Duc, for an interesting account of how such a settlement as Langdales was fortified, defended, and attacked.

Considerable discussion arose about the bridge on the Roman road, whether it was of wood or stone: there can be little doubt that it was of wood, as Mr. Weston conjectured in his paper. This road is given, exactly as traced by Mr. Weston, in the map of Roman Roads given in the "*Lapidarium Septentrionale*." Great doubts were expressed by some as to its being the 10th Iter of Antoninus, as they thought it merely a Roman cross country road.

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