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The Old Halls, Manors, and Families of Derbyshire.
CRESTS OF THE OLD PEAK FAMILIES.
CRESTS OF THE OLD PEAK FAMILIES.
THE OLD HALLS, MANORS, AND FAMILIES OF DERBYSHIRE.

BY J. T.

VOLUME I.

THE HIGH PEAK HUNDRED.

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MDCCLXII.
TO

CECIL GEORGE SAVILE FOLJAMBE, ESQUIRE, M.P., F.R.S.,

AS

A REPRESENTATIVE OF ONE OF THE OLDEST OF THE PEAK FAMILIES,

AND OF

A FAMOUS LINE OF MEN WHOSE DIGNITY IS RECORDED ON OUR NATIONAL ROLLS,

AND

WHOSE MUNIFICENCE HAS ENTRY ON THE RECORDS OF OUR CHAPELRIES,

THIS VOLUME IS WITH DEEP RESPECT DEDICATED BY

THE AUTHOR.
INTRODUCTION.

MORE than two hundred years ago old Philip Kynder—a scion of the Peak family who built Hayfield Church in the reign of Richard II.—wrote his quaint History of Derbyshire. He speaks of the county as "The amphitheatre of renowned persons. The glorious Cavendish of ye illustrious family of ye Cavendishes who gave the World a girdle in two Solar revolutions. Anthonie Fitz Herbert of ye familie of Norbury, who gave life and law unto ye common lawes of England and in comparison putt ye Codes and Digests into a bag. Bradford ye crowned martyr yt cutt ye triple crowne and rent ye Roman pale asunder. Ripley of Ripley an other Hermes in his twelve gates concerning ye Philosophers stone; he suffered death for making a Peare tree to fructifie in winter. Mr. Sentlo Clyfton of ye familie of Bradley, a renowned Antiquarie who left many MSS. But alas! we must commend them like many of Tully’s orations wth this unhappie Elogie Reliqua desiderantum. They are all wanting and much desired, none extant.”

The careers of these “renowned persons” have suffered more from the compilers than the strata or flora or fauna of the county. To get anything like a glimpse of the careers of the “renowned persons” of the Peak Hundred alone, there is no exaggeration in saying that hundreds of volumes and many thousands of pages have to be waded through. No county has been so sadly fleeced of its honors as Derbyshire. Men whose homesteads are yet standing, whose memorabilia are so much of the nation’s history, have had the orthography of their names altered to make them Frenchmen,* or are said to be natives of Lancashire, Cheshire, or Notts. And yet, forsooth, such reprehensible inaccuracy has been recapitulated again and again without exciting indignation or comment.

We purpose, therefore, to set down something of the domestic lives of these men, of their memorabilia, and of the buildings they inhabited, and made famous by their chivalry and statesmanship, their genius and acumen. The pathetic interest of these buildings lies in their reception-rooms having been converted into sculleries, their drawing-rooms into dairies, their private chapels into cowsheds.

There are other associations. At Snitterton Manor House dwelt the man who chose to be disinherited, and his heirs, for ever, rather than break with the woman he loved; at Ford Hall lived one of those two thousand clergymen who were expelled their livings on black St. Bartholomew’s Day of 1662; at Newton Grange lived the gentleman who saddled sixteen horses for the wars of Henry VI., and filled each saddle with a son of his loins: Their mother (Mrs Agnes Haswell) must have known the swell of a maternal heart at the mount. At Hopton Hall lived that Roundhead so memorable in the Civil Wars; at Hartle Hall lived one of the warriors who fought against Hotspur and Douglas on the field of Shrewsbury; to Holme Hall came courting the brother of the regicide Bradshawe.

These homesteads, as simply relics of past ages, would be of great interest; but we would enhance this interest; we wish to resuscitate facts incrusted with centuries of forgetfulness; we wish to glance at the exploits of those men who dwelt beneath their roofs; at the quaint conditions on which some of them held their estates; the singular tenures of the lands, whether for holding the towel when Royalty washed its hands, the yearly production of a rose, or the annual payment of threepence. We wish, also, to glance at the ladies whom these men brought home as their brides, and at those cruel feudal

* Vide article on “Whisleough.”
laws of wardship which respected not the throes of a human heart, but treated a lady as a chattel for disposal.

A vast debt of gratitude is undoubtedly due to dear old Lysons for the many facts he extracted from the Rolls of the Country which relate to the old Peak families; but these facts are so meagre, taken individually, that they only create a desire to know more or to have known nothing. Since Lysons wrote, there have been the researches of the Camden Society and the affiliated Societies—Surtees, Harleian, Chetham, Index—which have brought to light many a gem of intelligence long buried in dismal lumber rooms.

We purpose to deal with the ancient homesteads located along the route from Buxton to Ashbourne; from Darley Dale to Glossop Valley; we desire to jot down some of the vicissitudes of the old families, and we believe that some of our facts will present a novel appearance, and, from their startling character, have a relish, whether to the student or general reader. We purpose to sketch these old edifices; to give the arms of the families, together with particulars gathered from various Visitations of the Heralds, and from private sources.

Several gentlemen—living representatives of the old families—have courteously allowed the writer to peruse private documents, which will enable him to make these particulars a record of those alliances wherein there was a touch of human affection.

We purpose to dig out, if possible, every Baron of the Exchequer, Knight of the Garter, Bishop, Admiral, Lord Mayor, Peer, or Poet, whose home was by the Derwent, Wye, Dove, Lathkill, Goyt, Sett, Etherow, and Kinder. Were there not any Peakrells among the Crusaders led by Cœur de Lion, or among the forces of De Montford when he struck at the despotism of the Throne? Were there not certain Derbyshire lads in those famous Parliaments of the Plantagenets? Certainly forsooth; and what is curious, the Knights of the Shire during this reign were invariably a Foljambe whose home was at Wormhill, and a Cokayne whose hearth was at Ashbourne. Among that celebrated Assembly at Clarendon, in 1164, in which Henry II. made Thomas à Beckett eat humble pie, and swear inwardly, were there no men whose dwellings were somewhere along the Wye? Yes; but such facts have apparently been of little consequence.

There have been thirty-five Baronial houses holding lordships in the Peak since the Conquest, and how few of us know anything of that old baronage which, prior to 1485, meant equality with the King, a baronage gained by chivalry and military prowess. The aristocracy, which arose with the Tudors, consisted of subervient creatures of the Throne, greedy of gain, covetous even to infancy. Then, again, the first Baron ever created by letters patent was a Derbyshire landlord.* Chivalry and the old nobility came in with William, the Norman, and fell with Warwick at the battle of Barnet; but we have among us still some descendants of the old Peak gentry who were located around Buxton before the General Survey of 1826. There was a Bagshawe, of Bowden Edge, prior to the Conquest; there is a Bagshawe there now. True, many families are gone, leaving no trace; therein will lie the pathos of our facts, yet there are other facts to which we refer with pride. There was a Foljambe at Wormhill seven hundred years ago; there is a Foljambe, and a lineal descendant, on the Rolls of Parliament of 1892. There was a Cotterell, of Priestcliffe, in the thirteenth century, whose representative (paternally not maternally) is still among the gentlemen of England. There was Nicholas Eyre, of Hope Valley, when Henry III. was covenanted marriage with four women at once, and breaking with them for a fifth; and so well has the issue of Old Nicholas obeyed the Scriptural command to increase and multiply, that we have known his descendants in every rank of society from an Earl to a fishmonger. There was a Longsdon, of Little Longstone, while the first division of the first crusade was being led by Walter the Penniless; and the late rector of Eyam, now resident in Bakewell, is in a straight line from so remote a founder. There was a Vernon, of Haddon, before the Magna Charta had been thought of, and close by the banks of the Dove is the residence of his living representative.

* Sir John Beauchamp.
INTRODUCTION.

We intend to give the shields of the old families with their quarterings (whether four or forty), thus forming a General Armoury for North Derbyshire; there are curious episodes attached to some of these quarterings.

We shall glance incidentally at those monasteries—Augustinian, Cistercian, Pramonstratensis—which benefitted by the possession of Peak lands; at the old forest, the forest laws and officials. We shall snatch a look at some of those arbitrary, though quaint, statutes which directly applied to Derbyshire; as in the reign of Richard II. if a labourer was starving for bread and could get work out of his own parish he was not allowed to do so; yet the Peakrell was exempt from this barbarous edict.

From other sources we shall gather some information of the industries of the middle ages. We intend to direct attention to those Rolls of the Country so valuable to the historical student, so interesting in their perusal, but which unfortunately are only referred to by the curious. With the aid of the Heralds' Visitations of various other counties, and the Harleian Society's publications, we shall endeavour to track the footsteps of those Derbyshire lads who left the Derwent and Wye behind them in the days of Elizabeth, and founded fresh branches of their houses by the Thames, Tamar, and Humber. Neither shall we forget those famous cavaliers who fought so valiantly; nor those Puritan clergy men who forfeited their benefices for conscience sake. We shall strive to state our facts clearly but tersely, that those who run may read them, yet shall they lose none of their interest to the student.

No person, excepting a student of Derbyshire History, can imagine for a moment the great difficulty in acquiring any particulars of the old Peak families. The sources where we should expect to find information, either ignore them, or confuse them with families of the same name of other counties, or speak of them so incidentally that it amounts to absurdity. The most splendid attempt at a National Biography ever pursued is the voluminous work commenced by Leslie Stephen, and which has now reached the twenty-fifth volume, yet our old house of Foljambe has no mention. Again, the places where facts are met with often exceed credibility. We pick them up in works which relate to other counties, as Leicester, Northumberland, Essex; in the registers of remote country villages, or on the documents of city Corporations. Our attempt to bring various facts together which relate to the Peak families may be criticised as being patchy. But given enough patches, which other students as earnest as ourselves may eventually collect, and then the labour of stitching and designing them into a work of worth, importance, and art, may be undertaken by a more skilful hand than ours. We simply claim credit for the collection of the first batch of patches.

J. T.

MARCH, 1892.
The High Peak Hundred.
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EVERY famous family of England has its romance, and the history of the House of Vernon is a series of romances. In the thirteenth century there was a Ralph Vernon, Rector of Hanwell, and Baron of Shipbrooke,* who quietly set aside his vow of celibacy and made a match of it with Cecilia Crew (Lysons says there was no marriage certificate), and became the father of a son, who has given to the pedigree of the Shipbroke branch of his race that air of mystery and delicacy usually spoken of with incredulity and whisper. This son inherited the possessions of his father, and lived for one hundred and fifty years—all authorities so allow,† which is only the curious part of the business. They allow, too, that he espoused Mary Dacre, and had legitimate issue; but it appears there was a buxom widow (Maud Grosvenor) by whom he also had issue, and this issue, on the death of the grandson of this venerable Baron, came in for the Barony, for there was a law suit by which they contested it and got it, for the legitimate line was adjudged Haslington. We will have a gossip of these matters perchance under Hazlebadge.

Many sweet tints of an exquisite little romance have obscured the memorabilia of Haddon Hall and prevented them being known; but a knowledge of them only tends to invest its precincts with still greater interest, and lends an additional beauty to her whose love has hallowed its threshold. We will glance at a few of them.

It was from the portals of this splendid old baronial residence that the Vernons, of Sudbury, Tong, Stokesay, and Hodnet went forth. We have before us the shield of this illustrious family, with its hundred quarterings, in which we recognise those of twenty-three Baronies, twenty-three Earldoms, one Dukedom, and one of Princely distinction. Their vast estates came to them by alliance with the heiresses of the Avenells, Camviles, Stackpoles, Pembruges, and Swynfens. We would correct an error made by many very learned authorities that Sir William Vernon, in the reign of Henry VI., married Margaret Pipe; this lady was Margaret Swynfen, heiress of the Pipes. Both Lysons and Burke are very clear on this fact, though we believe it tripped the celebrated Dugdale.

Was it not in keeping with the traditions of both their houses that the affection of Dorothy Vernon and John Manners should be given to one another? The splendour of the House of Manners rose from heiresses even then. Eleanor Roos had brought them the Baronies of Vaux, Trusbut, and Belvoir, with its glorious Castle, together with a coronet. Anne St. Leger (niece of Edward IV.) gave them relationship with the Plantagenets; Royal augmentation to shield, afterwards enhanced by an Earldom; and so Dorothy piled on her Derbyshire estates, and her womanly heart. How the Earldom of Rutland devolved upon their grandson was an incident which partakes of the marvellous. He became heir-apparent when there was scarcely the remotest prospect of such an event. Briefly instanced the facts are these:—In the year 1613, the two sons of the sixth Earl mysteriously died, leaving him childless. The doctors could assign no reason, but it was ultimately discovered (so say certain State papers) that the boys had met their death from witchcraft. How Margaret and Philippa Flowers confessed their guilt and were hanged at Lincoln; how their mother said if she was guilty she hoped she might die, and immediately fell dead; and how King James and the Parliament of England were so satisfied of these women's crime

* Woodnough's "Collections," and Lysons' "Cheshire."
that they passed the memorable statute against such occult practices, is to be found in our law books. Among the committee of the Lords who framed this most superstitious of statutes were twelve bishops, and among the members of the Commons who passed it were Sir Francis Bacon and Sir John Coke. There is another incident of the House of Manners, told by old Leland, which is as incredible, but which will serve to illustrate the fact that this patrician house has a pedigree back to the old Earls of Mercia, who were petty sovereigns before England was a kingdom or Normandy a dukedom. Alfred the Third (of Mercia) being on a visit to the castle of D’Albini (which stood, we believe, on the site of Belvoir), appeared so enamoured of his three daughters as to excite a suspicion in their father that he had entertained designs against the virtue of one of them, though he was at a loss to discover which. However, he one morning entered the apartment of the King, leading his eldest daughter naked with one hand and holding a drawn sword in the other; he was followed by his wife, leading the second daughter, and his son the third, both in like manner naked. And D’Albini, having informed the King of his apprehensions, required him immediately to declare if they were well founded, in which case he was determined to put them all to death before his face. But if, on the contrary, his intentions were honourable, he required him to make choice of one of them for his wife. The King was so affected with the solemnity of this expostulation, that, determining to quiet the apprehensions of D’Albini, he immediately declared his resolution to make the second daughter his Queen.

Edmund Lodge, the Norroy King at Arms, dug out from the Talbot Papers several letters of great interest relating to Derbyshire history, one of which we will transcribe, as it is signed by Roger Manners, the brother of Dorothy’s John, and states the fact that one of the ladies of this illustrious family ran away with the gentlemen she was fond of, to the great displeasure of Queen Elizabeth. The letter is dated 20th September, 1594:

"I most humbly thank your Lordship and my Lady for this fat stag, which is very well baked; but that the pasties be so great that I have no dish that will hold them. Mr. Bucknell thanketh your Lordship for the stag’s head, which he is contented shall be placed on his head whencesover he doth marry; in the meantime he will place it, not in the stables, but upon the entry of his house instead of a porter, and so he saith it shall be a monument.

"Touching the matter of my Lady Bridge’s marriage. Her Majesty taketh it for a great offence, and so as I hear, she mindeth to punish, according to her pleasure flat. I am now not so discontented that my credit is no greater with the Countess (of Bedford), unless her Ladyship would be advised; she hath almost married a good cause with evil handling, and truly she never vouchedsafe to send to me in that cause, nor once to speak to me thereof when I was last with her Ladyship, so as I am ignorant of what course she holdeth therein; and yet my Lady Bridge, in her journey to my Lady of Bedford’s, did vouchsafe to take a lodging in this poor cottage, where she was to me very welcome, and when it shall please them to command me I shall be ready to do them service. I thank your Lordship for your Irish news. I am so long a countryman as I am clean forgotten in Court, and seldom hear hence, wherewith I am nothing displeased, and yet about a fortnight hence I mean to go towards London, and to go by my Lady of Bedford’s to see my Lady Bridge. Thus recommending my duty to your Lordship and my honourable good Lady, I wish to both all honour and contention."

The beauty of Dorothy Vernon’s love comes out splendidly when compared with the spurious fidelity of a lady who was mistress of Haddon exactly a century later. She was Anne Pierpont, daughter of the Marquis of Dorchester and wife of John Manners, ninth Earl of Rutland. Her children were pronounced by an Act of Parliament bearing date 8th February, 1667, to be illegitimate. Three years later there was another Act passed which allowed the Earl to marry again. How memorable this last Act was can only be thoroughly realised by the historical student, for the Canon Law of the Church prohibited a divorced man the solace of a second union, and this setting aside the Canon Law by legislation was only the second instance in the history of the nation.

The earliest document relating to Haddon is one written in the reign of Richard I., and signed by his brother John, which gave authority to Richard Vernon to fortify his house with a wall, a portion of which is still to be seen. This was almost seven centuries ago, and immediately after the death of Sir William Avenell, whose daughter and co-heiress, Avicia, Vernon had espoused. Her sister Elizabeth married Ralph Basset, feudal Lord of Sapcote. History is silent about the Avenells, excepting their bequests to the Church. They gave One Ash to Roche Abbey and Conksbury to the Monks at Leicester. They were probably mesne tenants under the Peverells, and afterwards tenants in chief of the Crown.
VENNONS were Lords of Vernon in Normandy before the Conquest, and after the victory of Hastings they were made Barons of Shipborne, in Cheshire. The motto was and is *Vernon semper virtus*, and one of the family seems very likely to have verified it in himself, for, according to Edmonston and other heraldic authorities, he lived through five generations and then thought proper to die. This was in the reign of Edward II. Quaint old Fuller renders and punctuates the motto:—*Ver non semper flores*; and adds, "So ill it is to trust in the spring of human felicity." Burke recounts there were fourteen generations of Vernons who were Lords of Haddon. Lyons shows fifteen, because Richard Vernon, the first holder, had only a daughter by Avicia Avenell, whose son by Gilbert Le Franceys retained his mother’s name. This fact Burke suppresses, but why should he do so?  

The Inq. Post Mort., 4 Edward I., shew a moiety of the Manor of Nether Haddon with Robert de Derley. We believe the de Derleys at the time were holding a moiety of the town of Nether Haddon, as we glean from the *Quo Warrantio* Rolls; but without the de Derleys were tenants under the Bassets, which is improbable, the entry is difficult of explanation.  

The Vernons were more distinguished as warriors than statesmen. During the Wars of the Roses they were staunch adherents to the House of York, which fact Shakespeare has immortalised in his description of the quarrel between the Earls of Somerset and Warwick. The scene is in the Temple Gardens, and the hostile nobles, who have plucked different coloured roses as future badges, Vernon thus addresses:—

Stay, Lords and Gentlemen, pluck no more  
Till you conclude that he upon whose side  
The fewest roses are cropped from the tree  
Shall yield the other in the right opinion.  

*Somerset:* Good Master Vernon, it is well objected;  
If I have fewest, I subscribe in silence.  

*Vernon:* Then, for the truth and plainness of the case,  
I pluck this pale and maiden rose here.  
Giving the verdict on the white rose side.  

*Somerset:* Prick not your finger as you pluck it off,  
Lest bleeding, you do paint the white rose red,  
And fall on my side against your will.  

*Vernon:* If I, my Lord, for my opinion bleed,  
Opinion shall be sooner to my hurt,  
And keep me on the side where still I am.  

— HENRY VI, ACT II, SCENE 4.  

When the battle of Bosworth utterly crushed the cause of the Yorkists, the Vernons were not disturbed in their possession of Haddon, but were actually (within a few years) made the governors of Prince Arthur.† The Plumptons, of Hassop, had poured out their blood for the House of Lancaster, yet the monarch they had helped to place upon the throne allowed his nefarious ministers, Empson and Dudley, to ruin them. The Bassets, of Bubnell and Blore (relatives of the Vernons), fought valiantly for Henry Tudor, but he did not give them back their Barony of Sapcote, for it remains in abeyance to this day. These are facts that never extort a remark from the compilers of Derbyshire history.  

In the south-west angle of the chancel of the Chapel at Haddon there is an ecclesiastical curiosity too frequently overlooked by even lovers of the place. We refer to the “Squint.” We know of no other in the Peak of Derbyshire. Some of our readers may not be aware that a squint allows a view of anyone in the building, and yet the beholder cannot be seen. How often may not John Mannes have appeased the yearnings of his heart from here by a look at his Dorothy? We find from the Register of Chapel-en-le-Frith that the Vernons, of Hazlebadge, one of the branches of the Haddon family, were not extinct until the end of the seventeenth century. The present noble resident at Sudbury is not only the representative of the Vernons, of Haddon, but, says Forster, of a branch older, and moreover (which is extraordinary) of “three out of the eight Barons of the Palatine of Chester, created by Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester, viz., Venerables, Baron of Kinderton; Vernon, Baron of Shipborne; and Warren, Baron of Stockport.”  

There is a fact which illustrates the lovable character of Dorothy Vernon that her greatest admirers too often forget. Her husband was a squire simply, and remained so until twenty years after her decease.  

Haddon, with its various styles of architecture, whether Norman, Early English, Decorative, Perpendicular, or Renaissance; with its gobelin tapestry and fixtures of the Middle Ages, makes us feel

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† See Article on Hazelbadge. |
thankful that none of its noble owners have ever patronised the improver, and thankful, too, for their courtesy in allowing such an inestimable pleasure as a visit to its old baronial halls.

This building is of very great interest to the student of antiquity, from its state of preservation, illustrating so thoroughly the baronial mansion of the Middle Ages, with its Chapel, Banqueting Hall, and State Bed-chamber. Rayner, in his History and Antiquities of Haddon Hall, tells a rich story of old times (the story was told to Rayner by William Hage, the Guide, "a descendant of John Ward, who, in 1527, was deer-keeper to the Lord of Haddon" . . . "who was turned out of the family six times for drinking too much, and at length died drunk. His son, however, succeeded him in his office; and his posterity in the female line have continued in the service of the proprietors of Haddon Hall to the present time." We believe this guide is still alive, at a very advanced age, living at Clay Cross).

"A great butcher, who used to fit the family at Haddon with small meat, a fat man weighing eighteen stone, named John Taylor, from Darley Dale, came at Christmas time, when they were keeping open house; and the old Earl's wife would not let the butter go into the larder till she had seen it, so it remained in the old family hall (the Banqueting Hall) and stood there for some hours. The butlers (of whom there were two, one for the small-beer cellar and the other for the strong) had for several weeks before missed two pounds of butter every week, and they could not think what had become of it, or who had taken it, so they determined to watch, one butler spying through the little door, and the other through the great door, when presently the great butcher came as usual for orders for small meat; and after looking round he lays his fingers upon the butter, and pops one pound of butter within his coat on one side, and another pound on the other side. This was observed, and the butcher from the strong beer cellar came up to the butcher saying, 'Jack, it is Christmas time—I have a famous jack of strong beer and you shall have it before you go. Sit you down by the kitchen fire.' He sat there awhile, when the butcher, handing him the flagon, said, 'Don't be afraid of it, I will fetch some more.' And as he sat near the fire, the butter on one side melting with the heat, began to trickle down his breeches into his shoes. 'Why Jack,' said the butcher, 'you seem a great deal fatter on one side than the other. Turn yourself round, you must be starved on one side.' He was obliged to comply, and presently the butter ran down that side also; and afterwards, as he walked up the Hall, the melted butter ran over the tops of his shoes. The Earl, says Hage, made a laughing-stock of it, but if such a thing was to be done in these days, the man would be turned out of the family." This nobleman was the grandson of our Dorothy, and his lady was Elizabeth, daughter of Lord Montagu.

The old doorway yonder leads into the Court-yard, where the squires and the host of retainers wearing the livery of their lord were wont to congregate; where the neighbouring knights and ladies met before an hawking expedition: How it makes us want to know them as Pepys and Evelyn have made us familiar with the Cavaliers of the Stuarts; yet what a link with past ages is its masonry: It was standing when an English was spoken which would be unintelligible to us; when John of Gaunt was dangling after Elizabeth Swnford; when it was a crime to wear satin or damask, or silk, or chamlet, or taffeta, or velvet, or a coat with sleeves, or "any fur, whereof the like kind growth not in England, Calais, Berwick, or the marshes of the same."
BAKEWELL HALL.
Bakewell Hall.

BAKEWELL was among the possessions given by the Conqueror to his so-called illegitimate son Peverell. These possessions, we believe, consisted of one hundred and sixty-two Manors. This would be some two years after the victory of Hastings. Does the evidence of dates go for nothing? When the Conqueror landed on the coast of Sussex he was about thirty-nine years of age. If Peverell were the son of William I., he could only have been a stripling at the time; would scarcely have been entrusted with the governorship of the Midlands, nor have been given one hundred and sixty-two Lordships. There was a standard bearer to Robert, Duke of Normandy (father of the Conqueror), named Randolph Peverell, whose wife was Maud, the daughter of Ingleric, the Saxon, to whom Robert, the Duke, was

A little less than kith, and a little more than kind.

This lady was undoubtedly them other of Peverell, and we cannot help thinking that he was the brother, and not the son, of William I. Both were illegitimate. Dr. Cox, in his Derbyshire Churches, Vol. I., p. 99, piles up the difficulty by telling us that Peverell I. died “seventh year of the reign of Stephen, 1142.” What a jolly old man he must have been; how the Peak venison must have agreed with him. Only the year previously (1141) was fought the battle of Lincoln, and among the Barons of Stephen there was a Peverell—but surely this was not the doughty old buck with a hundred summers on his head? Were there not three Peverells—father, son, and grandson? One whose name is linked with, and who held the Castles of the Peak, Bolsover, and Nottingham; one who so richly endowed the Priory of Lenton; and one who hoodwinked the Earl of Chester. How the third one is said to have poisoned this nobleman, and formed a liaison with his wife, how he fled to the Continent, and died in exile, and how his estates became forfeited, is known to every historical student; but how thoroughly contemptible was the character of the Earl he is said to have poisoned may be new. Randolph de Meschinens was the Judas of his time. His sword was drawn for Stephen at the battle of the Standard, and he assisted to take this monarch prisoner on the field of Lincoln when Maud, the Empress, was victorious. When she, in her turn, was heroically defending Oxford, he was among the besiegers. Alike false to Norman and Plantagenet, he was despised by the adherents of both; and only within a few days of his assassination was excommunicated by the Church. His lady was granddaughter of Henry I., and cousin to Henry II.; hence Peverell’s fear must have arisen from his amour with Royalty, and not from his mixing a sleeping draught.

The Lordship of Bakewell remained with the Crown for about fifty years, when King John gave it to Ralph de Gernon, whose son, or grandson, secured to Bakewell a market. Within the extensive Parish of Bakewell there are at least twenty Lordships, eight of which are, at this moment, with a lineal descendant of Old Ralph, who is one of the most illustrious Peers of Great Britain, whose sires have been Peers before him for ten generations. Whether as nobles or men, there are no nobler men than the House of Cavendish, Dukes of Devonshire. Bakewell remained with the de Gernons for about one hundred and eighty years, when (the last of the senior line—Sir John—dying without male issue in 1381) one of the daughters and co-heiresses (Joane) took it to her husband, John Botetourt. The brother of this gentleman was created a Peer by Edward II. This nobleman died, leaving no son, and the offspring of John, and the heiress of the de Gernons, being a daughter, the title fell into abeyance,
OLD HALLS OF DERBYSHIRE.

and remained so for three hundred and fifty-eight years. There was a John Botetourt of this family who was an admiral and warrior in the Scottish wars under Edward II., but whether he was the Lord of Bakewell, we cannot trace. The daughter of the Bakewell Botetourt married Sir Richard Swynburne, whose daughter, Alice, brought Bakewell to John Helyon. Whether Helyon was a grandson of Walter, the Justice of King's Bench and Common Pleas under Edward I., no one has cared to tell us. Again, Bakewell was only held for one life; and passed with heiress (Isabel) to Humphrey Tyrell; whose daughter, and heiress, passed it to Sir Roger Wentworth, and joined with her husband in selling it to that splendid type of a courtier, Sir Henry Vernon, in 1501. From the death of Sir John de Gernon to the purchase by Vernon was a period of one hundred and nineteen years only, and the Manor of Bakewell changed hands six times, and each time, less one, by heiress, and some sixty-three years later, it finally passed by heiress, for it was in the pocket of the famous Dorothy. There is an item about the Lordship of Bakewell in the Inquisitions Post Mortem for 1249, which is funny: [Sir John de Darley is shown seized of it, while the positive Lord of the Manor was Sir Ralph de Gernon: we simply state two facts which we cannot reconcile.

About the time that the fourth Earl of Devonshire was thinking of pulling down old Chatsworth House, and employing Talmon to build him the magnificent Palace of the Peak, Thomas Bagshawe, of The Ridge, determined upon rearing for himself a Hall by Bakewell,-with grounds sloping down to the Wye. The Ridge Bagshaws were exclusively a Derbyshire family. With every successive generation, the firstborn of the lads (his younger brothers following suit) selected his wife from the girls of the shire: the lady never came north of the Mersey or south of the Trent—either in Tunstead, or Tunstead; or Eyre, of Nether Hurst; or Blackwell, of Blackwell; or Shalcross, of Shalcross; or Cokayne, of Ashbourne; or Greaves, of Beeley; or Breton, of Hurdlow; or Allstree, of Alveston; or Ashton, of Hathersage; or Statham, of Wigwell; or a daughter of some bona-fide Derbyshire house. Neither did the girls of the Ridge Bagshaws deviate from the example set them by their brothers. Their husbands were selected from the Staffords, or Poles, or Bradburys, of Bankhead; or Ollercleshawes, or Lynacres, or Wrights, of Longstone. As far back as the beginning of the fifteenth century, Edward Bagshawe, of The Ridge, espoused Agnes Jenkin, of Barlow. In 1739, Benjamin, the last of his line, husband of Catherine Statham, of Wigwell, was married to this lady. We believe that the two sisters of the builder of Bakewell Hall did break through the rule—one mating with the Rev. John Clayton, of Little Harwood, Lancaster, and the other with Edmund Pott, of Prestbury.*

Thomas Bagshawe, who took up his residence at Bakewell in 1686, was "a lawyer of great repute," and younger brother of Henry, the barrister, of Chapel-en-le-Frith. Thomas had little hopes of succeeding to the paternal estates when he located himself here. His brother had five sons, but brother and sons died, and Thomas succeeded. He had married Mary Allstree, of Alveston, who gave him nine sons and two daughters; yet all his sons predeceased him, and only one of them left issue, which issue (four sons) died childless. His youngest daughter, Rachel, who was baptised at Bakewell, 18th August, 1685, became the wife of William Fitzherbert, of Tissington, Recorder of Derby, and having survived her father, brothers, and nephews, passed the estates of the Ridge Bagshaws to the Fitzherberts. About two miles north-east of Chapel-en-le-Frith Church is the glen—once, undoubtedly, picturesque—where the Bagshaws were located before William the Conqueror, as a child, had mastered the rudiments of military theft. About the same distance east of the Church is The Ridge, where they had their homestead for six hundred years. When Thomas Bagshawe built Bakewell Hall the prosperity of his house perchance was never greater, nor the extinction of his race more remote, from the goodly number of children given him by his wife, and yet, some fifty years later, they were all gone, and their property too. The builder of this Hall earned for himself a most unenviable immortality by his representing to the College of Heralds as a truth what was a malicious falsehood. When his relative John, of Hucklow and Litton—whose sires were of Abney—(brother of the Apostle of the Peak), became High Sheriff of the

BAKEWELL HALL.

County, in 1696, he asserted that the Abney Bagshawes had no right to their shield, and he endeavoured to bribe the heraldic painters to refuse to emblazon the Sheriff’s carriage, or, failing this, to at least disfigure the charges. Some of our readers may not see the rascelity of such an act—the explanation is simple. Society, in those days, said every gentleman had his escutcheon, and to be a Sheriff you must at least be a gentleman. The Sheriff applied to the College of Arms for proof of his coat, which was not only furnished, but was accompanied with the information that the Abney branch of the family was senior to that of The Ridge:—“Now you may affirm Bagshawe, of Abney, the first Bagshawe in Derbyshire—nay, I think, in England—that bore arms, and will not prove inferior to very many that bear up high of other names.”—Letter dated 3rd June, 1708, vide A Memoir of William Bagshawe, the Apostle of the Peak, by the same author. There is a copy of a letter written by the proud builder of Bakewell Hall to Mr. Samuel Eccles, of Clement Inn, London, in The Reliquary, Vol. VIII., p. 234, which portrays how he still adhered to his assertions:—

“Bakewell, 10th February, 1710.

‘Mr. Eccles,

‘I thank you for your great despatch with Mr. Bassano and the perfect account thereof, as also that you will attend the King at Armes. And I doubt not that on search of the office books you will find the coate of our family, allowed in all the visitacons of Norrey (as I take it) King at Armes in these parts. And in ye first visitacon after ye restoration of King Charles 2, the coate we clame allowed to my elder brother, Mr. H. Bagshawe, and rejected or at least not allowed to Mr. Richard Bagshawe’s grandfather, William Bagshaw, who, as I remember then, pretended to be descended from Bagshaw of Farewell, near Litchfield, who was no relation to us, nor was Bagshaw of Abney of any such relation, nor could any of them shew any colour of title to the coate of our family or ever pretended to it. I find my great grandfather Henry Bagshawe married the daughter and heiress of Thomas Cokayne, 40 Eliz., and the coate quartered and depicted on glass on ye windows at the Ride, with the coates into which my ancestors married, as the Poles, the Barlows of Barlow, Tunsted, Blackwall of Blackwall, Shallcross, Blackwall of Alton, Cokayne, and several others. I could send you the Tymes of several of these marryages if necessary. And I find the coate in this manner, anniently drawne with the motto and verses following:—

[Here is drawn the Arms and Motto.]

‘Ut corus flatus minimo floresque rosarum,

‘Tempore sic pereunt formaque fama virúno.

‘Faile not by next to let me know what money I shall order you in this matter and you shall instantly thereon have an order for your receiving of it.

‘From your very loving friend and servant,

‘THO. BAGSHAWE.”

The next tenants at the Hall, after the decease of Squire Bagshawe in April, 1721, were the Barkers of Darley. We must not confuse the Barkers, of Dore and Glapwell, with those of Darley, for there was no relationship between them. Those of Glapwell were of a very ancient stock and held a baronetcy; while those of Darley who came to live at the Hall (Burke says he cannot trace them further back than four or five generations) will be remembered by posterity from the services of one of the sons, rendered to the nation at the most critical moment of the present century, and from another, whose knowledge of Oriental languages was found of great value during the Crimean War.

John Barker, who was the grandson of the gentleman who purchased the Hall from the Fitzherberts, first chose the avocation of a banker’s clerk, and at the age of twenty he held the position of cashier in the great house of Thellusson, of Philpot Lane, London. He did not stop, however, to watch the millions—which his employer had piled up to compete with the Bank of England—disappear into the pockets of the Chancery lawyers; he preferred being Private Secretary to the English Ambassador in Turkey. Within eight years of his leaving Philpot Lane he became Pro-Consul of Aleppo, in Syria, and soon after was made full Consul. This was in the year 1803. His career is fraught with incident. He had to fly for his life, yet could safely entrust his wife and children with the Dervishes at Harissa. Two years later he re-entered Aleppo amid magnificent display, the flourish of drums and trumpets, and the shouts of an enthusiastic multitude. On the 1st of March, 1815, Napoleon escaped from Elba, and landed at Cannes. Barker was in possession of the fact, and acting upon it, before the news had sent a thrill through European society, with a speed almost worthy of the present day, he forwarded the startling intelligence
on to India, and through his agency alone was Pondicherry not surrendered to the French. Whether his holding office under the East India Company as well as the nation prevented such distinguished services obtaining some cordon bleu, we cannot say; but surely his promotion to Consul-General in Egypt had nothing to do with it. Neale speaks of him as "a perfect gentleman, an accomplished scholar, a sagacious thinker, a philosopher, and a philanthropist." His villa at Suldiah, near Antioch, on the river Orontes, must have been the delight of any botanist, for there he collected from all parts of the world a specimen of any rare or choice plant, shrub, or tree. His introduction of rare Eastern trees into England was in 1844. Fifty-eight years of his life were spent in the East, principally in Syria; and it was at Betias, on Mount Rhosus, where he was struck down by apoplexy, on the 5th October, 1849, in the seventy-ninth year of his age, and there his bones lie, under the walls of the Armenian Church. His son, William, was a great Oriental linguist, and at Eton was Professor of Arabic, Turkish, Persian, and Hindustani. During the Crimean campaign he was appointed by Government as Chief Superintendent of the Land Transport Depot at Sinope, where he died 28th January, 1856. He will be known to posterity from his History of the Crimea, Odessa and its Inhabitants, Turkish Tales, Larcs and Penates, and his Grammar of the Turkish Language.

Bakewell Hall is now held by the Rev. Leonard Slater, B.A., who, we believe, is a scion of the old Barlborough family.

We believe that we have met with an item or two about the forgotten families of Bakewell Parish which will be of interest. We find that some of the descendants of Roger de Gernon, who left Bakewell behind him for Suffolk, did not take the name of Cavendish, but retained their own. In the reign of Elizabeth there was a Sir Richard Geron, father of another Richard (eighth in descent from Roger), M.P. for Denbigh in 1571, who played the principal character in an event of constitutional importance. He suggested to Her Majesty the necessity of a new office in the Court of Common Pleas, to make out writs of supersedeas, which Bess created, and put him in it. But the Judges ignored both him and the office. Geron got the sign manual of the Queen. This they ignored. She sent an autograph letter. This they ignored; when Bess became furious. She sent again, and this time she selected the Lord Chancellor as messenger, when the Judges said the whole thing was not constitutional, and the Queen let it glide. We believe that the brother of de Geron was Thomas, the famous navigator.

There was a mesne manor within the Manor of Over Haddon, and within the mesne manor stood the Hall of the Suttons, who were lords of the soil. Thomas Sutton, who feebly tottered down to Bakewell at the age of eighty-four, leaning upon the arm of a niece, three or four degrees removed, to declare his pedigree before St. George, Claracieux King-at-Arms in 1611, was the last of his line. His ancestor was the founder of Brasenose College, in Oxford. The Suttons, of Over Haddon, were from the Suttons in Cheshire, and, what is curious, both houses became extinct together; still, from the female branches, the blood of the Suttons runs in the veins of the Viscounts Galway and the Earls of Lucan. What finer subject for the lower line of the Academy than this old gentleman, in his low broad hat and ruffles, embroidered frock and hose, which dated from the days of Elizabeth, broken in fortune, but with all the pride of the great House of Sutton in his look, accompanied by a fair girl of sixteen, dressed in the Stuart abandon, confronting the starchy St. George. The manor passed to the Cokes, of Trissley, about whom a great deal can be learned from the Melbourne Papers and Gardiner's History, but they, too, are gone; then it came to the Lambs, Viscounts Melbourne; they all have passed away, and now it is held, or was but recently, by the Cowpers, Earls Cowper.

The paramount Manor of Over Haddon passed with the heiress of the Avenalls in 1195 to the Vernons, whose heiress Dorothy brought it about 1565 to the illustrious family of Manners.
Hartle Hall.

Is there another old Derbyshire family with such memorabilia for the historian; with so many vicissitudes; with so many dramatic episodes, as the Cokaynes? They have mated with families which gave their children maternal descent from the Plantagenets; they were Knights of the Shire for generations; they had their stately homes in five or six different counties; they were honoured by Royalty and raised to a Peerage; they held the Lordships of various and extensive Manors with a huge rent-roll—and now! The founder of the patrician line—Sir William, the famous Lord Mayor, with his immense wealth, his vast estates, his children allied to the noolest houses of the nation—must have felt secure in the splendour of his line being perpetuated. Yet where are wealth, estates, coronet, and splendour now? The true splendour of the House of Cokayne lies with the Ashbourne, and not with the Rushton branch, in spite of their coronets. Extravagance and prodigality were characteristic of each, but with this difference:—There was a dignity with the Ashbourne house, for intelligence was in their wine cups, a munificence in their extravagance, a generosity in their excesses; while the careers of the Viscounts Cullen (less the first and last) were a series of dissipations, low, sensual, grovelling.

About three miles south-west of Bakewell Church, on an upland called Priest's Hill, surrounded by dale, and valley, and glen, and near to where the Bradford joins the Lathkill, just before its confluence with the Wye, we find old Hartle Hall. There is but a gable left of the original structure, but sufficient to remind us of one of the most famous of Derbyshire families. That there was a homestead of the Lord of the Manor as far back as Henry III. is beyond doubt. We know, too, that when the Manor passed from the De Ferrers it came to the Edensors, and so by marriage to the Herthills.

More than five hundred years have gone by since Edmund Cokayne won the rich heiress of the Herthills and made the Hall one of his homes. In the dowry of this lady were the Manors of Middleton-by-Youlgrave, Ballidon, Hartle, and part of Tissington, together with Polesworth and Pooley Hall, in Warwickshire. His sires had been located at Ashbourne ever since the Conquest, and the distance between Hartle and Ashbourne would argue this union to have been one of affection. Were there not quite as eligible men close at hand? The neighbours of the Herthills at the time were the wealthy families of the Helyons, of Bakewell; Columbells, of Darley; Leches, of Chatsworth—not to mention the Shirleys, of Snitterton; Wendesleys, of Wensley; Bassetts, of Bubnell; Staffords, of Eyam; or Foljambes, of Tideswell.

The founder of the Cokaynes, we are told, was a relative of the Conqueror; but the splendour of their house needs no doubtful kindredship with Royalty to enhance it. Its glory lies in those famous sons whose names are on the Rolls of England. In that Parliament which first crippled the temporal power of the Pope and passed those memorable statutes of Preamunire and Provisors was John Cokayne, the father of Edmund; while his own first-born became that celebrated Baron of the Exchequer who sat on the Bench for thirty years during the reigns of the three Lancastrian Kings.* From him sprang the famous Lord Mayor, who became the first Governor of the province of Ulster and founder of Londonderry, and whom King James was delighted to honour. The illustrious marriages of his children are unique.

OLD HALLS OF DERBYSHIRE.

Three of his daughters espoused earls, a fourth was Viscountess Fanshawe, whilst a fifth became the mother of peers. But what a picture of Esau and Jacob does this family present to us! The senior descendants of Edmund and the heiress of Hartle were improvident, and in the last days of Elizabeth (1599) they sold Hartle to the Manners, Ballidon to the Ashleys, Middleton to the Fulwoods (from whom it passed to the Batemans), and Tissington to the Fitzherberts. Eighty years later the ancestral halls of Ashbourne, Pooley, and Hartle were no longer their's, the entail of what estates remained to them was cut off, and the last senior representative died in lodgings.* But even while they were converting their lands into money in support of their loyalty to the House of Stuart, and to sustain a hospitality and munificence that were ruinous, the cadet branches of their line were living in opulence and enjoying a peerage.

There are some items of the ennobled branch which are food for the student and the gossips. At the time that Charles Cokayne was created Viscount Cullen by Charles I., at Oxford, in 1642, he was Lord of the Manors of Elms Thorpe, in the county of Leicester, and Rushoton, in Northamptonshire, which had been purchased by his father, the Lord Mayor. The wife of this nobleman was Mary O'Brien, whose sires had been Kings and Princes of Ireland from Brian Borouisme, monarch of that country (who fell at the battle of Clonatir, in 1014), till the landing of Strongbow, in 1171. Under English dominion they became Marquises, Earls, and Barons, and the present Lord Inchiquin is the lineal descendant. The issue of this union was Bryan Cokayne, second Viscount, whose life gives us a little drama. At the age of sixteen he was betrothed to the "beautiful Elizabeth Trentham," whose father was Lord of Rocester, and whose likeness was painted by Lely, while her loveliness was a theme for the gallants at Court—after which he went on the Continent. While in Italy he jilted an Italian lady (said to have been a Countess), who loved him with all the passionate fire of her country. On the very day of his marriage with his affianced, and they with their guests were sitting down to the banquet in Rushoton Hall, the victim of his sports abroad turned up, and, in the midst of the assembly, uttered a terrible curse, prophesying misery and want, clenching her curse by drinking to their perdition. His lady was heiress of the Manors of Rocester and Castle Headingham, besides other lands in Staffordshire, Essex, and Oxon; but circumstances verified the curse. From his dissipation the estates were mortgaged to their full value; she sold her own to the last acre. The fourth Viscount got a private Act of Parliament to sell Elms Thorpe and his Leicestershire property; while his wife left him, and he found a grave at the age of thirty. In the Gentleman's Magazine for 1802 there is a panegyric on the many virtues of the fifth Viscount, who held his title eighty-six years. Yes! His own people admit that for the first forty years of his life he kept "no other company of any sort but dogs, horses, and his own grooms and stable boys." † Yes! The sister of the Bishop of Kildare refused his offer of marriage from his intemperance. His associates were from the vilest of his fellow-creatures; his proclivities were horse racing and gambling; his nuptials excite disgust. Both his wives were scarcely sixteen when he married them; one scarcely laid in her grave when he espoused the other; but, as decrepitude set in, he gave the devil the cold shoulder, and so they numbered him with the saints. By his second wife he was father of the Honourable William Cokayne, who held the Manor of Grindlow, in the Peak, in right of his wife, Barbara Hill. In Vol. III. of the Topographer and Genealogist there is an article written by G. E. Adams, Esq., who is the present Norroy King at Arms of the College of Heralds, and a Cokayne maternally, in which it is asserted that Charles Cokayne, fifth Viscount Cullen, held "Grinlow, in Derbyshire"—(which he never did)—"which was left in 1714 by Frances, Countess of Bellomont, sister of the third Viscountess Cullen, to his father, her nephew, the fourth Viscount, in whose descendants it remained till the co-heiresses of the last Viscount sold it in 1827 to the Coxes." This assertion from such a source is amazing, if not reprehensible. There cannot be the slightest particle of a doubt that the Cokaynes got it from the Hills, and not till the last half of last century; yet here the Norroy King at Arms would have us believe that they held it from 1714 till 1827. Lysons, White, Bagshawe, and various other compilers, distinctly state

* His will was proved under £70. "Leslie Stephen's National Biog."
† "Topographer," Vol. III.
that it was the property of that eccentric lawyer, Serjeant Hill, whose daughter, Barbara, married the Hon. William Cokayne. If the manor had been the gift of the Countess of Bellomont, would such a fact have escaped Lysons? Did he invent a cock-and-bull story about the Hills possessing it? To find one of a junior but ennobled branch of the Cokaynes holding Grindlow so recently is somewhat curious when we remember that the senior or Ashbourne line, after being Peak landlords for two hundred years, disposed of their estates in the last days of the sixteenth century.

There are two incidents connected with Hartle Hall, one historic, the other domestic, which invest the spot with more than ordinary interest. These incidents we will briefly state.

On the 23rd July, 1403, was fought the battle of Shrewsbury, and among the slain was Edmund Cokayne (whom the King had knighted that morning), Sir Hugh Shirley, and Sir Thomas de Wendesley—all neighbours, and all fallen in the ranks of Bolingbroke. Among the prisoners there was another neighbour—Sir Richard Vernon—who was thereupon beheaded as a traitor. When we remember that the mother of Cokayne was Cecelia Vernon, and that his son had married Shirley's daughter, there is a pathos about this little cameo of history. It was at Hartle, perchance, where he had buckled on his sword and snatched his last kiss.

The other incident shows us a curious fact—that in both cases where a Cokayne mated with a Vernon, the firstborn of such union was doomed to a violent end. In the year 1488, Thomas Cokayne was living at Hartle with his wife, Agnes Barlow (whose nephew, Robert, became the first husband of Bess of Hardwicke). From here he went on a visit to his parents at Pooley Hall (a splendid residence of the family which the heiress of Hartle had brought), where he met Thomas Burdett. These young gentlemen, when going through Pooley Park, quarrelled, and Cokayne fell mortally wounded—it was thought by accident. His body was brought to Youlgreave for interment, where his tomb stands in the east end of south aisle of the Church, on which there are armorial bearings, recounting various alliances of the family. Within the Church at Ashbourne lie the ashes of the valiant old knights who gave to the house of Cokayne its splendour, which by comparison only is tarnished in the descendants of the plutocratic Lord Mayor, who wore coronets.

There is a simple question which our research has forced upon us: Why is it more difficult to get at anything like an accurate pedigree of the Cokaynes than of the whole three hundred of the old Derbyshire families? Have all authorities caballed together to render such a thing impossible? Take one item. Sir John Cokayne, the celebrated Baron of the Exchequer, who, during the last seven years of the reign of Henry IV., was also Judge of Common Pleas as well as Chief Baron, is said, by all authorities we have met with, to have been the son of Edmund, who fell at Shrewsbury, and Elizabeth, daughter and heiress of Sir Richard de Herthill. We believe, however, that there is a document in the hands of Mr. Andreas E. Cokayne, of Bakewell, which impugns such a statement, by showing the famous Judge to have been the brother, and not the son of Edmund. Then again, such authorities as Foss, in his Lives of the Judges, and Leslie Stephen, in his National Biography, say distinctly that the Chief Baron married Isabel, daughter of Sir Hugh Shirley, who also fell at Shrewsbury. Mr. Cokayne says as distinctly that he did not. The life of the Chief Baron, as it appears in a recently published volume by Leslie Stephen, was written by J. M. Rigg, Esq., and is well worthy of perusal. He says that the Judge was the "son of Edmund Cokayne, of Ashbourne, in Derbyshire, and Pooley, in Warwickshire, by Elizabeth, daughter and heiress of Sir Richard de Herthill, was recorder of London in 1394, and appears as advocate in a suit, before the Privy Council in 1397, between two grantees by letters patent of the governorship of Rothelan Castle, in Wales. In 1400 he was created Chief Baron, was summoned to the Council in the following year, and created a Justice of Common Pleas in 1405. In May, of this year, he was accused in Parliament of having seized, by force, the Manor of Baddesley Ensor, in Warwickshire, and of keeping the owners out of possession, and was ordered to appear, in person, to answer to the charge. Of the further proceedings in this matter there is no record. The Manor, however, remained in his possession, since by his will, which he made before starting to France with the military expedition, sent to the aid of the Duke
of Orleans in his struggle with the Duke of Burgundy, in 1411-12, he entailed it upon his son John. On the accession of Henry V., he retained the office of Justice of Common Pleas, but vacated that of Chief Baron. His patent for the former office was again renewed on the accession of Henry VI." This writer concludes his article with words which are a corroboration of Foss, but which are said to be incorrect by Mr. A. E. Cokayne, of Bakewell. "His wife, Isabel, was the daughter of Sir Hugh Shirley, who was killed at Shrewsbury, fighting on the side of Henry IV. By her he had four sons. A lineal descendant of the Judge, Charles Cokayne, of Rushton, in Northamptonshire, was raised to the peerage of Ireland as Viscount Cullen, in 1642." The marvellous part of the business is this: Among the gentlemen who contributed accounts of the Cokaynes, some three years ago, to the National Biography, was the present Norroy King at Arms—G. E. Cokayne, Esq. (formerly Adams). Could not this authority have prevented such egregious blunders being perpetrated in the work to which he was contributing?

There is one member of this family we are ever pleased to get in company with: jolly old Sir Aston. Say you he has been dead this two hundred years. Not so, he yet lives in his poems, in his comedies of "Trappolin" and the "Obstinate Lady;" ah, in his tragedy of "Ovid." We should wish to have known him at his "beloved Pooley," to have listened to his stories of Venice and Florence, to have heard him render one of the best sonnets, to have had his authority for the relationship of the Cokaynes, as he had them by rote from the Conqueror downwards. It was the knight's father who sold Hartle to the husband of Dorothy Vernon.

The associations of the old gable, who will take the trouble to recover them? Those who could, perchance, will not; those who would, cannot. Still it reminds us of men who held State appointments under the Plantagenets, who were knighted for their valour by the Tudors, and who rose to a peerage under the Stuarts.
Holme Hall.

The earliest reminiscences of this splendid old homestead introduce us to the man who played his part in that memorable struggle usually termed the Great Rebellion, and whose brother was the President of the Tribunal which condemned Charles I. to death. This Jacobean residence was built by Bernard Wells in 1626, whose co-heiress married Henry Bradshaw, of Marple, and Robert Eyre, of Highlow. Such is the statement made by both Lysons and Glover; but these celebrated writers have not told us of many facts—interesting to Derbyshire men, which are hid away behind, or contained in the statement—a few of which we will endeavour to enumerate. In the year 1622 King James expelled the Bradshaws from those lands in the High Peak which they had tenanted from the Crown for centuries. His motive for such an unprincipled act was an immediate want of a few hundred pounds, and so the acres went to two of his London friends. The Bradshaws were among the very oldest families of the Peak; there they had lived for five hundred years, and in accordance with their motto—Qui vil content, timent asse. They managed to retain or re-purchase some portion, together with the old Hall on the slope of Eccles Pike. Very soon after, we find them settling at Abney, Windley, Holbrook, Belper, and other places.* Anthony Bradshaw of Belper, temp James I., was a descendant of Henry of Alderwasley, living there 1483, who was a scion of the Peak family. Can we wonder that they retaliated on the Stuarts when a revolution placed power in their hands? Alas! Derbyshire knows them no more; for the Bradshaw, of Barton Blount, is only so by letters patent. Peter Bradshaw, who was thus summarily dispossessed, had two brothers, Francis and Henry. Francis married one of the co-heiresses (Anne) of the Eyam Staffords, and thought, by such distinguished alliance, to have enhanced the glories of his race, but how his family fled to Lancashire, never to return, will be mentioned elsewhere. Henry became the founder of the Marple branch of his house, so memorable in our Annals as having produced the man who passed sentence of death on a King of England. In 1666, Henry Bradshaw purchased the Marple Estate from Sir Edward Stanley, whose mother (if we mistake not) was Margaret Vernon, of Haddon, sister of our Dorothy. Marple was held by the Vernons by free forestry. William Bradshaw, the father of Henry, was tenant at Marple as early as 1541, and espoused Margaret Clayton, of Stryndes Hall. This William, though a second son, succeeded his sire at Eccles Pike. The Marple residence of Henry Bradshaw (and his wife Dorothy, daughter and co-heiress of George Bagshaw of the Rudge) was Wybersley Hall. He was succeeded by his son Henry, who married Catherine, daughter and co-heiress of Ralph Winnington, of Offerton. At this time, a neighbour of Henry and Catherine was Bernard Wells, of Marple Hall, who was really owner of both edifices. This gentleman was a scion of a Gloucester family, settled at Ashton-under-Hill. He had purchased certain lands in Derbyshire and Cheshire, and had married Barbara Marshall, of Tideswell. When Bradshaw lost his wife—(in her accouchement)—his eldest child was only of tender age, so it was no wonder that the motherly heart of Barbara Wells went out to the little ones, and by such bereavement the friendship between the two families became so strengthened. The three sons of Bradshaw were Henry, John, and Francis; the three young Wells were Mary, Anne, and Bernard. The career of John, the President of the Regicides, is known to most students. Henry alone concerns us, from his love for Mary Wells,

which resulted in their union, and from the part he enacted in a memorable crisis of England's history. When, in the year 1626, Bernard Wells left Marple altogether and settled down at his recently finished Hall by Bakewell, it made no difference to Henry Bradshaw, not a whit; he came again and again, until at length he took away Mary as his wife, with Wybersley and Marple Halls in her dowry. The marriage settlement is dated 30th September, 1630. It was during these visits that incidents occurred which have made the old edifice dear to students of history, as well as antiquarians. There is every reason to believe that on more than one occasion when Henry Bradshaw came to Holme his brother John came with him. Is it not of great interest to know that there have been gatherings within the walls of Holme in which there were two men and brothers, one of whom sat on the trial of the Seventh Earl of Derby, and judged him (however erroneously) worthy of death, and the other sentenced a Monarch of England to the scaffold? It may not be generally known that the reward of the regicide was the Chancellorship of the Duchy of Lancaster; grants of land belonging to the Earl of St. Albans, to which Parliament added a gift of five thousand pounds. In the Ashmolean Museum, at Oxford, is the President's "high-crowned hat, plated with steel to ward off the blow," as Kenneth hath it. Rugge tells us, in his Journal, "this morning (30th January, 1661) the carcasses of Cromwell, Ireton, and Bradshaw (which the day before had been brought from the Red Lion Inn, in Holborn) were drawn on a sledge to Tyburn, and then taken out of their coffins and, in their shrouds, hanged by the neck until the going down of the sun. They were then cut down, their heads taken off, and their bodies buried in a grave under the gallows." We believe, however, that mine host of the Red Lion had piled up his dollars by allowing the bodies to be surreptitiously replaced by others, and the hideous spectacle at Tyburn, which Pepys says (in his Diary) his lady went to see, was simply a ghastly farce.

Scarcely had Mary Wells left Holme and become a wife, when her husband had to buckle on his sword, for Charles I. was at war with his people. He fought under Fairfax, became Lieutenant-Colonel in Ashton's Regiment of Foot, and at the Battle of Worcester (where he was wounded) commanded the Militia. By this time, Mary Wells was dead and Bradshaw had taken a second spouse in Anne Bowden, of the Peak.* Henry Bradshaw was as much the enemy of Cromwell as of the Stuarts. He had no sympathy with the Independents; indeed, his name stands first on those Rolls that were before Parliament for the establishment of the Presbyterian religion. At the Restoration he was summoned to the Bar of the House of Lords, charged with the murder of Earl Derby, but acquitted or pardoned. It is worthy of note that the principal bail for his appearance at the time was Cromwell Meverell, of Tideswell. The events, however, in which he had taken part, helped to hasten his death, and within eighteen days of his liberation he was buried at Stockport. In a volume of the Historical Manuscripts Commission there is a copy of his petition to the Lords, in which he declared he never subscribed the warrant for the Earl of Derby's execution, but used his influence to prevent it; and that his presence on the trial was compulsory, by order of Cromwell.

The Marple estates of the Bradshaws eventually passed to the daughter of Henry and Mary Wells—her brothers, one of whom was Sheriff of the County in 1701, all having died without issue. This lady was consecutively the wife of William Pimlot and Nathaniel Isherwood; and the estate, after being held by her son by Pimlot, came to another son by Isherwood, whose descendants are still in possession. The present senior representative of the Peak Bradshaws is Charles E. Bradshaw-Bowles, Esq., of Aston Lodge, Derby, who holds deeds of the family which date from 1330. We would acknowledge the courtesy of this gentleman in supplying us with various items of information of this old Peak family.

What curious facts research yields up! It appears that the Bradshaws had a vellum pedigree made out in 1641, which sets forth that the name of Bradshaw is now an ancient one in this country, but came in with the Saxons, and that their ancestor was "Uchtred, the great Saxon Thane," from whom all the Bradshaws in England are descended. He stood out against the Conqueror and bore arms against him, yet upon his submission to the said Duke of Normandy, being then King of England, it pleased the

sayd Conquerourd, to restore him to lyfe and lyving, judging him to be a man of great wytt and a noble spyrritte, and a bould courage not easily daunted, but bould and couraigeous, in the face of his enemies.”

Uchtred, the Saxon, was undoubtedly Lord of various Manors in Derbyshire (as Elton, Cowley, Barlow), Lancashire, and other counties, which are shown in the Domesday Book; but if the Thane were the ancestor of the Bradshaws, what a curious question suggests itself. Do the two old Derbyshire families of Foljambe and Bradshaw spring from the same Saxon ancestor or no? One with a maternal and the other with a paternal descent. We know that the first of the Derbyshire Foljambes, in the time of the Conqueror, married with a daughter or granddaughter of old Uchtred, which makes the assertion on the Bradshaw wallum both of interest and curiosity.

As we have said, Bernard Wells had another daughter, named Anne, whose beauty or dowry was sufficient to make Robert Eyre find his way to Holme from the residence of his sires at Highlow. Let us be just to both Eyre and Bradshaw. Neither of them knew that their wives would become heiresses, so that if their marriages were love matches it only invested Holme Hall with dearer associations. But did any father in this world ever allow two such opposite characters to cross his threshold to become his sons-in-law? Eyre and Bradshaw were the antithesis of each other—one was for sweeping away the Anglican ritual; the other paid heavily, like any other recusant, to worship God after the manner of his fathers—one considered that the welfare of the State needed neither King nor House of Peers for its government; the loyalty and conservatism of the other brought down upon him the ruinous exactions of those in power. The Eyres were the embodiment of chivalry; the Bradshaws of liberty and justice. Many who have noticed the brass to the memory of Bernard Wells in Bakewell Church have little thought of the sorrows his heart must have known during those years in which the country was ruled by tyranny or fanaticism, for every event seemed so to bring misery to the homesteads of one of his children. When he died, in 1658, Holme Hall became one of the residences of his daughter Anne and her husband Robert. His son Bernard had died ten years previously, and been buried in the Chancel of Eyam. This young gentleman is mentioned in Wood’s Traditions of the Peak. His affection was given to a certain Anne Moreton, of Hazleford—the Maid of Derwent—whom he was forbidden by his father to marry: How he stole to her lattice window one night and persuaded her to fly with him, and how, in crossing the ford of the river, he lost his foothold and she perished in the stream, is told in the Traditions. This fact occasioned us to search for the resting-place of the two girls—one lies at Hope, the other at Stockport.

Among the domestic incidents connected with Holme Hall is one that is rather touching. The first born of Anne and Robert was a son, whose career at Trinity College, Cambridge, bid fair to be very brilliant, but which suddenly closed by his falling dead in his chambers. It was behind the altar-tomb in Hathersage Church that his sorrowing parents laid him to rest. On his slab they have written (in Greek capitals) the beautiful Christian legend, Hon philei Theos apothneskei einos (whom God loves dies young). There is a pathos about each particular line of the families who have held Holme Hall, for all, we believe, are gone—Wells, Eyre, Birch, Barker, Gisborne. About the middle of last century it was the residence of John Twigge, who was Sheriff of the County in 1767, and his wife, Frances Foljambe, whose only son, Thomas Francis (M.A., Rector of Kelsey, in Lincolnshire, and of Tickhill), died without issue in 1821. In the early part of last century the senior Eyre, of Holme and Highlow (William, barrister of Grey’s Inn), forsook the halls of his fathers, repudiated his own name, and assumed that of Archer. His wife was Eleanor, daughter of Sir Walter Wrottesley, whose mother was Eleanor Archer, of Welford, Berks. His son and heir (John) married Lady Mary Fitzwilliam, by whom he had a daughter, Susanna, married to Jacob Houblon, whose second son, Charles, adopted the name his great grandsire had relinquished. On the death of John, the halls at Highlow and Holme, with other property, were sold by order of Chancery. Highlow was purchased by the Duke of Devonshire; Holme by Robert Birch; it afterwards became the property of the Barkers, and finally was conveyed by purchase to Thomas John Gisborne, whose lady was Sally Krechmer, of St. Petersburgh.
Among the illustrious names of the county few stand out so prominently as that of Gisborne, whether as rectors or prebends of the Church, presidents of the College of Surgeons, Members of Parliament, Colonial governors, or mayors and aldermen. But it is the princely munificence of one of their house that has rendered their name a household word. We can turn to one hundred chapelries in the County of Derby, and find among the principal benefactors the name of Francis Gisborne. This gentleman was rector of Staveley, where his father had been before him, and their united terms of office yield a period of one hundred and five years. We should not forget, either, that he bequeathed two sums of sixteen thousand pounds each to the infirmaries of Sheffield and Derby. Dr. Thomas Gisborne was twice president of the College of Surgeons, was brother of Francis "the munificent," and son of James, of Staveley (who was uncle to John, of Yoxall, from whom so many illustrious sons). The sons of this family were graduates at St. John's College, Cambridge, for consecutive generations. There was John, "the man of prayer," author of the 'Vales of Weyer' and 'Reflections,' written while living in Darley Dale; there was his brother Thomas, of Yoxall, author of an 'Inquiry Concerning Love as One of the Divine Attributes, and other abstruse subjects, the friend of the great Wilberforce; and there was Thomas, his son, who represented North Derbyshire in the Reform Parliament, who supported the Ballot, the Abolition of Church Rates, and the Extension of the Suffrage. In one feature the name is to be envied—we would sooner have our's stamped on the hearts of the poor than around the altars of our Cathedrals or on the scrolls of heralds. Among the old homesteads of Derbyshire, the Gisbornes have held (irrespective of Holme and Staveley Halls) The Ridge, Romley, Marsh, and Litchurch.

There is still one item of interest to the student—among the many which link themselves with Holme Hall—to which we will direct attention. Few of us may remember that the lady who was wife of John Twigge, the sheriff, was one of the last of the Foljambes. All those various branches of her house which had sprung from Sir Thomas, who died in 1558, were gone; she herself was buried from Holme before her thirty-ninth year, while there was a special Act of Parliament that the issue of her sister should retain the name of Foljambe. Had her son, the rector of Kelsey, perpetuated his line, his descendants would have quartered the arms of Foljambe. We believe that the rector was lord of the manor of Broadlow Ash, which he inherited from his grandfather Nicholas (who purchased it from the Boothys), and which he devised to Francis Thornhaugh Foljambe. His relative of Bonsall left an estate there to the Milnes, though apparently he had a brother living at the time.

Holme Hall is situated on the eastern bank of the Wye, just without the town of Bakewell, on the Ashford road. Tourists (from the high wall in front of it) pass it, without the least suspicion of there being an edifice of such architectural beauty, enhanced by hoary age and historical memories.
THE GREAVES, BEELEY.
The Greaves, Beeley.

Much interest centres in those Saviles who were resident at Hill Top for almost a hundred and fifty years, and so little is known of them, except to the curious, that we may be pardoned if we enter into some few particulars. They were the direct line of the old Yorkshire family, who were settled at Thornhill in very remote times. One of their cousins became Earl of Sussex; another was the celebrated Marquis of Halifax, Minister of the two last Stuart Kings, and memorable if only for his vehement denunciations of the Press censorship.

When William Savile appeared before Dugdale, the herald, at the house of Mr. Bennett, in Bakewell, on the 13th August, 1662, he described his sires as of Blaby, in Leicestershire, and not Thornhill, in Yorkshire.* Hereby hangs a tale. Among the courtiers who attended the public marriage of Henry VIII. and Anne Boleyn, and was dubbed knight for his pains, was Henry Savile, lord of thirty Manors, beside large moieties in fourteen others. His wife had taken as her maid a young lady named Barkston, and the consequence was a liaison between the knight and the maid, and the origin of the Howley Saviles. But fate made some amends to the offspring by allowing them to outstrip their relatives in honours and position. One, however, retired to Leicestershire, and hence the Beeley Saviles. We cannot but feel some sympathy with those men who held this old homestead and ignored their identity from motives of honour. During their tenancy of the Greaves, their cousins were holding three baronetcies, three baronies, one viscountcy, two earldoms, and one marquisate. But the Beeley Saviles did not aspire to be peers of the realm, nor Lords President of the Council, nor to lay their ashes in York Cathedral nor Westminster Abbey; they did not boast of their illustrious lineage (they had a pedigree back to Edward III., as we shall see directly), but chose rather to remain as simple squires, hiding from the world the fault of their ancestor.

Whether the ancient and illustrious family of Savile were descendants of the Anjou branch of the Dukes of Savilli, and whether their founder was in the train of our first Plantagenet monarch (as asserted by certain heralds), is very doubtful. At the Coronation of Richard I., in 1189, we meet with one of them anyway. Their illustrious alliances can be seen from their quarterings. The mother of the gentleman who was knighted by Henry VIII. was Anne Paston, whose mother was Joan Beaufort, daughter of the Duke of Somerset, whose grandfather was John of Gaunt. The Saviles had their mansions at Bradley, Copley, Eland, Howley, Lupset, Methley, Newhall, Thornhill, Tankersley. They still hold three coronets, and seats in the Upper Chamber. The Saviles have enriched our literature, if only to instance that famous knight and bibliophile whose edition of Chrysostom cost him eight thousand pounds. How he was one of the most munificent patrons to the republic of letters; how Oxford erected a magnificent monument to his memory in Merton College; how his great work extorted from his lady the remark, “I would I were a book, too, and then you would a little more respect me,” is known to most students. It is not beneath remark that it was one of the Saviles who wrote the once famous ditty, “Sally in our Alley.”

When William Savile purchased the Manor of Beeley in 1667 from the Greaves, his cousin, the celebrated “trimmer” and Marquis of Halifax, was the lord of the manor of Eyam. We have mentioned this fact to direct attention to another. Eeyam passed with the heiress of the Marquis to Richard Boyle,

* Visitation of Derbyshire - Dugdale, 1662.
Earl of Burlington, and again by heiress to the Cavendishes. Beeley was purchased by the same noble house in 1747, and so the Derbyshire estates of the Saviles (whether legitimate or illegitimate) had passed to the same owner. When George, the last of the Beeley Saviles, died in 1734, he left the Manor to his niece, who had married one of the Gilberts, of Locko. It was evidently sold by the Gilberts in twelve lots (to the Normans, Browns, and Wrights), which the Duke of Devonshire bought up. However irrelevant to our subject, there are two quaint answers of the famous cousin of the last of the Beeley Saviles, reported by Bishop Burnet, that are well worth mention. When the divine asked him with disbelief—"He hoped that God would not lay it to his charge, if he could not digest iron as the ostrich did, nor take into his belief things that might burst him." Burnet asked him how he could reconcile his philosophy with his numerous titles—"If the world were such fools as to value such things, a man must be a fool for company, he considered them but as rattles; yet rattles please children, so these might be of use to his family." Local history records a brave act of this nobleman's mother: In 1645, while Sheffield Castle was held by Sir William Savile for the King. Sir Thomas Fairfax made his memorable attack. "Lady Savile, who was most enthusiastic in her loyalty, lay in the Castle in an advanced state of pregnancy, and application was made to the besiegers to permit a midwife to enter, a request that was brutally refused, except on condition of the capitulation of the garrison. To this Lady Savile would not hearken, expressing herself as willing to sacrifice her life, and that of her infant, rather than be the means of giving up so important a fortress to the enemy, and she was safely delivered whilst the cannon balls were flying around her and shattering the walls of her apartments."

William Savile, who declared his pedigree before Dugdale, married Dorothy, heiress of the Matlock Stevensons, and had two sons, George and John, who both died with issue. The father of this gentleman was Steward to the Earl of Rutland. His ashes lie in Bakewell Church, where his integrity is set forth:

No Epitaph need make the just man fam'd.
The good are praised when they are only named.

In a letter of Secretary Sir John Coke to Sir John Coke the younger, dated 2nd January, 1640, this gentleman is referred to:—"I shall be glad to know whether you hear anything from Mr. Savile concerning the exchange or purchase of our Peak lands." These were situated in Over Haddon.*

Among those scholars whose enthusiasm for the study of Oriental literature prompted Archbishop Laud to found the Arabic professorship at Oxford was John Greaves, a scion of an old Derbyshire family located at Beeley from the reign of Henry III. How he travelled to Holland to attend the Arabic lectures of Golius in the University of Leyden; went on to Rome, Padua, and Florence in quest of knowledge and books; visited Egypt to take the measurement of the Pyramids, and astronomical observations that called forth the praise of Halley; how he came back loaded with rare manuscripts purchased from eastern monasteries, and enriched our literature with his own profound erudition, are but so many extraneous items of the interest which centres in the old homestead that is the subject of our paper.

In those remote days of tournaments and vassalage, when England had no representative Parliament, and the Barons were measuring their strength with the Throne to rescue the nation from despotism, the family of Greaves were living at Hill Top, in the Chapelry of Beeley. For four hundred years were they resident there, and the old edifice they tenanted in the days of Elizabeth, called the Greaves, remains to us in the days of Victoria. Situated within a mile from Chatsworth, on a verdant upland of the Derwent, it is indeed singular that so few know even the position of the old building. Almost three centuries have elapsed since the Greaves sold it to the historic Howley Saviles, whose tenancy alone was sufficient to make the edifice famous. Apart from its antiquity and sixteenth century carvings—of which there are specimens in the old drawing-room—its profusion of wainscoting and miniature courtyard; apart from having been the earliest home of the Greaves of which there is any record, and the residence of the Derbyshire Saviles, it should arrest attention. The present building undoubtedly replaced a previous one, for the cellars which run under a portion of the courtyard—the entrance to which is now made up—

THE GREAVES, BEELEY.

present to the eye a much older description of masonry than Tudor. Then the west front of this structure, together with the south wing, has disappeared. We cannot help thinking but that the Georgian window (which would be the centre of the building if intact as well as of the courtyard) has replaced the principal threshold of bygone days. We know from the evidence of genealogy and heraldry that it was from Hill Top that the Greaves of the different counties of England went forth; and their settlement in eleven shires is very easy of trace. Of these branches that of Hampshire has surpassed the other by professional distinction, whether of science, divinity, or medicine. A family which the College of Heralds allows to be of "great antiquity," with the proud motto of "Aquila non captat muras," must have favourable mention on those rolls which have yet to be dug out of our national archives, waiting perchance for the brilliant researches of a Dr. Cox. We refer simply to the period previous to the establishment of the Protestant religion, for their careers subsequent to that event stand out clear, marked, and famous.

In the year 1560, the Greaves became Lords of the Manor of Beeley. They purchased it from Nicholas, brother of Lord Vaux, whose mother was the heiress of the Cheneys and had it in her dowry. One of the celebrated incidents of the battle of Bosworth was the personal encounter between John Cheney, lord of Beeley, and Richard Plantagenet, King of England. Struck down by the axe of Richard and left for dead, he yet lived to be rewarded by Henry VII. with a peerage and the garter. In the encounter, the helmet of Cheney had been smashed, but near to lay the scalp of a recently slaughtered bullock, with which Cheney covered his head on that terrible August day, and hence the crest of his race. The Greaves of Beeley, like the Eyres of Hassop, were faithful adherents to the house of Stuart, and under the Commonwealth paid dearly for their loyalty. How piteously, in some instances is seen in the case of the venerable rector of Brailsford, who had married a daughter of Sir William Knivetorn. He was expelled from his living after holding it for forty years, and but for his successor allowing him a small pittance from his stipend he would have starved. Before the Restoration came poor Greaves was dead. Their support of the Royal cause seems to have both scattered and impoverished, if not ruined, them. They sold the Manor to the Saviles, and the last of the Beeley Greaves was buried in the chancel of the Church within five years from the flight of James II. After they removed from Hill Top, they were of Stanton Woodhouse and Bircherover, of Rowlesy and Stanton, and various other places in the county. From the Stanton branch sprang those of Mayfield, whose representative in our own times—the worthy J.P. and M.D. some of us may have known. There were sons of this old family who prospered gloriously. They have held, and, we believe, still hold, the Halls of Wadsley and Ford, in the county; Hemsworth and Banner Cross, in Yorkshire; Hesley, in Nottinghamshire; besides a dozen other stately homes in other parts of the kingdom. We are told (in The Reliquary, we think) that Colonel Greaves—who had charge of Charles I. at Holmby House, and incurred censure by delivering the Monarch up to Ensign Joyce—was a member of this family. We are told also that the famous Annotator of the Pentateuch and Dean of Armagh was another member. We disbelieve both statements, for, irrespective of there not being proof of relationship, there is the evidence of their armorial bearings, which are as distinct as possible. What is far more likely, that the present Lord Graves—whose heraldic charges, crest, and motto are identical with the Greaves', of Beeley—is a descendant of some son who left the old homestead at Hill Top in remote times. What a gleam of splendour such a fact (if substantiated) would throw, for within the last hundred years seven admirals of the English Fleet were members of this family. One scion of the Beeley house has been bejegarded his honours even by Sir Bernard Burke; Among the physicians of Charles II. was Sir Edward Greaves, Bart., but the Ulster King at Arms has ignored him. Bah! he sprang from a Derbyshire house, no one will criticise the omission.

The memorabilia of the Manor of Beeley are worthy of note, but we will simply state its possession. Under Edward the Confessor it belonged to Godric, the Saxon, and at the Conquest became Royal demesne. In the reign of Richard I. it was held by the de Beeleys. This family gave Harwood to the
OLD HALLS OF DERBYSHIRE.

Abbey of Beauchief, where the monks soon had a grange. The next holders of the Manor of whom we know anything were the Chenneys, and then began its illustrious ownership. At the famous meeting of Henry VIII. and Frances I. at Ardas, or the Field of the Cloth of Gold, the knight selected as the champion of England to fight all French comers was the lord of Beeley. The last Cheney who held a peerage was one of the noblemen who sat on the trial of Mary Queen of Scots. It is indeed singular that of the nine earls, one viscount, and fourteen barons who formed that tribunal, there should be but one represented at the present moment by direct issue of his body, and curious to say, that nobleman is the Premier of England. The Chenneys who resided at Ashford and Monyash as recently as the last century were offshoots of this famous family, as is also the present squire Edward Renshaw Cheeney, of Gaddesby House. Nicholas Vaux no sooner held the Manor than he sold it. Then the Greaves held both homestead and lands, but for how long? They had other residences at Stanton and Birchover, and for these they forsook Hill Top and disposed of it to the Saviles. They had a Court Leet over Beeley, which they sold to the Manners, of Haddon, with whose noble descendants, the Dukes of Rutland, we believe, it still remains. Rather more than a century and their lordship, lands, everything had passed from them, and the last of the senior line of fifteen generations passed away too. That indefatigable antiquarian, Mr. John Sleigh, rummaged out an old document, which implies great services rendered by the Greaves to the Crown, and sets forth large grants of land in consideration of very small payment, but they never held the lands, neither was the deed, from its extreme improbability, ever meant to be valid. As divines, justices of the peace, sheriffs, lawyers, or scholars, the Greaves have added great honour to the county.

The Court Leet, which, if we mistake not, the Manor of Beeley still possesses, is a vestige of the ancient law of frankpledge, by which the preservation of the peace was secured, every man of twenty-four years being compelled to find a bond for good behaviour or go to prison. As every ten householders were individual security for each other and their families, this bond was no difficulty. Courts Leet, now used for local purpose simply, were originally vested with criminal jurisdiction. The Manorial Court was the lowest form of judicial organisation, the lord having magisterial power only, but where the Manor had a Court Leet there came prelates, peers, clergyman, freeholders—no one was exempt who was above the age of twelve and under sixty. This was prior to the reign of Henry III., for by the Statute of Marlbridge (1267-8) the nobility and clergy became exempt, and so the authority of these courts passed over to the Quarter Sessions, though long afterwards we find several Derbyshire landlords claiming to have a gallows whereon to execute their criminals. This is a feature of Constitutional history, both graphically and minutely described by Bishop Stubbs.*

The next tenants of the old homestead of the Greaves, after the Saviles, were the Lees; and surely their name will go down to posterity for more reason than one. Witness their ruthless hands about the porch of Beeley Church when churchwardens, and witness the hideous disfigurement of the wainscoting at this Elizabethan residence. We have never seen rooms in which the wainscoting is richer, excepting the edifice was baronial, and then by comparison the Greaves would have the favourable opinion. In the drawing-room it covers the four walls, the ceiling alone is visible. This beautiful black oak, which, when polished, must have presented a glorious sight, has been completely covered with coats of paint. We do, indeed, feel thankful that the dear old edifice is now tenanted by a gentleman and his family (Mr. Edwin Morten), who are just as anxious to preserve as some of their predecessors have been to spoil and destroy. Among the upper chambers there is one denominated the "Unicorn Room," from the royal arms (Stuart period) over the mantelpiece. Within this room, perchance, many a goblet has been quaffed "to the King over the Water," and its appearance suggests many an incident that has no doubt taken place. We must, indeed, acknowledge our obligation for being allowed to inspect the interior of an old homestead that is a veritable one of the days of Queen Bess, and linked with so many historical associations of the Saviles.

ASHFORD ROOKERY AND LITTLE LONGSTONE MANOR HOUSE.
Ashford Rookery and Little Longstone
Manor House.

Just without the pretty little village of Ashford, some two miles north of Bakewell, at the south-west angle of the Buxton road, is a quaint old building denominated The Rookery. Situated in a lovely vale, surrounded by hills thickly wooded, the Wye in front of it bounding onward to join the Derwent, truly the view from its threshold is picturesque. Its earliest inhabitants we can trace were the family of Milnes, say in the sixteenth century, now ennobled; it has since probably been the homestead of scions of two other baronial houses, the Fynneys and Cheney's. The family of Milnes furnishes a capital illustration of the advantages gained by the yeomen classes, from a line of kings (Tudors) who encouraged commerce rather than agricultural pursuits. In the reign of Elizabeth we find the Milnes leaving their sheep-shearing and farming and establishing themselves as traders at Tapton, Aldecar, and Ashover, as well as at Bawtry, Yorkshire. They became mayors and aldermen, members of Parliament, justices of the peace, and doctors of law; while some of their children had Royal sponsors at christening; we rather fancy these particular Royal sponsors had accounts with the Milnes which were never balanced, except with a balance in favour of the Milnes. Three times have their daughters mated with the Viscounts Galway, and at the present moment the senior representative, Robert Offley Milnes, holds the coronet of Houghton in the Peereage of Great Britain. The grandfather of the present peer was M.P. for Pontefract; was offered a seat in the Cabinet by Perceval in 1809, as either Chancellor of the Exchequer or Secretary of War, and it was his refusal which gave Palmerston "admission to the Ministry." His son (the late peer, Richard Monckton Milnes) was ennobled in 1863, but he will be best remembered as a munificent patron of literature, and by his Palm Leaves, Monographs, and Life of Keats. Among the other tenants of The Rookery we find a branch of the Bullock family. The vicissitudes of this house incline us almost to believe in the aphorism of Burke—that gainers by the spoliation of the Monasteries never prospered. The Bullocks were settled at Darley, Unstone, Norton. Their name appears on the list of Derbyshire gentlemen in Henry VI. (1433). They held Darley Abbey for eighty years; were Lords of the Manor of Norton; one was Sheriff of the County in 1616; another was selected by Charles II. to be a Knight of the Oak, with an annuity of a thousand pounds, but the Order and the annuity too, went to the dogs. Old Hutton tells a marvellous story about one of the Bullocks, whose name was Noah. Having christened his three sons, Shem, Ham, and Japheth, as can be proved by the registry of St. Alkmund, he built himself an ark on the Derwent, and lived in it with them, but what they did there must not be told in Gath. Anyway the coins he tendered in payment were always beautifully bright. Another one, and in this case a resident at The Rookery, who was partial to intoxication, would sit on horseback for hours to drink huge quantities of beer, preferring such a position to the cosy hostelry of the village, or his own drawing-room. This was the gentleman who, having fallen over the shafts of a cart one night in Vicarage Lane, procured an axe and divested the vehicle of such appurtenances amid a volley of oaths so quaint that they have come down to posterity.

The Manor of Ashford has ever had either king, prince, or noble for its lord; yet until held by the illustrious house of Cavendish its possession seemed fatal. The Plantagenet who called it his, fell by
the assassin or was slain; the Hollands, Earls of Kent and Dukes of Exeter, were beheaded or murdered, or begged their bread; the Nevilles, Earls of Westmoreland, had to fly to save their necks. The last Holland, Duke of Exeter, was the most powerful of the Lancastrian nobles; was a grandson of John of Gaunt; had a preceacy to the House of Lords; could bring into the field ten thousand retainers. At the battle of St. Albans he was made a prisoner, was confined in Pontefract Castle, and while there met his cousin Anne, sister of Edward IV., to whom he was soon after married. The momentary success of the Lancastrians at the battle of Wakefield made her sever herself from her husband, and demand from Pope Pius II. her divorce, which this Pope positively granted, and then she espoused St. Leger, and by him had a daughter Anne, who mated with Sir George Manners. Hence the royal quarterings on the chief of the Rutland shield. Holland fled from the disastrous field of Barnet to the continent, where, in the capital of Burgundy, Comines the historian saw him shoeless and with clothing in tatters crying "Bread, bread, give me bread for Jesu's sake." The Manor of Ashford at the survey was royal demesne, and remained so till 1199, when King John gave it to Wenunwyn, lord of Powisland, whose descendants had a grant of free warren here, but it was again with the Crown in 1319, when Edward II. granted it to his relative, Edmund Plantagenet, whose heiress, the "Fair Maid of Kent," passed it to the Hollands, from whom it went to the Nevilles. Both the Plantagenets and Hollands had a mansion here, the site of which is appropriated now by the lads of the village on the fifth of November for their bonfires. Less than ten years after Bess of Hardwicke—say 1549—had persuaded Sir William Cavendish of the advantages of a married life—she had, as his wife, persuaded him to purchase Ashford from the Nevilles. The Manor of Sheldon has ever passed with Ashford less a slight alienation to the Pickfords in the reign of Henry III.

When the celebrated Francis Talbot, fifth Earl of Shrewsbury, became a widower by the death of his Countess, Lady Mary Dacres of Gillesland, it was to the quiet village of Little Longstone that he came a wooing a second time. This fact may be new to many readers, particularly as Burke says the Lady was of Holme, County Chester: The truth is the Shakerleys of Little Longstone were a branch of the Cheshire house, and, of course, it is in keeping with Derbyshire honors—shift them to some other county. When we recollect that she was the daughter of a squire simply, while he held not only the senior Earldom of England, but was the link between the old Barons and the recently fledged aristocracy of the Tudors—was the nobleman to whose sword even the Tudors themselves owed so much—there is surely some truth in the romance which surrounds this union. But before we speak of this romantic incident or others of a much more sensational character we will notice one or two of those families who were lords of the soil, as also the ancient race, whose name will ever be associated with the Manor House. According to Domesday Book the Manor of Little Longstone, under Edward the Confessor, belonged to Colne, the Saxon, and during the Norman monarchs to the de Ferrars, Earls of Derby. After the forfeiture of the eighth Earl, it was given by Edward I. to the Mountjoys, though there had been a temporary holding by Robert Fitz-Walter of. In the fifteenth century the Blounts possessed it by heiress of the Mountjoys. The famous old Derbyshire family of Blount has furnished many pages of English history—some as bright as noonday, others as black as night; some which the pen of Shakespeare has made familiar and immortal; some which the annalist pronounces unfit for publication and ignores. One fact should ever be remembered kindly, that when the Grocyn first introduced the study of Greek at Oxford, about 1491, to which there was frightful opposition, the Blounts were amongst the first to perceive the value of such a study and to encourage it. The safe navigation of the Conqueror's ships was due to a Blount, who afterwards fought on the field of Hastings together with his two brothers. One of them was Count of Guise in Picardy. It was the navigator to whom William I. gave the Barony of Irworth, which his descendants held for two hundred years, when the sixth Earl fell at the battle of Evesham, defending the standard of de Montfort, and so the peerage became attainted. Sir John Blount, who espoused Isolda Mountjoy, and thus came in for several Derbyshire manors, among which were Little Longstone and
Winster, had a second wife—Eleanor Beauchamp—by whom he had a son Walter, who became one of the most celebrated warriors of the reigns of Edward III., Richard II., and Henry IV. Sir John had a son John by the heiress, who gave to this half-brother Walter his Derbyshire estates, to which the warrior added by purchase the vast estates of the Bakepuzes. This gallant soldier, who won his spurs under the Black Prince, and whose prowess assisted to gain the victories of Nesbit Moor and Homildon Hill for Henry IV., allowed this monarch to persuade him (so did other Derbyshire knights, as to wit, Sir John Shirley) into wearing the Royal dress at the battle of Shrewsbury. The scene as given by Shakespeare will have interest:

**Blount:** What is thy name, that in the battle thus
Thou crossest me?
What honor dost thou seek
Upon my head.

**Douglas:** Know then my name is Douglas;
And I do haunt thee in the battle thus,
Because some tell me that thou art a king.

**Blount:** They tell thee true.

**Douglas:** The Lord of Stafford dear to-day hath bought
Thy likeness, for instead of thee, King Harry,
This sword hath ended him, so shall it thee
Unless thou yield thee a prisoner.

**Blount:** I was not born to yield, thou haughty Scot,
And thou shalt find a king that will avenge

A lineal descendant of the knight was the author of the famous Tenure, but his cousin Thomas has filled in the most thrilling page of history, though it cannot be told, further than when a prisoner he was cut up alive by order of the King’s Chamberlain, Sir Thomas Erpingham, and amid such inhuman butchery, could yet taunt his adversary to madness, even when he had ceased to be recognisable as a human being. The great scandal of the last Blount of Thurveston, who held the Earldom of Devonshire in 1605, and Lady Rich may be told some other time. There are still two offshoots of the Blounts who are holding baronetcies.

In 1474 the Blounts sold their Manor of Little Longstone to Richard Shakerley, whose old homestead in this ilk was standing in our own time. This gentleman married the heiress of the Levets. His sons allied themselves with the Balguys, Bagshawes, and Revels of Higham, while his granddaughter combed her hair for a coronet. That Grace Shakerley did marry Francis Talbot, Earl of Shrewsbury, is a fact known to any student of genealogy, and for the romance, we submit that the fact is some evidence of its truth. Long years before (when she was but a girl, and he but young, though Justice of the High Peak Forest at the time), he had seen her as Queen of the May. From the courtesy he had paid her that day, she had given him her young heart. Poor girl! She did not know he was married, nor he dream that his innocent gallantry would be mistaken for affection; and after two decades of summers and winters he came to claim that May Queen, who, he knew, had been faithful to the love she had given him twenty years before. The son of this very nobleman, and successor in the title, was the husband of Bess of Hardwicke, and it was when Bess had become a Countess that she bought the Manor of Little Longstone from the Shakerleys. There was a moiety of this manor held by the Longsdons in the twelfth century, which we believe is still with that family. We know that the Longsdons were resident here as far back as the reign of King John, as there was a lawyer at Bakewell called Longdon Parva, from his place of abode. He is said by some to have been a priest, and not a lawyer, but he had a wife and children, and priests were not such sociable animals in those days. The old Manor House was certainly built by a Longdon, and it is of this ancient line of men that there is a thrilling story told. On the 3rd March, 1658, there was a skirmish between some Parliamentary troops and adherents to the House of Stuart in the neighbourhood of Sheffield. Among the leaders of the former was Thomas Longdon, who, at the time, was the last of his race. He had married Elizabeth Berley, of Middlewood House, Bradfield. She was with her husband when the skirmish commenced. This lady’s undaunted pluck is proved by the incident. Placing herself where she could watch the encounter, she saw her husband fall from his horse.
mortal wound, and, instead of fainting, rushed to his assistance, lifted his body in her arms, mounted his horse and galloped away to where she could place him under surgical skill. With a heart bursting with grief and rage, she rode back to his company and led them on to victory. This earned her the name of "Captain Bess." It was a gallant deed for a lady near to her accouchement, for within a fortnight after she had become a mother and a widow, as is proved by the register of Longstone Church, for she came there to have the boy baptised. Her husband was buried beneath the east window of St. Peter's, Sheffield. This son perpetuated his line, and thus we have, at this moment, those squires among us with an unbroken pedigree of eight and twenty generations. It is asserted that the Longsdons had a Charter of Free Warren between Matlock and Mam Tor from the Conqueror, "to hawke, hunte, fishe, and fowle, cut down tumber and digge uppe stone quaryes," the consideration, says Mr. Sleigh, in Vol. IX. of The Reliquary, "being that the family was always to keep a bull, a boar, and an entire horse for the public use, and to furnish two gentlemen in armour." "Certain it is that in proof of this allegation, pieces of ancient armour, swords, and halberds have decked the walls of the Old House at Little Longstone within the memory of living men, but, like too many of their fellows, they have found their way into the melting pot as old iron, and for aught we may know form a component part of one of our great iron roads. An old morion is actually remembered to have fallen so low from its high estate as to have been used for the pitch kettle at the annual sheep gathering."

When Richard St. George, Norroy King-at-Arms, made his Visitation to the Peak in 1611, Stephen Longsdon, of Little Longstone, appeared before him and disclaimed the title of gentleman, "as not knowing how he might justify the same," and St. George tells us he proceeded against him according to my commission." But Longsdon found out his error, and asserted his right, when he was allowed the use of the arms and crest of his ancestors.

During the sixteenth century the young ladies of Little Longstone very judiciously mated with the neighbouring squires, and even with scions of the aristocracy, while their brothers very ably followed their example. We find that the Beresfords, of Newton Orange, from whom springs the present Marquis of Waterford, came courting the girls of the Longsdons, while the Eyres, of Ashford, won their hearts and dowries too, for the old residence next to the Manor House still bears the evidence of the fact, as it is recorded on a stone just beneath the point of the gable. The lads of the Longsdons went to Hassop among the Eyres, and the Leches of Chatsworth, to select their wives; but two hundred years before the Eyres were Lords of Hassop, members of the Longsdons were being summoned by Edward I. for a purpose which, perchance, was one of the wisest ever conceived by a King of England. It was the assembling together of those gentlemen of the county who were tenants in capite to the Crown, that they might render to him an account of its state and condition, its extent and productions. Two of the Longsdons had been summoned from their knowledge of the Peak. And as gentlemen in the thirteenth century, so their descendants remain in the nineteenth—kind, courteous, intelligent, benign—gentlemen all through, as if Nature had created a family of men to illustrate her own conservatism.
FYNNEY COTTAGE AND FLAGG HALL.
Fynney Cottage and Flagg Hall.

Many of us remember Francis Eyre, Earl of Newburgh, while living at Hassop, and some of us will remember Charles Eyre, who was a carter of coals and other commodities, living in the village of Brough. The Earl prided himself, and justly, as springing from Sir Robert, one of the Agincourt heroes, but Sir Robert was a junior member of the founder of this house, which is not denied, but attested by authorities; while the carter believed he sprang from a senior line, the members of which had never troubled themselves beyond the welfare of their cattle and the frugality of their wives. We mention this as an apparent vicissitude of one Derbyshire family, as we shall have to draw attention to a much more extraordinary one which exists of another at the present moment. The vicissitudes of the family of Fynney, though very similar to the Eyres, are much more significant. The Eyres were never Wardens of the Cinque Ports for generations; were not Peers of the Realm in the fifteenth century, nor do they or their descendants still hold a coronet; no member of their house ever held one of the Great Seals, and was considered sufficiently dangerous to the Crown as to be cast into the Tower. The romance of the Fynneys, of Ashford, Longstone, Stoney Middleton, and Flagg by Chelmorton, lies in the fact that they descend from a line of their house, senior to the one which held and still holds, maternally, the Peerage of Saye and Sele; they spring from the one who wore the coronet of Dacre (jure uxoris) for six generations, and whose shield was emblazoned with twenty-nine baronial quarterings, beside those of three earldoms. We will rapidly glance at the illustrious members of this family who were Ministers of the Crown, and took part in several memorable events from the Conquest to the Commonwealth, and then at those stalwart yeomen, whose knowledge of kine and turnips was superior to their knowledge of Parliamentary precedents.

Few people unacquainted with the mysteries of genealogy would imagine that the name of Fynney was simply an adaptation of Fienes, but this is set at rest for ever by indisputable evidence. Among the barons of the Conqueror was John de Fienes, who was made Warden of the Cinque Ports, and whose descendants held the appointment (according to Edmondston) for four hundred years. Among the slain at the battle of Acre in 1190 was the fifth baron, but the prominent figure is Geoffrey Fiennes, who was one of those nobles who met King John at Runnymede and made him knuckle down to their demands in signing the Magna Charta. What names should be so well remembered by Englishmen as those twenty-five barons and their compatriots, yet how many of us could enumerate them? When Edward II. was covering himself and the country with ignominy, John Fiennes told him of his imbecility at the peril of his head, for he fled to the Continent. With Henry VI. this family found exceptional favour, and among the Royal gifts was the Peerage of Saye and Sele. The power of the first peer was too great to please the Yorkists, and they cast him in the Tower, from whence the rebels of Jack Cade dragged him and finished his career with the axe. Burke, Edmondston, Collins, and other authorities show him to have been the second son of his father, and thus we get at the fact that the Derbyshire Fynneys were the offshoots of the line of his elder brother. It was the grandson of this nobleman who took huff at his mother marrying a second husband, and threw the peerage into abeyance by refusing to take up his title. For a century and a half there was no Lord Saye and Sele, and then James I. did a funny thing. He made out a fresh patent of nobility, and gave it to the very man who, by his birthright, already held it. Is not this romance in real life with a percentage? A word about Nathaniel Fiennes, and then for the senior line of
OLD HALLS OF DERBYSHIRE.

Derbyshire. We must not, however, forget the girls, for they "stuck their caps" most prodigiously high. One was the wife of Humphrey de Bohun, Earl of Hereford, the most powerful noble of Edward I.; another espoused Edmund, Lord Mortimer, who, having been accessory to the murder of Edward II., usurped the kingly power. If we mistake not there was a third, who had Bartholomew Hampden for husband, and thus the blood of a Fiennes was in the veins of the immortal John who fell at Chalgrove. Nathaniel Fiennes was a member of that section of the Long Parliament known as "the Root and Branch men," from their desire to abolish Royalty, the Church, and the Bishops. He was given the Great Seal by Cromwell, and made one of his brown paper lords. His elder brother was holding the coronet, which, curious to say, again became in abeyance for one hundred and seven years, yet at the present moment the nobleman who wears it is Frederic Twistleston Wykeham Fiennes.

How the Derbyshire Fynnys are the senior branch of this house can be seen at a glance. The first Lord Saye and Sele had, as we have said, a brother older than himself. It was the son of this brother who acquired the peerage of Dacre, and whose grandson William first held lands in this county, from whom they descend. Any one strolling from the acclivity of Monsal Dale to the village of Longstone must have noticed the old edifice and neat little homestead as shewn in the illustration, and also that underneath the point of the gable are the initials I. F., and the date 1575. The initials, we are told, stand for John Fynney, and the date for the year the building was erected. Both assertions present a difficulty. According to Mr. John Sleigh, the first Fynney who settled at Longstone was not born till the 2nd March, 1596. Either the date is false or the antiquarian has omitted something. We say, omitted something, from certain facts which apparently warrant the remark. The edifice stands on the lands that belong, or did but recently, to that ancient worthy and Derbyshire family—the Longsdons. These lands were given by Robert Fitz-Waltheof, and they have held for centuries. There are undoubtedly several marriages between the Fynnys and the Longsdons, and the date is rather assumptive evidence that there was one who built his homestead on the lands belonging to his wife's relatives. The fact (which Mr. Sleigh admits) that James Fynney, born in 1596, married Mary White, of Ashford, but took up his abode at Little Longstone, rather suggests that this was the very residence he brought her to. Anyway, our query may occasion the squire to disprove our belief that there was a James or John Fynney who mated with one of the Longsdon girls prior to 1596. Members of this family were certainly living at Ashford in the days of Elizabeth, and for two hundred years later; for the heiress who married Dr. Denman in 1761 is designated as of Ashford, though she brought him property in Stoney Middleton. Why this lady's dowry was never assailed has been a puzzle to us, for she was certainly baptised at Ashford, 20th October, 1740, whereas her mother was not married till 1st May, 1751. What shifting positions the Fynnys have held! When the junior but baronial branch were without their coronet and living heaven knows where, the senior branch were well-known squires in Taddington Dale; when the former came back to their ermine and scarlet, the latter were putting on fussian and hobnail boots. Thus, those yeomen who were residing at Flagg Hall within the last three years, and whose anxiety lay with their crops and their cattle, were the senior representatives of the men who were lords of Fiennes before the Norman Conquest, and the name they held was their own, without the aid of letters patent or Act of Parliament.

The difficulty presented by the date on the gable of Fynney Cottage is self-evident. If correct, the structure would be Elizabethan; but there are the Jacobean Mullions and balls, besides other characteristics. The explanation may be that of frontal alterations simply—we rather think such is the case—but anyway it has been one of the homesteads of the men whose sires mated with the Fitzhoughs and Bouchiers, and whose idiosyncracies are unique in our annals, but still somewhat perpetuated (until the other day) by one sitting among the peers of England, and a senior member bringing his cattle to Bakewell Market. The Fynnys of Flagg retained one great trait of their ancestors in making judicious alliances with families from which they derived other advantages besides wives with pretty faces.

There are several members of this family to whom we may give particular mention elsewhere, as John Fynney, Doctor of Divinity, whose sermons were published in 1746, and Fielding Best Fynney, surgeon,
who contributed to the *Philosophical Transactions* for 1777, and the *Memoirs Med.* for 1789; while we cannot refrain from uttering the fact, that both the Staffordshire and Cheshire branches of the family have found able writers to tell us many interesting and historic incidents about them, yet where can we glean anything of the Derbyshire house? It was to the Cheshire branch that Samuel and John belonged, who went to America with William Penn, the great Quaker. It was of the Cheshire branch that another Samuel was a member who became "miniature painter to Her Majesty" Queen Charlotte, and compiled a manuscript history of his family, an epitome of which can be found in Earwaker's *East Cheshire*.

Considerable confusion frequently arises, and inaccurate statements are often made, when speaking of a particular lordship—as Over Haddon, Little Longstone, Chelmorton, Edensor—simply from the fact of the manor having within it a subordinate lordship. Take Blackwell, which was with William Peverell, who gave it to the priory of Lenton, with whom it remained for four hundred years, when it was given by Edward VI. (in 1552) to Sir William Cavendish, whose illustrious descendant is now lord. But there were the Blackwells of Blackwell, who were located here for generations, and who were lords of a subordinate manor of Blackwell. One was a knight in the reign of Edward I, and the cavalier who was the last of his race was a knight, too—poor Sir Thomas (*temp.* Charles II.) whose loyalty had led him to lose all and contract debts to the extent of one hundred and thirty thousand pounds. The very monarch for whom he had thus involved himself ordered this subordinate manor to be seized for the creditors, and it was sold to the Hopes, Earls of Haddington. We should like to know who gave to Charles II., or any King of England, authority to cut off an entail, and make it saleable property. It has since merged into the paramount manor, and is with His Grace the Duke of Devonshire. There are brasses in Taddington Church dating back to the fifteenth century to the memory of the Blackwells. One of these brasses we would recommend to the historical student and those ladies who gather ideas of neatness of dress from such sources, besides the pretty legend thereto. Agnes, the wife of Richard, in the reign of Henry VII., is shown wearing the clothing only assumed or donned by a lady who had taken the oath of perpetual widowhood, the clothing proclaiming at once faithfulness after death and notice to suitors to keep their distance.

Among those manors which came to the Talbots at the spoliation of the monasteries were Brushfield, Monyash, One Ash, Glossop, Beard, and the minor lordship of Chelmorton. When Gilbert, Earl of Shrewsbury (stepson of Bess of Hardwick) died in 1616 these possessions were carried by his co-heiresses to their husbands, the Earls of Kent, Pembroke, and Arundel. Brushfield was purchased by Sir W. Armine; One Ash was sold to Sir Thomas Gargrave. The Gargraves were a knightly house, who came in for extensive grants of Abbey lands in Yorkshire, but who, within a century afterwards, sank into obscurity. The grandfather of the purchaser of One Ash was Speaker of Queen Elizabeth's first Parliament and President of the Council of the North. He was a favourite of Her Majesty and her minister Burghley; he had a grant from Bess, of the Old Park, Wakefield, but he adopted the glorious old Priory of Nostell for a residence. This was the gentleman who conducted poor Mary of Scots from Bolton to Tutbury. One Ash passed with the daughter of Sir Thomas to Richard Berry, physician to Oliver Cromwell, who contrived to possess himself of the whole Gargrave property. Sir William Armine, who bought Brushfield, was undoubtedly a baronet, for he paid to James I. the sum of one thousand and ninety-five pounds for the title, yet he is ignored by Burke. His career, too, is memorable; he was a staunch Parliamentarian, and friend of both Eliot and Hampden. He was appointed by the Crown, in 1627, a Commissioner to collect an arbitrary loan in Lincolnshire, but this he refused, and was put in the Gatehouse at Westminster. When the Rebellion broke out he urged the advance of the Scottish army, and for his zeal he was tendered a vote of thanks by the Commons "for his many and great services to Parliament." When he died the whole Council of State attended his funeral, but such is the mutability of events; his daughter was made a peeress by Charles II. The Armines were of Osgodby, County Lincoln, very remotely, as one of the lads was Master of the Rolls in 1316, and some ten years later was consecrated Bishop of Norwich.
How the Manor of Monyash was in moieties from 1616 till 1735 will be seen in the Conspectus, yet the tenure of these moieties makes us acquainted with relationship between families which cannot be shown in a Conspectus. In 1616 the Earls of Kent, Pembroke, and Arundel held the manor in thirds. In 1638 the Earl of Kent sold his share to the Saviles, of Beeley. The Earl of Arundel conveyed his third to the Earl of Pembroke, who disposed of both thirds to John Shalcross in 1640, who, in turn, parted with them in 1646 to Thomas Gladwin, of Tupton Hall. So now the manor was in halves with the Saviles and Gladwins. The Savile half past by heiress to the Gilberts, of Locke. The Gladwin half past by co-heiress to Sir Talbot Clerke and Dr. Henry Bourne. The Clerkes were the first to sell in 1721, the Gilberts next in 1735, and the Bournes immediately after (1736), and the purchaser in each case was Edward Cheney. Sir Talbot Clerke, who married Barbara Gladwin, was of Launde Abbey, in Leicestershire, and a scion of the Willoughby house, County Warwick. He and his cousin John were both holding baronetcies. It was the ancestor of his cousin who took Louis d’Orleans, Duke of Longueville, prisoner at Terouenne, or battle of the Spurs, and got an augmentation of arms. The descendant of the warrior is the present worthy baronet, Sir William Francis Clerke, of Hitcham, Bucks.

In 1634 Robert Dale, of Flagg, entered his pedigree in the Herald Visitation. No earlier fact of the family is evidently obtainable. There was a Thomas Dale some few years previous, who was a naval commander and twice governor of Virginia; brought to England the celebrated “Pocahontas,” but nobody knows if he was of this county. Between Robert and the late Major Thurstan Dale there were seven generations, but the evidence of tombstones shows them to have been located in the Peak long before the winds of Chelmorton blew upon the cheeks of Robert. We believe they were builders of Flagg Hall. They were certainly munificent, as the poor of Parwich and Brassington know; were of a military turn, for one was killed in action; one was through the whole of the Peninsular campaign, and several of the lads have held their commissions. We shall meet with other homesteads of this family.
Bubnell Hall.

Along the whole course of the Derwent—from its separation with the Wrogsley till its confluence with the Trent—there is no edifice, not excepting glorious old Haddon, that has the historic associations of Bubnell Hall. These associations are linked with every landmark of our constitution, from the reign of the Conqueror till the overthrow of feudalism at the battle of Bosworth. To be conversant with these associations is to be familiar with our constitutional history for four centuries subsequent to the Norman subjugation, with our foreign policy, with all the brilliant military engagements of the same period. Bubnell Hall, says Lysons, was one of the residences of the baronial house of Basset. But how many of us know anything of the famous memorabilia of this family? They were the intellectual factor of the Norman period; they were among the earliest justiciaries the nation had; they played conspicuous parts in all the great Councils in which liberty and justice struggled for recognition. When the people took the side of Monarchy, in the fight between Henry I. and the Barons, led by Robert of Belesme, they were the legal advisers of the Crown; when the Barons, a century later, took the side of liberty against the tyranny of the Throne, they were among the champions of right; when Henry II. summoned the clergy to Clarendon, in 1164, to that famous Council in which it was clearly enunciated to the horror of Thomas à Becket that an ecclesiastic was amenable to common law, their voice was raised in support. They were at Runnymede, and their name is on the Magna Charta as a witness; their brains are recognisable in the Charter of the Forest; and when Simon de Montfort issued his summons for the first semblance of a representative Parliament England ever had, two of the gentlemen summoned were Ralph Basset, of Sapcot, and his cousin and namesake, of Drayton. Now it so happened, as we shall see directly, that Bubnell belonged to one of these men. The Bassets rose into power under Henry I. Ralph, the Chief Justiciar of that period, was a man whom the King (so says Dugdale) "raised from a very low condition, and conferred on him a very ample estate, exalting him above Earls and other eminent men." There is an excellent reason to be assigned for the rapidity with which the Bassets acquired wealth and power. They were lawyers intuitively, for the law of frankpledge, of which our courts leet are a remnant, was undoubtedly the work of Ralph Basset in its application, if not embodiment, and Henry Beauchurc was a King quick to perceive that their brains were of more worth than their courage. Still, their names are on the rolls of heralds; their bravery has favourable mention in our annals, and in the pages of Froissart. They were Crusaders with Richard I. in the Holy Land, and one of them was Geoffrey, "the Troubadour." They were with the first and third Edwards in their glorious campaigns, and shared in all those famous victories from Dunbar to Cressy. Among the first men created Knights of the Garter after the institution of the Order was a Basset. One of them was given large possessions in Oxfordshire for "his special services in divers wars." Down in the West of England, near to the valley of the Tamar, there is still the residence of a living representative of the man whose name is on the Roll of Battle Abbey.

The Bassets, of Bubnell, are ever designated by the old writers and by the County Compilers as of Blore. Good! Whom were the Bassets, of Blore? Neither Dugdale in his Baronage, nor Lysons in his Derbyshire, nor Burke in his Extinct Peerages, throw one ray of light upon such a question; nor whether they were an offshoot of the Drayton, or the Weldon, or the Sapcot, or the Wycombe, or Hedendon
branches of this famous family. Research has had its reward, and we have not only satisfied ourselves whom they were, but that they held Bubnell long before they held Blore, and have gathered facts and incidents that must, of necessity, commend them to our notice; indeed, two items would suffice. They defeated the rapacity of Pope Innocent IV., and poured out their blood at Evesham, when it was a case of Liberty versus Monarchy.

By a conjunction of somewhat singular incidents, the Bassets held Bubnell during exactly the same period as the Vernons held Haddon; both the Bassets and Vernons having acquired their Derbyshire estates by marriage with the Avenell family, in the reign of Richard I.; and both becoming extinct in that of Elizabeth, when Bubnell went to the Copwoods (the Hall anyway), and Haddon to the Manners. In the year 1195, Simon Basset, second feudal lord of Sapcot, was one of the Justices Itinerant of the County Derby, and then it was that he married Elizabeth, eldest daughter of William Avenell, who held Nether Haddon by tenure of Knight service. At the same time William de Vernon, son of Warine, fourth Baron of Shipbroke, married her sister Avinga, or Avicia. These ladies were co-heiresses. The feud, which afterwards existed between the Vernons and the Bassets, arose over the partition of the extensive lands Avenell died seized of, in Derbyshire, Buckinghamshire, and Northumberland; but among the moiety of Elizabeth was Bubnell. In 1205, when Simon died, we have an early instance and a beautiful illustration of a Derbyshire woman's love, for she paid eighty marks to that ignoble being, called King John, that she might remain a widow and retain her lands at Bubnell. The issue of the marriage was a son, Ralph, who became the coadjutor of Simon de Montfort in his efforts to mould the constitution of England on that representative basis on which it remains to this day. In the celebrated controversy between Henry III. and his barons to define the rights of Englishmen and destroy the favouritism shown by that monarch to foreigners to the injury of his own subjects, we find Ralph Basset in the front rank, nay more, when on the 11th of June, 1258, what is called the "Mad Parliament," but more correctly the "Plucky Parliament," met at Oxford, the name of Basset stands first on the list of twenty-four Commissioners appointed to draw up a constitution; first on the list of twelve appointed by Parliament; and second among the twenty-four appointed as Commissioners of Aid for the King, thus bespeaking the confidence reposed in their integrity by King and barons. When Henry III. went to France to get the advice of Louis IX. in assisting him to resist the demand of the peers, he left the kingdom in charge of a Basset, which simply says how great must have been the statesmanship, tact, and integrity to have accepted so difficult a task at such a critical time. The rejoinder of Fulk Basset (who was Bishop of London) to that monarch is characteristic of his race. Fulk had wielded the English clergy into their determination to resist the demand of the Pope, to send him a large portion of their income. Said Basset, "The Pope and the King may indeed take away my bishopric, for they be stronger than I; but let them take away my mitre, and my helmet will appear." But it is the Bassets, of Sapcot and Blore, the owners of a Hall at Bubnell for nearly four centuries, with whom we have to deal, and of whom we know sufficient to make the old ivy-clad edifice interesting to any lover of Derbyshire lore.

When at sunrise on the morning of the 4th of August, 1265, Simon de Montfort found his small forces on the plains of Evesham surrounded by the troops of Henry III., and formed them into that immortal circle which perished in a righteous cause, Ralph Basset, lord of Bubnell (with his cousin, of Drayton), was among that front rank of barons who were the last representatives of that Norman peerage, held by tenure and prescription, which titles by writ. When de Montfort saw the tremendous odds against him he cried to one of the Bassets to save himself by flight, but the answer came, "If you perish I shall not care to live." What is very singular, but no less true, for the fact is recorded by Foss, that the estates of Basset (of Bubnell) were not escheated by this assumed treason, for, when Henry III. saw Basset's widow and beheld her beauty, he removed the attainder.

The splendour of the house of Basset waned with the darkness that shadowed and embittered the last moments of Edward III. They shared in the glory of Poictiers and Cressy, and in the defeat at Rabymont, for which the last Baron Basset, of Sapcot, was censured. There are some curious items in
this Lord's will which shows us that ease and elegance were not unknown to the barons of the Middle Ages. "One great velvet bed"—we thought that the baron of the fourteenth century slept on harder material—"four silver basons with two ewers, whereon his arms were graven, six silver dishes, two silver pots and four chargers, all with his arms; as also a cup with cover gilt, having one ring on the side thereof."

In 1378, Bubnell passed to the Bassets, of Blore, about which time the moiety of Nether Haddon, which the Bassets had held, passed to the Vernons. Indeed, we are not so sure that it was not then that the Manor of Bubnell was not acquired by the Vernons in some way, and merged into Baslow. We find it stated over and over again that King John dispossessed the Bassets of Bubnell, and gave it to the Nevilles, who by marriage conveyed it to the Talbots. There are deeds extant which show this to be false. We admit that the Bassets did incur the ire of John, for they were no admirers of such a despicable being; we admit that he divided the manor between the Vernons and Bassets when the two families quarrelled; but the confusion has arisen from the Manor of Baslow being in moieties for about four centuries. The Vernons are said to have been given Baslow by Henry de Curzon about 1330, and to have held it till their famous heiress Dorothy took it to her husband. Yet the Inquisitions Post Mortem show it with the Talbots in the reign of Henry VI., which is a confirmation that the manor was in moieties. At the General Survey both Bubnell and Baslow were Royal demesne. Simon Basset, who acquired Bubnell with his wife, Avicia Avenell, had a brother Ralph, who settled at Cheadle, in Staffordshire, and whose descendant married the heiress of Sir Henry Brailsford, whose wife was the heiress of Audley, lord of Blore; thus the Bassets, of Sapcot, who first possessed Bubnell, and the Bassets, of Blore, with whom Bubnell will ever be associated, were cousins.

The Barony of Sapcot has been in abeyance for five hundred years (one of the heirs general is Squire Pole, of Radborne, we believe), but we should not be surprised to see it again held, for in our time there has been the celebrated case of Beaumont, another old Derbyshire family, who regained their titles after an abeyance of three hundred and thirty-three years.

In 1583 Bubnell Hall was held by Richard Copwood, in right of his wife Margaret, the daughter of Sir William Basset and Anne Cokayne, whose father was Sir Thomas, of Ashbourne. Lysons has it that this lady was of Ashford, but we think this must be a printer's error, as we cannot trace that the Cokaynes had a residence at Ashford, though they were yet holding Hartle Hall. Margaret, the wife of Copwood, was the last of the Bassets who dwelt at Bubnell. Her son, Basset Copwood, to whose memory there is a brass in Bakewell Church, was born and died here. The Hall was the gift of her nephew Ralph, the last of that illustrious line of men, so dauntless in courage, either in field or council, and whose statesmanship is stamped into our most memorable Charters. His heiress mated with Sir William Cavendish, Earl and Duke of Newcastle; whose Memoirs many of us have read without remembering that she was a Basset.

As we look upon the old edifice, situated in one of the most lovely spots in Derbyshire, the mind wanders back to those remote days while yet Norman-French was the language of the nobility. The Bassets had right of free warren long after they had ceased to be lords of the manor. How many of those old barons brought their brides here, while they laid aside their armour and followed the chase? Was it at Bubnell where the son of Avicia Avenell had the row with his cousin of Haddon? There is more than one tradition told, which links itself with the ivy on the old homestead. When the muster roll of Falkirk was called, the Basset who had fought at Dunbar was missing; this is historical fact, but tradition has it that there was a certain lady, of the De Gernons, of Bakewell, whom he had espoused secretly, and whose sudden death made him break faith with his king. We have been at some pains to verify this tradition, but we cannot, further than he was absent from Falkirk, and that his answer satisfied Edward I.
IX HUNDRED years ago William l'Eyre was holding lands in the Hope Valley by virtue of his being the official in charge of the King's venison around the valley, or rather from having the custody of the Forest of Hope Dale. These lands were held in capite from the Crown. Hope is the earliest home of the family, even as Bowden Edge is of the Bagshawes, and Wormhill of the Foljambes. From the time of Henry III till the reign of Edward III, their residence here is clear, but how long before or after there is little more than supposition. With the union of Nicholas Eyre and the heiress of the Archers of Highbrow about 1360, their list of marriages with beauty and property begins. We will simply glance at a few of them, and some of their illustrious alliances, as there is matter of interest to be gathered; though to follow their pedigree as given by Burke in his Commoners, Landed Gentry, and Peerage, yields some curious and thrilling facts if only from their union with families, perhaps the most historically real in our annals. The estates of the Eyres are forming, at the present moment, one of the most celebrated cases in the High Court of Justice; with which there are connected, so we are told, facts of a most sensational and incredible character. The father of Nicholas Eyre had Joana Barlow for wife—at least so says Burke, and he adds that she was of the Chorlton-cum-Hardy family. Of course, she could not be one of our Barlows; they were not sufficiently distinguished! At any rate this marriage goes to prove that the famous family of whom Burke says she was a member was a branch of the Derbyshire house, for in those days Chorlton was a long distance to go courting; neither were there any sixpenny telegrams to send a love message, whereas there were not ten miles between Hope and Barlow Hall near Dronfield. The acquaintance of the Eyres and the Chorlton Barlows reasons very loudly that the famous and historical Lancashire Barlows were offshoots of the ignored men living among the hills on the road to Chesterfield. We all know that Robert Eyre, the famous son of Nicholas, who won his spurs at Agincourt, won also the hand of Juan, the heiress of the Padleys, whose son Roger won a lady who was at once the heiress of the Whittingtons and Bakewells. After the purchase of Hassop, of which we shall speak in a moment, we find one of the lads (Stephen) who mated with the heiress of the Blackwells; whose son Rowland secured Gertrude Stafford with her quarter of a million; whose son Adam had the heiress of the Barlows of Dronfield Woodhouse; whose son Rowland was the husband of the heiress of the Hulmes of Leek. Then, by way of a change, some of the boys had the daughters of Earls for helpmates—a Crawford, or a Fitzwilliam, or a lady of the Lindseys, Digbys, Packingtons, Willoughbys, or Phipps. But the girls of the Eyres topped the boys altogether by having live Earls for partners, Manvers, Kinnoul, Massarene, Oxford. Surely it was loyalty linking with loyalty when a Digby mated with an Eyre. The chivalrous defence of Newark is surely equalled by those four Digbys, brothers and knights all of them, who fell side by side on the field of Towton, and one of them was father of seven sons who all fought for the same dynasty on the field of Bosworth. Less than two centuries ago the Eyres were lords of twenty manors, while almost within living memory they held more than twenty thousand acres round about Higlow, Rowter, and Hassop, with an Earl's coronet to boot; and now, the lands and coronets are gone, nay, more, the Rowter and Hassop branches are extinct. They had stately homes at Rampton, in Nottinghamshire; at Welford Park, in Berkshire; at Lindley Hall, in Leicestershire; at Loughton, in Yorkshire; at Hassop, in Derbyshire; at Slindon, in Sussex; at Egham,
OLD HALLS OF DERBYSHIRE.

in Surrey; besides seats in Middlesex and Northumberland, King's County, and the Counties Galway, Tipperary, and Cork. Their names are in the *Extinct Peerage*, and but yesterday they were peers of the realm.

No one has apparently mooted the question whether the Wiltshire Eyres were from the same founder as the Hope family. Mark the singular facts. The shields of both houses are identical in trick and tincture; their crests the same, and accompanied with a similar romance of a loss of a limb on the field of battle, though there is a slight difference of narrative. The Derbyshire Eyres say it was at Hastings where their ancestor saved the life of the Conqueror; those in Wiltshire that it was at the siege of Ascalon where Richard I. owed his preservation to their forefather. Both families have held peerages, have intermarried with the aristocracy, have founded branches in Ireland, and, what is so singular, the pet names given to their sons are the same, and even the motto borne by the Eyres of Hassop—*Si je puis*—was and is, we believe, still borne by the Wiltshire house; yet Burke has no observation to prevent so simple and interesting a question from cropping up. The tendencies of the two families have been somewhat different. Members of one have been Admirals of the Red and the Blue and the White, and battalion officers in the Army; members of the other have held at least three seats on the Bench, one of which was that of Lord Chief Justice of England.

Stephen Eyre, who was the eleventh son of Sir Robert and Joan of Padley—(living 3. Henry VII., 1488)—was the founder of that Hassop branch whose exploits in the Civil Wars give a tinge of chivalry to our annals. The last of this branch expired on the 22nd November, 1853, in the person of Mary Dorothy, Countess of Newburgh, and wife of Charles Leslie, Esq. Stephen married into the family of Dymokes, of Lincolnshire, who were then, as they are now, the Champions of the Kings of England. Some of us may not possibly know what is meant by "King's Champion," and from the interest which centres in the office and family, we may be pardoned for a moment's digression. When a Monarch of England is crowned it is the duty of a Dymoke to ride into Westminster Hall and challenge the world against the right of his Sovereign. He is mounted on his charger, clad in armour, with all the necessary trappings of his horse embroidered with *two lions passant* (the arms of his race), together with other relics of past pageantry. He is supported on either side by noblemen and heralds on foot, and having advanced a certain distance, he throws down his gauntlet, uttering the while his challenge to mortal combat with anyone who denies his Sovereign's right. The challenge runs after this manner:—"If there be any manner of man, of what state, degree, or condition soever he be, that shall say and maintain that our Sovereign ——, this day here present, is not the undoubted and rightful inheritor to the imperial crown of this realm, and that of right he ought not to be crowned King, I say he lieth like a false traitor, and that I am ready the same to maintain with him whilst I have breath in my body, either now at this time or at any time whenever it shall please the King's highness to appoint, and thereupon I cast him my gage." For this duty he gets a gold cup. It was Catherine Dymoke, the wife of Stephen Eyre, who purchased the Hassop estates from Sir Robert Plumpton in 1498, and whose wealth was the nucleus of their later great possessions.

The long-contested ownership of the Hassop estates has vested them with more than ordinary interest, and when it is remembered that the historical data of the families who have held them would furnish materials for a novelist, there becomes even a greater desire to gather some particulars of the past owners.

Hassop is the Hetesope of Domnesday Book, and was Royal Demesne, while the probability is that it was a portion of the Peak Forest. During a period of six centuries, however, the possession of the manor is clear, being held consecutively by three of the most famous families who were ever Derbyshire landlords—the Foljambes, Plumtons, and Eyres. From the documents relating to the Foljambe Chantry in Bakewell Church we get at the fact that their principal residence was a Hall at Hassop, and this in the reign of Edward III. The heiress of the first branch of the Foljambes, which became extinct in 1388, was a ward of King Richard II., who sold his wardship to Sir John Leake for fifty marks; he in turn
selling her again for one hundred to Sir William Plumpton. When this child was only eleven months old, her convenant of marriage was made out. This would be two months after the death of her father, who had passed away at the early age of twenty-one. He was only a stripling of ten when he succeeded his grandfather, the founder of the Bakwell Chantry; she, too, was not thirty, though mother of three sons and two daughters, when she died. Sir William took excellent care to secure this ward for his own son's wife (and in her dowry was Hassop, with a dozen other lordships and moieties in twenty townships) as we learn from the *Plumpton Correspondence,* * published by the Camden Society, and that she was affianced before her fifth birthday. The present Squire Foljambe is a lineal descendant of this lady's cousin Henry, whose wife was Benedicta Vernon, of Haddon.

The Plumptons first come before our notice with a love episode, wherein an innocent man was condemned to the scaffold. There is something tragic and thrilling about this incident. In the year 1184, Roger de Guilevast Granvil, who was one of the Justiciaries of the Midland Counties, had the wardship of a lady whom he intended to marry to a relative, but whom he learnt had plighted her troth secretly with Gilbert de Plumpton. To successfully effect young Plumpton's ruin the Judge swore he was guilty of robbery and of ravishing his ward. Sentence of death was passed and immediate execution ordered, but how he was secured from the hands of the hangman is best told in the words of the old document:

"I forbid you," said the Bishop of Worcester, who was a spectator, "on the part of God and the Blessed Mary Magdalen and under sentence of excommunication to hang this man on this day, because to-day is the day of our Lord and the Blessed Mary Magdalen, wherefore it is not lawful to contaminate the day." †

"Who are you? What madness prompts you that you have the audacity to impede the execution of the King's justice?"

"Not madness, but the clemency of heavenly pity urges me; nor do I desire to impede the King's justice, but to warn you against an unwary act, lest by the contamination of a solemn day, you and the King incur the wrath of the Eternal God."

Immediately after liberation, the King discovered what was going on, and the youth's acquittal followed.

The Plumptons, before the Foljambe marriage, had held baronial rank and extensive possessions, but they were ever involved in some dispute. The first-born of this union married his wife without witnesses and before sunrise, jeopardising the rights of his children: They were pronounced illegitimate by the Church, and but for the Priest and lengthened litigation they would have lost their inheritance. The splendour of the house of Plumpton finished with a debtor's prison. In one item they are unique among the old Derbyshire families; their possessions were spoil for the cupidity of Henry VII., from the villanies of the creatures, Empson and Dudley. Thus we gather the motive which prompted them to sell the Hassop estates to Catherine Eyre in 1498.

With Catherine Eyre began the glory of Hassop and the splendour of her house. She allied her sons to the wealthiest families around, and when her grandson marries the prodigiously rich Gertrude Stafford we come to those Jacobean times when the present structure was reared. The building is by no means a specimen of even the debased school of architecture, but its glories of a different sort endear it to our memory. It was within a few yards of its portals that Rowland Eyre, in 1643, gained his first military engagement with the Parliamentary troops. The hall he turned into a garrison, and then had to pay twenty-one thousand pounds to redeem his own property. It was this cavalier's father who pulled down the old mansion and reared the present one.

How the Eyres became peers as Earls of Newburgh seems to be a fact not so well known as we thought it was. At the commencement of last century, Charlotte Maria Livingstone was Countess of

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*At p. 8, there is a pedigree of the various branches, of which this lady was the maternal ancestor.
†"Correspondence," p 9.
Newburgh in her own right when she married Lord Radclyffe, brother to the Earl of Derwentwater. The Earl was executed for drawing his sword in the cause of James Stuart, the Chevalier St. George, while the husband of the Countess was made a prisoner and placed in Newgate. He was then unmarried, but the union took place at Brussels, 24th June, 1744, as he had managed to escape from England. The loyalty of Lord Radclyffe to the fallen dynasty still led him to meet the man he considered his king (Charles Stuart, the young Pretender) in 1745, when, before he could do so, though on the high seas at the time, he was captured, and this time he suffered the fate of his brother. He had by the Countess three sons and four daughters, the youngest of which daughters (Mary) mated with Francis Eyre, of Warkworth and Hassop. The first-born of Lord Radclyffe (James Bartholomew) succeeded to the Peerage of Newburgh, as did also his son, Anthony James, who died without issue; when Francis Eyre, the son of Francis and Lady Mary Radclyffe, was allowed the earldom. Burke has pointed out that the House of Lords tripped themselves in this instance. We cannot see it. We admit there was a direct representative of the Livingstons living on the Continent at the time, and that the Lords were under a mistaken notion that an alien was barred from holding an English peerage; but if the title of the Countess Charlotte Maria was good, so was that of the Eyres. The descendant of this representative, Sigismund Marquis Bandini Guistiniani, though an Italian, now holds the coronet. Francis Eyre, who became Earl of Newburgh, married Dolly, the daughter and co-heiress of John Gladwin, of Mansfield, Notts, Attorney-at-Law, and Steward to the Duke of Portland.

On a cold November morning (22nd) in 1853, at Hassop Hall, died Lady Dorothy Eyre, Countess of Newburgh, and wife of Colonel Charles Leslie. By a codicil to her will, dated seven o'clock on this very morning, Lady Dorothy bequeathed the Hassop estate to her husband absolutely. By virtue of this codicil and other documents the Leslies claim to be lords of Thornhill, Calver, Rowland, and Hassop. A few facts of this family may not be unwelcome to the historical student. Their remote ancestor was a certain Bartholomew, a Hungarian, who settled in Scotland about 1067. From an incident sprang all the future greatness of this house. The Queen of Malcolm III. (who was the sister of Edgar Atheling, whom the Norman cheated out of the English crown) was crossing a river in Fifeshire, when she would have been drowned but for the aid of the Hungarian. When in the water he seized her Majesty by the buckle of the belt around her waist, and made for the opposite bank; but she, feeling his hold relaxing, uttered the two words which remain to this hour the motto of the Leslies, "Grip fast," and so gave him courage, and three buckles on a bend is their escutcheon. Among other good things with which he was rewarded was one of the Queen's Maids of Honour for a wife, and from this union sprang those various branches of which the most illustrious is the one which has held the Earldom of Rothes for four hundred years. Another branch held the Earldom of Leven till 1641, when the heiress linked her coronet and herself with the Earl of Melville.
Longstone, Beeley, and Darley Halls.

Sir Thomas de Wandesley was knight of the shire in the Parliaments of 1382-4-9 and 1393. The victory of the Constitution, says Bishop Stubbs, was won by the knights of the shire. "They were the leaders of Parliamentary debate; they were the link between the good peers and the good towns; they were the indestructible element of the House of Commons; they were the representatives of those local divisions of the realm, which were coeval with the historical existence of the people of England, and the interests of which were most directly attacked by the abuses of Royal prerogative." On the Rolls of Parliament there is an incident recorded of Sir Thomas, which reads very curiously after the eulogy by Stubbs. About the year 1403 Godfrey Rowland was living at Longstone Hall, when Wandesley (only a few days or weeks before he was slain at Shrewsbury), together with the Vicar of Hope and others, made a raid upon his homestead, and stole articles to the value of two hundred marks. They took Rowland prisoner, carrying him to the Peak Castle (which had become at that time a house of detention for criminals), where they kept him for six days without food, beside committing the vile outrage of cutting his right hand off. The petition by which Rowland solicited redress from the Commons is recorded, but the motive which prompted the Darley knight to resort to burglary and mutilation has no mention. Presuming he had not fallen at the battle of Shrewsbury, there can be no doubt but that Sir Thomas, as a Lancastrian, would have been shielded by Henry IV. It would indeed satisfy a curiosity if any light could be thrown upon so dastardly an act by a brave soldier and a reverend gentleman. The heiress of Rowland married with the Staffords, of Eyam.

There is something very remarkable about the fact that there should be a member of an old Derbyshire family still among us who is a lineal descendant of the man who actually dwelt on the same spot almost five hundred years ago. We believe, moreover, that the one family have held possession during the whole time; though there has been the tenancy of the Carleils. The Wrights were located at Longstone in the reign of Edward III., and from the extensive lands of which they were owners, would have been lords of the manor, if Longstone, like Little Longstone, had ever been a manor, but it never was more than a berewick of Ashford. A wing or gable (Bell Court) of their Elizabethan homestead of many gables, undoubtedly remains, and the interior bears evidence that a considerable portion has weathered almost the same period. The grand staircase is a treat, being constructed with width, space, and taste. There are recesses which from their extent partake of the nature of corridors. In one of them there is a window with mullions and slight tracery, which we feel sure was formerly three lancet lights under one arch; but the old mullions have been chiselled, and thus unfortunately robbed of their appearance of antiquity. On the walls of these recesses or landings there are paintings, principally portraits, evidently by good masters. Those that are not portraits have considerable interest. Our attention was drawn to one by Bogdani, the celebrated Hungarian bird artist of some two centuries back. We never should have expected to have found one in Longstone. This was the painter who was purely self-taught, made a fortune by his art, was defrauded of it, and died in some London slum. There are several of his works in Hampton Court. In some of the upper rooms of Longstone Hall the moulding of the wainscoting is very fine, exhibiting curious designs, interspersed with shields bearing the arms of those families with which various members of the house have allied themselves, generations back. One of the girls, if we mistake not, was married to one of the Lords Coventry in 1788; while we know that one of the sons married a
Miss Northcote, who was great-aunt to the late Earl of Iddesleigh. The quartering and charges of these shields reminds us of the nooks and corners in which the Wrights have settled. We find them at Aldercar and Wooton Court, in Warwickshire; at Maperley, Nottinghamshire; at Watcomb Park, Devonshire; at Castle Park, Chester; and heaven knows where. The wainscoting of Longstone Hall has met with the same fate as the wainscoting of The Greaves—all its beauty covered with paint, and, what is singular, of the same colour.

Among the various members of the Wright family whose names are preserved on State Records, Rushworth’s Memoriais, Hutchinson’s Memoirs, or the pages of Whitelock, we will only mention one, who was made of a bit of real English stuff. When Admiral Ascue fought the Dutch fleet in the Downs, in June, 1652, one of our ships was commanded by Captain John Wright. All his officers were wounded or killed in the engagement, a ball took off one of his own legs, yet in spite of such trifles, he drove the Dutch vessel he was attacking on to the shore, and burnt her, after which he performed the feat of bringing twenty of the enemy’s ships into the Lee Roads as prizes. At the Restoration, only his disloyalty was remembered, and he was imprisoned for eight years, in Newark. His ashes lie, together with his wife’s, in the chancel of St. Peter, Nottingham.

The Wrights had their homestead on the site of Longstone Hall when Edmund Plantagenet, Earl of Kent, was lord of Ashford; the Plantagenets have been extinct for four hundred years; the Wrights still hold the dwelling, and yet Sir Bernard Burke ignores them in his Commoners of England. Some things are very strange! A family which has seen the English throne held by four different dynasties, the crown worn by twenty-five different monarchs, must have some glorious associations.

The appearance of the front of Longstone Hall would never suggest to the mind that within its portals there were so many traces and evidences of days long ago. In acknowledging the courtesy of the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Buliivant (née Wright) in allowing us to inspect the moulding and wainscoting, we would also add that compliment is due to someone for accomplishing the difficult task of preserving intact all traces of antiquity, without interfering with the air of ease and elegance which the home presents.
Buxton Hall.

From those remote days when the Roman legions were busy constructing their roads through the Peak of Derbyshire (making Buxton important as a centre from whence there was a divergence of great arteries), till the brain of Edward I. was busy conceiving the Hundred Rolls, information respecting the vicinity of Buxton cannot be gleaned, less a slight mention, by the Monkish Chroniclers, of the vast herds of deer in the Forest, or a Royal visit to the Peak Castle recorded on the Pipe Rolls. “At an Inquisition taken at Derby on the Wednesday after the Epiphany of 3 Edward I. (1274), the jurors say that the vill. of Buxton is held in capité of the King for 39s. 4d., by William de Buxton, Henry de Foxlowe, and four others.” If this historic fact be made a multiplication sum, the weekly rental of each of the gentlemen will be found to be about three halfpence. Some quarter of a century previously (1250), the Pipe Rolls inform us that “Matthew de Hathersage 20 marks fine for having Buckstall Forest by the pledge of Reginald de Fowlowe and four others.” These items are of considerable worth, for they establish the fact that the Buxtons and Foxlowes were no small change even then. Is it not singular that both Lysons, in his Derbyshire, and Burke, in his Armory, ignore the heraldic coat of the Foxlowes? There was a family of Foxlowe living at Taddington (probably a descendant of old Reginald) in 1650: They had a residence at Tideswell, and their alliances—irrespective of their being lords of several manors—are evidence of their importance. William Fowlowe, of Tideswell, married Grace Longden, whose uncle was William Bagshawe, the Apostle of the Peak, and had Samuel of Staveley Hall, whose son William mated with Mary, daughter of Lord John Murray, of Banner Cross, whose heiress she was also. The sister of William succeeded to his estates. She had married William Bagshawe, M.A., Vicar of Wormhill, whose daughter Mary was the mother of W. H. G. Bagshawe, the present Squire of Ford Hall. We thus get at how this gentleman quarters the Murray arms. The village of Buxton of the thirteenth century would be just without the Forest; indeed in the Inquisition already quoted it is so stated. Whether the baths were of any repute cannot even be surmised, for the derivation of the word Buxton, according to Dr. Pegge, quashes such a supposition, though Lysons adheres to “Badestanes,” stone baths. The gentlemen who were located around Buxton in the thirteenth century—within a radius of five miles—were the Brownes, of Marsh Hall; the Bagshawes, of the Ridge; the Follambs, of Wormhill; the Cotteralls, of Taddington; the Bradshaws, of Eccles Pike; the Dakeyns, of Fairfield; the Blackwalls, of Blackwell; the Shallcrosses, of Shallcross. Are there no vestiges of the old homesteads of the Buxtons and Dakeyns left?

The earliest correspondence, giving any particulars of Buxton, dates from the letter written by Sir William Bassett to Tom Cromwell, the Chancellor, Earl of Essex, recounting how he had sealed up the Baths, broken the images, taken away the crutches and other bequests of the charitable, for the use of those poor creatures who crawled to the Well of St. Ann in those days in the hope of restoring vitality to their limbs. This was when Henry VIII. had just assumed the supremacy of the Church—say 1538. From that date particulars of Buxton are in abundance. Even as we should turn to the Buxton Advertiser to find the names of the visitors on a given day in July, 1891, so we can turn to Lodge's Illustrations (and other authorities) and find on a given day in July, 1577, Roger Manners, brother to Dorothy's John; Sir William Fitzwilliam and Lady Harrington, were among the visitors.
OLD HALLS OF DERBYSHIRE.

The Old Hall, with which Dr. Jones—a Derby physician—was so delighted in 1572, its four stories, great chambers, offices, sleeping accommodation for thirty, had then but recently been erected by George Talbot, Earl of Shrewsbury, husband of our famous Bess. Lysons has it that the Hall was "taken down" in 1670; Lewis (the Topographer) says it "underwent considerable alteration and enlargement in 1670." The building, now denominated Old Hall Hotel, is evidently a portion of the Talbot edifice, encased with masonry of a subsequent period, with sundry additions. From the courtesy of the extremely obliging proprietor, Mr. J. H. Lawson, we were allowed to inspect certain apartments which confirm such a belief; and to descend to the vaults (in which this gentleman keeps his huge stores of rich old ports and sherries of fifty years maturity). Here all doubt and scepticism vanish; for the depressed arches and massive architecture suggest that they were portions of a structure prior to the Elizabethan age. The pillars of the entrance to the Hotel appear to be vestiges of the original structure; for weather and masonry have apparently conjoined to establish the fact; as we see the Elizabethan workmanship repudiating its being enfiled with the alterations of 1670. The spot is associated with Scotland's unfortunate Queen, her sufferings and indignity, for we have it from the Earl of Shrewsbury's own letters that she was not allowed to be seen of anyone "more than her own peppel and suche as I appoynt to attende; she hathe nott come forth the of house synce hur comynge, nor shall nott before hur departynge." From the Talbot Papers and Lodge's Illustrations, many particulars, not wearisome from quotation and worn into shreds, may be gathered of this poor creature. On the last visit (if incarceration can be termed a visit) she wrote on one of the windows of the Hall (adapting a couplet of Caesar's to her own use):—

Buxton, qua calidae celeberrae nomine Lymphae.
Porti nihil poscitur non adeunde vale.

Dr. Pearson, in his Observations on the Springs of Buxton, says "the old well was situated under the third pier from the corner of that part of the arcade which runs along the side of St. Ann's Hotel to the Bath Passage, the basin of which and the foundation of Sir Thomas Delve's arch are said to be buried beneath the pavement." The truth of this assertion came to us very forcibly when in the vaults of the Old Hall, where the influence of the well can yet be felt. The Sir Thomas Delve who built the arch spoken of, in 1709, had come to Buxton with an infirmity, and had been cured, hence he built the arch over the spring of St. Ann's Well in gratitude. His ancestor was one of those four knights who, with Lord Audley, led the first charge at the glorious victory of Poictiers. The Delves were of Delve Hall, Uttoxeter, temp. Edward I., and of Dodington, Cheshire, temp. Henry IV.; one was knighted by Henry VI. and fell at Tewkesbury; one was beheaded by Edward IV.; one created a baronet by James I. in 1621. A sentence in Dr. Jones' Buxtones Bathes Benefictes (1572) curiously shews that the ladies of Buxton and visitors thereto had an opportunity of displaying their dexterity with the ball, though not in a tennis tournament or with rackets: "The ladies, gentlewomen, wyves, maydes, maybe in one of the galleries walke; and if the weather be not agreeable to their expectacion, they may have in the ende of a bench 11 holes made, into which to trowle pummetes or bowls of leade, bigge, little, or meane, or also of copper, tinne, wood, eyther violent or soft, after their own discretion; the pastyme, troulle in madame is termed. Lykewise men feeble, the same may also practise in another gallery of the newe byuyldings." "The Manor of Buxton," says Lysons, "is parcel of the King's Manor of High Peak, on lease to the Duke of Devonshire." This will introduce us to the Duchy of Lancaster (so far as Buxton, Castleton, and Chelmorton are concerned anyway), with which we shall deal when giving a conspectus of the Peak Manors, and from which we shall gather how Edmund Crouchback was given the immense possessions of the De Ferrars and De Montforts by Henry III. his father; how Edward II. dispossessed his relative and gave them to his favourites; how they reverted back under Edward III.; and how crafty old John of Gaunt got the blind side of Blanche Plantagenet and came in for the whole. To Buxton come the feeble to be healed by its waters; to Buxton flew many a Christian (as we shall show in the case of one of the ladies of the house of Foljambe) in the worst days of religious persecution to escape death at the stake.
Parish of Castleton.

Peveril Castle.
PEVERIL CASTLE.
Peveril Castle.

POSITIVE information respecting the boundaries of the Peak Forest can be obtained from an Inquisition taken 3 Edward I., 1274. "Beginning the south side of the river Goyt, and so along that river to the river Ederowe, and so by the river Ederowe to Langley Croft, near Longendale Head, and so by a certain byway to the head of Derwent, and from the head of Derwent as far as Mittemford, and from Mittemford to the river of Bradwell, and from the river of Bradwell to a place called Rotherlawe, and from Rotherlawe to the Great Cave at Hazlebach, and from the Great Cave to Little Hucklow, and from Hucklow to Tideswell, and to the river Wye ascending to Buxton and the springs of Goyt." These were the boundaries of the thirteenth century and subsequent to the Charter of the Forest, while it is asserted that originally they extended from Glossop to Bakewell, from Hathersage to Buxton. Two hundred years had gone by since the first Peverell was High Steward, and living in his Castle of the Peak. At the close of the twelfth century the severities of the Forest laws had become inhuman, and even diabolical. "Cruel mutilation" says Bishop Stubbs, "and capital punishment not to be redeemed by any forfeiture are a leading feature of a code so tyrannical that even its authors screened its brutality by a circumlocution." All Forests "were outside the common law, or right of the kingdom; they were not liable to be visited by the ordinary Judges of the Curia Regis, but by special commission and by special officials; they had laws and customs of their own, and these were drawn up rather to insure the peace of the beasts than that of the King's subjects." These laws have a definition liable to escape detection. They were clearly the enunciation of a despot who sought to make all law subservient to his will; they were the initiative of a King who would rule as an autocrat. The barons were not blind to this definition, and hence their struggle for the Charter excites the greater admiration, for the Forest laws struck at all grades of society with the same monstrous injustice and barbarity. King John even asserted his authority over the fowls of the air; and under his sway the Master Forester was independent of, and not amenable to, the Chief Justiciar. The frightful burden of the Forest laws, apart from their severity, lay in them making it imperative on every freeholder to attend all the Courts of the Forest. This is how we meet with the names of those men on the Inquisitions held at Wormhill, who were not officials, as the Staffords and Bradburys.

The circumference of the Peak Forest is supposed to have been sixty miles. The principal animals were the red deer, wild boar, bears, harts, wolves, and wild bulls. To kill any one of them was more heinous than murder, nay the semblance of killing was specifically defined and visited with execrable torture. The Swainmote met three times a year and the Justice Seat once in three years. Let us listen to the charges! He was seen drawing a bow: this was the crime of "Stable Stand." He was seen with a dog following a wounded animal: this was "Dog Draw." He was caught with the dead animal in his possession: this was "Backbear." He was seen with the marks of killing upon his clothes: this was "Bloody Hand." These offences, as well as all business of the Forest, payment of salaries, adjustment of disputes, evidently had a settlement at the Swainmotes, usually held at Wormhill. It must be exceedingly interesting to some of us to know that among the freemen who sat on the Inquisition, held at Wormhill in 1318, there were William de Stafford, Hugh de Bradbury, Richard de Clough, William le Ragged, Richard de Bagshawe, William del Kyrke, Robert le Taylour, John de Chinley, Richard de la Ford, and Thomas Martyn.
There were nine principal offices (some of which required more than one official) connected with the Forest:—The High Steward, whose appointment was from the King by letters patent, whose position was honorary, but whose power was unassailable by any law. 2. The Master Forester, whose position was also honorary, but not by letters patent. 3. The Receiver: he was a paid official, whose duty it was to enforce the payment of all rents and fines due. He had two assistants, called the bailiffs of the franchise and winland. 4. Constable of the Castle: this must have been a nominal position, otherwise it would not have been honorary, for there is evidence extant which shews the Castle to have been the place of detention for prisoners. 5. Ranger: this was an appointment from the King, and no doubt lucrative, beside the nominal emolument. He was collector of all moneys, both attachment and assessment, and the office comprised that of Bowbearer, for which there was a salary. 6. Beremaster: this official had to see to the weighing of all ore, for which he was paid by a percentage or profit, yet the appointment was by letters patent from the King. 7. Woodmaster, and 8. Bailiff of the Forest: were both appointed by the King, yet the difference was this, that while the Woodmaster was a paid official, the Bailiff had often to pay up, as we find there was a Foljambe holding that position in 1274 who paid four hundred marks for the fines of the Forest for nine years. 9. Forester in Fee: of all the offices this was the most enviable to anyone beneath the rank of noble. It was hereditary, and gave the holder of it lands in perpetuity.

There would be no difficulty in tracing that many of our landed gentry at the present moment hold their estates by virtue of their ancestors having been Foresters in Fee. The Eyres held this office for generations; so did the Foljambes, Bagshawes, Meverells, Needhams, Woodroffes.

The old Keep of the Peak Castle, which is all of its splendour that remains to us, has occasioned antiquarians to differ materially in their opinion. In Volume VI. of the Archeologia there is a learned article attributing its erection to the period of the Saxon Heptarchy, from the herring-bone masonry of its foundations; yet its Norman architecture is as evident to anyone as it was to Dr. Pegge. Can it ever have been a castle and a homestead of the Peeverells, seeing its ballium would be useless for the mustering of forces or retainers, and yet certain authorities venture so to describe it, in the heyday of its glory? Can the entry on the Pipe Rolls be correct, that Henry II. stayed here once on a time? Can the ballads be true which tell of tournaments held and of lovely maidens who dwelt here? Tradition has it that Gaurine de Meez did battle within this castle with a Scottish Prince for the hand of Mellet Peverell. If they fought within the ballium they tossed for sides and De Meez won it. Yet in Domesday Book is the entry of its being Peverell's Castle in the Peak, and from national records we know that when De Montfort defeated the troops of Henry III. at Lewes, he considered the Castle of such importance that he demanded the custody. Twice has it been among the gifts of a royal wedding-day—when King John, then Duke of Montaigne, married Isabel Clare, and when Joan Plantagenet, sister of Edward III. became the wife of David II. of Scotland. Twice has it been an stronghold of barons resisting a monarch's despotism. Twice was it given by Edward II. to favourites—Piers Gaveston and John, Earl of Warren. Up this slope, one morning in 1222, William de Ferrars led his troops to capture it for the King. Surely there is a mystery about the old place; yet about its historical memorabilia there is none. The glory of the Peak Castle lies in its being held at the commencement of the thirteenth century by men—whose disloyalty was their honour—against the most sensual tyrant who ever wielded the English sceptre. How difficult to conceive that those barons who wrested the Magna Charta from John ever held any councils here? There would be two upper chambers in the Keep then; did they ever shelter De Vesci or De Ros, watching, perchance, for Mowbray or Sutiville? The nucleus of those barons who swore to make King John abide by the law (and which is too often forgotten) were of the North. The spirit to conquer an execrable ruler first arose north of the Trent. Who first took issue with this last of our Angevin Kings; refused to follow him in his wars, or to pay his ruinous taxes? Northmen and barons, all of them:—Eustace de Vesci, Nicholas de Sutiville, William de Mowbray, Robert de Ros, Peter de Bruiis, Oliver de Val, John de Lacy, Symon de Kyme, Gilbert de la Val, Oliver de Vaux, Richard de Perci, Thomas of Multon.

What wrongs these barons had suffered at the hands of King John are to be found in Dugdale. In some cases the sanctity of their hearts violated, their daughters poisoned, their castles destroyed, their
lands devastated. There is a horrible romance about the Magna Charta which cannot be told, but which make a kindly feeling go out to those men who swore on the altar of Bury St. Edmunds to enforce law and liberty.

No more despicable character can be found among our sovereigns than John. He defied the Church and was excommunicated; he defied his barons and covered himself with ignominy; he defied the Pope and the nation was placed under interdict. Then was all worship silent in the sacred edifices, and the dead left unburied in the churchyards. His coronation oath was doubly imposed for the keeping of the laws to which he swore, but broke immediately. He acknowledged the hospitality of his peers by hoodwinking them; he summoned those barons he had wronged to retake those provinces in France which were lost by his own imbecility; he divorced his wife because she bore him no children; he put the Chancellorship up for sale and sold it for so much. The nation was kept together by his Chief Justiciar, Geoffrey Fitz-Peter, and the clergy by Walter Hugh, the Archbishop, and when both these men were dead, he said one could salute the other "in hell, for by the feet of God now for the first time am I Lord and King of England." Necessity compelled him to make his peace with the Pope, whose vassal he became, and from whom he held his kingdom as a feef. Here comes out the diabolical character of John. No sooner had he bound himself by signature or oath than he got his master, the Pope, to annul it. Here comes out the character of the bishops and barons, to whom tyranny and servility were alike despicable. John's vassalage separated the man from the priest, while his mis-rule changed the Norman into Englishman.

The barons (so-called rebellious) were holding the Peak Castle in 1215, so say Pegge and Lysons, so say State Records. Good! Was this before the Charter was signed or no? At the beginning of May they were at Stamford, in Lincolnshire, thence they went to Brackley, and on to Oxford. Here their demands were submitted to the King, who peremptorily refused them. Then on to Northampton, Bedford, and Ware; and on the 24th May, 1215, the City of London opened its gates to the forces under Fitz-Walter, "the Marshal of the Army of God and the Church." This was Sunday; on Monday, the 15th of the following month, was the famous scene at Runnymede.

We all know that there were twenty-five selected to see the enactment of the Charter, of which twenty-four were barons, with the Lord Mayor of London, or Mayor rather, for the further dignity had not been conferred. The surname of this famous magistrate is not given on the Charter, only his civic designation, as there are several of the barons under their titles simply. Nor is the name of the Mayor given by England's greatest Constitutional historian, Bishop Stubbs. But a pleasing research gave the names, one here, one there, which will, we are sure, be of interest. Moreover, we have given the shields of these men, less one (Mumbezom), of whose arms there is no possible trace. The Earls of Gloucester and Hertford bore the same coat in trick and tincture, as also Bigod and Lanvalle.

Robert Fitz-Walter.  
William de Clare.  
Robert de Vesci.  
Geoffrey de Say.  
Saer de Quincy.  
Henry Bohun.  
Roger Bigod.  
William de Fortibus.  
William Marescal, junr.  

John de Lacy.  
Richard de Perio.  
Robert de Vere.  
Richard de Clare.  
William de Mowbray.  
Robert de Ros.  
John Fitz-Robert.  
Hugh Bigod.  
William de Huntingfield.  

William Mallet.  
William de Lawesley.  
William de Albine.  
Gilbert de Clare.  
Richard de Muntiflet.  
Roger de Mumbezom.  
William Hardel, the Mayor.

It will be seen that the list contains three Clares and two Bigods. The truth is there are four Clares, for their leader, the most determined enemy of John, was Robert de Clare, called Fitz-Walter. The Clares had learned early to be Englishmen; had held offices of distinction under Henry Beaumelle; when Henry II. ordered the descent upon Ireland the command was given to Richard de Clare (Strongbow); when Longchamp had his quarrel with the Crown, Robert "the Marshall" stood by the Bishop, and from this quarrel was the Peak Castle given into the custody of the Bishop of Ely, Hugh de Novante. The selection of Fitz-Walter as general of the barons' army was not only from his oath to rescue the nation from a despot, not only from his having private injuries to avenge, but from his known prowess. His chivalry
was conspicuous in a chivalrous age. His bravery called forth from the miscreant King, "By God's truth he deserves to be a King who hath such a soldier of his train." Fitz-Walter had once a daughter (Maud) whose beauty attracted the King and whose honour resisted him, only to be poisoned by the wretch in revenge. This is an item of the romance of the Charter. The wrongs of de Vesci, with which this being called a monarch assailed him, are too filthy to mention. How often have we heard it said that these barons extorted the Charter for the protection of the patrician classes simply. We will quote the document itself:—"No free man," says the 39th clause, "shall be taken or imprisoned, or disseized, or outlawed, or exiled, or anywise destroyed; nor will we go upon him, nor send upon him, but by the lawful judgment of his peers or by the law of the land. To none will we sell, to none will we deny or delay right and justice." Within two months from the signing of the Charter, Pope Alexander III., at the wish of John, pronounced it to be void, which brought out the bishops in their splendid characters of Englishmen, apart from their sees. They threatened John with excommunication if he broke the laws, and though he in return swore to seize their goods, cut off their noses, and put out their eyes, he dared not to brave their interdict, and the mandate of the Pontiff was ignored by them. The baseness of John occasioned the barons to still hold their strongholds, and with his son, Henry III., they had their struggle for the repeal of iniquitous laws, until De Montfort secured a representative Parliament.

Peak Castle was one of the two castles in the Honor of Peverell. The court of this honor was held at Nottingham till 31st December, 1849, when it was abolished after existing for almost eight hundred years. Within this honor there were one hundred and twenty-seven towns and villages in Northamptonshire, one hundred and twenty in Derbyshire, besides some detached places in Leicestershire and Yorkshire, including Sheffield and Rotherham. The principal high stewards of the honor are given in the Conspecus.*

The Manor of Castleton, we are ever led to understand, was given by Edward III. to his son, John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, of which duchy it is still a portion on lease to the Duke of Devonshire. We will distinctly show elsewhere that John of Gaunt acquired it (and his dukedom too) from the lady he led as his first wife to the altar. During the reigns of the Tudors, the manor, with the castle, was held under the Crown by the Eyres, Thornhills, Gallins, Somerails, Eyres, and Fojambes consecutively. Of its original glory we should like to know something; of its historical memorabilia we should like to know more; while its associations with so many famous men, about whom we may know more when the spirit of inquiry can be kindled, and with so many incidents of Derbyshire history which are worth the search to discover, make the old Keep an object of the greatest interest to the antiquarian and historical student.

As Pepys says in his diary, "Good lord, but the times do change!" How vividly we realise the expression when we look at the long list of names on the Inquisitions of the Forest that have come down to us, and remember how few representatives there are among us now. Indeed, we find it difficult to say whether astonishment or grief predominates. At the last Herald's Visitation in 1662, when the celebrated Dugdale was the Herald, there were only five Peak families proved their shields:—The Meverells of Tideswell, Bagshaws of The Ridge, Ashenhursts of Glossop Dale, Tunsteads of Tunstead, and the Staffords of Botham Hall,—and even these are gone. Where were the Bradshawes, Barleys, Bradburys, Bowdons, Cloughs, Daniels, Gounfreys, Hallys, Hychleys, Mellors, Needhams, Racleffes, Savages, Strattons, Strelleys, Woodroffes? Yes, and fifty other families.

We know that the High Peak Forest was divided into three wardships:—Longdendale, Edale, and Champaign: we know that the boundaries of these wardships were marked by crosses, of which some remain. We cannot help thinking, therefore, that those venerable stone emblems of Christianity in the churchyards of Bakewell and Eyam may have been the boundary marks of portions of the old Forest, while yet the Christianity of our forefathers had a dash of Druidism about it, denoting spots that were sacred to their worship.

* Vide Conspecus of Families in Appendix.
Parish of Chapel-en-le-Frith.

Ford Hall.

Whitehough and Bradshaw Halls.

The Ridge, Marsh, and Slack Halls.
Ford Hall.

One Commoner of England, perchance, has a more illustrious pedigree than Mr. William Henry Greaves Bagshawe, J.P., of Ford Hall. The student with his knowledge of Freeman's Normans, Gardiner's Plantagenets, Froude's Tudors, Gardiner's Stuarts, Mahon's Georges, together with the pages of Macaulay, Lingard, and Hume, will find himself put on his mettle if required to give the historical memorabilia of those families from whom this gentleman can claim descent. One line goes back to Edward I., King of England, and Margaret, daughter of Philip III., of France; two commence with Edward III. and Philippa, of Hainault; three spring from James I., II., and IV., of Scotland; while another tacks him on to John of Gaunt, and the Beauforts. There is still another which links him with all the old Royal families of Europe. These separate lines pass through the Hollands, Earls of Kent; the Fitz-Alans, Earls of Arundel; the De Bohuns, Earls of Hereford; the Woodvilles, Earls Rivers; the Devereux, Earls of Essex; Bourchiers, Earls of Eu; the Greys, Marquises of Dorset; the Hastings, Earls of Huntingdon; the Riches, Earls of Warwick; the Pagets, now Marquises of Anglesey; the Gordons, Earls of Huntly; the Hamiltons, Earls of Arran; the Stewarts, Dukes of Lennox; and other houses equally memorable in the pages of our annals, as the Humes and Caldwells, baronets both.

What a thrilling historical brochure the careers of these ancestors would furnish. The link with Edward I. is through Joan, the "fair maid of Kent," whose father was Thomas of Woodstock, son of that monarch. This nobleman was condemned to the block by Queen Isabella, the mother of Edward III., because he was offensive to her paramour Mortimer, and kept pinioned from early morn till sundown (for no Englishman could be found to execute him), while the gaols were rummaged to find a wretch to do the butchery. The fair Joan had three husbands—the last being the Black Prince, to whom she stood in the relationship of aunt, and by whom she was the mother of Richard II. (positively third cousin to her own child). Some authorities say there was only one marriage certificate in the whole business, though Dugdale admits the contracts. The romance is this: She first married or contracted herself to Sir Thomas Holland, Earl of Kent, in whose absence abroad William Montacute, Earl of Salisbury, got her to make another union, which Holland, on his return, petitioned the Pope, Clement VI., to set aside, "in which," says Dugdale, "The Earl of Salisbury acquiesced."* She was subsequently Princess of Wales. The vicissitudes of the Hollands are piteous; they held the Baronies of Woodstock and Wake, the Earldoms of Kent and Huntingdon, and the Dukedom of Exeter. Of the seven noblemen who were the holders, three were executed, one slain in battle, and the last descendant of Joan, though a Duke with his ten thousand retainers, was reduced to beg his bread, as told by Comines. The fourth Earl of Hauty, Chancellor of Scotland, was slain at Corricle in 1568, and the attainer actually pronounced over his corpse; the fifth Earl was sentenced to death; the seventh beheaded by the Cromwellians; while we all have heard of Lord George and his riots of 1780. It was one of the Bourchier ladies who occasioned Parliament to resort to an expedient they had never before attempted—the severance of the marriage tie by statute. The careers of the three Devereux, Earls of Essex, would satisfy the most covetous monger of scandal. The first married Lettuce Knollys, whose knowledge of anodynes numbered him with the saints before his time, when she wedded with that execrable wretch Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester, to whom also she gave

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* "Baronage," Vol. I.
the happy dispatch. The second Devereux, favourite of Elizabeth, suffered on Tower Hill; while the third allied himself to a woman, whose crimes and iniquity besmear the "State Trials." There was Penelope Devereux, the divorced wife of Lord Rich, who married Charles Blount, of Thurstaston, Baron Mountjoy, and caused a cry of horror from the righteous, because she had broken the ecclesiastical laws. Two members of the Stewarts or Stuarts, Dukes of Lennox, were Darnley, who was roasted alive, and poor Lady Arabella, who married the man she loved, and was in consequence made a State prisoner in the Tower, where she died a maniac. The pedigree of Squire Bagshawe could be made to yield an unpublished chapter of English history, so amazing in its facts that it might be taken for fiction. Then, again, the life of his great-grandfather, the famous Colonel, whose mother was Frances Hardwar, and whose wife was Catherine Caldwell (both ladies having a Royal descent), is quite a little romance. His birth was subsequent to his father's death, and at the age of six he was an orphan, living at Ford with his uncle, whose heir he was. As a youth he enlisted in General Anstruther's regiment of foot as a private, and after six years of servitude, in which he rose to the rank of quartermaster-sergeant, it took very considerable influence to obtain his discharge. This was in 1738. Two years later the third Duke of Devonshire gave him an ensign's commission without purchase. His career is of great interest, from the siege of L'Orient, where he lost a leg, till he became second in command in India, where he lost an eye. He was in the East when Lawrence and Clive were laying the foundation of our Indian Empire, and but from ill-health he would no doubt have shared in the famous victory of Plassy. His wife was the sister of Sir James Caldwell, Bart., of Castle Caldwell, County Fermanagh, whom the Empress Maria Theresa created a Count of Milan for his military and diplomatic services; and gave him a ring from her finger; an addition of arms (the Imperial eagle), and other Royal favours. The Caldwells signally distinguished themselves in the Sura campaign, in the defence of Quebec, and in the capture of Seringapatam.

From a work written by Mr. W. H. G. Bagshawe, J.P., for private circulation (The Bagshawes, of Ford), we gather many interesting facts of the Colonel. His letter, written to William Bagshawe, of the Inner Temple, which relates to the loss of his limb, is so much history.

"Dear Cous,—

"When I last wrote to you I thought we were sailing directly for America, but as we passed Plymouth a boat put out with an express for the Admiral, so the fleet turned into that port, and while we were obliged to be there, the wind being against us, the order came for a descent on the coast of France, where we failed in our design on Port L'Orient, but the knowledge the fleet has gained, two forts demolished, with their garrisons taken prisoners, a fishery destroyed, together with one of the best men of war the French possessed, I really think are a very sufficient equivalent for the expense of going thither. I have been till now so weak that it was a pain to me to write, so that the public has acquitted you with my misfortune before I was fit to do so, though I wrote to Uncle the day after I was brought onshore, but I did not recover that fatigue for two days. I thank God I have reason to hope that I am now past danger from the loss of my limb, yet I can scarcely do anything without help, notwithstanding this is the forty-seventh day since I sustained my injury. Indeed, I have suffered more than the ordinary misery of such a loss, for I was obliged to be carried the day after the amputation eleven miles, lying upon a bolster between two poles, and eight of these miles in the night through woods that caught hold of me from time to time, and over the worst road I think that could be travelled; after this several days upon a rolling sea, more agonising than the former. My life is next to a miracle, nay, I may say a miracle, for when I received the shot which took away my leg I was talking to a strange gentleman, who came up to me as I was waiting to see a detachment of men enter our battery in order that I might make a report to the General. There was no person near me but him, and no likelihood of anyone coming that way, as it was much exposed to the cannon of the town. This gentleman proved to be a surgeon, and if all the world had been surgeons and he not one I must infallibly have bled to death, for no other individual, even if it had been possible for them to have seen the accident, could have arrived in time enough to give me assistance. Twice since have I been in danger of bleeding to death, and twice when all our physicians and surgeons said it was ten to one against me. I lay, on one occasion, six hours with all my limbs as cold as clay and a dead sweat upon them, and I gasping at one time and at another hardly able to breathe fast enough. However, I can now sit up six or eight hours in the twentieth-four, and eat my breakfast and dinner very heartily. My wound also grows more easy, and in a fortnight, I believe, will have a skin over all the fleshly part of it."

The first tract of our vast Indian Empire was gained by the pluck of the regiment of which Bagshawe was the Colonel. True, he was not with them when they took Calcutta and stormed the Hooghly; nor

** Gardiner's History,” Vol. II. † “Primas in Indis.”
when they attacked the vast hosts under Surahaj Dowlah; nor when they beat the French out of their headquarters at Chandernagore; nor when they gained the proud motto which they still retain; but he had trained them, he had brought them to that efficiency which was demonstrated by results almost incredible, and which to this hour seem to partake of the marvellous.

There are many interesting facts of the Bagshawes of Ford, which can be obtained from the Pedigree, and, as we have been granted permission by the learned writer to make an extract, if necessary, we will avail ourselves of his courtesy.

"Ford Hall at this time (1758) required some substantial repairs, which were commenced during his (Colonel Bagshawe's) absence in London by 'taking off the battlements' of the house and lowering them 'into the court,' as Mr. Evatt duly informed him. Preparations for planting were also begun with much vigour. Captain Morgan kindly promised all the acorns that could be gathered at Stanton Woodhouse, and large orders for young trees were despatched in various directions. The process of hoisting the ground was, however, considerably retarded by the remains of 'a set canseway,' which gave the gardeners great trouble, and is conjectured to have been the pavement of a Roman road."

"On the 10th November" (1758) "Colonel Bagshawe tells Mr. Wright, of Longstone:—The insolence of the poachers in this parish has arrived at an uncommon pitch. They keep dogs in defiance of the law, and being old in the trade, it is grown difficult to detect them, but as I have shewn some inclination to put a stop to their practices, they have, I apprehend, determined to be revenged on me:—About the 29th October, in the night time, I had a hog sheep worried by their dogs; on the 8th inst., in the night time, I had a ewe sheep worried; on the same occasion they threw down in one place, a rood of walling, and which I suppose was also done about the 8th. I beg you will afford me what assistance you can to discover these villains, who by security will be encouraged to proceed to greater villanies."

From the Pedigree, p. 237, we get a picture of the Peak by Sir Thomas Caldwell, the brother of Mrs. Bagshawe:—

"This country is extremely populous, and almost every family is possessed of a small freehold of their own. They have no corn nor hay stacked abroad, but make it up in large houses built of stone, which comes out of the quarry shaped like a brick, and lies together so true that they do without lime or cement. They cover those houses with large thick flags which they lay together with moss instead of lime. All sorts of cattle are kept in the house day and night, six months of the year. Lead and wool are the staple commodities of the country. It is said that the lead mines bring into it three hundred thousand pounds yearly, and there are many people who have flocks of two thousand sheep. These things, with its being in the neighbourhood of many great trading towns, make it a very rich district. This small county has, within sixteen years, furnished Ireland with four Lords-Lieutenant, viz., Chesterfield, Harrington, and two Devonshires. The natives are rather slovenly in their dress, but within doors have everything very neat and are, in their way, very civil and good-natured."

The fifth and last surviving son of the Colonel married Annie Foxlowe, who brought him Banner Cross, together with that memorable white hunter's horn mentioned by Blount in his Ancient Tenures, once the property of John of Gaunt—by virtue of which lands are held and coroners appointed. This lady, too, is said to have had a descent (by Hunter) through several noble families from the Conqueror.

The most famous of the Bagshawes who have held Ford Hall needs particular mention.

Among those two thousand noble ministers of the Church of England who were expelled their livings on the 24th August, 1662, because they could not conscientiously subscribe the Act of Uniformity, were two members of the old Derbyshire family of Bagshawe—one was vicar of Ambrosden, in Oxfordshire; the other was incumbent of Glossop, in the Peak.

Edward Bagshaw, the vicar, will be remembered by the scholar from his having been under-master with that classic bully, Busby, at Westminster Schools; from his voluminous writings, his quarrel with the celebrated Baxter, and his imprisonment in the Tower. His enemies said "he sided tooth and nail with the fanatics, and made a great figure amongst them." Let any one read his work, Concerning God's Deere, and say if it contains the conclusions of a fanatic. When he died Baxter uttered the memorable sentence that has since become historic: "While we wrangle here in the dark, we are dying and passing to the world that will decide all controversies, and the safest passage thither is by peaceable holiness."

William Bagshaw, the famous Nonconformist, whose residence at Ford Hall has made the old edifice a kind of shrine for a pilgrimage, attained for himself a more imperishable immortality still, from a life devoted to the spiritual and temporal wants of his fellow-creatures; and his memory yet lives in the
hearts of the people as well as their brains. A few particulars of this pious and large-hearted Christian, who held Ford Hall for at least forty years, together with some reference to the Abney Bagshawes, cannot fail to be of interest. When the Lyttons, of Litton, in the parish of Tideswell, sold their homestead and manor, in the year 1597, to the Alsops, and went to live at princely Knebworth, Lytton Hall, together with the lands, came by purchase (almost immediately) to the Bagshawes, of Abney. The purchase was effected, we believe, by Nicholas Bagshawe, who disposed of Abney to the Bradshawes about the same time that the Lyttons severed themselves from Litton. The son and heir of Nicholas (Henry, whose wife was Anne Barker) died in the lifetime of his father, leaving a little one, who became the second founder of his house. William Bagshawe, says Ashe, “Being left an orphan, fell into the hands of some relations who defrauded him of a remainder of an estate, once considerable, and made some attempts upon his life; but it pleased God, the Father of the fatherless, to incline the hearts of others to shew pity to him, and the losses he had sustained were afterwards abundantly repaired by success in the lead mines.” He held the Manors of Hucklow, Ford, and Wormhill, beside considerable moieties in the parishes of Glossop and Chapel-en-le-Frith. As remotely as the reign of Edward I, the Ford estate was with a family who had taken their name from the place and were bailiffs of the forests in 1304. The heiress married with the Brownes, of Marsh Hall, as we shall see elsewhere. The Cresswells were here in the early part of the sixteenth century, which certain conveyances of messuages prove, and from their purchase of an adjacent moiety, which was with the Vernons, of Hazelbadge. The heiress of the Cresswells sold Ford to Robert Ashton, of Stoney Middleton, in 1648, who soon conveyed it to William Bagshawe, of Litton and Hucklow. Ford seems to be a spot where the associations of the old Peak families radiate.

It was at Lytton Hall that the Apostle of the Peak was born on the 17th of January, 1618. We rather fancy that his religious proclivities were fostered by his mother, who was an Oldfield, and aunt—if we mistake not—to that John Oldfield who was shut out from the Church on that black August day. At an early age Bagshawe was sent to Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, where he took his degree before he was eighteen. Having determined to enter the Church, he studied theology under Rowlandson, of Bakewell, and Bourne, of Ashover. How Bourne was driven from Ashover in 1642, on account of his Presbyterian doctrines; how he was rewarded by the Puritan Government with the Rectory of Waltham, and that of Ayleston, County Leicester, where he died; how he was a famous preacher at Paul’s Cross and St. Sepulchre’s; how he tried to smash up the Quakers and got it warm from George Fox, and how he conformed to the Act of Uniformity, unlike his pupil, in 1662, we may show in a future article. Bagshawe became an assistant minister at St. Peter’s, Sheffield, and three years later was ordained at Chesterfield. His first sermon was preached in the old Church of St. Margaret, Wormhill. His first and only living was at Glossop, which he held for eight years. When persecution came, all the nobility of his character was at once apparent. Then was seen how deeply he had grafted his teaching in the hearts of the people. His labours were among the poorest and most neglected in the wildest parts of the Peak district. From Chinley to Monyash no weather was too severe, no moorland cot too far removed. They built him chapels at Malcalf, Chineley, Ashford, and Ford. A little anecdote told by Ashe will illustrate how successful were his labours during the six-and-twenty years which elapsed between his expulsion from Glossop and the Act of William III., which gave toleration to the Nonconformists. There was a home of a cobbler that Bagshawe had frequently to pass, and the divine invited the “man of the last” to attend his gatherings. He received as reply: “I have no time to spare, for I have a wife and family to maintain.” Having ascertained what would be the pecuniary loss of the man if he came, he gave him the money. The next time the divine came that way, he found he was being followed by the cobbler. “What, are you going? I thought thou couldst not spare time to hear preaching because thou hadst a wife and family to maintain, and I cannot afford to pay thee every time.” “You shall never pay me any more. I’ll never stay behind again. It was the best money I ever addled.”

The officials who were sent to arrest him for his preaching never sought to execute their warrants. The fact that when he died they buried him in the chancel of the church at Chapel-en-le-Frith, shows
the respect of Episcopalians as well as Dissenters. Of the many theological works of which he was the author (rather more than fifty, we believe) his *Spiritualibus Pecii* is, perchance, the most valuable, as it furnishes us with the names of those Derbyshire men who, like himself, were Nonconformist clergymen, whom persecution failed to deter from their labours of piety and charity. There are two, if not three, of the divine’s works in the Sheffield Free Library, published about 1695, while he was yet living, and, what is so interesting, by a firm of that town. Many admirers of Bagshawe forget a fact which knits him closer to our affections. From his entering the Church he gave offence to his father, and forfeited, by so doing, the most valuable portion of the property that would otherwise have been his. And yet he requested his father “to charge the estate, that was to be left to himself, with a sum of money for the use of his sister Susannah, as an addition to her fortune, although his share of the property was not a third in real value of what was devised to one of his younger brothers.” The father, sensible of his partiality, replied, “Son, I have left you too little already.” But as Clegg (the biographer of Ashe) observes, there has been a blessing on that “little,” which has increased amazingly, while the greater estates are gone. They passed to the Riches of Bull House. It is worthy of note that one of the nieces of the apostle became the maternal ancestor of the Beaumonts, of Bretton Hall, Yorkshire; of the Smiths, Lords Carrington; and of the Burnabys, of Baggrave Hall, County Leicester. Private documents at Ford show there has been a fast friendship between the family and the noble house of Cavendish, Dukes of Devonshire, for the last two centuries; and we find a grandson of the divine riding into Derby with a party of eight hundred strong, to plump for Lord Charles, at the election of 1734...

Although it is clear that the Bagshawes were located at the Ridge in the days of Stephen, and in the immediate neighbourhood generations before, the reliable genealogy begins with those men whose names are on the Inquisitions held at Wormhill in 1318; and apparently about this time the Abney branch separated itself. When the dispute arose between the two families, almost four hundred years later, the College of Heralds pronounced the Abney house to be the senior line, though the Ridge family declared they had no relationship. It is indeed singular that the Abney Bagshawes should have come so near to the homestead of their ancestors as Ford, after four centuries of absence; and singular too that the Ridge family should have become extinct so soon after, while the Abney branch should have acquired still greater possessions, added honours to their race with each successive generation by illustrious marriages, and be still dwelling among us. There were two sons of this family who were dubbed knights; Sir William, living in the days of Bluff Hall, and Sir Edward, residing in Ireland during the Commonwealth, but nobody knows a syllable about them. We remember to have seen some letters of Sir Edward in the Historical Manuscripts Commission Reports. We cannot trace that the Ridge Bagshawes were ever members of Parliament, or ever sheriffs of the county; only as forest officials with a marvellous descent. Yet pride was their characteristic, as is evidenced by an episode of the Squire who built Bakewell Hall.* There were sons undoubtedly who went forth from the Ridge and established themselves in other counties, who gained for themselves an immortality, and whose names are to be found in Wood’s *Athenae*, or the State Records. It was meet, with their length of pedigree, that the heiress should have mated with the Fitzherberts, of Tissington. One item is singular. The father of the builder of Bakewell Hall, and grandfather of the heiress, married Barbara Greaves; the father of the present senior member of the Abney branch (the worthy J.P., owner and resident at Ford) was Henry Marwood Greaves.

The treasures of Ford Hall would need a catalogue to enumerate them. Family portraits, old china, rare books; old uniforms that were worn by men when the fate of kingdoms hung upon their diplomatic or military success. Among the portraits there is one of Francis Gisborne the munificent (or flannel Gisborne by some), of which we believe there is no other extant. Over one of the entrances to Ford Hall there is the shield of the Bagshawes, quartering Child, with an escutcheon of pretence over all. This escutcheon is of particular worth to the student of Derbyshire history, as it shows Wingfield quartering Honypott, Bovill, Gousell, Hathersage, Fitzalan, Peverell, Albany, Meschines, Lupus, Plantagenet, Warren, Marshal, De Clare, Macmurrough, and Pargiter.

* Vide Article on “Bakewell Hall.”
OLD HALLS OF DERBYSHIRE.

The church at Chapel-en-le-Frith is linked with the Abney Bagshawes of almost six centuries ago, and furnishes an instance of their abhorrence of injustice. The officials of the Peak Forest about the year 1255 got permission to build themselves a chapel at this place, as Hope was then the nearest house of worship. No sooner had they done so than the Prior of Lenton claimed the advowson and the tithes. The foresters said if it belonged to anyone, it was to the Deanery of Lichfield. The point was an exceedingly nice one. The land had been held by the Peverells, but forfeited from the murder of the Earl of Chester. The Priory asserted it was given to them before the forfeiture, while the King (Henry III.) declared it had reverted to the Crown, and so the case came on for hearing at Derby, with a verdict of two-thirds for Lenton and one for Lichfield. To this the officials again and again protested, which is witnessed by the Inquisition held at Wormhill, in Edward II., and among the names on that document are those of three Bagshawes, two of Abney and one of the Ridge. To this day the Manor of Chapel-en-le-Frith owns no lord, and the freeholders retain the nomination of their Vicar.

The numerous works of art on the inner walls of Ford demand something more than a passing mention. Here are portraits of the first and second Dukes of Athole, the second Duke of Devonshire, Lord Edward Murray, Lord John Murray, Lord Paulet, Lord James Cavendish, Sir James and Sir John Caldwell, Sir Michael Newton, the Countess of Findlater, the Countess of Belmore. Along the corridors there are portraits also of many members of the Bagshawe family, and of the Caldwells, Gisbornes, Greaves, Foxlowes, Murrays, Newtons. But it is the collection of manuscripts, rare books, engravings by Houbraken, within the library of Ford Hall, to which the heart of the student goes out with a longing.
WHITEHOUGH AND BRADSHAW HALLS.
Whitehough and Bradshaw Halls.

WHY cannot the assertions of certain historians, which tend to filch away the honours of Derbyshire families, be taken issue with, be exposed, denounced? Why should there be any lethargy in such matters? Is it creditable to any of us? Warburton, in his *Conquest of Canada*, deliberately declares that the naval commander, David Kyrke, whose defeat of Admiral Roguemont and capture of Quebec gained him a knighthood from Charles I., was a French Calvinist Refugee. Thus are our old families robbed of their glory, their old homesteads stripped of their associations, and, what is so inexplicable, without one voice being lifted to oppose such inaccuracies or vindicate the memory of men whose brilliant achievements added honour to the county. If Warburton had referred to the Herald's Visitations he would have seen his error. The mother of David Kyrke was a lady of Normandy,—Elizabeth Gouden—and so the learned author confuses the line maternal with the paternal.

"In 1628," says this writer, "Sir David Kert, a French Calvinist Refugee in the British service, reached Tadoussac with a squadron, burned the fur houses of the free traders, and did other damage; thence he sent to Quebec, summoning Champlain to surrender." Stop! This assertion contains three untruths, against which we will raise our voice, if no one else has thought proper to do so. The year was 1629; Kyrke was not knighted till 1631; and, so far from being "a French Calvinist Refugee," his father was born at Greenhill, Norton; his grandfather was Thurstan, of Whitehough, Chapel-en-le-Frith, where his sires had been located for three hundred years anyway.

The homestead of the Kyrges was at Whitehough Hall, where they were seated very remotely, which is evidenced by the earliest documents of the Forest, and which they retained for fifteen generations. They were not officials until a later period, but among those Freeman who attended the Inquisition at Wormhill in 1318 was William del Kyrke. The present structure is undoubtedly Elizabethan, and was formerly a goodly specimen of the sixteenth century architecture as a yeomen dwelling, though now hideously disfigured. The oaken beams, with which the building abounds, are covered with whitewash, so are the mullions of the windows within, and the massive door of the Hall has been unhinged and lies buried beneath a heap of rubbish in the back premises. From whitewash and improvers, Good Lord, deliver us! A glance at this family, whose names are written with such indelible ink on the Rolls of England, from the fame and infamy of some of its sons and daughters, is interesting to the general reader as well as the historical student. It was from the threshold at Whitehough that the Kyrges, of Cookadge, in Yorkshire, of East Ham, in Essex, of Martinside, Eaves, and Coombs, went forth. Very early in the reign of Elizabeth, say 1559, Arnold Kyrke was living at Whitehough Hall with his three sons, Edward, Arnold, and Thurstan, which his wife, Agnes Thurstan, had given him. Edward succeeded to the paternal estates; Arnold became possessed of property at Martinside, where his descendants were living until some time in last century; and Thurstan acquired wife and land, by finding his way to Birchet, among the Blythes. The Blythes held Birchet in the time of Henry VIII., from Richard (the younger brother of the two bishops) espousing the heiress. They were at Greenhill (Norton) in the next generation, from whom it passed to Thurstan Kyrke. Now it appears that Edward, of Whitehough, came courting to Norton at the same time, and from thence he took his bride. We mention this because a very learned and able writer in Vol. II. of the *Derbyshire Archæological and Natural History Transactions,*
OLD HALLS OF DERBYSHIRE.

says she was Margaret Bagshawe, of the Ridge. We say she was Ellen Camme, of Norton. The proof must have escaped the notice of the gentleman (whom we admire both for his erudition and courtesy), for the Bagshawe pedigree shews Margaret to have married William Wright, of Longstone. The pedigree, in Vol. VIII. of The Reliquary, of a branch of the Kyrke family (by a Kyrke), states her to be Ellen Camme (place not given), while reference to the Norton register gives the fact that the Cammes were an old family of that ilk, doing a neat business in the scythe and sickle line. Why this same writer ignores Joan Kyrke, one of the daughters of Gervase, it is difficult to conceive. Her husband was Richard Shuttleworth, of Gawthorpe, and on the Shuttleworth genealogy she is distinctly acknowledged. Sir Bernard Burke begins the pedigree with Arnold, in the reign of Henry IV., whose granddaughter married Sir Richard Salisbury. We prefer to begin with Gervase, who espoused Elizabeth Goudon, because from this union spring those men whose deeds are recorded by Hume and Macauley; and those women whose loveliness is still preserved to us by the brushes of Vandyke, Lely, and Holkar. The career of Gervase Kyrke points to a bitter romance, which will never be told. In his will there is no mention of his parents, no allusion to his birthplace or ancestors. To gather such information we have to turn to the tomb of one of his children. In the West's Chapel, St. Aldate's Church, Oxford, there is a monument setting forth that Mary, the wife of John West, was the daughter of Gervase Kyrke, "of Greenhill, in the parish of Norton, County Derby." We know, too, that when he left the meadows of Beauchief Abbey behind him he went on to Dieppe, in Normandy, where he was located for forty years—so says Mr. S. O. Addy, in his Norton,—and where he married his wife, Elizabeth Goudon. It needs no stretch of imagination to perceive a cruel wrong here. He was his father's heir, but his brother succeeded to the estates, while he passed his life in Dieppe, and ends it in London; for he was buried in that church where Milton had been baptized some three years previously. He had a long line of ancestors, famous both paternally and maternally, but he never mentions them. There were his cousins, the Seliokes, of Hazelborough; the old church at Norton, where he had knelt and prayed as a child, yet no syllable about his boyhood. His mother was Francesca Blyth, of Greenhill, whose great-grandfather was Richard, the brother of the two Bishops of Lichfield and Salisbury, but all is silent, even about those men from whom he immediately sprang, who were Forest officials. Will the ingenuity of an Edison ever conceive a phonograph that shall extract from the glorious old wainscoting of the Derbyshire homesteads those scenes between father and son which ended in the disinheritance and the severance of human ties? His mother died when he was but seventeen, which must have been the age at which he left Greenhill, or there would be no accounting for his residence in Basing Lane, London, seeing he died when sixty-one. Had the death of his mother ought to do with his going forth? Just then the Blythes were purchasing the last moiety of Norton from the Eynes and becoming lords of the manor. In the year 1629 Sir William Alexander (subsequently Earl of Stirling), Richard Charlton, William Berkeley, and Gervase Kyrke, started a company in London, and procured a charter from Charles I. to trade and fish "the south side of the River Canada." An expedition was fitted out and the command given to David Kyrke, together with his brothers Thomas and Lewis, all sons of Gervase, to trade with the Iroquois Indians for their furs and peltries. David had been twice before and was aware of the prosperity of the colonists. It appears that towards the close of the sixteenth century, the French Protestants began to settle themselves in this part of the New World; and in 1603 a navy captain of France, named Samuel Champlain, took possession of the territory in the name of his monarch, establishing a description of government among those of his countrymen who had fled from religious intolerance. Their transactions with the natives for furs were yielding them a rich harvest until a Company of Merchants was formed by Cardinal Richelieu, and given the charge of the Colony. The Company consisted of one hundred members, with a capital of one hundred thousand crowns: "To be proprietors of Canada,"—so ran their charter—"to govern in peace and war; to enjoy the whole trade for fifteen years (except the cod and whale fishery), and the fur trade in perpetuity; untaxed imports and exports. The King gave them two ships of three hundred tons burden each, and raised twelve of the principal members to the rank of
nobility." This was in 1627. When the English expedition under David Kyrke reached Canadian waters, the ship of Kyrke was attacked by the French Admiral. This was a contest between a war vessel and a trader, but the victory was with the English, and the Admiral was brought a prisoner to England. By the bravery of Kyrke were the French ousted from their Canadian settlements (this was an age when piracy with gallantry had a respectable show), and the English put in possession. The Company throve, while he was given the Governorship of Newfoundland. After he had been knighted, given an augmentation of arms, which were the arms of the French Admiral he had conquered, and appointed a Governor, he married Sara, daughter of Sir John Andrews, of St. Giles-in-the-Fields, Middlesex, whom he took out to the regions of the seal and the cod. His father, Gervase, did not live to see the success of the Company he had founded; from which the Earls of Holland and Pembroke, with other noblemen benefited; nor to see his son David bring the French Admiral a prisoner, and knighted by the King for his services; yet the simple inscription on the tomb in St. Aldate's plainly tells us that his heart went out at times to his old Derbyshire home, or the fact would not have been recorded. The Governorship of Sir David (of Newfoundland) is memorable from a fisheries question having then first arisen. In one of his letters written from here to Archbishop Laud, there is a sentence which is very quaint. He says that the climate agrees "with all God's creatures except Jesuits and Schismatics." His brother Lewis during the Great Rebellion fought under the standard of the King, and for his bravery at the battle of Roundaway Down was rewarded with a knighthood. Thomas became Vice-Admiral. But there is a question which every lover of history would wish to see definitely answered, and which naturally attracted the attention of the writer in Vol. II. of the Derbyshire Archæological. Had Sir David Kyrke a brother George or no? That able antiquarian, Mr. John Sleigh, J.P., in an article he contributed to Vol. VI. of The Reliquary, says he had, and further, that he was the fourth son of Gervase. We are informed by Mr. S. O. Addy that Colonel Chester (a very great authority on the point) is of contrary opinion. George Kyrke was the Groom of the Bedchamber to Charles I.; he attended that monarch to the block, and stood by his side when the Royal head was severed from the body. His wife was the Court beauty, Anne Killegrew, Lady of the Bedchamber to Queen Henrietta, and whom Lely and Grammont have immortalised. The careers of his three children, Percy, Mary, and Diana, have given to the house of Kyrke an entry on the roll of time, and associated the name with cruelty and infamy. From the Memoirs of Grammont (as well as from the pencil of Lely) we have a picture of Mary. She was Maid of Honour to the Queen of Charles II. (Catherine of Braganza). "Very sparkling eyes, tempting looks, which spared nothing that might engage a lover, and promised everything which could preserve him. In the end, it very plainly appeared that her consent went along with her eyes to the last degree of indiscretion." Grammont acknowledges that he was one of her lovers, and made her presents of "perfumed gloves, pocket looking-glasses, elegant boxes, apricot paste, essences, and other smallwares of love." It appears from both the pages of Pepys's diary and Grammont's Memoirs that there was a ball given at Court in January, 1663, in honour of the Queen's maids, and that during the evening an infant was found on the carpet, but to whom it belonged no one knew. The next day Mary Kyrke disappeared, and when heard of she had assumed the name of Warmestrå, together with widow's weeds. In her loneliness she was found by Sir Thomas Vernon, of Salop, who married her; but from his halls she was discarded, and died in great poverty at Greenwich. Her sister, Diana, was also Maid of Honour, but somewhat more discreet. She actually espoused the "senior subject of Europe," Aubrey de Vere, the twentieth and last Earl of Oxford, whose ancestors, says Macauley, were nobles of the realm, "when the family of Howard and Seymour were still obscure; when the Nevilles and Percys enjoyed only a provincial celebrity, and when the great name of Plantagenet had not yet been heard in England." The daughter of this union became the wife of Charles Beauclerc, first Duke of St. Albans, and thus the blood of a Kyrke, of a De Vere, and of Royalty become commingled. Percy Kyrke, the brother of these Maids of Honour, covered himself with infamy by the horrible atrocities after the battle of Sedgemoor. He was colonel of a regiment then called the 1st Tangiers—now the Second of the line—on whose colours there was borne, and still (we believe) is, a paschal lamb. He strung up his
prisoners at Taunton without the least semblance of a trial. "He ordered the wretches to be hanged at his door, while he caroused with his companies to the health of the King, the Queen, or his colleague, the Chief Justice; and as he observed the convulsive agonies of the dying he ordered the trumpets to sound, so that they could have music to their dancing." Hume speaks of him as a fiend, and tells a story of him so revolting and cruel that we can only refer the reader to the historian. We believe, however, with Macaulay, that the most hideous of the crimes attributed to Percy Kyrke have no foundation. The great blot on his memory—worse than his Tauntun massacre—lies in his not relieving Londonderry six weeks earlier than he did. Why did he lie off and allow its brave defenders to subsist upon tallow and dead dogs? No reasoning in this world can exonerate him. We can only see a fiendish delight on his part of revelling in the fact that such accumulated horrors were contributed by his inactivity. He married Lady Mary Howard, daughter of the Earl of Suffolk, and lies buried in the Abbey at Westminster.

Whitehough Hall ceased to be a residence of the Kyrkes at the end of the last century, but, if we mistake not, there is a very distinguished member of this family living close by, or at least holding the Eaves. This gentleman is well known in both literary and legal circles, and still holds Government appointments. His grandmother, Mary, was daughter and heiress of Edward Vernon, of Small Dale, the last scion of the Hazelbadge branch of that famous house. The disinclination to recognise George Kyrke as the son of Gervase, of Norton, and grandson of Thurstan, of Whitehough, appears to us to arise from his being the father of the being who was friend of Judge Jeffreys, and through whose inactivity or idleness the brave defenders of Londonderry subsisted upon such shabby rations.

On the slope of Eccles Pike stands a gable of the ancestral home of the Derbyshire Bradshaws. When the Bradshaws first branched off from the parent stock of Lancashire; when they first located themselves around Chapel-en-le-Frith; when the Bradshaws, of Windley, left the Peak behind them; are questions which ought to have answers somewhere. The researches of the Historical Manuscripts Commission have convinced us that many of the Peak families have sojourned in the Derwent Valley for a longer period than any compiler has ever stated. From the courtesy of Mr. C. E. Bradshaw Bowles, M.A., of Aston Lodge, Derby, who is the senior representative of the Peak house, we have before us a correct and authenticated pedigree of his sires for more than five hundred years. This gentleman has many of the old deeds, charters, conveyances of the Bradshaws in his possession, which go back to 1333. The items of interest are legion. John de Bradshaw, of Bradshawe, was living here with his wife, Cicely Foljambe, before Henry IV. had assumed his right to the throne of England, and divided the nation into the factions of York and Lancaster. This would be five hundred years ago. Fifth in descent from John and Cicely was Francis (Sheriff in 1630), the last of his race who resided at the Old Hall. His father was of the Inner Temple, London; had espoused Anne Stafford, of Eyam, the wealthy heiress; had purchased the Manor of Abney from the Bagshaws in 1595; had succeeded to the Eyam residence of the Staffords. The wife of the Sheriff was Barbara, daughter of Sir John Davenport, but he died without issue, and so his brother George came in for the Bradshaw, Abney, and Eyam estates. This gentleman selected Eyam as his residence, but when the plague broke out in this village he fled to the house of his son at Brampton, County York, where he died. This son mated with Elizabeth, heiress of the Vescis, and had two sons—Francis, who predeceased his father, and John, High Sheriff of Derbyshire in 1717, whose daughter (his son George, Recorder of Doncaster, died without issue) and heiress Elizabeth married Joshua Galliard, of Bury Hall, County Middlesex, descended from Henry Galliard, Sheriff for Norwich in 1599. There was one son of this union, whose two daughters became his co-heiresses. Anna inherited the Eyam estate, and brought it to Eaglesfield Smith; and Mary came in for Bradshaw and Abney, which she took to Charles Bowles, of East Sheen, County Surrey, Sheriff of that County in 1794. We believe this family were originally of Haigh and High Thorp, County Lincoln, and afterwards of Kent; of which shire one was Sheriff in 1658. In the last century one of the lads became a wealthy city merchant, and purchased Wanstead Grove, Essex, and the Manor of Burford, Salop. Humphrey, the son of Charles and Mary Bagshaw, married Harriet, natural daughter of the second Earl of Onslow, whose son Charles (Vicar of Woking)
espoused Mary, daughter of Sir George Eyre, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., Vice-Admiral of the Red; whose son, Charles Eyre Bradshaw Bowles, has in his possession the actual deed of Conveyance of Abney from the Bagshawes to the Bradshaws, in 1593. He has also among other precious relics the Bible of George, who fled from Eyam. We have given the heraldic coat of Squire Bowles, showing the quarterings of Bradshaw, Stafford, Rowland, Vesey, Francis, Galliard, Huxley, Wakefield.

Not a century ago there were eleven Old Halls within a radius of three miles from the Church of Chapel-en-le-Frith, that had been the homesteads of the Forest officials, while yet the chase was in its glory, and the lairs of the beasts not far distant—Bowden, Bank, Bradshaw, Slack, Stoddard, Ford, Lightbircb, Marsh, Martinside, Ridge, Whitehough. Only three remain—Ford, Slack, and Whitehough, though as gables or wings we have Bradshaw, Marsh, and The Ridge. All knowledge of this portion of the old Forest must radiate from the Church dedicated to Thomas à Becket. Six hundred and seventy years have gone by since the voice of prayer first arose from its precincts, and, though misshapen by the despicable taste of some of its vicars (lancet windows being replaced by hideous square ones, frescoes covered with unseemly whitewash), still from the memory of those men who built it do we gather the only glimmer of light that exists to assist us in pursuit of the required knowledge. Their repeated protests against the claims of the Priory of Lenton enable us to perceive a fraud. Whether they purchased the land from, or had it granted by William de Ferrars, there was a fraud. Who gave the De Ferrars any such right to sell or bestow? Such right belonged to the Peverells, but this being forfeited, the land had either reverted to the Crown or remained with the Priory, to whom the Peverells had given it. Yet the protest was a just one, and when the case was heard at Derby, in the year 1241, the King (Henry III.) must have acknowledged it, or the advowson would never have remained with the Foresters. From their being a community of freeholders, with homesteads situated in the Forest, holding their own advowson, it is very singular that to learn anything of these men should require such diligent search. Then, again, the Forest absorbed four of the twelve parishes of the High Peak Hundred. Still we know so little about it. If the Hundred Rolls of Edward I. showed the mesne tenants as well as those in capité, what interesting facts we then should have. This much at least we do know. In the thirteenth century the principal freeholders were the Bagshawes and Foljambes; later on we meet with the Bradshaws, Shalcrosses, and Browns; and then come in the Bowdens, Kyrkes, Bradburys, Taylors, and Mosleys. Of these families the only ones which remain to us, having their homesteads and holding positions of distinction, are the Bagshawes and the Kyrkes. Thus the old halls and individuals have kept touch. True, with the gentleman resident at Ford Hall, one can look back through a vista of seven centuries, along a line of twenty-five generations—even before the Hundred Rolls were conceived—and then find his ancestors among the freeholders of Chapel-en-le-Frith.

The Manor of Abney, at the Survey of 1086, was Royal demesne; in the reign of Edward II., it was with the Archers, of Highlow; and soon after it was with the Bagshawes, who were the senior line of the Ridge family. In 1593 it was purchased, as we have stated, by the Bradshaws, of Bradshaw and Eyam. In 1735 it passed by heiress to the Galliards; and again by heiress, in 1789, to the Bowles.
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The Ridge, Marsh, and Slack Halls.

WHEREIN lies the difference? Our flesh creeps at the idea of the South Sea Islander murdering his parents when decrepitude sets in, because age and infirmity cannot be tolerated; yet we Englishmen—civilised, refined, educated, with a prudish conception of decency—brutally destroy those old homesteads, not only of historical interest, but to which our maternal ancestors imparted a sanctity, by wifely devotion and motherly love. Both acts—the murder of parents and the destruction of edifices—belong to the barbarian. There appears to have been a wanton brutality about the pulling down of The Ridge Hall. Here were located the Bagshawes when the last of our Norman monarchs was holding his kingdom by sufferance; and were still here when the first of the present dynasty was being persuaded to be King of England and leave Hanover behind him. In the grounds at The Ridge there are several vestiges of the ancient building which sheltered so many generations of the Bagshawes: here a broken mullion, there a fragment of a broken pillar, utilized as grotto embellishments. The outer wall of the east gable is all that is left of the venerable pile, which had many gables and windows, illuminated with the coats of the houses with which they were allied. We have particulars of three sons of this family who secured for themselves a literary immortality—Christopher, the Romish Doctor of Divinity; Edward, the controversialist; and his namesake, the political writer.

Christopher Bagshawe will be best remembered by the reader of ecclesiastical history. He was a student at St. John’s, Cambridge, while Queen Bess was yet marriageable and hoping not to die an old maid. This would be about 1566. Nine years later he took his degree of M.A. at Balliol College, Oxford. While here, that spirit of pride which ever characterised him (and his house, too) made its appearance. He quarrelled with the afterwards famous Robert Parsons, and got him expelled; he was elected principal at Gloucester Hall, and had to resign. Flinging aside his Protestantism, he went over to Rome, where he was attached to the English College; but from here he was ejected by Cardinal Boncompagno. Returning to Paris, he acquired the sobriquet of “Doctor Erraticus.” Soon after he is again in England, where he is arrested and put in The Tower, and later still is a prisoner with many others in Wibecch Castle. One of his works is entitled A True Relation of the Faction begun at Wibich by Father Edmonds, alias Weston, a Jesuit, 1595, and continued by Father Wallcy, alias Garnet, the Provincial of the Jesuits in England, and by Father Parsons in Rome, 1601. Attached to Dr. Featley’s Transubstantiation Explosed, is a “publique and solemn disputation held at Paris with Christopher Bagshawe, D in Theologie and Rector of Avie Marie College.” Wood, in his Athenae, makes Bagshawe die in Paris in 1625, whence all his published works are dated. He seems to have left his mantle behind him, to be picked up by some of his race, as we shall see.

Edward Bagshawe, the controversialist,—so memorable for his quarrels with Baxter, L’Estrange, and others; for his long terms of imprisonment, on account of his religious tenets; and from his being one of the ministers of the Church of England who was expelled by the Act of Uniformity—received his early education at the Westminster Schools, where later in life he was to be second master under the “terrible” Dr. Busby. His vindication of himself against Busby, says the present Dr. Gosart, is now a rare work, and among the curiosities of literature. He went to Christ Church in 1646, “where he was refractory and self-conceited,” and “conspicuous for his insolent bearing towards the Vice-Chancellor.” Here he took his B.A., but it was at Cambridge that the M.A. was conferred. In 1659 he was ordained by Bishop
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Brownrigg, and became Vicar of Ambroden, which he held till the Bartholomew Day of 1662. There cannot be any doubt but that Bagshawe suffered tremendously for his religious opinions, and his love of disputation of which he was so thorough a master. Then again the "Conventicle Act" made it criminal for five persons to be congregated together for the worship of God, and seven years' transportation for the third offence. The "Five Miles Act" made it equally criminal for a Nonconformist minister to come within five miles of any city, town, or borough. Bagshawe was consigned to the Gatehouse; then The Tower; then South Sea Castle; then Newgate—only by a fluke that he did not die in Newgate; for at the time he was out on parole at his house in Tothill Street, Westminster. Baxter (whom we admit he attacked very bitterly) designated him as an Anabaptist and fifth monarchy man, but the works of Bagshawe show the epithets to be undeserved. One of his works in particular, Sainship, no Ground for Sovereignty, is proof that he was no fanatic. Not only cruelly persecuted by law for his conscience sake; not only enduring years of imprisonment in loathsome gaols; he seems to have embittered against himself both Churchman and Nonconformist. Immediately he was expelled from Ambroden he was appointed chaplain to the Earl of Anglesey, but one of his pamphlets removed him from his study to the Gatehouse. They buried him in Bunhill Fields, and the inscription on the tomb, written by the celebrated Dr. John Owen, sets forth, among other things, his deliverance "from the reproaches of pretended friends and persecutions of professed adversaries." He was the son of the famous Puritan Member of Parliament for Southwark, who afterwards became Royalist. Edward Bagshawe, the elder, as this gentleman was termed, was a lawyer of the Middle Temple, where he was Lent Reader in 1639. Then it was that he delivered two discourses, entitled "A Parliament may be held without a Bishop," and "Bishops may not meddle in Civil Affairs." His discourses set Laud against him, but the burghers of Southwark in return elected him as member. The proceedings of the Long Parliament made him a partisan of the King to whom he fled at Oxford, but being taken prisoner was confined in Southwark gaol. It was while here that he wrote his treatises defending the revenue and the doctrine of the Church. He also corrected his speeches made in Parliament on "Episcopacy," and the "Trial of Twelve Bishops." Some of his writings are printed with Rushworth's collection. He had another son besides the Vicar of Ambroden, also a clergyman, who willingly abided by the Act of Uniformity, and who held consecutively the Prebendaries of Southwell, of York Cathedral, of Fridaythorp, and Durham. He "enjoyed a high reputation as a pulpit orator," which may be assumed from his "Sermon preached at Madrid, on the occasion of the death of Sir R. Fanshawe, 1667," to whom at one time he was chaplain. Here we have a son of an old Peak family as chaplain to a scion of a Scarsdale House.

For eighteen generations were the Brownes living at Marsh Hall, of which edifice there is still a wing standing. With the exception of The Ridge having been the seat of the Bagshaws for six hundred years, Marsh Hall stands alone among the historical old edifices of the Peak Hundred, from having given shelter to such a long line of men. There is a pathetic interest centring in it: What became of this family? They were here at the commencement of the present century, for it was then that they sold their estates to the Gisbornes. What a tight grip necessity must have had to force them to sell such a relic of their house! Here their sires had brought home their brides from among the Vernons of Hailington, the Mevrells of Tideswell, the Eyres of Alfreton, the Bagshaws, the Shalcrosses, and a score other old families; while their remote ancestor, Richard, who had married Matilda, the heiress of the Fords, in the reign of Edward I, and acquired the property, had only adopted as a residence what had been a homestead of the sires of his wife. The Brownes were Foresters in fee themselves, and we can trace them as officials as far back as 1318. They appear among the Peak gentry of 1570; they were granted a confirmation of arms and a crest by William Flowers, Norroy King-at-Arms, in 1581; they were holders of certain moieties in Darley, beside the lands from their office and dowry of bride, and now they are gone, no one knows whither. Research seems to meet a check from delicacy in trying to find out anything about them, for their motive for rushing into obscurity must have arisen from what is only the natural pride of a gentleman when adversity comes upon him. The old homestead stands about half-a-mile
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from the Church at Chapel-en-le-Frith, in a southerly direction. From the extensive use of the whitewash brush, which is by no means the greatest indignity it has suffered, its appearance makes an indignation arise that is difficult to suppress. Surely such historical mansions should not be allowed to pass into the hands of men who seem possessed of souls which were never brushed before delivery.

The principal landowners around Chapel-en-le-Frith, during the last six hundred years, so far as authentic information can be obtained, have been the Bagshawes, Foljambes, Brownes, Shalcrosses, Bradshawes, Bowdens, Kyrkens, Bradburys, Taylors, Mosleys, Degges, Slacks, and Gisbornes. The Foljambes had virtually ceased to be Peak landlords in the seventeenth century, while even the site of their homesteads became forgotten. The Bowdens were an old Cheshire family, located at Bowden, in that county, as early as the thirteenth century, and it is somewhat curious that they should have purchased Bowden Edge, in the parish of Chapel-en-le-Frith, from the Leghs, about 1427. They were living at the Hall, and held the estate till 1668 anyway, and their old residence was standing within living memory; but with the death of Nicholas in 1668, or soon after, it passed by purchase to the Degges, and so to the Hibbersons and Slacks. The Bowdens of Clown, says Glover, were descended from this family, but this is simply assumption, without the slightest proof to support it. Within the church at Chapel-en-le-Frith there was a marble tomb to their memory, on which was their quartered coat (Bowden, Woodrofe, Barnby); there was a chantry or quire bearing their name, but the tomb has long since disappeared, while the quire is differently designated. We refrain from expressing our opinion of the destruction or removal of memorials, whether stone or brass, from this church, further than observing that within its precincts are the ashes of famous Puritans, to whom in the flesh Gothic architecture was a vestige of Popery, elaborate carving a description of idolatry, and armorial bearings so much pomp and vanity. The purchaser from the Bowdens was a most singular character: He was a lawyer of no mean ability, and Recorder of Derby; he was called to the Bench, refused to come there, for which he was fined a hundred marks; was appointed Lent Reader of the Temple, and treated the appointment with contempt, for which he was mulcted in two hundred pounds and disbenced. He was Sheriff of the County in 1675, and is said to have served it in his barrister's gown, with a sword by his side.* Sir Simon Degge was a scion of an old Staffordshire family located at Strangesall, Uttoxeter, in the reign of Richard II. Nine years before he was called to the Bar he suffered imprisonment for being a Royalist. At the Restoration he became Judge of West Wales and Justice of the Welsh Marches, and was knighted at Whitehall in 1669. The bookworm will kindly remember him from his Parson's Councillor and the Law of the Tithes, as well as his Observations on the Possessors of Monastery Lands in Staffordshire, which he attached to his edition of Eardeswick. The Degges were of Bowden for four generations.

Even as in the last century several of our oldest Peak families became extinct (in the senior male line anyway), so others, some two centuries previously, separated themselves from their ancestral homesteads, as the Leches of Chatsworth, Milnes of Ashford, Cokaynes of Hartle, Lyttons of Tideswell. In those days many lads of Derbyshire houses donned their knapsacks and shaped their course towards the great city, where they eventually amassed fortunes and acquired municipal honours. The founders of houses long settled by the Thames, Tamar, Humber, Severn, Mersey, Ouse, can be traced as having left the Derwent behind them when the feudal customs of the mediaval ages were breaking up under the sway of the Tudors, and agricultural pursuits abandoned from encouragement given to commercial enterprise and brilliant adventure. To track the footsteps of these lads, whether north, east, south, or west, take the Heralds' Visitations† from about the reign of Henry VII. till they were discontinued. From such sources we not only track them, but gather particulars which no history of the county supplies. In the Visitation of Shropshire for 1633, by Vincent, there is a splendid pedigree of the Blounts, shewing the ancestry of the Eckington Blounts, together with others of the Bagshawes, Needhams, Twyfords, and Vernons. The Visitation of London for 1633-4, by St. George, yields up most interesting facts. Robert Bateman, who declared his pedigree before this herald, and who was a member of the Worshipful Company of Grocers,

said his father was Robert of Hartington, and his mother Ellen Topleyes of Tysington, County Derby. Gervase Blackwell, of the Worshipful Company of Skinners, declared his father to be of Dethick Hall; and his grandfather of Wandesley, near Darley. Anthony Bradshaw, of the Ancient Guild of Goldsmiths, asserted his father was William of Derby, and his mother Anne Whinyates of Chellaston. In this Visitations we meet with Francis Columbell, whose home had been at Darley, whose mother was Margaret Needham of Thornsett, and whose grandmother was Benet Foljambe of Morehall, by Chesterfield. We find a Burdett as an ironmonger, a Beresford as a haberdasher, a Shalcross as a draper, and a Sleigh as a mercer. Here, too, John Milward, of the Eaton, Dove Dale, and Snitterton family, is designated "one of the captains of the ye Cittie of London" and governor of the silkmen of England, Wales, and Ireland.

What, too, is not only interesting but curious, we come across branches of such old and supposed extinct families as the Darleys and Leches, while both the Darley and Columbell, who declared their arms, belonged to the Guild of Merchant Taylors. The value of the Visitations of St. George lies in the fact that he would not allow the possession of arms to old families, who had held them for generations, without the proof was perfectly clear. There were other scions of Derbyshire houses who swore their pedigrees before this herald, as a Bradbourne, Cokeyne, Fitzherbert, Harpur, Horton, Leake, Meeverell, Newbold, and a Pott of Stancilfe. From a glance at the same herald's Visitations of Hertfordshire we find branches of the Bradburys, Fanshawes, Luttons, Needhams, Rotherhams, Seliokes, and Vernons. William Bradbury of Braughing, told St. George that his father was Robert of Olleset, while we know from other Visitations that he was a relative of the Bradburys of Essex, whose shield had eight quarterings. Turning to the Visitations of Yorkshire we meet with the Banks, Blyths, Burdets, Chaworths, Dakins, Derleys, Eyres, Plumptons, and Thornhills. We gather from here that one of the Dakin girls married the second son of Walter Devereux, Earl of Essex.

If those writers, who have expressed such surprise at the marvellous manner in which so many of the old Peak families became extinct or disappeared from among us, had distinctly stated that they referred to the senior lines simply, and then had troubled themselves to dive among the farmhouses of Chapel-en-le-Frith and the Glossop valley, giving a look into any wheelwright's shop on the way, they would have found that a number of the families supposed to have become extinct have not, in a junior or collateral, if in a senior line. Moreover, if these writers had troubled themselves to make it distinctly understood that some of the families who are still with us, presumably in a senior line, hold their surnames by letters patent, they would have conferred a benefit upon the student and saved very much confusion. The farmhouses of the Peak are the places where the compiler of the vicissitudes of Derbyshire families, earnestly bent upon his work, will gather an abundance of information, and find himself among men whose sires have historic mention. In some instances these farmhouses are the veritable homesteads once held by the Bradshaws, Brownes, Beards, Kyrkes, Greaves, Hydes, Sacheverells, and Dakeynes. Among the wheelwrights of this tract of country we found Needhams, Bagshawes, and Beards, and not so either from the spots with which these names have been connected for centuries. We noticed, too, a Cokeyne, who spelt his name with the orthodox termination. Among the sturdy yeomen we found Bowdens, Bagshawes, Beards, Bradburys, Buxtons, Staffords, Shalcrosses, Ashtons, and others, with names equally famous in the Peak. We met with an aged farm labourer, busy repairing a partition wall of a field, who told us his name was Buxton, which prompted us to enter into conversation. We gathered he had some knowledge of the memorabilia of this house, and on our rough sketching the family shield he at once recognised it. There was gentility in the old man's features. How graphic such a vicissitude would have become if handled by a Burke.
Parish of Darley.

Cowley Hall.

Snitterton Manor House.

Snitterton Hall.
Cowley Hall.

In the year 1235, Henry III. gave to “Cotterell the Norman” two oxgates of land in Taddington and Priestcliffe, in the County of Derby. So runs the earliest record we can find of that old and forgotten Derbyshire family, who were lords of Taddington a century later, and built the Church.

They held a moiety of Darley also. They are still among the gentlemen of England, and, like the Foljambe’s and Ford Bagshawes, have a pedigree back to Edward III., both through John of Gaunt and Edmund of Woodstock. They have been conspicuous for their bravery in our naval warfare, from the youth who so heroically perished in the action against the Dutch, in Solebay, 1672, to the late Admiral, whose breast was covered with Orders and decorations for valour. The Cotterells are of unique interest to the student. The man who found his way to Taddington Dale, designated “The Norman,” was one of a religious sect whose history is written in blood—the Albigenses—a branch of the Paulicians, who merged out of the Manichæans. This sect takes us back to the early days of Christianity. They were among the first—if not the first—opponents of the Roman hierarchy; they despised its dogmas, they repudiated its multiplicity of sacraments. In 1198 Pope Innocent III. took horrible measures for their extermination, and the inhabitants of every village, town, and city who favoured their tenets were put to the sword without regard to age or sex. Even the language of the Albigenses—the musical provençal of the Troubadour—was stamped out for ever. When Beziers was taken, it was found that there were as many Catholics as Albigenses, but the diabolical order was given by Abbot Arnold “to slay all;” for, said he, “God will know His own.” It was probably from Beziers that Cotterell escaped. Yet Dugdale in his Monasticon tells us of the munificence of the Cotterells to the Church.

From certain State papers known as Originalia—being records sent from the Court of Chancery into the Exchequer of grants of the Crown—we gather much information of this family. “In the year 1311, 4 Edward II., John, son of Henry de Derleye, and Matilda, his wife, levied a line with the King for a moiety of the manor of Duley (Darley), which was held of the King in chief, and which moiety had been taken into the King's hands because they had purchased it from William Cotterell without the King's licence.” This same William, says Dugdale, “gave a hall, called Gysours Hall, in the City of London, in the parish of St. Mildred, with divers other tenements and hereditaments in Fleet Street and meadows called Siketsfield (1326).” His grandson was granted by Richard II. (1397), “the above mentioned grants of Henry III. in socage for the rent of ten shillings per annum.” A few years previously (1381) the same monarch granted Thomas Cotterell “lands and tenements in the lordship of Lappeley, in the County of Stafford, at a rent of twelve shillings.” They had grants of lands from Queen Bess in Nottinghamshire and Berkshire, while from her successor they acquired their Lincolnshire estates. Walpole, speaking of their homestead in the last century, says, “Well, if I had such a house, such a library, so pretty a place, so pretty a wife, I think I should let the King send to Herenhausen for a Master of the Ceremonies.” The Cotterells held this office for about two hundred years. Among our translators of foreign literature, Charles Cotterell is celebrated for his rendering of De Costes’ Cassandra, from the French; and Davila’s History of the Civil Wars, from the Italian. In the library of Squire Cotterell Dormer, of Rousham, near Oxford, there is a most valuable collection of manuscripts of the family. In Report II. pp. 82-3 of the Historical Manuscripts Commission there is an enumeration of these documents which excites a craving

* Mr. Charles Upton Cotterell Dormer, of Rousham Hall, County Oxford.
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to be among them, as they relate to events of history of which no historian has told us anything. Among the children of Sir Charles were Anne, wife of Robert Dormer, and Elizabeth, the beautiful and accomplished spouse of Sir William Trumbell, Secretary of State to William III. Another of the lads became Bishop of Ferns and Leighlen, while the third was president of the Society of Antiquarians. This old family were of Taddington, while yet the name of the noble house of Cavendish was De Gernon, with a neighbourly residence at Bakewell; yet who remembers them now? Even Lyons is almost silent about them, and ignores their heraldic coat altogether, while they themselves have voluntarily assumed a name, as if to prevent anyone knowing anything of them.*

How busy the “improver” has been in the Manor of Darley during the last hundred years or so. Edifices built as remotely as 1321 (of which the original document of contract between the builder and Sir John de Derlegh is still extant) ruthlessly pulled down that he might erect the gimblick structures of his own foolish brain. One of them stood not so far from the Church, and was the homestead of that knight whose figure lies beneath the window of the south transept, and who was lord of the manor more than five hundred years ago. Even the figure was reprehensible in some way with these beautifiers of sacred precincts, for it is only within our own time that it was not hid away by their soulless artifices. The figure is of exceptional interest, for it not only represents the man who was the very last holder of the manor in its entirety, and that by Covin, but it shews a Crusader in his mail and surcoat overall, which is curious. The surcoat had long been abandoned by the Crusader, for history says Sir John Chandos was the last who donned it, and he had fallen at the battle of Lussac; yet here is the lord of Darley shewn as wearing it.

Even as the Eyres held the Manor of Wormhill by an annual payment of threepence, so the lord of Darley made his possessions safe by a yearly amount of thirteen shillings and fourpence, which, by Royal command, was appropriated for the repairs of the Peak Castle. The Inquisitions Post Mortem, 33 Henry III. (1249), shew Andreas de Darley as holding the manor, and what is curious, as being seized of Bakewell, too. Between this gentleman and the Crusader there were five generations, and how judiciously does record shew them to have selected their wives. Sir Henry, whose name appears on the Hundred Rolls of 1284, went courting to Haddon, and won one of the Vernons; their son, St. Nicholas, brought home a daughter of Sir Richard de Herthill; their grandson, Sir Robert, chose his betrothed from among the Fitzherbert ladies, of Norbury; while the fifth in line, and brother of the Crusader, carried of a Frecheville, of Criche, whose father was a Baron.

In the reign of Edward II. (1309) the Manor of Darley was in moieties between the Darleys and Kendalls, hence the Crusader got himself into the black books by making some sly bargain with the heirs of the Kendalls by which he held the whole. The two moieties were termed the “Old Hall” and “Nether Hall,” after the residences upon them. From the death of the knight in 1370-1, the possession is tolerably clear, besides being accompanied with exceptional particulars. Sir Godfrey Foljambe purchased the Old Hall, while the heiress of the Darleys (Agnes) married Thomas Columbell, of Sandiacre, and adopted Nether Hall as a home. The name of the lady whom Sir Godfrey espoused gives to the lover of Derbyshire history considerable pleasing research. Burke says she was Avena Ireland; Thoroton asserts she was a Villiers; while Glover wisely asks how she can have been either, as the impaling of her shield in Bakewell Church shows six fleur-de-lis, three, two, and one, which was undoubtedly that of a Darley. But both Glover and Thoroton were in error, as we have shown elsewhere, for the lady was one of the Irelands, of Hartshorne, whose shield in trick and tincture was identical with the Darleys. A few years later (1388) the Old Hall moiety passed to the Plumptons by heiress, and it was while they were in possession that it became a bone of contention which lays bare phases of human malice existing between relatives because of property, and makes us acquainted with infamous scoundrelism maintained in the name of the law. Have our annals a more memorable knave than Richard Empson, the legal adviser of Henry VII.? Did he not revive some dusty crochet of the law about heirs general, and did he not reduce scores of old families to abject penury by filching from them their lands, and was

* Evelyn: Diary II. s31.
not the Manor of Darley among them? The story of how he reduced the Plumptons to a debtor's prison, as told in the Correspondence* of that family, makes one almost gloat in the fact that his head afterwards rolled in the sawdust on Tower Hill. The means he used to dispossess the Plumptons, of Darley, alone concerns us. This infamous business can be told in a very few words. Sir Robert, of Hassop (temp. Edward IV.), had two nieces: Margaret, married to Robert Rolcliffe, and Elizabeth, the wife of John Sotehill, of Leicester. These ladies, knowing that their uncle had neglected to get the late King (Richard III.) to sign some documents which secured to him his vast estates, and thinking some portion of them ought to be theirs, at once perceived that the crochet of Empson would enrich them and gratify their spite. The lawyer brought the case on in the Autumn Assizes of 1501, packed the jury with the dependents of the Sotehills, and laid claim to Darley, Stanton, and Hassop, and got a verdict less Hassop, which some three years previously had been sold to Catherine Eyre. The Rolcliffe moiety of the Old Hall Manor was very soon sold to the Columbells, while the Sotehill share of the plunder, after passing through the hands of the Druys, Needhams, and Seniors, was purchased in 1631 by Sir John Manners, of Haddon. It will be seen that the Columbells were virtually now in possession. For eleven generations were they living at Nether Hall. The tenure has a curious feature, too, but not infamous—say, rather facetious. Peter Columbell, whose will is dated 10th October, 1616, left his goods to his son Roger, on condition of his refraining from smoking tobacco, for, if he was caught by brother or sister with a pipe in his mouth, the forfeiture of the property was the mulct laid down. When we recollect that the wife of this Roger was the lady we mention under Snitterton Hall, who had given up everything for the sake of her husband, there was little fear of his being caught if he sometimes set the injunction of the will at defiance. It must have been the grandfather of this gentleman (of the same name, Roger) who reported to the Council of Queen Elizabeth, in 1587, that Padley Hall was "a house of evil resort," because poor Sir Thomas Fitzherbert worshipped God in a different way to himself.† In the year 1673 the last of his line passed away (there was a branch settled in London, as we find from the Visitation of St. George, 1633-4), and his heiress took the lands to the Marbury, but the death of the man she had married brought them back to her. She gave them out of love to his memory to his relations, the Thackers, who sold them in parcels to various purchasers, among whom was Mr. Richard Arkwright, who bought Nether Hall, and became lord of the manor. During the present century two famous names have become linked with this lordship—Heathcote and Whitworth. One is to be found among the projectors of the Bank of England, on the lists of famous Lord Mayors, and on the Rolls of the Peers of Great Britain; the other is known to our enemies as attached to a gun rather destructive to their interests.

Ten different families have held the Manor of Cowley since the Conquest: the De Ferrars, Colleghs, Cadmans, Needhams, Seniors, Bagshawes, Fanshawes, Fitzherberts, Walls, and Arkwrights. What a goodly sprinkling of real old Derbyshire houses. The Fanshawes were of Dronfield as far back as five hundred years ago; the Needhams appear on the Hundred Rolls of 3 Edward I. (1274); the Walls were resident in Darley Dale for six centuries; the De Ferrars had ceased to be lords of Cowley before the Hundred Rolls were compiled; while the Bagshawes were of Bowden Edge prior to the De Ferrars acquiring the lordship. Coronets, coifs, and gold spurs have been plenteously worn by some of these families. Four have held peerages, of which three are extinct; two baronetcies; and three produced famous judges, whose careers are related by Foss. But Burke and Leslie Stephen tell us of political and domestic incidents of some of them that make such names imperishable in the memory.

How many of us remember that the monarchs of England were shorn of their prerogative of imposing taxation upon the nation by a De Ferrars? To have secured a constitutional right in a feudal age is worthy of a kind thought. This family held their Derbyshire estates for nine lives in succession, yet what do we know of them? Just a few facts that are of interest to the curious. The first one was on the

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* Camden Society Publications, Vol. IV.
† Roger, who made the report to the Council, was husband of Frances, daughter of Sir Peter Frecheville, of Staveley. His mother was Bennett Folemane, of Skegby; his grandmother was Elizabeth Stockwith, a Lincolnshire heiress; his great-grandmother was a Rollesley, of Rowley; and great-great-grandmother Beatrice Bradbourne. In Lee's "Visitation of Lincolnshire," for 1551 (by Mencalf, 1850), is the best pedigree of the Columbells we have seen.
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General Survey of 1686, and founded Tutbury Priory; the second fought at the Battle of the Standard, and, with his Derbyshire lads, secured the victory; the third choose an ox hide for a coffin, and was buried in the Abbey of Meervale; the fourth held seventy-nine knights' fees, and espoused Margaret Peverell; the fifth rebelled against Henry II., and lost his castle of Duffield; the sixth led on the third Crusade, and fell before the walls of Acre in the Holy Land; the seventh had a diamond wedding, or seventy-five years of wedded life—Thomas à Beckett, the Patron Saint of Chapel-en-le-Frith, being the priest of his early marriage; the eighth suffered from gout, like his sires, and was drowned at St. Neots*; the ninth was the colleague of De Montfort in securing a representative Parliament, fighting gallantly at Lewes and Evesham, and was deprived of his estates in consequence; the tenth no longer (like his fathers) lord of two hundred and nine manors, was still sufficiently powerful to compel Edward I. to concede the memorable feature in an Englishman's liberties, that no taxation can be imposed upon him "without the consent of Parliament." In the year 1269 the Manor of Cowley was given by Henry III. to Gilbert de Colleigh. How it passed to the Cadmans there is apparently no trace, but with the next possessors, the Needhams, we come to an egregious blunder made by the whole of the compilers. They tell us, that in the reign of Elizabeth, the heiress married Otwell Needham, and brought it to him in his dowry. Now mark! This lady gave to her husband twelve sons and a shower of daughters, which Dr. Cox admits. One of these daughters was named Dorothy, and married John Dakeyne, of Snitterton, in 1541; this would be when Henry VIII. was thinking of cutting off the head of Catherine Howard, and the Princess Elizabeth would be in short skirts and primitive pinafores. The heiress of the Cadmans must have been a venerable dame.

Otwell Needham was the senior member of the Thornsett family, and ninth in descent from the founder. Lysons says that this old Derbyshire house was of Cheshire origin. This statement Dr. Cox denies, but does not tells us where the inaccuracy lies, for he simply makes a counter statement that John, the youngest son of Thomas Needham, of Thornsett, in the time of Edward III. was a famous lawyer, and settled in Cheshire. We would remind the learned Doctor that there was a William de Needham, lord of Staunton in that county, living there in 1102; and we would add, that if he is not prepared to shew (which he has not) that the Thornsett Needhams were not William's descendants, then his apology is due to the shade of dear old Lysons.

How the vicissitudes of this family were a counterpart of the vicissitudes of another famous Derbyshire house is not only strange, but remarkable—we refer to the Cokaynes, of Ashbourne. John Needham, the lawyer, was made a Knight and Judge of Common Pleas by Henry VI.; John Cokayne was Chief-Baron of the Exchequer under the same monarch. Both became sires of illustrious sons who mated with the daughters of the aristocracy and founders of patrician houses. In both cases the distinction lay with the junior branches. Simultaneously with the elder Cokaynes selling Middleton-by-Youlgreave to the Fulwoods, the elder Needhams were disposing of Cowley to the Seniors; simultaneously with the junior Cokaynes becoming Viscounts Cullen, the junior Needhams became Viscounts Kilmorey. If we wanted a senior representative of either of these old houses at the present moment we should find them among the business men of the Peak.

Richard Senior, who purchased the Manor of Cowley from the Needhams in 1613, and resided at the Hall, was evidently an early example of a fox-hunting squire, though of doubtful reputation. He is ignored in the Visitations of St. George and Dugdale, neither has Burke any mention of him. Old Leonard Wheatcroft, poet, tailor, schoolmaster, and clerke of Ashover Church, in the reign of Charles II., has left us the squire's portrait, together with the proof that he held the Cowley home of the Needhams:

That's Cowley Hall, where oft I heard the cry
Of large-mouthed dogs, who did not fear to kill
What was their master's pleasure, word, and will;
His name was Sinner, whoever did him know,
He's dead and gone, now many years ago.

* Old Hatton has it (Hist. of Derby, p. 69,) that "Being too much afflicted with the gout to use his feet, he rode in a chariot; and by the carelessness of the driver was overturned in passing the bridges at St. Neots and killed in 1254."
COWLEY HALL.

The heiress of this gentleman brought the edifice and manor to the Fanshawes.
Amongst those "honest old Cavaliers" who mustered around the standard of Charles I. there was no nobler type than Richard Fanshawe. How he was stripped of his estates through his loyalty to the house of Stuart; reduced to penury and suffered imprisonment; how his noble wife (a Fanshawe maternally) went to his prison window every morning to cheer him; how she lived with him in a garret at Oxford, subsisting on bread and water; how the King, while in exile, created him a baronet, and at the Restoration sent him Ambassador to the Court of Spain, where his lady was offered an annuity of thirty thousand ducats if she would turn Catholic—is told by this loveable creature in her own Memoirs, which are confirmed by a score of authorities. Several members of the family were Clerks of the Crown under the Tudors. One of them was Remembrancer of the Exchequer, of whom Queen Elizabeth was so proud that she gave him Dengey Hall, in Essex; another was created a viscount by Charles I.; Lady Fanshawe (whose husband held Cowley) was daughter of Mary Fanshawe, of Fanshawe Gate; while her father was Sir John Harrison, who lost one hundred and thirty thousand pounds by his loyalty to the Stuarts. The pluck of the Fanshawes is a characteristic which yet adheres to them. One of them who died so recently as 1867 was a general in the Russian army and aide-de-camp to the Emperor Nicholas: Burke tells us that he took part in the campaigns of the Caucasus and Finland, was one of those who passed the Gulf of Bothnia on the ice, was present at the battles of Anapa, Smolensko, Borodino, Witebsk, Tarontino, Borisson, Beresina, Molodacznio, Lutzen, Bautzen, Dresden, Kulm, Brienne, Fere-Champenoise, the taking of Paris, and the siege of Adrianople. For distinguished services and brilliant acts of bravery, he received the golden sword of honour, with the inscription, "For bravery;" the Order of St. Radimore, with the sword; the Cross of St. Anne, of the second class; the Prussian Cross; the Cross of Leopold, of Austria; the Cross of Maximilian, of Bavaria; the Cross of Prussia, "For merit," and was successively named Knight of the Grand Cross and Bands, St. Kadimar, the White Eagle, St. Anne, and St. Stannislaus.

Cowley Hall again changed hands in 1718, when Thomas Bagshaw, of Bakewell Hall, was the purchaser. This tenure was remarkably short, for in three years it was conveyed again by heiress to William Fitzherbert, of Tissington. Here we have another of those glorious old Derbyshire families. Their name is on the roll of Battle Abbey; they became lords of Norbury in 1125, and, what is singular, one of the attesting witnesses to their charter of possession is Robert de Ferrars, who was lord of Cowley. Sir Henry Fitzherbert was Knight of the Shire in 1294, which was the year in which Parliament first met—in the sense as we understand it. What Judge of Common Pleas was more famous than Sir Anthony, the author of De Natura Brevium? What family suffered more from religious persecution? Were not the rents of their lands insufficient to pay the fines for worshipping God with a ritual differing from the Anglican Church? Did they not forfeit the Manor of Padley from the same cause? Yet what family more heroically defended the very Crown which had so mulcted them, when in its turn it was attacked? Witness their defence of South Wingfield and Tissington against fearful odds. They have held a peerage (St. Helens), and still hold a baronetcy. They retained Cowley for twenty-eight years, and then sold it to George Wall, yeoman, of Darley Dale.*

The Walls had been knights of the plough for twenty generations; had attended to their sheep shearing and tilling for six centuries, and, while the ambitious aspirations and improvidence of their neighbours had brought only ruin, they had lived on in quietude and perpetuated their race. There is something sad about the widow of the last representative of such a long line of men selling Cowley to the Arkwrights in 1791.

Within the Cowley homestead of the Cadmans and Needhams there are a few vestiges of by-gone days, but the hands of the Sorbs, who were resident here some few years ago, have given the same appearance to the building as we can imagine a lady of four score years would present if given a maiden's countenance. But the associations cling to it so long as there are any vestiges whatever, and dead.

* Vide Articles on Norbury and Tissington. Vol. II.
indeed must be the soul if such associations cannot endear it. There has been a homestead at Cowley for at least four hundred years, and from its contiguity to Haddon, from its facilities for the chase, from the De Ferrars having some interest in the not-far-removed lead mines, there may have been some description of shooting-tower here long before. How glibly we do all speak of these Barons, as if we know anything of them! Only that they founded Abbeys and Priories, but apparently in expiation of a troubled conscience; only, that beneath their armour they wore a dress of leather, and in their girth a dagger of mercy, to despatch the quicker the life of a foe; only, that they encased their elbows with poleigns, their knees with genouillères, their legs with jambeaux, and their arms with brassarts.
SNITTERTON MANOR HOUSE.
Snitterton Manor House.

LITTLE ROWSLEY is one of the four manors within the parish of Darley. Lysons adds Wendesley or Wensley also, though he admits it was a moiety of Matlock during the Norman period, while the Inquisition Post Mortem for 1579 show it as a manor of Wirksworth. Of these manors—Cowley, Darley, Rowsley, and Snitterton—the last three were Royal demesne at the Survey; though, before the reign of Richard I. Little Rowsley was held under the Crown by the family of Rollesley, who took their patronymic, evidently, from the manor. Henry Rollesley, the first of this old and extinct Derbyshire house of whom there is any trace, had a son Jordon living here while Coeur de Lion was yet King, whose only issue, being a daughter, persuaded her husband to take her name. Nicholas, who was the fifth in descent from Jordon, married an heiress of the Hoptons, whose great grandson and namesake espoused an heiress of the Cheneys. The fifteenth in descent from Henry died in boyhood, and so the Manor of Little Rowsley passed to Sir William Knivetun, who married the lad's sister, Matilda. This was towards the close of the sixteenth century. The father of Matilda, and virtually the last of his race, espoused Mary Shakerley, of Little Longstone, while his mother was Elizabeth Eyre, of Holme, near Chesterfield. The Knivetons of (Rowsley and) Mercaston are another old family that are gone; they were of that ilk for fifteen generations, while the elder line were of Bradley very remotely. Sir William, who married Matilda Rollesley, was created a baronet by James I. in 1611; was knight of the shire in 1603; was sheriff of the county in 1614. His mother was a co-heiress of the Leches of Chatsworth. The Manor of Little Rowsley was sold by his son, Sir Gilbert, to Sir John Manners, of Haddon, while the whole of the paternal estates were conveyed away by the third baronet, who was a zealous cavalier ruined by his loyalty, and the line had become extinct about 1706. This family differenced their heraldic coat as much as the Chaworths. In the reign of Edward I. they had two; a chevron between 3 knives; and Gules, a bend vair, argent and sable. A century later they bore, a bend vair between 6 crosses formés, while the arms of the baronets were, Gules, a chevron vair, argent and sable. The lady of the last of the Suttons of Over Haddon was Anne Knivetun.

There is an entry in the Historical Manuscripts Commission which relates to Little Rowsley, and which makes us understand how thoroughly obnoxious to the people must have been the taxation imposed upon the nation by Charles I.: "The cessment of Over Haddon, Great Rowsley, Little Rowsley, and Darley, for Ship Money, made by George Columbell, senior; George Columbell, junior; John Taylor, Henry Bradley, John Stevenson, Hugh Newton, George Broadhurst, William Goodwin, and George Hatfield, the total amount being £44.

Those Wendesleys who were lords of Wensley were sometime lords of Cold Eaton and Mappleton, and were evidently a knightly family of military prestige, of county influence, irrespective of their landed estates, besides being tenants in capite to the Crown. They were knights of the shire four times in the reign of Richard II., and twice in that of Elizabeth; they were at Wensley for four hundred years; one of them was among those crusaders who, after reaching the walls of Jerusalem, found themselves incapable of taking the city. Richard de Wendesley, who married Lettuce Needham about the middle of the sixteenth century, was the last of his line. This was the gentleman who purchased the Chantry of

*This fact is curious when we remember that Avicia Avenell, of Haddon, married Richard Vernon and had a daughter, who wedded with Gilbert le Franceys and persuaded her husband to do the very same thing. Lysons' "Derbyshire," p. 28.
Snitterton from the Warners. His wife sold a moiety of Wensley in 1591 to the Harpurs, and in 1603 disposed of the other moiety in four parts: one to Richard Senior, one to Roger Columbell, and two to John Manners. The Wendesleys had a knack of letting this manor, as we find it being held under them by the Folejames, Harpurs, and others.

Although there is no vestige of Snitterton Chantry left, nor is the site of it known with certainty; still, there is a gable left of the edifice, where remotely dwelt the lords of the soil.

"Honor Virtutis Premium" was the motto of the earliest tenant of this old manor house. Fidelity seems to have been a characteristic of the different men who have owned it or been its tenants, whether as the Shirleys in pouring out their blood for the house of Lancaster, or as the Sacheverells in looking after the interests of Henry VIII. while keepers of the Abbey estates, or, as in the case of John Dakeyne, by honourably adhering to a plighted troth which carried with it the disinheritance of himself and his heirs for ever. In the days of Queen Elizabeth there used to issue forth from its portals a youth whose steps were bent towards old Chatsworth, for the purpose of paying his devours to one of the Maids of Honour to the unfortunate Mary Queen of Scots. It is asserted that this lady was a daughter of the Earl of Rothes; this we cannot verify, but of their ultimate marriage there is no doubt, for it was their firstborn who was cruelly deprived of his birthright. The Derbyshire Dakyns were the original stock from whence those of Yorkshire, Nottinghamshire, and London sprang. Glover, in his Derbyshire, together with a writer in the Topographer and Genealogist, have it that our Dakeynes were descendants of the Norfolk knights who came in with William the Conqueror, and who settled around Chelmorton about the temp. of Edward III. This is incorrect, for it is against evidence. There were the Dakyns of Fairfield, while the great grandfather of that monarch was having a rough time of it with his barons. How curiously this family has altered the orthography of its name with the change of locality is worth note, and the fact is corroborated by the College of Heralds. Those of Chelmorton, in the reign of Edward IV., spelt it Dawkin; those of Hartington (temp. of Henry VII.), Dalkin; those of Biggin Grange (temp. of Henry VIII.), Dakyns, which they further altered to Dakeyne; those of Snitterton (temp. of Elizabeth), Dakyn, while their present representatives in Sheffield—one of whom has made the name a household word from his endowment of an institution for the relief of deserving women struggling with penury—adopt the Hartington termination with an additional vowel, Deakyn. It was of the Chelmorton branch, after their settling in Yorkshire—Linton and Harkness—of which Arthur Dakyns, a general in the army, was a member. Every Englishman would like to know more of this brave soldier than he does. Why William Flowers, Norroy King-at-Arms, in 1563, granted him the extraordinary device of "Stryke Dakyns, the Devil's in the Hemp," is a question that has been asked by thousands. Denham, in his Slogans of the North, is the only writer that has attempted any explanation. He states that generals fought then afloat as well as on shore, and assumes that Dakyns performed some marvellous feats of cutting the cordage of an enemy's vessel at a critical moment, when victory or defeat depended upon the act, and that it was an encounter with the Spanish fleet. But why so? Had not the English both taken and lost the port of Havre in the very year previous to the grant? and if there is no other evidence than assumption, the greater probability is, some desperate struggle with the French. Anyway, the deed, whatever it was, made the Dakeyne of Biggin Grange claim the motto from St. George, the Herald, when he made his Visitation to the Peak in 1611. He, however, made them difference the flaunche of their shield with griffins. We believe that the document by which this grant was made is in the keeping of one of our most particular friends, though formerly it was with the Gladwins, of Stubbin Court. Seeing that the gentleman who was disinherited by his father in 1613 was not of Stubbin Edge but of Bonsall, and seeing that it was his younger but more fortunate brother who was so designated; seeing, further, that the descendants of this brother became extinct after the third generation; while there were scions shot off from the disinherited man who settled themselves in Darley Dale and Holt House; in Gradbach, County Stafford; in Manchester, County Lancaster; in Attercliffe, County York; in Bagthorpe, County Nottingham; we cannot satisfy ourselves but that the Dakeynes should retain the ancient coat of their sires, for the flaunche charged with griffins.
were given to a branch which has passed away and from which they do not spring. We should not forget that the Dakynes (Deakins) of Attercliffe and Bagthorpe are from the firstborn of John, who was cut off by his father; while those of Derbyshire are not, but from his third son.

It is from the will of John Dakyn, who espoused Dorothy Needham, in 1541, and took up his abode at Snitterton Manor House, that we learn some items of local interest at that period. He calls Robert Fitzherbert, of Tissington, his brother. He applies the same term to Richard de Wendelsey, of Wensley, close by. Such relationship with one, can be substantiated by reference to genealogy, but we cannot trace any such close tie of blood with the second, though it goes to prove the predilection of Derbyshire men to marry with the daughters of their neighbours. If there were any relationship with the Wendesleys, as stated by the will of John Dakyn, it is curious that the widow of Wendelsey had power to sell her estates to the Harpurs, Seniors, Manners, and Columbells. Lysons calls this lady (and, of course, the compilers have copied him) the heiress of the Wendesleys. The term may be correct, but we doubt it, as she had no relationship by blood, only by marriage certificate. Her maiden name was Lettuce Needham. Are not domestic incident and historical association sufficient to invest an old edifice with interest? Richard Dakyn had a Royal Maid of Honour for his wife, and disinherited his son. The Manor House had been held by men whose names are preserved on the Rolls of the Nation, but very few tourists ever shape their course south of Darley Bridge to look at the old gable. We admit that we went purposely to satisfy ourselves if it was still-standing; for, further than an allusion to it in Dr. Cox's *Churches of Derbyshire*, we cannot find the slightest mention of it anywhere. The Maid of Honour who married Richard Dakyn (according to the Brailsford manuscripts) was Katherine Leslie, daughter of the Scotch nobleman who was present at the nuptials of Mary Stuart with Frances II., of France, and died at Dieppe on his way home. Some authorities say her name was Strange; we believe with the writer in the *Topographer* that she was Catherine Strange, and relative of the Earl of Rothes. When her son incurred his father's anger she was dead, and her husband had taken a second wife in Elizabeth Hunloke, of Wingerworth. The romance of the Manor House lies with this discarded son. There is something appealing to the human heart, if not noble, about a man forfeiting so much for the woman he loves, particularly when she is so far beneath him in social position that even her surname is kept back from the family genealogy. Still the disinheritance was accompanied with immortality, for the College of Heralds still proclaim it, the student of Derbyshire history kindly remembers it, and in generations to come the act that called it forth will yet be spoken of in accents of pity and admiration.

In the volumes of the Historical Manuscripts Commission there are various references to the Dakynes. From the *Melbourne Papers* we transcribe a letter written, if we mistake not, by a grandson of John, the disinherited, which is of interest, if only as illustrating servants' wages in those days. It is written by John Dakyne to Thomas Coke, of Melbourne Hall, and dated 16th September, 1704:—"I came hither to-day to wait upon you, and also to desire that I may serve you in any post or place in the country or London you have to dispose of. Business relating to the law is much less than formerly. That is my profession, and I could easily embrace more of that or other concerns that may be offered. I am glad my daughter has the happiness to wait upon yours at Wing. I hope she gives good satisfaction in her place, and if you think fit, I desire her wage may be something augmented, being as I hear but three pounds per annum. I had the favour to be one of your Clerks at the election." Thus we see, that a lady of this old family, and daughter of a lawyer, was a menial, with a wage of a decimal above a shilling a week.

The Manors of Snitterton, Cowley, and Wendelsey were purchased, if we mistake not, by that marvellous type of industry, ingenuity, and indomitable perseverance, Sir Richard Arkwright. The extraordinary career of this gentleman, and how certain writers have attempted to question his inventive genius, or the originality of such inventive genius, will be found under the article on "Sutton Hall."
Snitterton Hall.

There can be no doubt that the Sacheverells acquired the greater portion of their property and heraldic quarterings by the union of John (who was slain at the battle of Bosworth in 1485) with the heiress of the Statham in the reign of Edward IV. Three generations previously, the heiress of the Hopwells had thrown in her lot with the family; at least, so say Dr Cox and Camden, the Herald. Over this daughter of the Hopwells, old Lysons stood on his mettle and denied her identity; while Dr. Cox sits upon Lysons by maintaining this identity. We will simply state the facts as produced by these two celebrated authorities. Camden’s pedigree of the Sacheverells, as given in his Visitations of Warwickshire, for 1619, is pronounced by Dr. Cox (Vol. IV. Derbyshire Churches) to be the most reliable genealogy of that family to be found. Good! Now the learned Doctor shows (and justly, for the monuments in Morley Church verify his statements) that Sir Thomas Statham, who died in 1470 (grandfather of the heiress Jane) was the son of John, who died in 1453. The Camden pedigree distinctly states that John was the son of Sir Thomas. It is on the authority of the Camden pedigree that the marriage with the heiress of the Hopwells is based. Old Lysons says he cannot find any trace of any such marriage, and, further, that the shield of the Hopwells was not argent, three hares playing bagpipes gules, but quite different. Such a coat, he adds, belonged to the Fitz-Enzelds.* There is a pedigree given by Thorton, in his Nottinghamshire, which should be brought in as a witness. The researches of Dr. Cox very emphatically show, however, that the inscriptions on Church monuments are more reliable than all the Visitations of Heralds. There is another union of the Sacheverells of much greater importance for the moment—the union with the heiress of the Snittertons. By this union the Sacheverells are said on all sides to have come in for the Manor of Snitterton. But this extraordinary young lady, whoever she was, makes a greater sport with the student than she made when she trod the lanes of Darley. She was living, according to Lysons, about the middle of the fifteenth century, for her husband was William of Ible, Knight of the Shire in 1461. According to Camden she espoused Patrick Sacheverell while Edward I. was King. The discrepancy is about two hundred years in time. She was really a Shirley, says Lysons, and her arms, Gules, a snipe argent, gorged with a coronet or. We see but one solution of the difficulty, that there were two ladies living at distinct periods, with distinct arms—for those of Shirley were a pale of six, or, and azuré a canton (? a quarter) ermine—whom the Sacheverells married, and that, from the Snitterton Shirleys, calling themselves Snittertons and adopting the Snitterton arms, has arisen the difficulty; for the two statements cannot be otherwise reconciled, without we repudiate Camden in the same way as Dr. Cox has repudiated Thoroton.†

After the Manor of Snitterton ceased to be Royal demesne and a berewick of Matlock under the early Norman monarchs, we find a branch of the Warwickshire Shirleys in possession and having a residence here. This family at the time of the Conquest was located at Etingdon, holding seventeen hides of land, which were three times the quantity supposed to be held by an earl; and, what is singular, they were not dispossessed by the Conqueror. Writers (among whom is Glover, the Herald) assert that the first

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* Mag. Brit., Vol. V., p. CIII. There is something provoking about this shield. The words of Lysons and Burke (General Armoury) are identical, that “it has usually been assigned to Hopwell,” but belonged to Fitz-Ercauld. Cox says (Vol. IV., p. 333), “It has been usual to attribute the hares and bagpipes to Fitz-Ercauld,” while they should be assigned to Hopwell.

† Churches,” Vol. IV., p. 332.
Derbyshire Shirley was Ralph, who became sheriff three times in the reign of Edward I. This is clearly an error, for this gentleman's great-grandfather held five knights' fees in the shire; besides, his mother was Matilda Ridel, daughter of the Lord of Hathersage. The career of the sheriff is of great importance to us. His wife was Margaret, daughter and co-heiress of Walter Walderchef, of Fairfield, bailiff of the forest, cup bearer to Edward II., favourite of Edward III., and whose lineal descendant at this moment is Sewallus Edward Shirley, tenth Earl Ferrars in the Peerage of Great Britain. The son of the Sheriff espoused Isabel Basset, and in their issue vested, and still vests, the Barony of Drayton, together with a romance. This lady was born under a cloud which prevented her knowing who her mother was, and so the Barony has remained in abeyance for almost six hundred years. To this hour, both historical and heraldic scholars quarrel over the dame—one holding she was legitimately born, the other contending there was a hitch, while Sir Bernard Burke comes in between and says the proof is "almost" good enough.*

How well we know these old homesteads yields up not only historical but domestic incidents of love and friendship is curious; indeed, with the three great families who held Snitterton Hall in succession, there is an abundance of interesting particulars. One was knights as early as the twelfth century, barons in the thirteenth, and from distinguished marriages quartered the Royal arms of Plantagenet and Valois; another, who were buyers and sellers of monastery lands, and obtained a knighthood on the Field of the Cloth of Gold,† has a real romance of human love throwing aside wealth; while a third, who also held their gold spurs and a judgship, fought conspicuously among the Cavaliers. Yet this old edifice, linked with the Shires, Sacheverells, Milwards, Adderleys, Fernes, Turners, Falkners, Elsies, Sybrays, and other families, is positively unknown to people living within a mile of its threshold. When approaching from Darley Dale we attested the fact by inquiring from two householders separately and getting the answer in each case that they could not direct us; one adding he had never heard of such a hall. Situated within two miles from Matlock and one from Darley, in a glorious part of the Derwent Valley, being almost the boundary mark that divides the Hundred of High Peak from the Wapentake of Wirksworth, having reminiscences that vie with more celebrated buildings, together with architecture that commends itself to the beholder, such a fact is unintelligible.

The Shirleys, who were located at Snitterton for generations, adopted as their patronymic the name of the manor, but it never adhered to them. As famous military men the Shirleys stand out in our annals. Among the heroes of Cressy and Poictiers was Sir Thomas, while one of the leaders on the field of Agincourt was Sir Ralph. One of the knights, whom Henry IV. bamboozled into donning the Royal tunic at the battle of Shrewsbury, to become a target for the Douglases and Hotspur, was Sir Hugh. In six different counties at least did this family hold lands—Derby, Leicester, Warwick, Northampton, Stafford, and Sussex. It was one of the last branch who made himself so celebrated by his travels into remote corners of the earth, and excited the wrath of James I. by his fame. Like so many of the old families of Derbyshire, the male issue of the Snitterton Shirleys failed about the middle of the fifteenth century, and the heiress passed the lands on to John Sacheverell of Ible. By the way, it is not generally known that Earl Ferrars is not only a Shirley, but a descendant of De Ferrars;‡ and thus two extremely old Derbyshire houses are represented in this nobleman. There was a junior member of the Snitterton Shirleys who was one of the Foresters in fee for the Edale portion of the Peak Forest under Bluff Hal.

The Sacheverells were of Hopwell and Morley, but held Ible (which is about four miles south-west of Snitterton) from the Shirleys. By this marriage they acquired it, and afterwards sold it to the Vernons in 1498. Their name is said to be derived from Sau-Cheverell, a town in Normandy, which in turn is from de saltu capriolii, the leap of a goat. The most illustrious member of this house was probably Sir Henry, who was created a Knight of the Bath (and was present at the coronation of Henry VIII., 24th June, 1509). Such a fact we cannot find in the compilers, but we shall append a list of those Derbyshire

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* "Extinct Peerages." p. 97.
† Derbyshire Knights on the Field of the Cloth of Gold, Sir Richard Sacheverell, Sir John Burdett, Sir Godfrey Foljambe.
‡ Vide Article on Burnaston. Vol. 2.
gentlemen who have had this honour bestowed upon them since the institution of the Order to the present time.*

The Sacheverells stood very high with Henry VIII. He made one a captain of his bodyguard (another of which bodyguard was Sir Geoffrey Foljambe, of Walton, by Chesterfield), took him to France, knighted him at Tournay, was anxious for his acquiring municipal honours in Derbyshire, and did not forget him when he played football with the Monasteries. They had an hereditary mania for buying and selling Church (and other) property, and advantageously too. They purchased Darley Abbey for twenty-six pounds—the whole of the building, including aisles, altars, candlesticks, organ, timber, pavement, roof, gravestones, and brasses—which they sold to the Bullocks, with a considerable balance no doubt in their favour. After they had tenanted Snitterton for four generations—if Lysons is right, or twelve, if Camden is right—they sold the building, and a moiety of the manor, together with the old Manor House (a gable of which is yet left), to Colonel John Milward, and then purchased Stoke Hall from the Bullocks, which, in the language of the gutter, looks like a swop. The other moiety of the manor they disposed of to the Shores. While they were yet living at Snitterton, the heiress of the Radcliffe-on-Soar Sacheverells used to visit her relatives at the old homestead, and so became acquainted with Roger Columbell, the lord of Darley. The acquaintance of the young people ripened into love, but her father threatened to withhold the proverbial shilling. Anyway, they cared nought for the threat, and were married. True enough, the lands and money which should have been her's went to her cousin, Sir William Hutchinson, but he, as it is remembered, to his credit, had scruples about the receipt thereof, and so split the difference.

At the dissolution of the Monasteries there was a Chantry in Snitterton attached or near to the Manor House. This the De Wendesleys bought; while the Brownes, of Chapel-en-le-Frith, purchased the Chantry lands. From the fact that our Sacheverells, De Wendesleys, and Brownes, have passed away, and have no lineal descendants, there is a mysterious colouring given to Burke's aphorism. One of the Sacheverells, who was physician to Charles II., had properties which became sequestered under the Commonwealth, and expected to regain them from Royal favour; but the Stuarts never remembered their obligations to other people. It is said that the disappointment brought the physician to an early grave.

The possession and tenancy of Snitterton Hall by the Milwards enables us to bring to light two or three facts which escaped such celebrated authorities as Lysons and Glover, and even the indefatigable Dr. Cox. They are of interest to the Peakrell. On the 19th May, 1426, when Henry VI. was made a Knight of the Bath, so was Ralph Milward. The father of the Colonel who bought Snitterton was Chief Justice of the Palatine of Chester; while Robert, the brother of the Colonel, was in 1669 one of the Lords of the Privy Seal. The Judge was trustee, if we mistake not, under the will of Thomas Eyre, of Hassop, in 1636; he is distinctly mentioned in a volume of the Topographer, and in one of Notes and Queries, but no one links him on to Snitterton. Then again there is the poem, written two centuries ago by Leonard Wheatcroft, clerk of Ashover Church, in which the fact is corroborated:

A Knight the father, and a Squire the son;
One heir is left, if dead that name is gone.
This heir being young, with ladies durst not play,
So he in sorrow, quickly went away,
Leaving no heir o' the name, no, not one;
So farewell Milwards, now of Snitterton.

John Milward, the Royalist colonel who purchased Snitterton, was a scion of the great Eaton-Dove Dale family, whose paternal home was at Chilcot. His father had also bought the Manor of Thorpe from the Cokaynes, and indeed, if we mistake not, they were relatives of the Ashbourne knight. In the poems of Sir Aston Cokayne, published in 1658, there are several sonnets to the Milwards, one in particular addressed to his "sweet cousin" Isabella.

With the death of the Colonel in 1670, his estates descended in moieties to his three daughters, though, apparently, the senior co-heiress retained Snitterton with the Manor House. The eldest, Felicia,
married Charles Adderley, who sold his share to Henry Ferne, Receiver-General of the Customs, whose heiress married Turner of Derby. We mention this fact to remind the lovers of Derbyshire history of two extraordinary cross Chancery suits, in which Ferne was virtually plaintiff and defendant both, over a claim to the Manor of Bonsal, of which he assumed he was lord. The Shore moiety of Snitterton passed consecutively to the Hodkinsons and Banks, but the lordship now rests with the Arkwrights.

The Hall has known many owners since the Milwards, whose tenancy would be tedious to follow. We wondered if it was garrisoned during the Civil Wars for the king-like Hassop.

Here is an old edifice that echoed with shouts while yet the King of the Peak was living at Haddon; the homestead of Cavaliers who fought at Edgehill and Naseby; the rooms in which gathered the Dakeyns, Cowleys, Needhams, Brownes, Wandesleys, Sacheverells; where Sir Aston quoted his own epigrams over his wine; and it is neglected and forgotten. But not intentionally. Oh, no! It is the fault of those compilers who tell us of Stratas, of which they know little; of Flora, of which they know less; of Fauna, of which they know nothing. Let us know something of the domestic traits of our sires, of those men whose pluck, whether in the House of Commons or on the field of battle, we are justly proud of; of those women whose love and fidelity have hallowed the old homesteads of Derbyshire.
Parish of Edensor.

Chatsworth House.
HOW many Peakerells or scions of old Peak families have worn the satin tippet of a Chief Baron of the Exchequer, or the taffata tippet of a Justice of Queen's Bench? A Bakewell, Bradbury, Bradshawe, Cokayne, Manners, Vernon, Cavendish, Foljambe. How many have had their necks encircled with the gold collar of Lord Mayor? Two Batemans, one Bradbury, one Cavendish, two Cokaynes. How many have borne upon their shoulders the epauletts of an Admiral? One Cavendish, two Eyres, one Vernon. How many have buckled just below the knee that little bit of blue velvet edged with gold, which is the most coveted honour in Europe? Ten Manners and nine Cavendishes. Each Duke of Devonshire has held this knighthood; the first Duke of Rutland did not. Above all, how many have enriched our literature with the labours of their researches, their classical and philosophical studies? These gentlemen shall have particular mention elsewhere; suffice it now to notice the memorabilia of one noble family. We do not assume for a moment that the answers we have given to such questions as must have arisen in the minds of many students are accurate, but we assert that they have an approximate accuracy, which is deserving of being tested. These are questions which should not be difficult to answer, yet is it so.

On the site of princely Chatsworth stood the homestead of Chetal, the Saxon, who was lord of the manor before the Norman Conquest; the ancient name of Chetelward (or, as Lysons says it should be, Chetelward) bearing evidence of such a fact. Could we have known Lysons we would have submitted that this was simply the omission of the letter “I” by that dexterous scribe whose penmanship still excites curiosity after eight hundred years. Some three centuries subsequent to the Norman subjugation, there arose the half stone and timber residence of the Leches, which Sir William Cavendish purchased from the Agards† about 1556-7, and evidently pulled down to build the edifice of which there is a

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* A branch of this old family is still represented in the male line by Mr. John Hurdlestone Leche, J.P.D.L., of Carden Park, County Chester.
In the reign of Henry V, they had two residences in the county, Chatsworth and Belper; they were trusted Officials of the Crown, as Lord High Treasurer, personal attendants of the King, and there are some good stories of them. Burke has told this once taken from an old writer:—"The present coat of this ancient family, one whereof living in Berkshire near Windsor in ye time of King Edward III., three Kings were entertained and feasted in his house—one ye King of England, one ye King of France, and one ye King of Scots, which two Kings were at that time prisoners to King Edward; which King Edward to requite his good entertainment and other favours, gave him three crowsns on his chief, indented gules, ye Soid ermine, which coat be borne by the name and family dispersed into many other countries as Bedfordshire, Nottinghamshire, Yorkshire, Derbyshire, Cheshire and Lancashire and many other places at this day." Sir Roger Leche was a champion of Henry V.—military treasurer—was at Agincourt and the seiges of Harfleur and Rouen; was Governor of Monceaux. When Henry VIII. had his pannimic French war, Sir Ralph Leche played his part. From Earwaker's "East Cheshire" we gather this fact. In 1409 "grants were made to Sir Roger Leche Kn of the custody of the lands and tenements late belonging to Sir Rich Vernon, of Harlaston, Knt., during the minority of Richard, his son and heir, together with the Office of Forester of the Forest of Macclesfield, which the said Rich held in fee." Francis Leche, who sold Chatsworth to the Agards, married the sister of Bass of Hardwick, and died 1550.

† About the time that the Agards were disposing of Chatsworth to the Cavendishes, there was a youthful member of the family cutting out for himself a career which has made his name familiar to both antiquarian and historical students. To him we owe the Catalogues of those Records, to which he had access as Clerk of the Exchequer. He was a fellow-member with Camden, Stowe, Coxe, Selous, Spelman, Cotton, of that famous Antiquarian Society, founded by Archbishop Parker, in 1558, and which was smashed up by that Royal poltroon James I. His contributions, read before this Society, are preserved to us in Hearne's "Collection of Curious Discourses." His vast researches are in a great measure in manuscript yet; some in the Bodleian at Oxford, some in the British Museum. "Five folio volumes containing numerous and valuable extracts from ancient records, some in print and some in manuscript, with charters and deeds of various dates from the Conquest onwards, collected by Agard, are now among the Stowe MSS. recently purchased from the Earl of Ashburnham for the British Museum." The ashes of Arthur Agard lie under the cloisters, just by the Chapter House, Westminster Abbey. The Agards held that marvellous hunter's Horn, now the property of Mr. W. H. G. Baghawa, J.P. In Beckwith's edition of Blom's "Treasures," 1784, we read that "Walter Agard claimed to hold by inheritance the Office of Escheator and Coroner, through the whole honor of Tutbury, in the County of Stafford, and the Bailiwicks of
painting extant. Some two years before the glorious Revolution (1687), the design by Talmon for the present Palace of the Peak was accepted by the fourth Earl of Devonshire. Of its splendour and the rare collection of works of art within its halls and corridors, we do not intend to make one observation, though we may briefly refer to the exquisite carvings in the Chapel, so long attributed to Grinling Gibbons, as it is time the public mind was disembued of an error which arose from the egotistical assumption of that eighteenth century pedant, Horace Walpole.

Many of us associate the Cavendishes with the Peak only from the time when our famous Bess, then a comely lass, persuaded her husband, Sir William (who had already been married twice, and father of eight children), to dispose of his Suffolk estates and settle in Derbyshire. This would simply be about three hundred and thirty years! but Edmondson's Baronagium adds on three centuries to this, in clear and succinct characters, which must be of particular interest to those who dwell within a radius of ten miles from Bakewell, if not to the whole of historical students.

Robert de Gernon—Temp. of William I.

Matthew—Roberta Sacville.

Ralph—Sister of Sir William Brews.

William—Eleanor,

d. 1547.

Geoffrey—Second son.

Roger—Heir of John Potkins,

d. 1356.

All the descendants took the name of Cavendish.

Edward III. Chief Justice of King's

Bench. Richard II. Chancellor of Cam-

bridge. Killed same year by the mob at

Bury.

Sir John—Alice.

In the King's bodyguard. Knighted V'

for slaying Wat Tyler, 1379. Whence the noble family of Cavendish.

Sir John—Joan Clepton.

Moor Hall, the ancestral home of the De Gernons, stood somewhere near to the junction of the Stannage and Sheldon roads, or within a mile from Bakewell Church. We believe there are men yet living who can remember some gable or vestige of the building. We do not envy those whose minds allow them to pull down such venerable and historical edifices. Although some of the splendour of the illustrious family of Cavendish must be attributed to their union with the heiresses of the Potkins and Hardwicke, it should be added, in fairness, that they are singularly free from such unions (as a noble house), as we can only trace three others during six hundred years—the Righleys, of York; Hoskins, of Middlesex; and Boyles, Earls of Burlington.

Chatsworth House, having weathered two centuries, is certainly among the old Halls of the county, and the most magnificent of them, too; but from so many writers having made it a theme for their muse,
we should not have mentioned it, only that we wish to direct attention to a fact that tends to make an illustrious and honoured Derbyshire family still more Derbyshire, and because we believe we can cite an association of the edifice which will possess some degree of freshness, and which should be treasured up as a touching incident of a noble heart. Moreover there are memorabilia of the Cavendish family which the compilers have ignored. We all know that the Earl of Devonshire, who built Chatsworth House, was created a Duke by William III., in 1694; but we may not all be aware that the second Duke married Rachael Russel, daughter of the English patriot; neither may we all remember that this lady's sister, Catherine, married John Manners, second Duke of Rutland. Thus the two sisters were wives of noblemen whose estates were in contiguity, but the singular incident tinged with pathos lies in the fact of both ladies being, in the month of November, 1711, in child-bed, when the Duchess of Rutland lost her life, though her child was the future Viscountess Galway. Old Lady Russel (who had just lost her son, the Duke of Bedford), "after seeing this daughter in her coffin, went to the Duchess of Devonshire, from whom it was necessary to conceal the fact, when assuming the appearance of cheerfulness in answer to her daughter's inquiries as to her sister's state, said, 'I have seen your sister out of bed to-day.'"

Among those ancient oaks of the old park at the back of Chatsworth House (saplings, perchance, when Thomas Leche was physician or leech to Edward III.), one almost expects to meet with the shade of Master Chetel, in his roch and mantil and breche, looking for his domicile. If the first De Ferrars had been a draughtsman as well as a land surveyor, he might have endeared himself to future generations by giving us rough sketches (as marginal notes of his great book) of those Saxon gentlemen of the Peak, such as Godric, of Beeley; Levenot, of Edensor; and Chetel, of Chatsworth; or anyway of their homesteads; as it is, we only know their names, the particular manors of which they were lords, and that they were fifteen in number. How the estates of these men were pickings simply for the De Ferrars and Peverells is seen at a glance:—

<table>
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<tr>
<th>BEFORE THE CONQUEST</th>
<th>AT THE SURVEY</th>
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<tr>
<td>Caschin</td>
<td>Peverell</td>
<td>Sydenham</td>
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<td>Chetel</td>
<td>De Ferrars</td>
<td>Chatsworth, Gratton, and motley of Hartle.</td>
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<td>Colne</td>
<td>De Ferrars</td>
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<td>Colne</td>
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<td>Godric</td>
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<td>Peverell</td>
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<td>Hundine</td>
<td>Peverell</td>
<td>Glossop, Bradwell, moity of Winster.</td>
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<td>Levenot</td>
<td>De Ferrars</td>
<td>Edensor, Middleton-by-Youghal.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Levenot</td>
<td>Fitchbury</td>
<td>Hathernage.</td>
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<td>Lewic</td>
<td>Peverell</td>
<td>Hazeldridge, Litton.</td>
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<td>Raven</td>
<td>De Ferrars</td>
<td>Moity of Stanton, moity of Winster.</td>
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<td>Swale</td>
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<td>Seward</td>
<td>Royal Demeane</td>
<td>Wormhill.</td>
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No wonder the De Ferrars founded Tutbury Priory, or the Peverells so richly endowed Lenton! One feature of the Peak lands is very curious—in their having had at least thirty-five different families of the aristocracy for lords since the Conquest; that there should have been a period, when, with the exception of the Poljambes and Vernons, the landlords were exclusively baronial; yet at the present moment there are virtually only two houses holding coronets, the Manners and the Cavendishes, though true, the Howards still hold Glossop, the Cowpers the mesne Manor of Over Haddon; and the Curzons Litton. Of the other thirty-one of the old aristocratic lords of the Peak, there are only seven that are even represented in the Peerage now—Boyle, Bridgeman, Grey, Needham, Shirley, Savile, Talbot; while the only Peak families, proper, who hold coronets, are the noble houses of Cavendish, Needham, Manners, Vernon, Milnes. At the dissolution of the Monasteries the Talbots came in for the lion's share of the lands in the Peak, but how curiously the vicissitudes of this family verify the aphorism of Burke is
marvellous: No son succeeded father in the Earldom of Shrewsbury for almost two centuries; the Earl, who was Bess of Hardwicke’s last husband, was considered the richest subject of Queen Elizabeth, but, forsooth, when he died, his will could scarce find an executor from poverty. His successor had three daughters, and thus the breaks began, which continued to within almost living memory. The mention of Bess brings us back to Chatsworth.

Apart from her marvellous character, the career of this famous lady is a study, if only taken historically. The age in which she lived was the most extraordinary, perchance, in a decade of centuries, and she seemed to be the link that joined the extremities of the age. She had one idea which never forsook her through life, the union of two things: bricks and mortar to yield grandeur, of human beings to yield wealth. She was a girl when Henry VIII. found that a sharp axe suited his ends better than a Divorce Court, and when he was reigning as a despot. Then she was busy with her own marriages, and she was yet planning the alliance of huge blocks of marble and stone when James I. found he was not allowed to play first fiddle in an English Parliament. As a girl, she married a boy, whose early death gave her his wealth; as a young widow, she flung her cap at an old gentleman of Suffolk, and wheedled him over to Derbyshire; again a widow, she bamboozled the children of her third husband out of their patrimony; again a widow, she mated with the senior Earl and richest noble of the realm, and got good Queen Bess to confirm her judgment in allowing him a description of pocket money. She came in for her brother’s estates—for wealth, from the Barlows, Cavendishes, Loos, and Talbots. She mated her son, Henry, of Tutbury, with his step-sister, Grace Talbot; while her step-son, Gilbert, of Shrewsbury, was married to her daughter Mary. Having other daughters, she aspired to blood Royal, and wedded one to Lord Lennox, of the house of Stuart; and then offered to buy the wardship of young Lord Wharton as a desirable match for another. On her monument, in the Church of All Saints, Derby, we would point out an untruth, which makes her the mother of three sons and three daughters. Every student of genealogy knows she had eight children; of whom five were girls.

This lady was perfectly aware what she was doing when she went to “The Black Fryars in London,” on the 3rd November, 1541, as Elizabeth Barlow, widow, m’d Hardwicke, and came away Mrs. Cavendish. Her husband had been one of the Commissioners through whose hands the sequestered property of the monasteries had passed; he had given great satisfaction to Henry VIII. by his forcing the Orders into surrender, and got several good slices of land as a recompense; he had just been made Auditor of the Court of Augmentation, accompanied with other grants of land in Herts. “formerly belonging to the dissolved monasteries.” In 1546 he was knighted, made a Privy Councillor, and Treasurer of the King’s Chamber. On the accession of Edward VI. he came in for further recognition of Royal pleasure; when Mary came to the Throne, he veered round from Protestant to Catholic, and was appointed her Royal Treasurer. Then it was that Bess coaxed him into converting his Suffolk estates into money, and purchasing fresh ones in Derbyshire. Sir William has been said, by innumerable writers, to have been usher to Cardinal Wolsey, and to have written his life. Thanks to the Rev. Joseph Hunter, we know differently. Hunter adduced evidence (extremely ingenious and not to be controverted) which overthrows the statement altogether. He directs attention to a sentence in the book, and then clinches it with a well-known fact. The sentence is uttered by Wolsey, wherein he says that the writer left “wife and family and home to serve me.” Wolsey died in 1530. At that time Sir William was not married to his first wife, Mary Bostock, and his first child was not born till 1534, so that he could not have left wife and family. There are other items of considerable interest which are all in confirmation. Sir William had an elder brother, Richard, who had gone forth from their London residence in the Parish of St. Albans, Wood Street, and became usher to Wolsey, to whose influence Sir William owed his introduction to Court. Their father was Clerk of the Pipe. It is well known that, when Wolsey fell, Richard Cavendish clung to him in his adversity, and never left him till he expired in Leicester Abbey. In that very year Sir William was one of the Commissioners of the Crown to demand the surrender of the Church lands. Yet Burke, Dod, Forster, and other writers of Periods, will persist in asserting that Sir William was the
CHATSWORTH HOUSE.

ushier and faithful servant of the Cardinal: Could he have been in the death chamber at Leicester Abbey and at Shene Abbey at the same time, demanding it to knuckle under? The two events occurred together, and it is a historical fact that he put the Abbot of Shene through his facings. Richard came back to Court just to receive from Henry VIII. "six of Wolsey's best cart horses, with a cart to carry his stuff and five marks for his cost homewards; also ten pounds of unpaid wages, and twenty pounds for a reward," and then he retired to his manor at Cavendish Overhill, in Suffolk. He is known never to have sought further Court favour, never to have abjured the old faith, but to have given himself up to literature. His ambition seems to have been crushed by two events—the disgrace of Wolsey, and the execution of his wife's uncle, Sir Thomas More. Since Hunter's ingenious evidence it has been dug out that he compiled the life of his master in 1557, and that many copies in manuscript were sold before it ever reached the press. The screw of necessity must have pinched, for he sold his manor for a few pounds and passed away. All record of his line after the third generation is lost. What a contrast the two brothers present! Richard shrinking before the first blow of adversity, without one effort to benefit by his great master's degradation, preferring a provincial oblivion to the prospect of Royal favour and a coronet; William lending himself as a ready instrument to further the ends of a rapacious monarch, and receiving, without one qualm of conscience, moieties of the spoil he had helped to filch; one clinging to old rituals and old memories the other using prayer book or breviary as policy demanded.

There have been several members of this noble family who have distinguished themselves by their scientific researches and contributions to our literature. The discoveries of Henry, the celebrated chemist, who "probably uttered fewer words in the course of his life than any man who lived to four score years, not at all excepting the Monks of La Trappe;" who held no communication with his female domestics but wrote his orders and left them on the table, and who left a fortune of one million one hundred and seventy-five thousand pounds, we shall notice when we come to enumerate the famous literary and scientific Peakrells. There is a scion of this house to whom a debt of gratitude is due from the nation at large—and will be due from all future generations—that not one in ten of even educated men know anything about or have even heard. Let us explain. Sir Henry Cavendish, second baronet and father of the first Lord Waterpark, was Member of Parliament for Lostwithal, in Cornwall. Many of us have read and believed that the Parliament from 10th May, 1768, till 13th June, 1774, was one wherein the proceedings were never reported, as in history it is termed "The Unreported Parliament." If we recall the names of some of its famous members, we shall then understand the importance of such a fact. There was Burke, with the mantle of Demosthenes upon him; Sheridan, Thurlow, Fox, Blackstone, and a coterie of orators that were never before nor since within the walls of St. Stephen's; there was the great Chatham, with his last sentences foretelling we should lose America by a ridiculous and futile taxation; there was the Granville Ministry, flinging the Member for Middlesex into the Tower for an expression of opinion, and the Judges of England declaring they had no power to do so. Now the speeches uttered in this Parliament, which for "splendour of diction" were never surpassed, were more ably reported than any previous ones had ever been, and this by Henry Cavendish. This gentleman was an adept at the Gurney system of shorthand, writing with marvellous rapidity, and thus these reports are valuable, if only from their accuracy. But where are they? In the British Museum, and consist of forty-eight quarto volumes of manuscripts. Why they have never been printed and the world had the benefit it is very difficult to conceive.

Most visitors to Chatsworth come away with the idea that they have seen exquisite carving by Grinling Gibbons. Even in spite of the challenge of Lysons, and evidence produced by Cox and Jewitt, writers will persist in recapitulating this egregious blunder. Can any living man point to any proof of any work in Chatsworth being by Gibbons? We say proof that will stand powder and shot. Lysons said truthfully that no one had ever heard of Gibbons ever having been at Chatsworth, or doing any work for Chatsworth, until egotistical Walpole walked in one day and pronounced the carvings to be by Gibbons; this was more than half a century after the erection of Chatsworth, and during this period no one had heard the name of
Gibbons mentioned as the carver. As Professor Jewitt said, those who have hitherto considered the carvings as the work of Gibbons "will, perhaps, learn, with some little surprise, that they are the creations of the genius of Watson." Most of us have seen the marvellous pen over the door of the dining-room leading to the South Gallery. Walpole was in ecstasy over this, and pronounced it to be Gibbons, a thousand times over. This pen was the work and present of Watson to the first Duke. If Walpole had simply shewn himself an egregious ass, it would have been of no consequence, but, unfortunately, he has robbed an artist, equally as skilled as Gibbons, of his fame, and propagated a falsehood, which better men than himself have believed as a truth. Again, the original memoranda of Watson, written almost two hundred years ago, some of which we have seen, leave no doubt but that the exquisite carvings in Chatsworth House, so justly admired, were the work of his hands.

Why one of the cleverest carvers in wood and stone that ever existed should not have had a biographer to tell us something about his career is very easy of explanation; but why the injustice of assigning his work to another should not have been thoroughly exposed we cannot understand. The original memoranda of Watson, or some of them, are extant, wherein are the entries of the work executed; the agreement of price to be paid for the work, and the time taken for its completion. The wrong done to this artist, and the blunder which accompanied the wrong, can be clearly charged to Horace Walpole, Lord Orford, but unfortunately such a monstrous error recapitulated by millions of tongues during the last six generations of men has become gospel, and only such outspoken asserters of the truth as Lysons, Dr. Cox, and Professor Jewitt have dared to challenge the falsehood. Is it not astonishing, says the celebrated author of the _Magna Britannica_, that "No writer before Lord Orford published his _Anecdotes of Painting_ ever spoke of the works of Gibbons at Chatsworth," the presumption being against it, "whilst there is no proof for it." If these masterpieces had been the work of Gibbons would they have remained _in statu quo_ for fifty years to be discovered by an old gossip from Strawberry Hill, whose opinion once given must be taken as a good Catholic would the infallibility of the Pope? But let us come to proof. There is a volume of artists' receipts still preserved by the noble family of Cavendish, in which can be found the signatures of those men whose genius was called into acquisition to give to Chatsworth its splendour. Is there one of Grinling Gibbons there? No! a thousand times no. There is a description of Chatsworth by Dr. Leigh, published in 1700, "soon after all the principal apartments were finished," and while Watson was still adding to the exterior masonry his beautiful conceptions, but no mention of Gibbons. There is Mackey's tour through England in 1724, "the result of actual observation," but (when speaking of the works of art in Chatsworth) there is not a syllable about Gibbons, which seems to intimate, says Lysons, "that the carving was not then shown as his work." There is the _Memoirs_ of the Cavendishes by Dr. Kennett, written in 1737, in which there is another description of Chatsworth, but not a word about Gibbons. Walpole speaks pointedly and enthusiastically about the pen, and says that no one but Gibbons could have executed such a masterpiece. We know positively that this assertion is a falsehood. When we confront the believers in Walpole's judgment with such a fact we are told exultantly that there is an entry in the volume of artists' receipts of fourteen pounds fifteen shillings paid to Thomas Lobb, the carpenter, for cases which conveyed some carved work, statues, and pictures from London, and that the carvings were by Gibbons. Very good! This is your turn, now our turn. Show us the entry of the amounts paid to Gibbons for them, and which amounts would be of four figures or thousands if the work were his. These people forget that Gibbons, as a lad, asked a hundred guineas for a small carving when he was unknown* and living in a slum at Deptford. Would the large amounts which Gibbons—a veritable worshipper of gold—have demanded from the first Duke of Devonshire for such work have had no entry? Again, the assertions of Walpole recoil upon him and make him a laughing-stock when tested by a logical statement of facts: Gibbons must have worked _incognito_, or the discovery of Walpole was no discovery whatever; Gibbons worked gratuitously or there would be some entry in the volume of receipts; Gibbons must have possessed the power of being in two places at once, as it can be clearly

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*Evelyn's "Diary."
shown that he could not have been at Chatsworth, nor have done work for Chatsworth during the particular time when the carving was actually done. On the assertions of Walpole, the biographer of Gibbons (Cunningham) based his facts (so far as Chatsworth is concerned), and says with a flourish, "had the masterpieces of Chatsworth been Watson's Watson would not have remained in Derbyshire to lead an obscure life and be buried with a doggrel epitaph." Mark how assumption is supplemented by ignorance: Watson, from the expiration of his apprenticeship with Mr. Oakley in London, till he was cut off in his fifty-third year, was almost entirely employed by the noble family of Cavendish, hence he was bound by his agreements (copies of which are extant) to remain in Derbyshire. Watson has not received justice from the hands of those who even wished to do him justice. Both Rhodes and Glover say that he received munificent remuneration for his work. If these writers had made any of the poor fellow's agreements into a multiplication sum they would have found that the sum realised anything but munificent remuneration: We find the quotient in some cases fivepence per hour, and in many fourpence. Indeed, when the man worked by the day he was satisfied with three shillings and tenpence.* This would indeed be munificent payment. Take any item from his agreements and see if we exaggerate. Here is one: "And the said Samuel Watson doth hereby further agree to carve the modillions and roses in the intablture of the north front, every modillion and rose at the rate of ten shillings both together."

"All the wood carving in England," says Cunningham, "fades away before that of Gibbons at Chatsworth." Stop! Let us reason logically. Shew us the proof for the words "that of Gibbons." No, you cannot; you are reasoning from false premises, from the assertions of Walpole, which remain uncorroborated. First it was asserted, after Walpole had pronounced his infallible judgment, that Gibbons worked at Chatsworth. This has long been exploded. Then Watson was said to have been an assistant of Gibbons (Walpole says so), but this is so flagrant that it almost provokes bad language. In the *Memoranda* of Watson there is no mention of Gibbons, and he is most particular in stating for whom he was working and how long the work took.† A characteristic of the Watsons for generations was to be satisfied with what they were without ambition to benefit by the marvellous gifts with which nature endowed them. Gibbons, when scarcely in his teens, asked Evelyn (when that courtier found him in a Deptford slum) the large sum we have stated for a piece of carving he was working at; Watson, as a staid man, asked only five pounds for a Corinthian capital. There is a large sympathy goes out for Watson, not only from the cruel robbery of his fame, but from his modesty in not recognising his wondrous talent, and from his sufferings from what we should term a bronchial disease, which cut him off so soon after his inimitable work at Chatsworth was finished.

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*White Watson, the antiquarian, told Lyons that three shillings and tenpence was positively the daily wage of the carver.

†In the possession of Mr. James Bradbury, of Bakewell (whose wife was Sarah Watson, granddaughter of the antiquarian), there is a quantity of the "Memoranda," and we believe that some years ago Mr. Barlow Robinson, of Derby, acquired some by purchase.
Parish of Gymam.

Bradshaw Hall.

Ieam, Coolow, and Gymam Halls.
NIGEL DE STAFFORD was one of those Normans who came in for a goodly share of Saxon plunder soon after the victory of Hastings. He got thirteen manors in Derbyshire, and one hundred and thirty-one in other counties. Some writers assert that Eyam was one of them.

The evidence is clear that the Staffords never held the lordship. Before the Conquest it was with Caschin, from whom it was seized at the Conquest as Royal demesne, and afterwards given by Henry I. to the second Peverell, under whom it was held in socage by the Morteynes, who, some fifty years subsequent to the flight of the third Peverell, became superior lords by gift of King John. The last of the Morteynes (Sir Roger) sold it to Thomas, Lord Furnivall, about 1307, and it has since passed by heiresses to the Nevilles and Talbots; by gift to the Saviles, and again by heiresses to the Boyles and Cavendishes.

In the fourteenth century there were no bigger men between Stoney Middleton and Sheffield than the Furnivals. The purchaser of Eyam—who was Lieutenant of the County—was ennobled by Edward I. in 1295, in whose campaigns he distinguished himself. His name is on the Rolls of Caerlaverock and Falkirk. The first of the Furnivals was Gorard, who came in the train of Richard I. when he returned from Palestine, whose descendants were essentially crusaders and warriors. They are immortalised by Shakespeare for their military prowess. They increased their estates by marriage with the heiress of the Luvetots, Fitz-Johns, Verdons, Dagworths. Their Manor House was the one located at Park Wood Springs, while they had a park at Welbeck, and a London residence on the site now occupied by Furnival’s Inn, Holborn. Their Peerage extended to four lives, but, the fourth Baron, having no male issue, his coronet and lands (among which was Eyam) went in the dowry of his daughter Joan to her husband, Thomas Neville, brother of the first Earl of Westmoreland. This lady was a wife, heiress and fatherless, before she was sixteen, as is proved by the Inquisitions Post Mortem for 1383.

No family of England ever held such power as the Nevilles. They were to this country what the Douglases were to Scotland; they were a House of Peers in themselves; they held the Baronies of Fauconberg, Latimer, Bergavenny, Neville, Furnivall, Essex; the Earldoms of Salisbury, Warwick, Montacute, Monthermer, Northumberland, Kent, Westmoreland; the Marquessate of Montague, and the Dukedom of Bedford. The mother of King Edward IV. was Cicely Neville; the wife of Richard III. was Anne Neville. They allied themselves with the Hollands, Dukes of Exeter; Mowbrays, Dukes of Norfolk; Staffords, Dukes of Buckingham; but with the last breath of Richard, the King-maker, at the battle of Barnet, the splendour of the House of Neville had vanished, leaving only the Earldom of Westmoreland (the last Peer died in Spain positively starving) and the Baron of Abergavenny, which is still represented by a Neville in our Upper Chamber.

Thomas Neville, Lord Furnivall (Lord of Eyam), and his wife, Joan, had a daughter Maud, married to the celebrated Sir John Talbot, afterwards Earl of Shrewsbury, who brought Eyam to her husband. Neville was a nobleman of great distinction in the reign of Henry IV., for Parliament entrusted him with a subsidy for disbursement. Among other things, he left to Talbot “his best bed and the furniture thereto.”

The Talbots, like the Howards, claim Saxon ancestry, and as Norfolk is the premier Dukedom, so is Shrewsbury the premier Earldom. Here the similitude ceases, for while the Howards have been statesmen
and courtiers, the Talbots have been soldiers and monks. The Talbots first rose to distinction under the Norman monarchs, and their peerage was conferred upon them by Edward III. Twenty-eight coronets have been worn since the one bestowed upon them by Henry VI., which is the greatest number (with one or two exceptions) ever worn by a family. Some thirty years ago occurred the famous Shrewsbury case, in which the claimant for the title and estates acquired his rights from an ancestor who flourished some four centuries back. How this case teemed with curious facts is by no means generally known. We do not refer to the prodigious search of registers through such a long lapse of time whether in England or abroad, nor to the deciphering of time-eaten tombstones, but to incidents that should be noted by any student. The remarkable breaks in the family strike the most casual observer as singular. When the seventeenth Earl died (the last of the direct male line), in 1856, unmarried, and occasioned the celebrated contest for succession, the title had never passed from father to child for almost two hundred years. When the son of the sixth Earl (who held Eyam), who had been custodian of Mary Queen of Scots, died, his successor had to go back two centuries on their genealogical tree to find the link that tacked him on; but even this was not the first instance. When the Talbots held but a Barony there were the same curious breaks. The first claimant on record was the most remarkable character in the whole of English history. Need we say that we refer to the hero of forty fights (who was Lord of Eyam), to him who, on one occasion when his troops fled, confronted the whole of the French army until disabled and taken prisoner. This was Sir John Talbot, whose wife was Maud Neville. Another singular incident which came out in the trial of 1856 was that a senior line to the present peer was traced to a poor family, who had been living in the vicinity of Seven Dials, London, and had gone no one knew whither. From what we have learnt in our search, we should not be surprised if, one of these days, we should have the most celebrated of all romances played out in the Halls of Westminster in which (as it was with the Barony of Willoughby in the last century) a sturdy yeoman from across the sea shews descent from a man whose race was supposed to be extinct. There is a little romance connected with this house which is worth the telling. During the reign of Elizabeth there was a John Talbot, of Salwarp (a descendant of the very ancestor from whom the present Earl of Shrewsbury claims his right to the peerage), who was in love with Mistress Olive, daughter of Sir Henry Sherrington, of Lacock Abbey, Wilts. The old knight did not believe in men with empty purses, if they were related with the proudest houses in Christendom; lands yielding good rent rolls and well filled coffers were the credentials to his favour. He had forbidden Talbot seeing the girl, and took measures to prevent their meeting. But what are bars, bolts, locks, parental prohibition, when the love of two young hearts has been plighted? The young people had their secret whispers beneath those venerable cloisters which still remain to us. Here Sir Henry surprised them one evening, and their trysting place was henceforth closed to them. When a woman’s heart and brain are in unison, such a difficulty is not much. She sent her lover a letter to tell him she would converse with him from the roof of the abbey. This was rather a hazardous position for a young lady, but love is no calculator of consequences. They little thought that such an interview would put an end to all their difficulties. Both being true to such appointment, she called out to him that she would leap down if he would catch her. He, thinking the expression was not seriously meant, lovingly bade her do so. She, however, did leap, and alighted on his breast. He fell, dashing his head to the ground with such violence as to deprive him of consciousness. She, thinking he was dead, screamed so dreadfully that her father and the household were soon on the spot. The leap did marvels with the old man, for he said, since she had dared to leap such a distance to be at her lover’s side she should have him altogether. This loving couple will be remembered, not simply because of their attachment for one another, but from the fact that it was one of their descendants (Henry Fox Talbot) who, not so many years ago, made the splendid discovery of photography.

The first Talbot who was Lord of Eyam will be ever memorable, not only as the victor in so many engagements, but from his being defeated by Joan of Arc at Patay, in 1429—where he was taken prisoner and kept in a French prison for four years—from his capture of Bordeaux at the age of eighty; and from
his attempt to relieve Chastillon, where he fell. The Talbots have held two dukedoms, and, singular to say, one was so created by William III. for his part in the Revolution, and the other by James II., for his drawing the sword against William III. The wife of this nobleman was "Belle Jenyns," sister of the famous Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough.

Eyam passed with the eldest co-heiress (Mary) of Gilbert, seventh Earl of Shrewsbury, who espoused the Earl of Pembroke. Lysons says this lady gave it to her grandson, Sir George Savile. Now this lady's only child died in infancy, so to grandchild she never could have given it. He was her second cousin, and we take it, Sir William, father of Sir George, not Sir George. The greatest of the Saviles (Marquis of Halifax) who held Eyam we have spoken of under Beeley, but the tribute paid him by Macaulay is worth citing:—"The memory of Halifax is entitled in a special manner to the protection of history. For what distinguishes him from all other statesmen is this, that, throughout his life, and through frequent and violent revolution of public feeling, he almost invariably took that view of the great questions of his time which history has finally adopted. He was called inconstant because the relative position in which he stood to the contending factions was perpetually varying. As well might the Polar star be called inconstant, because it is sometimes to the east and sometimes to the west of the pointers. To have defended the ancient and legal Constitution of the realm against a seditious populace at one conjuncture, and against a tyrannical Government at another; to have been the foremost champion of order in the turbulent Parliament of 1680, and the foremost champion of liberty in the servile Parliament of 1685; to have been just and merciful to Roman Catholics in the days of the Popish Plot, and to Exclusionists in the days of the Rye House Plot; to have done all in his power to have saved both the head of Stafford and the head of Russell; this was a course which contemporaries heated by passion and deluded by names and badges might not unnaturally call fickle, but which deserves a very different name from the justice of posterity."

In the year 1700 the Manor of Eyam again passed by heiress—Dorothy Savile—to Richard, Earl of Burlington. Even as the Talbots were soldiers and monks, the Boyles have been literary men and bishops; and the name is familiar to us from the labours of Richard, the philosopher, who refused a peerage. They have held the Baronies of Clifford, Dungarvan, Broghill, and Bandon Bridge; the Viscounties of Blesington, Shannon, and Boyle; the Earldoms of Burlington and Orrery. One was Archbishop of Tuam; another was Archbishop of Armagh. The motto of the Boyles is, "God's Providence is my inheritance." They were originally of Hereford, but at the end of the sixteenth century there was a certain Richard, a barrister in the Middle Temple, who became the founder of their greatness. He was Clerk to Sir Richard Manwood, Chief Baron of the Exchequer, but, like many of his generation, he went to Ireland to seek his fortune. It is said—or rather he said so himself (for it stands in his own writing, we believe)—that he landed in Dublin with twenty-seven pounds, which was all the wealth he possessed. Here he picked up a lady with five hundred a-year, which, from her early death, became his own. By the Rebellion in Munster he lost all, and came again to England, when the Earl of Essex gave him Government employment in Ireland, with whom he returned. He had amazing commercial ability, opening markets for industry which others ignored. The rapidity with which he acquired wealth occasioned his persecution by Sir Henry Wallop, who cited him before the Star Chamber for peculation. Said Queen Bess, who was present, "By God's death, these are but inventions against the young man," and she made him Clerk to the Council of Munster. We fancy Boyle must have been a handsome fellow. Shortly after, he bought twelve thousand acres of Raleigh's Irish estates at one shilling and eightpence an acre, unproductive lands, which he made to yield abundantly. Cromwell said of him that had there been a Richard Boyle in every Province, there would have been no Rebellion. Four of his sons were ennobled, and himself too; seven of his daughters became Peeresses, and two of his descendants still hold coronets, with seats in the Upper House. With the heiress of the third Earl of Burlington the Manor of Eyam passed to the Cavendishes.

Although the historic family of Stafford never were lords of Eyam, yet from a branch of this family having a residence here for about four centuries, from their holding the Manors of Rowland and Calver,
OLD HALLS OF DERBYSHIRE.

and from having certain moieties of land at Eyam, they will ever be associated with it. Never had township or village more illustrious residents, for the blood of both Norman and Saxon aristocracy flowed in their veins. On the Roll of Battle Abbey we find the name of Toenei, cousin to the Conqueror. From him—who changed his name to Stafford on the possession of English lands—sprang the various branches of this famous house. Under the Lancastrian Kings they held the Earldoms of Devon, Wiltshire, and Stafford, together with the Dukedom of Buckingham, beside the mitre of Canterbury. Under the Tudors, however, their splendour expired by the sword and the block. The career of the last senior representative is a theme fit for the novelist. His claims to the Peerage of Stafford were admitted by the House of Lords, but his coronet was refused by Charles I. because the poor fellow was a labourer, and so he died heartbroken.

On the flight of the third Peverell in 1557, the Manor of Eyam temporarily reverted to the Crown, when the Duke of Montaigne (afterwards King John) gave certain lands in Eyam, Foolow, and Bretton (so say the compilers), together with the Manors of Calver and Rowland, to Richard Stafford, on condition (so says Rhodes) that his descendants kept a lamp burning constantly, before the altar of St. Helen, in Eyam Church. The local historian, Wood, says there was a document found in Higlow Hall, which assigned a different reason, but he does not say what. There was a fact occurred just at that time which no writer seems to have noticed. One of the Staffords married Petronilla de Ferrars, and the gift may have arisen from such union, as de Ferrars came in for the spoil of the Peverells. The Staffords undoubtedly held Tideswell in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, and were located at Eyam from the reign of Richard I. to that of Elizabeth, a period which exactly corresponds with the tenure of Haddon by the Vernons, and of Bubnell by the Bassetts. For thirteen generations were they dwelling at Eyam in all the patrician splendour of those days, and yet all we know of them is that they secured a market to Tideswell, that they preferred (like scions of the aristocracy of recent years) to take their wives from the families of the Foljambe and Eyres; and that when Humphrey Stafford died (about 1580), he had accumulated property to the extent of a million, which was divided among his four daughters. The two sons of Humphrey had been cut off in their youth, which fact reminds us of another, that the name of Humphrey was ominous to his race. In all the branches of his house we can only trace four other holders: one slain by Jack Cade, the rebel; one fell at the battle of Northampton; one in the fight at St. Albans; one was beheaded by Edward IV. Of his four co-heiresses we have a few interesting particulars. Anne married Francis Bradshaw, of Eccles Pike, and succeeded to the Eyam estates, with the old Hall of her sires, which building her husband pulled down, and erected the one we are going to mention; Gertrude mated with Rowland Eyre, of ballad fame, and became the mother of the hero whose chivalrous defence of Newark reads like Cœur de Lion’s onslaught among the Saracens; while the other two allied themselves with the Morewoods and Savages. There is a brass in Longstone Church to the memory of Gertrude and her husband which sets forth, among other things, their bequests of twenty-two shillings each to the poor of Longstone, Hassop, Rowland, and Calver, “to be paid three days before Christmas and three days before Easter for ever.” This brass is a curiosity. It is set up in a Protestant Church to the memory of two Roman Catholics, and escaped the sacrilegious hands of the fanatical Puritans.

As we approach Eyam from Tideswell, on a slight upland to our left there is a wing or gable of the edifice from which the Stafford Bradhaws fled so precipitously when the Plague made its appearance in 1665. Some idea of its former splendour can be conceived from the fact that there were people living not many years ago who had seen within this building (now used as a barn and cattle shed) costly tapestries “lying in a heap in the corners of the chamber, where it rotted away.” Over the windows are labelled heads, with knees; the middle knees forming crenels, and just above the upper crenel is the crest of the Bradshaws, a stag at gaze, under a vine tree, fructed proper. From the adjoining land it is possible to trace the outline of even the previous structure of the Staffords. No writer who mentions the marriage of Anne

* Peak Scenery.
BRADSHAW HALL.

Stafford with Francis Bradshaw expresses any surprise at their union. To us it is inexplicable. The Derbyshire Bradshaws had adopted the Presbyterian faith, while the Staffords clung tenaciously, in spite of the persecution of the Crown, to the Church of Rome. Either she had abjured her religion, or her husband considered that a woman with a quarter of a million in her dowry should be allowed to worship God after her own fashion.

The one act of John Bradshaw, the regicide, seems to have extinguished the splendour of his race, yea, even the very desire to perpetuate the memory of such splendour. While he was yet exercising power vested in him by a fanatical oligarchy, the various members of his house were holding the Halls of Barcroft, Marple, and Wybersley, in Cheshire; Haigh, Halton, Pennington, D’Arcy Lever, Haslington, and Worsley, in Lancashire; Eyam, Windley, Holbrook, Barton, and Abney Manor House, in Derbyshire; Kington, Magna, and Marnhall, in Dorset; besides others in the counties of Warwick, Gloucester, and Kent. The Bradshaws of Chapel-en-le-Frith were lawyers and politicians, but, unfortunately for them, they were partisans of, and employed by those who had not clean hands. When Henry VIII. ordered those infamous trials of mockery on Catherine Howard and the Earl of Surrey, Henry Bradshaw was Counsel for the Crown. When Edward VI. tried poor Seymour the persecution was entrusted to Bradshaw, Attorney-General. When Northumberland had persuaded the same King to make over the Crown to Lady Jane Grey, Bradshaw signed his name as Chief Baron to the nefarious document as a witness. After Sergeant John Bradshaw, some century later, condemned Charles I. to the block, no branch of this family (and really it is singular) appears to have perpetuated his race and prospered. True, one of the ladies became Countess of Balcarres, whose representative we believe is still living, but, say the Lancashire people, it was because she mingled her blood with that of a Lindsay. There is something almost startling about the fact that of the twenty branches of the house of Bradshaw, which were flourishing in the seventeenth century, there should be no direct male issue of any of them, and certainly very curious that in the veins of the regicide ran the blood of a Champeyne, Foucher, Foljambe, Eyre, the very essence of loyalty, to manufacture a Republican.

To refer to the Staffords for a moment. Not one of the compilers has troubled himself to find out, or even assume, from which branch of this illustrious house the Eyam family sprang. On the field of Hastings were two brothers, Robert and Nigel, who both adopted the name of Stafford, and what is curious, came in for one hundred and thirty-one manors each of Saxon England, though Nigel’s share was augmented by thirteen Derbyshire lordships. Among these Derby lordships were Drakelow and Gresley. The ancient family of Gresley are undoubtedly descendants of this baron, but the point is, did the Staffords of Eyam spring from him also, or were they from Robert? The grandson and namesake of Robert died without issue, when his sister, Millicent, wife of Hervey Bagot, became his heiress, and her children retained her name. The son of Millicent and Bagot, married Petronilla de Ferrars, and here we fancy, we are getting at something. Not till the union of Petronilla do we find the Staffords located at Eyam. All the authorities (even Dugdale) are silent about the youngest son of this lady beyond his birth; but we take it that the Eyam Staffords were either descendants of this son or of the Drakelow house. We have stumbled across this small item: that there was a daughter of the ducal house, and fifth in descent from Petronilla, named Mary, who espoused a John de Stafford, but whence he came Dugdale does not say. On referring to what meagre pedigree there is to be got of the Eyam Staffords, we find there was a John living, whose wife may have been Mary.

We think sometimes that the tenancy of a saint in one of these historic homesteads would bring no pilgrims nor diligent searches for associations, but that they would still be given over to the pigs and the ducks.

The Staffords could never have been given Foolow by King John, as the compilers say, for the Inquisitions Post Mortem for 12 Edward I. (1283) have it that William de Mortayne died seized of it. The Staffords probably possessed it by purchase.
Team, Foolow, and Eyam Halls.

The original and memorable Statute of Labourers was passed in 1349, memorable not only from being the outcome of the horrible Black Death, which carried off one-third of the whole population, leaving an insufficiency of hands to perform the work of the nation; not only from being the landmark of the first instance when the labourer dared to assert his worth and ask for better remuneration, but from the inhumanity of the statute, to which, we believe, the Peakrell was exempt. This statute had eight clauses. If any labourer under the age of sixty—or anyone who could not clearly show that he held employment of a superior grade—refused to work (and this work was agricultural), he was sent to prison. If he left his employer under any pretence, the same punishment followed. If he requested and deserved a higher rate of wage, it was to be peremptorily refused. If the master winked at the statute and paid his labourers in excess of the scale fixed by Parliament, he forfeited three times the whole amount. If the workmen were artificers, the statute applied. If any help were given to those who refused to acknowledge this law and thus be without work, the offence was heinous. If excess of wage in any case were paid, the King had power to seize the payment. The sixth clause is the only just one: that food should be at reasonable prices. This statute failed in its purpose and had to be backed by many supplemental statutes. In 1353 it became law that it was a crime for the workman to leave his own parish, but exception was allowed for the Peakrell, or he was not amenable anyway. It would be most interesting to dig deeper into this historical fact. We were thinking of this period of the Black Death, and of the ratio of decimation; when we were approaching the village that was almost depopulated by the Plague of 1665. We do not wish to recapitulate in any way any fact which is to be found in Wood's History, and so ably stated by a graphic pen; we wish simply to mention certain individuals and certain edifices.

There were many famous and noble men among these two thousand two hundred and fifty-seven ministers of the Church of England, whom the Act of Uniformity expelled their livings in 1662; but none nobler than Thomas Stanley, rector of Eyam. Of his early career we only know that he was born at Duckmantone; first officiated at Handsworth, then Dore (three years), then Ashford (eight years), then Eyam, where he became rector in 1644. How after fourteen years of a Godly ministration (that exacted a good word from the Parliamentary Commissioners), he was compelled, perchance by necessity, to accept a curacy in his own rectory; how he so fearlessly exposed himself to assuage the mental and physical agonies of the dying villagers during those awful thirteen months, wherein five-sixths of the inhabitants perished from the Plague; how his name is still lovingly remembered, may be familiar facts; but we cannot find one writer who will allow himself to ask a few simple questions. During those thirteen months, when Eyam became a veritable Golgotha, two men, of the noblest type in which Nature moulds humanity, worked shoulder to shoulder amid the horrors around them, with the liability before them that the pestilence might seize them amid their work of tenderness and piety; with the same claim upon the admiration of posterity; and these two men, rector and curate; yet in the recital of the horrors of those months by the immortal Mompesson there is no mention of Stanley. If there had been but one kindly mention, one little tribute! but no, not

* Vida Calamis's "Nonconformist Memorials," Vol. I.
even a syllable. Indeed, even at this ghastly time, there were those who could solicit the Earl of Devonshire to remove Stanley because of his nonconformity. The reply of this nobleman was a just tribute to the worth of Stanley.

The heroic wife of Mompesson, who chose to sacrifice her life rather than be wanting in her devotion to her husband, was a daughter of that old and honourable Northumbrian family of Carr, who, at the time were located at Cocken Hall, Durham. This lady was either sister or cousin of Sir Ralph Carr, M.P. for Newcastle in 1679, whose line was extinct, but the Cocken Hall estate was purchased by "a kinsman of the name, and is still enjoyed by his descendant," says Burke. The son and grandson of this noble woman became Masters of Arts and Rectors, while she is still represented in the distaff line (or was but the other day), by a brave officer of the Royal Bengal Fusiliers—Henry Fisher Heathcote.

Eyam has been baptised the Athens of the Peak. One of its earliest literary characters is said to have been John Nightbroder, who founded the house of Carmelites at Doncaster in 1350; while the name of Anna Seward, poetess, is placed at the head of a goodly list, in which come Cunningham, so largely quoted by Rhodes, in his Peak Scenery; Richard Furness and his Rag Bag; William Wood and his History of Eyam, while the father of the poetess published an edition of Beaumont and Fletcher. Could Miss Anna Seward have been satisfied with the fame she acquired by her Sonnets, it would have been well, for the praise was in excess of the merit; but her ridiculous affectation of after years, leaves a painful impression never to be forgotten. Her Letters marred everything. We will use the words of Chalmers when he was writing of these Letters: "They may be justly considered as the annals of vanity and flattery, and in point of style exhibit every defect which bad taste could produce." Contemporaries with Miss Seward was William Newton, "The Peak Minstrel," and poetical carpenter of Monsal Dale. He is often mentioned in her correspondence, and she inscribed one of her poems to him, but when it came to acknowledging him in society, mark her own words: "That being of true integrity, that prodigy of self-taught genius, Newton, the minstrel of my native mountains, walks over from Tideswell, his humble home, to pass the day with me to-morrow. To prevent wonder and comments upon my attention to such an apparent rustic at the public table, I have shown two charming little poems of his which are deservedly admired here." The mother of Miss Seward was Elizabeth Hunter, whose father was Head Master at Lichfield School when Dr. Johnson was a lad there. The lexicographer and the Eyam poetess often met in after years in literary circles, but dear old Sam never found favour, for he was no vendor of flattery.

Amid the lovely scenery of Woodland Eyam, on an upland, with the Derwent gliding beneath its walls, is Leam Hall. From the possession of the estate we get at one of the wrinkles of who's who among the Derbyshire families. The homestead was with the Middletons, whose line (so far as male heirs were concerned) became extinct by the death of Robert in 1736, when the heiress married Jonathan Oxley, of Sheffield. This gentleman made Marmaduke Carver his heir, who took out letters patent in 1792, and in 1808 was Sheriff of the County as Marmaduke Middleton Middleton. His son John espoused Mary Anne A thorpe, of Donnington Park, Yorkshire, and adopted his wife's name and arms, per pale nebule, argent and azure, 2 mullets in fesse counterchanged. The estate, we fancy, has passed to this gentleman.

Whether the Middletons of Leam were relatives of the Middletons of Nottinghamshire, who were lords of Gratton, or were offshoots of the family who produced the Justices Itinerant under the first three Edwards in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries, we cannot state for facts, though there is some evidence to make us think so. At the present moment we know a family in Sheffield, in the humblest path of life possible, who are in the distaff line, near descendants of the old Middletons, of Leam Hall, but this is one vicissitude of many that have come beneath our notice.

Offshoots of one of the most aristocratic houses of England were living at Eyam and holding Foolow and Bretton for generations; yet what have the compilers told us about them? But again and

again have they reiterated that King John gave Foolow and Bretton to the Staffords. Now the
Inquisitions Post Mortem for 12 Edward I. (1283) say that William de Morteyne died seized of Foolow,
and there are heaps of evidence to verify this entry. Then how did the Staffords become possessed of it?
They certainly acquired it from the Morteynes, but the particulars of such a fact would give many other
circumstances.

If there is an old edifice in the county which appeals at once to the historical student and the
antiquarian, it is Foolow Hall: And yet there is no building in the kingdom probably which has been so
absolutely ignored. There is no mention to be found of it, even in the pages of those writers to whose
researches most of us owe so much. Here are oriel windows, but what a burlesque has some architect
of the sixteenth century made of such a beautiful conception. The Peakrell and the Oriel never pulled in
the same boat evidently. What is known as the heavy Jacobean mullion was known in North Derbyshire
long before James the Canny was sitting on our Throne. The oriel was a conception of our remoter sires
for the purposes of prayer: The word is derived from orare to pray, as a place for devout meditations. In
later years they were used by the adherents of the Stuarts, to inculcate sedition and hatch conspiracies.
Foolow Hall was a residence of the Staffords, but whether built by Humphrey, the last of the Eyam house,
we cannot trace. If there is but one tittle of truth in Wood's Madam Stafford, it must have sheltered a
human form as nearly approaching to the angel in soul as intellect allows possible.
Parish of Glossop.

Mellor Hall.

Ollerset Hall.

Long Lee, Yeard, and Simmondley.
Mellor Hall.

The Royal Manor of Longendale, of which the extensive Parish of Glossop was a portion, has evidently been the bugbear of the compilers. Not one, with the exception of Lysons, has had the courage to face it, or the courtesy to admit that their research was simply limited. Even Lysons is almost provoking. He tells us how it was given by Henry I. to the Peverells; how Henry II., on the flight of the third Peverell, granted it to the Abbey of Basengwerke; how Henry VIII., at the dissolution of Monasteries, made it a present to George Talbot, fourth Earl of Shrewsbury (surely this statement needs amending, as we shall see directly), in 1537; how one of the co-heiresses of Gilbert, seventh Earl, took the Manor of Glossop, with Chunal, Dinting, Hadfield, Padsfield, Simmondley, Whitfield, Hayfield, and Charlesworth to the noble family of Howard, whose dukedom was under attainder at the time. Now the fourth Earl of Shrewsbury had been dead years in 1537,* so that Lysons is in error, either in devisee or date, though this is probably a mere slip of the pen—George being written for Francis; still there are other items of much more consequence. What about the huge slice, known (until very recently) as Bowden Middlecalc, which reached from the Scout to Mellor, and comprised the hamlets of Beard, Ollerset, Whittle, Thornsett, Great Hamlet, Phoeside, Kinder, Chinley, and Bugsworth, not to mention Chisworth or Ludworth? We know very well that the three co-heiresses of the seventh Earl of Shrewsbury played a kind of catch me, kiss me business with the manors of the Peak—as to wit, Monyash was split up between their heirs, the Earls of Arundel, Pembroke, and Kent, but these ladies never had it in their power to make ducks and drakes of Bowden Middlecalc. Herein is the kernel of the difficulty which has frightened the compilers. But with the vast researches of Lysons there should not have been much difficulty in making plain how Bowden passed. True, Lysons undoubtedly saw where he was treading, for he tells us that Whitfield was purchased by John Foljambe from Thomas le Ragged in 1390, but how Master Ragged got it, or John disposed of it, he is silent. Chinley could never have been given to the Talbots, for James I. sold it, or some portion of it, when he was hard up.

Why the magnificent scenery of the Goyt Valley is known to so few Englishmen, we are at a loss to understand. There is railway communication (more or less) along the whole course of the river, from its source among the declivities of Axe Edge to its junction with the Etherow. To alight at Marple, and return by way of Mellor, Thornsett, Birch Vale, and Hayfield to Chapel-en-le-Frith (the whole distance being scarcely ten miles), will repay a thousandfold, there are so many objects of interest on the way. Within the church at Mellor is the oldest pulpit in Christendom; it was in use when John Wycliffe was a student at Oxford, and we learn from Dr. Cox† that it was but recently rescued by the Rev. M. Freeman from a limbo of rubbish to which it had been consigned by some soulless churchwarden. Here also is a font of the days of King Stephen—seven hundred and fifty years ago. What varied accents of our language must have been uttered before it—Saxon, Norman-French, Middle English, with the Latin of the priest!

Not five minutes' walk from the church (but so nestled among the hills that it would never be found without a knowledge of its position), is old Mellor Hall, linked with the Mellors, Radcliffes, Staffords,

* Burke's "Peerage." This nobleman died, 16th July, 1528.
† "Churches of Derbyshire," Vol. II.
Chethams, Bridges, Moults, and Cravens. The approach is by crossing a meadow and over a stile that admits to a lane, apparently reserved for the strolls of those who think to make life brighter for one another. On a slight activity to the right is the ancient homestead. We wondered if Bob Radcliffe came this way when paying his devours to Emma Mellor in the days of Richard II.

From the Hundred Rolls—3 Edward I. (1274), we learn that there was a Robert de Meluer, of Mellor, who was tenant in capite to the Crown. From the Inquisition of the Forest, held at Wormhill in 1318, we gather there was a Richard de Meluer of the same place, who was an official of the Crown, holding lands in perpetuity. With this gentleman’s son Roger the senior line became extinct, when the co-heiresses married with the Radcliffes and Staffords. Lysons says that the founder of the family was Simon, of Stavely, and that they were living at Mellor in the reign of Henry III. (1216-72). There was a junior branch, however, which settled at Iderichay, and were there for thirteen generations at least, but in 1795 the senior male line ceased of the elder scions, and the co-heiresses mated with the Cresswells and Cocks. There was a junior member of this house who located himself at Derby, whose present representative is the Rev. Thomas Vernon Mellor, Vicar of Iderichay and rural dean. This gentleman and his son, Henry Vernon Mellor, are (so it is thought) the only descendants and survivors of Mellor of Mellor. The first Mayor Derby ever had was of this house, and Henry Mellor made his year of mayoralty doubly memorable by dying in his robes. A pedigree of this branch is to be found in Glover’s Derbyshire, Vol. II, p. 584, from which we glean that they selected their brides from the Aisops, Bradshaws, Maddocks, Bradburys, Sleights, Wooleys, Websters, Wilmotts, Catesbys, and Hopes. The shields of these ladies shew the greatest display of birds we remember as heraldic charges in any family—doves, owls, eagles, choughs, and martlets.

Among those public records relative to “Proceedings in Chancery from the reign of Richard II. to that of Elizabeth,” will be found various instances in which a Mellor was plaintiff or defendant; the particulars of which are most interesting to the curious. Some of these cases involve most exceptional points, as to whether it is trespass for the cattle of one man to graze upon the land of another, when such lands are not cultivated by the owner nor productive of benefit; and whether a field track can be said to be a public road. These cases give us an insight into the minds of the Peakrells three or four centuries ago.

Robert Radcliffe, who espoused the heiress of the senior line of the Mellors, was a scion of the famous Lancashire family living at Radcliffe, on the banks of the Orwell, before the Conquest. Their name (so it is said) was taken from the red cliff on the opposite bank of the stream, hence the perversion by some early writers to Rougemont. William Radcliffe, who was Sheriff in 1195, had a great-grandson, from whom sprang the various branches of the house, and who was really the founder of its ultimate splendour. He was a companion of Edward I. in his great victories, and became Lord of Radcliffe, with right of free warren and chase over his demesne lands. The descendants of his second son acquired the Barony of Fitzwalter, the Earldom of Sussex, and the Earldom of Derwentwater, of such tragic celebrity. His third born was that gallant knight whose military achievements earned him the motto of “Caesar, Crecy, Calais,” who was the father of the first Radcliffe resident at Mellor, and whose wife was Joan Holland, sister of the Earl of Kent. The Hollands were relatives of the Plantagenets, but no one has accredited the Peak Radcliffes with such distinguished connections. This family had held Mellor Hall for over two hundred years when St. George, the Herald, made his “Visitation” in 1611; for their Derbyshire pedigree shews ten generations, but what became of them afterwards is all conjecture, though there are Radcliffes to this hour living around the old homestead in a very different sphere of life.

The manor which was in the dowry of Emma Mellor, the heiress, was a subordinate or mesne manor. We have said that this lady had a sister who mated with the Staffords. Now, whether there was any contingent remainder—for the possession of the Hall and manor—in favour of the Staffords, or whether there was a purchase from the Radcliffes, we cannot trace; anyway, it was a Stafford, of Stockport,
MELLOR HALL.

who sold the residence* (the one still standing) to the Chethams in 1686 and the lands in 1704. We get at the interesting fact, however, that these Staffords were a branch of the famous and aristocratic Eyam house, and were still perpetuating an illustrious Peak family, usually said to have become extinct in the days of Elizabeth. The offshoot of the fourteenth century had lived on, while the parent stock had perished. In our own time we remember a Mellor of Mellor who was a wood steward, a Stafford of the same ilk who was a stonemason, and a Radcliffe who was a cotton spinner. We do not say that these men were descendants of the famous Peak families, but we submit that the fact is curious, and that it would not be anything marvellous for them to be descendants of junior members of these families who had branched off three or four hundred years ago.

The Chethams of Mellor were descendants of the brother of that "good Humphrey Chetham," whose philanthropy forced the Crown into offering him a knighthood, which he refused; whose love of knowledge, together with his benevolence, is proclaimed by a Library and Society where the poorest student can have access to records of priceless value; whose princely munificence (though chiefly directed to Manchester), together with such exalted nobleness of character, has added splendour to the nation. How he left his property to his nephew George, whose grandson, while holding Mellor Hall, died without issue; how the heir was a stripling in the army, whose uncle (a poor ignorant fellow) was induced, for a trifling sum, to sign away the lad's rights by a most infamous and nefarious scoundrel; and, relative, Edward Chetham, barrister-at-law, living at Castleton; how this same barrister tore out the leaf of the Register in Salford Church which was a proof of the soldier's legitimacy, and defaced documents by acids; how this legal scoundrel at last blew his brains out in a room at Castleton in 1789, is too well known to need any recapitulation. We believe that this marriage, after a period of over one hundred years, has at length been proved by the discovery (suggested by a parish clerk) that it was by special license, of which there was other entry beside the Church Register. Knowing that this family has gone on generation after generation struggling for their bread in the workshops of Cottonopolis, we should, indeed, like to know if they have succeeded in establishing their right.

Mellor Hall was sold to the Bridges in 1797, from whom it passed to the Moults, while the lands were purchased by the Oldknows in the following year. When we sketched this old edifice it was tenantless, and, we were told, for sale, but it is now held by Mr. J. Craven. Its appearance shows the hand of the improver, but there are portions of it that tell a very different tale. This gentleman very courteously proffered—even without any solicitation—to allow the writer to inspect the old deeds relating to the property, which courtesy he has availed himself of, with many thanks.†

The charm of the spot to the student lies in its association with facts of which he strives to know something. Here was the very beginning of the Forest, as stated in the Inquisition of 1274. For fifteen miles south, and twelve miles east, did its sylvan shades extend, but all that remains of it now are the historic mansions in which its officials dwelt. Here was the earliest homestead of the Mellors of which there is any record, and where they were living before the Charter of the Forest had been obtained by the swords of the Barons. The scenery, or rather the formation of the land, between Mellor and Hayfield will give a better idea of the old Forest than all the books ever written: The distance is six miles. What a glorious sight, and how exciting, too, must have been a stampede of the animals. No scamper along an American plain, but rugged and precipitous paths apparently leading to the clouds. Of those Old Halls of the Peak—homes of the Forest officials—which mark the spots where the earliest of the Peak families were located, how many have we remaining? Who knows where the Savages lived at Castleton, or the Daniels at Tideswell, or the Foljambe at Wormhill, or the Needhams at Thornsett, or the Rossingtons at Youlgreave, or Tunsteads at Tunstead, or Woodroffes at Hope?

* Hugh and his son Triaram cut off the entail and disposed of it to the Chethams.—1664.
† See Addenda—Mellor.
Ollerset Hall.

Sir Thomas Bradbury, one of the Worshipful Company of Mercers of the City of London, Sheriff, 14 Henry VII. (1498), and Lord Mayor in the year that Bluff Hall became King, is memorable from having died in his mayoralty. This gentleman was buried in St. Stephen's, Coleman Street. He was an offspring of the old Peak family located at Ollerset, in the Glossop valley; indeed, his grandfather and father were born at Ollerset, for which fact there is indisputable evidence; his grandmother was a daughter of the Davenparts, of Bramhall, County Chester, and his mother was the heiress of the Rookhills, of Braughing, County Herts. The Bradburys, of Littlebury, County Essex, were a branch of the Braughing house, as is proved by the Herald's Visitations.

When William Bradbury left the valley of the Goyt behind him and founded the Braughing branch by marriage with the heiress of the Rookhills, it was in that troubled period of the Wars of the Roses. This fact, together with the one that his father was Robert, of Ollerset, and that his son was Thomas, the knight from whom the Littlebury branch, is found in Vol. XXII. of Harl: So. Publications. But this fact is again clench'd by Herbert's Livery Companies, Vol. I., p. 248, and Herbert had access to all the City Records, for he was Librarian of the Corporation. The shields of the Essex Bradburys show that the lads followed the example of their sire, William, in marrying heiresses. Herbert tells us that Joan Bradbury, widow of Sir Thomas, was very munificent in her gifts to the poor, and that among other bequests she gave to the Mercers' Company lands to the value of twenty pounds a year "for the maintenance of certain superstitious uses and the performance of works of charity. . . . The remarkable circumstance which justifies a particular mention of the occurrence here is that the land purchased on this occasion was no other than that now immensely valuable tract which is covered by New Bond Street and its neighbourhood, and then called 'Conduit Mead,' a property which, had this Company retained it, would more than quadrupled the value of all their present estates."

The earliest mention of the Ollerset house is in the Inquisition of the Forest for 1518, when Hugh de Bradbury, a sturdy yeoman, protested against the payment of tithes to the Priory of Lenton; and the last entry we can find of them being at Ollerset is for the 17th May, 1662, when there was much ado among godfathers and godmothers, for it was the christening of the heir beneath the ancestral roof. There was Uncle and Squire Jodrell, of Yeardley, who had bought a mug of sterlimg worth in his pocket; there, too, was Grandmother Bradbury, who was the starchy Dorothy Bowden whom Grandfather Edmund had won half a century before; but these items concern only those descendants who still remain among us. The earliest trace of this family yields a curious fact. The Bradburys are associated with just the same counties as the De Gernons (who changed their name to Cavendish). They both first appear in Essex, then in Derbyshire, then a branch of both houses turn up in Suffolk. This is curious in the item of Essex, for it was in that county that the most opulent of the Bradburys resided long afterwards in the Tudor period. At the very time that the Peak De Gernons were becoming extinct, so were the Suffolk Bradburys; and even as the Suffolk De Gernons perpetuated their line, so did the Peak Bradburys. After an absence of three centuries the De Gernons came back to us, settling at Chatsworth, just when we find the senior Bradburys locating themselves at Youlgreave. There is more than coincident here! The Bradburys may have been the squires of the knightly De Gernons. One fact fits such a supposition marvellously: the Bradburys first appear at Ollerset just when Roger de Gernon had left
Moor Hall, Bakewell, and espoused Mary Potkins, the heiress of the Lord of Cavendish, in Suffolk. We submit as an assertion to be worked out by the student of Derbyshire history, that the tenure of the Bradburys at Ollerset was, in the first place, owing to a gift, or due to the interest of the De Gernons.

The Bradburys were at Ollerset for four hundred years; here before Roger Bacon had discovered gunpowder; before Chaucer had written his Canterbury Tales; here while poor blind Milton was dictating his Paradise Lost; and down to the reign of that imbecile Stuart who laboured to make our Constitution a despotism.

Setting out from Chapel-en-le-Frith with the intent of sketching the old homestead, we followed up the valley of the Goyt with its wild but grand scenery and rugged paths, leaving behind us Bugsworth, Chinley, and Beard. Inquiry for the position of Ollerset Hall brought the answer, “It is all in ruins now.” There were the ruins sure enough, the wall of the north gable with heaps of débris, shewing evidence of a once stately edifice. There was the carriage drive part grown with grass; the coach-house converted into cottages; but there was a blunder somewhere. This débris was not the débris of a mediæval building. The slightest antiquarian knowledge of architecture was scarcely needed to shew that a century had not gone by since the masons were at work. This fact was clenched by a resident of one of the neighbouring dwellings telling us that her mother could remember when Squire Newton had built the Hall, and how he had squandered his money away. But where was the Hall of the Bradburys? In Lysons there is the entry that Ollerset Hall was a farmhouse in his time, and owned by the Newtons. Had they pulled it down to build their gingerbread structure? Within a short distance was an old yeoman’s dwelling, but we were assured it had never been known as the Hall. The front of this dwelling was covered with ivy, which prevented any idea being formed, and so we asked permission to see the back part of it, to which there was no access excepting to the family. Our reward was ample. An inscription, or rather initials and date on an outbuilding, set the matter at rest: N. M. B. in written characters, with the figures 1539. We knew from the genealogy of the family that at this time Nicholas Bradbury and his wife Mary were living here. This is the very gentleman about whom there are some very interesting documents in the Record Office. Particular reference is Bundle 3 (7 Elizabeth), of the Inquisitions Post Mortem relating to the Duchy of Lancaster. It appears that Nicholas was holding “the Queen's Mill called Berde Mill or New Mill,” when Ralph Mellor purchased certain fields adjoining the Mills. Through these fields there was (and still is) a right of way for “wain and cart horse and man.” This right Squire Mellor disputed, and closed the road: Mellor was son-in-law to Bradbury, and what so probable that the closing of the road was “a Roland for an Oliver,” as a return for objection to the hand of the daughter. The Bradburys were at this time at the height of their prosperity, and during this prosperity the Youlgreave and Yorkshire branches had gone forth.

While beneath the roof of this old homestead we gathered that the staircase, on which there was some elaborate carving, had been removed but a few years since, from being unsafe through age. We have the records of the marriages of this family for at least nine generations, and from such alliances (one was a daughter or scion of a house who were and still are Peers of the realm) we feel more and more perplexed, if not astonished, that the Bradburys lost their high position among Derbyshire families. We cannot find any evidence that they became impoverished from their loyalty to the Stuarts, like the Blackwells of Taddington. Their names are not among the Royalists whose estates were sequestered, nor in the book of “Non-jurors.” How near the Bradburys in the sixteenth century were becoming relatives of the Talbots, Earl of Shrewsbury, may never perchance have been dug out by, or suggested itself to, a member of the family. Grace Shakerley, wife of the fifth Earl, was aunt to Eleanor, who married Edward, or Edmund Bradbury, of Ollerset. The niece blessed her husband with a family; the Countess had no issue, or ties of blood must have followed. How advantageous such relationship would have been it is useless to speculate. They mated in consecutive generations with the girls of the Beards, Bagshawes, Tetlows, Wests, and Bowdenses. The Bagshawes have held a knighthood, and are still holding more than one lordship of a manor, besides the Halls of Wormhill and Ford. The Wests are Earls de la Warr, Viscounts Cantilupe, and Barons in the Peerage of Great Britain.
At the very time, or very shortly before, that Nicholas Bradbury was anxious for his mill and horses, his cousin, Thomas of Essex, was a knight and opulent merchant of the city, whom the King delighted to honour. In the **Railroad Papers**, wherein there is that curious list shewing the lords, ladies, and gentlemen who waited upon the Emperor Charles V. when visiting London, and how they had to be lodged here, there, and everywhere, there is this entry: “Item, my lady Bradbury: hall parlour, III chambers, VI beddes, with all other necessaries.” Moreover, another entry says: “My lady Bradburye was allowed one hogshead of wine and three barrels of beer for own consumption.”

There are three members of this family who need particular mention.

The most singular man perchance of a singular race was Thomas, the Nonconformist. He was one of the Yorkshire branch. When George I. came to the Throne, Bradbury was among the clergymen who waited upon him with an address. They went in their gowns. “Pray, sir,” said the nobleman in waiting, “is this a funeral?” “Yes, sir,” replied Bradbury, “it is the funeral of the Schism Act and the resurrection of liberty.” The oddities of Bradbury are traditionary. He was known as the facetious preacher. Born at Wakefield, educated at Leeds and Attercliffe, he became an assistant to Dr. Gilpin, one of the expelled ministers who took his degree of M.D. for the curing of diseased bodies when his avocation was gone for the curing of uneasy souls. This was at Newcastle-on-Tyne. From here Bradbury went to London, where he succeeded Benoni Rowe, at the Fetter Lane Chapel. He was here for twenty years. He was afterwards preacher to the congregation at New Court, Carey Street. His sermons were published in 1763, and from these extraordinary compositions we can imagine the man. There is a political heading attached to each one, as to wit: “The Divine right of the Revolution,” the text being taken I Chronicles xii., 23; “The Primitive Tories, or Persecution, Rebellion, and Priestcraft,” founded on Jude II. Bogne has it, that “from the great number of sacred texts applied to the occasion, one would imagine the Bible was written only to confirm, by Divine authority, the benefits accruing to this nation from the accession of King William III.” Neal says, “I have seen Mr. Bradbury’s sermons just published, the nonsense and buffoonry of which would make one laugh if his impious insults over the pious dead did not make one tremble.” On the day that Queen Anne died he preached (so it is said) from the text, “Go, see now this cursed woman, and bury her, for she is a King’s daughter.” One oddity of Bradbury is thus told: “Tom generally gave audience at supper time, and the ceremony was thus conducted. On a little table lay two pocket Bibles, one of which was taken up by Bradbury and the other by his daughter, and each having read a portion, one of the visiting ministers was desired to pray, they then adjourned to supper, after which Tom entertained the company with ‘The roast beef of old England,’ which, it is said, he sang better than any man in England.” Bradbury will be remembered by the bookworms from his famous lectures delivered at the Weigh-house, and from the part he took in the memorable Arian controversy among the Dissenters. He voted in the minority, and in answer to the hisses he turned and said, “It’s the voice of the serpent, and may be expected against a zeal for the seed of the woman.” This strange combination of theology and satire lived to a marvellous old age, like many of his race, and was buried in Bunhill Fields, not far from John Bunyan.

Whether George Bradbury, Baron of the Exchequer under William III., was a son of one of the lads who went forth from Ollerseet and settled in London about the beginning of the seventeenth century, or was a scion of the Essex Branch, is not very clear. When but a young barrister he was junior counsel in the famous Ivy case, and by a marvellous display of acumen he detected that certain deeds were frauds, and at once placed himself in the front rank of his profession. The particulars of the case are in Vol. X. of the **State Trials**; that execrable creature Jeffreys was the judge. These deeds gave a right to an enormous amount of property in Shadwell, and purported to have been made out in the reign of Philip and Mary. The title by which these Monarchs were designated Bradbury remembered they did not hold until several days subsequent to the date of the deeds; hence the documents were spurious. Jeffreys complimented him, but immediately followed the famous scene. Bradbury found it necessary to reiterate

certain facts, on which Jeffreys turned on him: "Lord, sir, you must be cackling, too; we told you your objection was ingenious but that must not make you troublesome; you cannot lay an egg but you must be cackling over it." Some four years after came the Revolution, when James II. fled, and Jeffreys became a prisoner in the Tower. "The chief of the Bar," says Hamilton, "were summoned to consult with the Peers upon the political crisis, and Bradbury was among the number." On the accession of William III. he became Puisne Baron of the Exchequer, and sat on the Bench for seventeen years.

Some fifty years ago William Bradbury, of Bakewell, took up his residence in London, and founded the Daily News and Field newspapers, and became publisher of Punch.* A more brilliant staff of literary men were never brought in contact than by this member of the Bradbury family—Dickens, Thackery, Hood, with many more whose names are imperishable. Such facts are known to everybody, but there is one of pathetic interest connected with William Bradbury which may come as a surprise, even to members of the Peak family. This gentleman had a son, Henry, who at the age of nineteen, in the year 1850, entered the employ of the Imperial Printing Office at Vienna, bent upon learning the art of "Nature Printing." Five years later, when but a youth comparatively, his masterly and splendid delineations of the "Ferns of Great Britain and Ireland," together with his "British Seaweeds," came as a marvel of art to the civilized world. Then followed his lectures on other subjects at the Royal Institution, some of which were illustrated by Leighton, now president of the Royal Academy. Another five years and this young man of such astonishing promise (on Sunday, 2nd September, 1860) passed away from among his fellows from a rash act of his own hand.

There was a branch of the Ollerset family who settled at Bankhead, and long sustained the dignity of their house. Just beside the little door sacred to the priest at Chapel-en-le-Frith Church, there is a grave of a daughter of this offshoot, and from a quaint expression upon the tombstone we ever turn aside to look at it, as there is a dash of real, natural, human affection about it. Besides, it is two hundred and twenty years since a loving hand placed it there, and from the depth the letters were cut they were meant to last till the day of resurrection. To find one of the old Peak families moving in such a distinct sphere from that of their forefathers excites even more than a passing interest.

* See Addenda—Bradbury.
Long Lee, Beard, and Simmondley.

With a circumference of thirty miles. Such is the extent given to the Manor of Glossop, by Rhodes, in his Peak Scenery; eight-tenths of such area being with a junior branch of the illustrious house of Howard. The other two are with the noble family of Cavendish.

What is the percentage of tourists to Derbyshire who reach Hayfield or ascend the Scout? How many have stood by the Mermaids' Pool, which, tradition said, had "a subterranean connection with the far-distant Atlantic, and at twelve o'clock on midsummer eve a mermaid arose out of the pool and, singing with enchanting sweetness, allured to destruction any reckless swain who had watched to see her rise?"

For two hundred and seventy-five years have the Howards been lords of Glossop. Thomas, Earl of Arundel, who first acquired it by his marriage with Lady Alathea Talbot, about 1616, was the son of the nobleman who was attainted by Queen Elizabeth and died a prisoner in the Tower; grandson of the nobleman, fourth Duke of Norfolk, executed by the same Queen for his expressions of sympathy with Mary Queen of Scots; and great-grandson of the immortal Surrey, who was cruelly done to death by Henry VIII. There is a feature of this noble house, which to us is of very great interest: the many sons who have contributed to our literature. We have them as poets; as dramatists; as translators; as philosophical and antiquarian writers; as compilers of family records; as topographers of foreign countries and delineators of characters and scenes, new to Englishmen. "The character of Henry, Earl of Surrey," says Lodge, "reflects splendour even upon the name of Howard. . . . He revived, in an age too rude to enjoy fully those beauties which mere nature could not but in some degree relish, the force of expression, the polished style, and passionate sentiments of the best poets of antiquity." He was the link between Chaucer and Milton; the first Englishman who attempted to express himself in blank verse; the first writer of love sonnets whose verses are polite, without a shade of indelicacy. His short career of twenty years; his chivalry before the walls of Montreuil; his being thrust in the Fleet prison for eating flesh in Lent; his paraphrasing Ecclesiasticus while a captive in the dungeons of the Tower; his trial and its atrocious particulars; his being "the flower of the English nobility," have no need to be remembered to induce a perusal of Songs and Sonnets. We have attached a list of those members of this patrician house who were literary men. The Berkshire Howards have been dramatists; those of Yorkshire, statesmen and keepers of diaries of historic value. The nobleman who is Lord of Glossop, and who so recently brought to his Derbyshire home his illustrious bride, we wish all those blessings of which the Creator is alone the dispenser.

What can Englishmen possibly know of the north-eastern extremity of Derbyshire; or why do they scamper away to the Continent in their holidays in search of scenes of wild grandeur? What do even Derbyshire men know (at least seven-eighths of us) of the valleys of the Sett, Etherow, or Kinder? Spots where the wildest nature weds with the most perfect loveliness; where the river rushes madly on as if in disgust at the factories on its banks, and then glides away through the glens with a cadence of ripples as if singing its deliverance to the nymphs.

Even when an old edifice proclaims by an inscription upon its portals whose residence it was more than two centuries ago, the compilers do not evidently consider it belonging to their province to find out who this particular family were, or anything about them. This fact is illustrated by the inscription on
the slab over the entrance to Long Lee Hall; and yet more forcibly by the well-known hostelry at Rowsley, the Peacock. Is there not the name of John Stevenson, 1652, over the entrance? Were not these Stevensons lords of Elton at the very time? Had they not extensive lands in Stanton? Was not this building their hall? Were they not the senior line of the Stevensons of Unstone and Matlock? Did not the heiress of the Rowsley branch marry with the old and historic Holdens? And is not her descendant at the present moment a peer of the realm? Reference to Burke's *Landed Gentry, Peerage,* and *Lysons' Derbyshire* gives the affirmative in each case: and yet, forsooth, one compiler (of no mean ability) tells us that John Stevenson was a publican. Where love of Derbyshire history consists of assumptive evidence without search such affection is spurious.

Neither in county history nor on map of Ordnance Survey Department can we find the position of Long Lee Hall, nor of the track of country in which it stands—by the name it was known to our fathers (Bowden Middlecale)—nor any particulars of the family, of which the builder was a member (whose initials are over the door), and whose grave is close to the threshold of the old homestead, just within one of the out-houses. Whether this singular being—John Hyde, gentleman, as his tombstone relates—who was one of the Peak notables of the seventeenth century, was a miser, and considered the costly outlay attending the interment of a squire in those days as ruinous; or had formed an acquaintance with that old sinner and philosopher, Thomas Hobbes, who was living at Chatsworth at the time, we cannot trace. Any way, the bedstead on which he died (somewhat elaborately carved, and of the time of Elizabeth) has never been allowed to be removed, and is there in perpetuity; the chamber is traditionally said to be haunted, and known to this hour as the "boggart room." Having asked if anything had ever been seen, we were assured that marvellous noises had been heard, as to wit: "One night," said the good lady who is mistress here, and who allowed us to examine the bedstead, "when I and my children had just retired, we all heard the long clock on the top of the landing go smash down the stairs, but when we all rushed out to see, it was ticking in its proper place."

The Hydes have been resident in the Peak for three hundred years, and have intermarried with the Shalcrosses and other old families. From the records of Hayfield Chapelry we learn that the grandfather of the gentleman whose apparition is said to haunt Long Lee Hall was one of the Worshipful Company of Merchant Taylors of the City of London, and devised certain property to the company for the yearly payment of ten pounds to the chapel for the purposes of education, which no doubt is still most scrupulously complied with. In the *Visitation of London* by St. George (1633-4), there is the pedigree of a John Hyde, who is shewn to have a grandson John, but no one has taken the least trouble to establish the fact that the John Hyde of the pedigree was the gentleman who devised the property for the benefit of Hayfield Chapelry. We believe that the Peak Hydes, so long and still located among us, are a branch of that old Cheshire house of which there are many particulars in *Earwaker's East Cheshire.*

Along the north bank of the Goyt, from Kinderscout to Mellor, is the tract once designated Bowden Middlecale. Within this tract there once stood a solitary mill, situated in a romantic glen, which did duty for centuries for all the surrounding townships. There are several mills now (it is the district of mills), and a railway station, too, from whence it is a comfortable stroll to Beard, or Ollersett, or Thornsett, or Scout, or the Mermaids' Pool, or Hayfield, or Long Lee. Here we are surrounded by those picturesque spots where some of the oldest of the Peak families were located in such remote times. Here, almost within sight of each other, were the homesteads of the Beards, Bradburys, and Needhams. In our stroll we noticed a shopkeeper (a chemist, druggist and colourman), named Kinder; we remembered that Hayfield Church was built by the munificence of a Kinder in 1385. Is it not probable that the colourman may be a descendant of an ancestor whose name is found on several glorious Rolls?

The Manor of Beard, says White, was given to John, Earl of Shrewsbury, by Henry VIII. This could not be, for there was no *John* Talbot who wore the coronet under that monarch; though White is correct in saying it was given to the Talbots, and this brings us face to face with a fact *Lysons* could have rendered intelligible. If Henry VIII. gave it to the Talbots, how could the Beards, Leghs, and
Duncalfs have possessed it and passed it by heiress previous to the Talbots? The Royal gift would shew it to be Royal demesne, while there is no evidence that the Beards were tenants in capité. We have an idea that the tenure of the Beards, and their heirs, was under the Abbey of Basingwerk. These are the kind of facts the compilers will not face. The senior line of the Beards became extinct about 1400, when the heiress mated with the Leghs (she was wife of two brothers successively), and the manor was certainly in her dowry. Beard Hall was assuredly distinct from the manor, for the homestead remained with a junior line of the family till the days of Queen Elizabeth anyway. The old edifice is delightfully situated about half-a-mile from New Mills, and from its position commands a splendid view of the surrounding country. The masonry of the remains (for there is only a gable left of the original structure) was evidently the work of William Beard, who was living here in 1570, and whose daughter, Elizabeth (senior co-heiress), married Ralph Ashenhurst. We do not refer to the foundations, for they are considerably older, nor to a small portion of the interior, which has the appearance of having been formed out of a tower with port-holes. How an old Peak family gets lost sight of can be instanced by the Beards. The most careful and accurate of Derbyshire compilers (dear old Lysons) has these sentences: "The grandfather of the last Beard, of Beard Hall, had four sons; the two elder died without male issue, each of them having an only daughter and heir; Alice, daughter of Nicholas, married Blackwell; Alice, daughter of Richard, married Bowden. William, son of John, the third son, was of Beard Hall, and had three daughters married to Ashenhurst, Holt and Yeaveley. The Ashenhurts inherited Beard Hall. Ralph, the fourth son, had four sons, but we know nothing of their posterity." The descendants of this fourth son are yet among us; yes, living within a short stroll from their ancestral homesteads, but not as lords of a manor, but as vendors of treacle and soap, and other delectable necessaries of life.

We had little hope of finding any remains of Beard Hall yet standing, for intelligence had reached us—indeed, we were so told as we were plodding our way from Bugsworth—that it had been entirely rebuilt. There was more than one pleasure awaiting us, for not only was there the old gable, but a resident within who was a descendant of the historic Staffords, who has been repeatedly asked why he makes no attempt to recover one of the peerages once held by that family, and which is still in abeyance. The courtesy of Mr. Daniel Stafford and his lady we most gratefully acknowledge, while their willingness to give information makes us their debtor, to which we would add, that if our ideas could have been as readily grasped by some people who are tenants of other old edifices as by this lady and gentleman, we should have gathered more facts by the way than we have. The Leghs who held the Manor of Beard were offshoots of the great Cheshire house who had branches at Adlington, Bothomes, Bruche, Lymest, and Ridge. The name they held was really not their own, paternally, for they were descendants of the Venables, Baron Kinderton, one of whom, in the reign of Henry III., married the heiress of the Leghs, and adopted her name. Their son espoused Ellen de Corona and acquired Adlington, thus the two quarterings of their shield become intelligible. The pedigrees of Cheshire families given by Earwaker tells us of many unions with Peak families, of which we gather but little from our own compilers. The wife of the last Beard of Beard Hall was a daughter of the Davenport of Henbury.

The Ashenhursts were a Staffordshire house of remote antiquity. John, the grandson of the Beard heiress, who was born here, became that famous, or infamous Parliamentary Colonel during the Civil Wars, whose compound treachery is known to historical students. This fact alone would have attracted many an individual to Beard. The father of the Colonel was a J.P., who donned the profession of a clergyman occasionally, for the entry is on record that he married seventeen couples of Chapel-en-le-Frith lads and lasses one morning. Is it not singular that this old building, after having sheltered the Beards and the Ashenhursts, should now be the dwelling of a gentleman whose ancestor not only fought at Hastings, and whose name is on the Roll of Battle Abbey, but who was cousin to the man to whom the victory gave the throne of England? Is it not singular, too, that the Halls of Beard, Shalcross, Olleter, and Mellor (all comparatively within a stone's throw of each other), all teeming with historic associations, all within about twenty miles from Bakewell, should be so little known even to the curious.
OLD HALLS OF DERBYSHIRE.

The following is a list of the noble family of Howard as literateurs, with works published:—

ANNE (Viscountess Irwin).—"A Character of the Princess Elizabeth;" "An Ode on King George III.;" "An Answer to Lady Mary Wortley Montague;"

CHARLES.—"Taming Leather" (1674); "Planting of Saffron" (1679).
CHARLES (Earl of Carlisle).—"Three Embassies to the Courts of Muscovy, Sweden, and Denmark" (1669. Reprinted in Harris's "Voyages").
CHARLES (Third Earl).—"To my Son, Lord Morpeth" (a poetical address).
CHARLES (2d Duke of Norfolk).—"Thoughts, Essays, and Maxims;" "Historical Anecdotes" (1760).
EDWARD.—"The Usurer" (1692); "Six Days' Adventures" (1851); "The Woman's Conquest;" "The Man of Newmarket;" "The Changes of Crownes;" "The London Gentleman;" "The United Kingdom;" "The British Prince;" "Poems and Essays."
EDWARD I.—"Philosophy of Descartes" (1701); "Copernicus Convicted" (1705).
FREDERICK (Fifth Earl of Carlisle).—"Poems" (1773); "The Father's Revenge;" "The Stepmother;" "Tragedies and Poems.
GEORGE (Seventh Earl).—"Diary in Turkish and Greek Wares;" "The Second Vision of Daniel" (1659).
HENRY (Earl of Surrey).—"Songs and Sonnettes" (1537)—there were seven editions in thirty years; "Poems" (1587); "Fourth Boks of Virgil" (1537).
HENRY (Earl of Nottingham).—"Exposition of Dreams, Conferences with Damned Spirits, &c." (1581); "An Apology for the Government of Women;" "A Devotional Piece;" others in MS.
HENRY.—"Antiquarian Papers" in "Archæologia" (1801); "A Drill of Light Infantry;" "Catholic Religion;" "Memorials of the Howard Family" (1854).
JAMES.—"All Mistaken, or the Mad Couple" (1673); "The English Monsieur" (1674).

* Sons of the Earl of Berkeheire.
† This gentleman was the "Sir Positive Atall" of Shadwell in his "Sullen Lovers."
‡ Was the "Ribon" of Buckingham's "Rehearsal."
Parish of Hathernsage.

North Lees Hall.

Stony Middleton Hall.

Padley Hall.

Derwent Hall.
The 15th October, 1248, the right of free warren was granted by Henry III. to Matthew de Hathersage; this franchise applying to Hathersage, of which manor Matthew was lord. Free warren was a right in perpetuity, wherein the holder could convey away his lands and yet retain to himself and his heirs the right of sport to themselves over those lands. We believe (though we are nowhere told so) that Matthew had acquired the manor with his wife, heiress of the Meynells, who had been demesne tenants of Ralph Fitzhubert, who, in Domesday Book, is shown as holding it. Old Ralph came in at the Survey (1086) for twenty-four lordships in the county, and moieties of ten others, while he held Hopwell under the Bishop of Chester.

Was it the beauty of the Derbyshire ladies of time past that attracted the attention of the squires of Nottinghamshire, Yorkshire, and Lincolnshire, or the dwories they had in their pockets? We trow it was not for the lands or the women presents a difficulty. The union of Matthew de Hathersage and the heiress was blest with two daughters: Cecilia, afterwards the wife of Nigel de Longford, and Matilda, who mated with Walter de Gousell. The Gousells were of Hoveringham, Nottinghamshire, where they had been located for several generations, but not as lords, for we find that Matilda Hathersage, after she became the wife of Walter, purchased lands from the family of Hoveringham, who were in possession of that manor. Although so little is known of the Gousells, we gather that they were extremely lucky fellows, for, after securing one-half of the extensive lands of Matthew de Hathersage, who held at least twenty lordships, one of them married Elizabeth, an heiress of the Fitzalans, Earls of Arundel. Robert Gousell acquired with this lady, plus her dwory, the heraldic quarterings of the baronial and princely houses of Beverell, Albany, Mechines, Lupus, Plantagenet, Warren, Marshall, De Clare, Macmurry, and Pargiter. In the reign of Henry VIII. the male line ceased, when the two co-heiresses allied themselves with the Wingfields and Stanleys. One fact is worthy of note, that had a given line of the Bagshawes of Ford, of last century, been further perpetuated, such particular line would have borne upon their shield the whole of these extremely aristocratic and historic quarterings. The Longfords were the Eyres of the Middle Ages; we mean, if there were an eligible match anywhere to be made, they were on the look-out. Like the Eyres, they were a Derbyshire family pure and simple. Long before Nigel nestled up Cecilia de Hathersage, his ancestor (Oliver), a century before, had espoused the heiress of the Errals. The quarterings of the Longfords are uniquely Derbyshire, and their shield is more than interesting, for we believe that all the families to whom the quarterings belonged are gone, root and branch. Fitz-Ercald, Hathersage, Deincourt, Appleby, and Solney. When Sir Nicholas died in

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†See article on "Longford Hall" (Appletree Hundred).

‡See article on "Ford Hall."

§A branch of the Tennysons, relatives of the Poet Laureate, have assumed the name of D'Eyncourt, and are so maternally.
1610, the Longfords had passed away, too.* Their present representative is the Honourable H. J. Coke, of Longford Hall. The right of free warren over Hathersage must have remained with the Gousells, for we find that in the year Edward III. Adam de Gousell asserted his claim, and from this asserted claim we are told by Thoroton, Vol. III., p. 61, of a blunder in the Gousell pedigree which otherwise would have escaped detection.

Within the Parish of Hathersage there are four manors—Padley, Stony Middleton, Bamford, and its own. The family of Ashton, who were lords of Padley subsequent to the forfeiture of Sir Thomas Fitzherbert, were a branch of the famous Lancashire house. Deeds of chivalry and a knighthood for their bravery were ever characteristic with them (and they have a pedigree from a Saxon Thane), or loyalty to a fallen dynasty, followed by terrible and ignominious punishment. The Royal Standard of Scotland was captured at Neville's Cross by one of the lads; another was at the battle of Huttonfield, and after he had won his spurs, he rose to be Lieutenant of the Tower and Vice-Constable of England; a third was an Admiral, a Justiciary of Ireland, warden of the Cinque Ports. When the plot against the life of Oliver Cromwell failed, Edward Ashton, to whom the most hazardous part had been entrusted, was executed, drawn, and quartered at the corner of Mark Lane. One of the most faithful adherents of James II. was John Ashton, and he was hanged at Tyburn, which is memorable from the fact that the non-juror clergymen mustered in a body and attended him to the scaffold. From the pages of our annals we turn to the Venerable Doctor of Divinity, Chancellor of Cambridge, Prebendary of Ely, and profound Classic, Charles Ashton, a Derbyshire man, one of the very family who held Padley. We remember how Keller has had a lot of praise for an edition of Tertullian, and Reading for a particular Origen, but both these writers got their corrections from the notes of Ashton. Yes, he was a Derbyshire man, and therefore robbed of his glory; indeed, who would notice the appropriation. There is a marvellous story told by Froissart of an ancestor of our Ashton. It appears that in the reign of Edward III. the English troops were lying before the French town of Noyeau when the following incident occurred, at least so says Froissart. There was a knight in the English army who performed a most gallant deed of arms. He quit his troop with his lance in its rest, and, mounted on his courser, followed only by his page, striking spurs into his horse, was soon up the mountains and at the barriers. The name of the knight was Sir John Ashueton, a very valiant and able man, perfectly master of his profession. When he arrived at the barriers of Noyeau he dismounted, and giving his horse to his page, said, "Quit not this place." Then grasping his spear he advanced to the barriers and leaped over them. There were on the inside some good knights of that country, such as Sir John de Roye, Sir Launcelot de Lorris, and ten or twelve others, who were astonished at his action and wondered what he would do next. However, they received him well. The knight, addressing them, said, "Gentlemen, I am come to see you; for as you do not vouchsafe to come out beyond your barriers, I condescend to visit you. I wish to try my knighthood against your's, and you will conquer me if you can." After this he gave many good strokes with his lance, which they returned him. He continued in this situation against them all, skirmishing and fighting most gallantly upwards of an hour. He wounded one or two of the knights, and they had so much pleasure in this combat they frequently forgot themselves. The inhabitants looked from above the gates and top of the walls with wonder. They might have done much hurt with their arrows if they had so willed; but no, the French knights had forbidden it. Whilst he was so engaged his page came close to the barriers, mounted on his courser, and said to him aloud in his own language, "My lord, you had better come away, it is time, for our army is on the march." The knight, who had heard him, made ready to follow his advice, and after he had given one or two thrusts to clear his way, he seized his spear and leaped again over the barriers without any hurt, and, armed as he was, jumped up behind the page on his courser. When he was thus mounted he said to the French, "Adieu, gentlemen; many thanks to you," and spurring his steed, soon rejoined his companions. This gallant feat of Sir John Ashueton was highly

* Old Sir Nicholas, like Sir Thomas Fitzherbert, was a Catholic and recusant, and fined ruinously for his faith. He died in London, we believe, hiding away from the barbarous edicts against those of his religion. At the suppression of the Monasteries, Sir Ralph Longford came in for the lands of Colwich Abbey, in Staffordshire, of which his ancestors were the founders.
prized by all manner of men.* This is by no means the only gallant feat we shall have to mention, for we have others recorded in our note book, which we have dug out, in which the principal actor was a Peakrell or the descendant of one.

The Shuttleworths, of Hathersage, and lords of Padley, are the senior living branch of the Shuttleworths, of Gawthorpe, County of Lancaster, where we find them as far back as the time of Richard II. One was Chief Justice of Chester, 31 Elizabeth, and builder or designer of that splendid Gothic structure known as Gawthorpe Hall. One was Bishop of Chichester in recent days, while one line now holds a baronetcy.

How the Longfords’ share of the Manor of Hathersage passed subsequent to 1481 is not clear, but it presumably merged into the Gousell moiety, which had been purchased by the Thorpes in 1450, from whom it passed to the Eyres by remainder, to the Pegges by purchase, who disposed of it in 1705 to the first Duke of Devonshire.

We are told by Lysons that Bamford was with Fitzhubert at the Survey, and then, taking a jump of three centuries, he finds it with the Talbots. But the dear old chap ventures no observation as to how it came to the Talbots. If we remember that this illustrious family got Eyam from the Furnivals, together with Stony Middleton; and that William Furnival, who bought Stony Middleton from Richard de Bernake in 1307, was a great lover of broad acres, for which he paid broad pieces, there is some ground, we submit, that the Talbots got Bamford in suchwise. In 1802 the manor was with Francis Evans, from whom to the Mellands and Primes, from whom in three moieties to Wallesby, Shuttleworth, and Robinson.

The earliest known lords of Stony Middleton were the Chaworths, say in the thirteenth century, for before the end of it the Bernakes were in possession. Now this is curious. The last of the senior branch in the male line became extinct at this time, for the heiress, Maud, married Henry Plantagenet, nephew of Edward I.; but these Chaworths (though a branch of the same house) were not our Chaworths, who mated with the heiress of Alfreton, and were such munificent patrons of Beauchief Abbey. The extinction of this line, and Stony Middleton passing simultaneously to the Bernakes, reasons, we submit, that the Chaworths who held Stony Middleton were a distinct branch of that old, famous, baronial, munificent Scariscale family, with whose careers some of us may be familiar.

The position of North Lees Hall is about a mile and a quarter north of Hathersage, and lends a mockery to its desolation, for it commands one of the most lovely views it is possible to conceive. Ten generations of Eyres went forth from its portals to ally themselves with noble families, to establish fresh branches of their house, to perform important duties of the nation, and to leave their names on the rolls of the country; but now the old edifice is deserted, left to the ravages of time, without one loving hand stretched forth to prevent its ruin. Yet there is a nobility in its gloom, an honour in its very degradation. It saw the income of the Tudors, the Stuarts, and the Guelfs; it has seen the changes of four centuries, and from its solidity of masonry it is, apparently, capable of weathering four more. Within this venerable pile there are traces left, though they are fast disappearing, of that originality of taste and skill which arose in the fifteenth century, in adding beauty to a homestead by the dexterous manipulation of the carpenter and plasterer. There are two ceilings that have been splendid specimens of the plasterer’s art. The moulding is a succession of squares, divided alternately by lesser squares, angled by fleurs-de-lis, and again alternately centred by four of the same beautiful device. The tracery seems to us to embody a fact, which hitherto has never been noticed—that of proclaiming the name of the lady who was its first mistress. The design is clearly an elaboration of the heraldic charges of the Ashursts, of Keaton, Nottinghamshire;† for Edmund Eyre, son of Robert and Joan, of Padley, the first resident at North Lees, married Agnes, heiress of the Ashursts, hence the tracery had a hidden grace, and the sentence over the lower hall window is the motto of the Ashursts, “Vincit qui patitur,” thus confirming our supposition. But now everywhere is gloom and desolation; we failed to find within the slightest vestige

* Froissart, Vol. I. † A cross between fleurs-de-lis.
of its former splendour, excepting its broken cornices, and soffits, and ceilings. There is a spiral staircase, however, of massive oak, which gives the idea that the carpenter was thinking of a millenium, and wished to make no alteration during the term. When James II. fled in 1688, the Eyres, as adherents of that monarch, forsook North Lees, perchance hastily, for, as Catholics, they could expect little mercy from an infuriated populace that made Protestantism a badge to plunder.

The old building, shorn of every ornament that cupidity could convert to some modern use, is pitiful in its desolation.
ROBERT ASHTON, of Stony Middleton, was Sheriff of the County in 1664-5. Whether this gentleman abstained from providing himself with the usual gilded equipage which this office enforces we know not; but we do know that he met the Judge of Assize at Derby on foot, and when this dignitary of the law asked him where his coach was, he replied, "There is no such thing as having a coach where I live, for the town stands on one end." Sheriffdom, as Stubbs says, is one of the most important features of constitutional history. The office is a remnant of Anglo-Saxon jurisdiction. However anomalous the fact may appear, the truth is that England, as a country, is subsequent to England as an aggregation of townships, hundreds, and shires. It was not the division of the country into sections, but the agglomeration of these sections into a unity which made the nation. The township, manor, and parish, were anterior to the hundred; the hundred anterior to the shire, the shire anterior to the kingdom. The Folkmoot was older than the Hundredmoot, which existed before the Shiremoot, which was prior to the Witanagemot. The gerifa or sheriff was chief man of his hundred a thousand years ago, and at this moment the sheriff of a county is the first man of that county, taking precedence to any nobleman. All fiscal and local imports were paid to the sheriff, with a result only natural in such an age; and before the institution of those courts which branched off from the Curia Regis of the Norman, he had a criminal, a military, and a civil jurisdiction. His office existed before Kingship, before titles and coronets; while the constitution was in its swaddling clothes. At the Conquest he became a Royal official for the administration of justice within his county; he made his tourn or circuit of the shire twice in the year, and at his court were taxes assessed (he being the financial representative of the Crown); the coroners and verderers elected, and, in later times, the knights of the shire. In some counties the office of the sheriff was hereditary, but it became electoral by the 9 Edward II.; and then arose, what we all know as "the pricking of the sheriffs," on the morrow of All Saints, when the Judges with the Lord Chancellor and the Chancellor of the Exchequer meet in the Exchequer Chamber. A memorable page in history is the "Inquests of the Sheriffs" in 1170, when Henry II. dismissed them all, removed them, and ordered an investigation into what he considered their malpractices. They appear to have come off with flying colours, and only three years later, when this monarch was attacked on every side by his enemies—by the French abroad, and by his most powerful nobles, the Earls of Derby, Chester, and Leicester at home—it was the sheriffs (around whom the people collected) who so materially assisted him to crush the rebellion. The sheriffs were shorn of their military functions by Henry VIII., by the creation of a Lord-Lieutenancy. Previous to 1376 the knights of the shire were certified by the sheriff alone, and not "selected by common choice," and one of the last acts of Edward III. was to give effect to the prayer of the Lower House, that the freeholders should return the men of their own selection: "Le roi vole y'ils soient eslus par commune assent de tout le coutee." The knights had to take part in the County Court, which was virtually the Folkmoot, over which the Justices Itinerant presided, and to which came "the archbishops, bishops, abbots, priors, earls, knights, and freeholders, and from each township four men and the reeve" (sheriff), "and from each borough twelve burgheers." *

The abstracts, which we have already given of the county representatives,† afford us a glimpse at their political careers to a certain extent. We know at what famous debates they were present; what

* Constitutional History, Stubbs, Vol. L
† See Appendix.
famous statutes they helped to make law; with what notorious Parliament their names must ever be associated. The abstract gives immediate answer to questions, not only interesting, but which would cost a certain amount of research. Who represented the county in the Parliament of 1340, when the Act was passed "that no charge or aid shall henceforth be made but by the common assent of the prelates, earls, barons, and other great men and the Commons of the realm of England and that in Parliament?" John Cokayne and Godfrey Foljambe. Who assisted to pass the Statute of Provisors in 1351? John Cokayne and John Foucher. Who were among the Commons that first impeached a Minister of the Crown for malpractices in 1376? Edward Appleby and Ralph Statham. Who were returned for the shire in the following year, when the House first selected a Speaker; first imperatively laid it down, that no money could be raised but by their consent; and by equitable proceedings earned the name of "Good"? John Pole, of Hartington, and Edward Foucher. What Derbyshire men were in the Parliament of 1341, which witnessed the struggle between Archbishop Strafford and Edward III.; and which demanded an equality with the Peers; a confirmation of the Charters? John Cokayne and John Curzon. Were not Edward Leche and John Frecheville members of the Parliament of 1628 which secured the Petition of Rights? Were not Philip Gell, of Hopton, and Gilbert Clarke, of Somersall, there in 1639, when the dispensing power of the Crown was abolished for ever by the Bill of Rights? We will take a curious feature. Who represented the shire in the "merciless" Parliament (1581)? Oliver Barton and William Sallow; or in the Parliament of "Bats" (1426)? Richard Vernon, of Haddon (who was Speaker, but who came like the rest with his butcher’s stave), and John Pole, of Hartington; or in the "diabolical" Parliament of 1459? John Gresley and Walter Blount; or in the "Parliamentum inductum," from the lawyers being excluded (1404)? John Cokayne and Roger Bradshaw.

Edward Fynney (we believe of Stony Middleton) was High Sheriff in 1690. His remote ancestor was John, the kinsman of the Norman Conqueror, who made him hereditary Constable of Dover Castle and Warden of the Cinque Ports.

Stony Middleton came into the possession of the illustrious family which now holds it from the marriage of Joseph Denman, M.D., of Bakewell and Buxton, with Elizabeth Fynney, of Ashford, in the year 1761. The mother of this lady was Margaret Peploe, who, we believe, brought it to the Fynnys. This last fact has been courteously sent us by that very learned writer and antiquarian, Mr. John Sleigh, J.P. We believe also that the Peploes bought it from the Ashton’s. What a mass of memorabilia are contained in these four names—Denman, Fynney, Peploe, Ashton.

Dr. Denman, dying without issue, left the homestead to his nephew, Thomas (then a rising barrister with a large family), the celebrated Lord Chief Justice. The Parliamentary career of this famous lawyer will furnish a distinct chapter for some future Hallam or Stubbs. How tenaciously he adhered to the political views he attempted to propound would make a good study for several of the statesmen of these days. His life is too well known to need any remark, though one or two little facts may be new. When a boy at Eton (we believe it was Eton) his schoolfellows insisted on his making a speech, which he refused to do, and so they branded him with a poke. From his being Solicitor-General for Queen Charlotte, and from certain classical allusions in his great speech in her defence, he embittered George IV. against him (as that monarch took the reference to Nero to himself, which was never intended), who would not allow him to don the silk gown of Q.C. Thus Denman was debarred from accepting many lucrative and important positions. At length Wellington asked the King to grant it, and how he succeeded is best told in his own words: "By G—d, it was the toughest job I ever had." The peroration of Denman’s great speech on the Queen’s trial has ever amazed us. Why he mixed up the story of the woman taken in adultery with a lady he was defending, who was not guilty of the crime, we never could conceive.* From this peroration arose the epigram:—

Most gracious Queen, we then implore
To go away and sin no more;
Or, if that effort be too great,
To go away, at any rate.

*Since this was written Lord Denman has kindly informed us that his father always regretted this peroration.
The grandfather of Lord Denman was a surgeon at Bakewell, where he was residing with his wife, Elizabeth Buxton, early in last century. The father of the surgeon, who was of Bevercoats, in Nottinghamshire, where his family it is supposed were located in the reign of Edward III., is the first of the house of which there is any trace. The father of the Chief Justice was educated at the Bakewell Grammar School, but at the age of twenty he went to London and became Apothecary to St. George's Hospital. From here he entered the navy, and attained to the rank of surgeon. After he left the service he applied himself to that branch of his profession in which he acquired such distinction. He graduated M.D. at Aberdeen, and began practice for himself at Winchester. This was the critical period of his life, for ill-fortune attended him which prompted him to again seek employment in the navy. But he simply got an appointment to a Royal yacht. About this time (1765) he commenced his celebrated lectures on "Midwifery," from which resulted his being selected Physician Accoucheur to the Middlesex Hospital. Then followed a splendid practice, and so he bought his country house at Feltham. There is a portrait of him extant, which shews a remarkable forehead projecting over his eyes. We believe that certain treatment of patients which he first suggested is still adhered to, among which was vapour baths. His "Aphorisms" on the use of the forceps was his great work, though he was the author of various others of very great merit. His wife was Elizabeth Brodie, and he lies buried in St. James', Piccadilly. We have heard it said that the birthplace of his celebrated son, the Chief Justice, was Bakewell. We would distinctly say that it was Queen Street, Golden Square, London. There are many incidents of the life of Lord Denman which deserve to be better known than they are, but we will simply select two. When Denman became Chief Justice the emolument of office was ten thousand pounds, though a committee of the Commons had suggested the reduction to eight. Denman never accepted more than eight, though the statute for the reduction was not passed until twenty years after his elevation to the Bench. There was the celebrated case of Stockdale v. Hansard which came before him. The action was for libel. Hansard pleaded that the report was by the authority of the House of Commons. Denman gave judgment for Stockdale. Parliament sent Stockdale to Newgate, and arrested the Sheriffs of London who had distrained upon Hansard. Finally the victory remained with the Judge, for the case produced the Printed Paper Act, 3 and 4 Vict., c. 4. Here it is clear that Denman's conception of justice rose above privilege, above authority, above law, though undoubtedly it needed a masterly grasp of right, and a fearlessness too, to give such a judgment. Lord Campbell has since said that Denman wished to pose as a champion of liberty, but we think the remark not only untrue but derogatory to the Chancellor.

The estate of Stony Middleton which the heiress of the Fynneys brought to Joseph Denman, M.D., appears to have long been distinct from the manor, for we believe that it remained with the Bernakes after they had sold the manor to the Furnivals. Tradition says that the fifteenth century tower of Stony Middleton Church (which adjoins the Hall) was built by Robert Eyre, not only in gratitude to God for his preservation in the fight at Agincourt, but to mark the spot where his loving Joan, as a girl, had so often met him in spite of bolts and mandates. This is some confirmation, but the fact that the Ashtons held it is much greater; for they no doubt acquired it with Padley, which remained with the Bernakes and passed to the Eyres.

The Peploes were an old Lancashire family like the Ashtons. One of the lads was Bishop of Chester in 1726. He had been Vicar of Kidderston, County Derby, though his monument in the Cathedral asserts his ancestors to be of Shropshire. His son married Annie Birch, the daughter of the Roundhead Colonel. The Peploes are now of Garnston, County Hereford.

One of the most celebrated of classical critics is associated with Stony Middleton. True, Bradway, in the Parish of Norton, claims his birthplace, but his father and his family had long been of this ilk. Ashton was one of those profound scholars who prefer their researches to be attributed to others rather than parade their erudition. His literary contributions were in many cases anonymous. He matriculated at Queen's College, Cambridge, where he obtained a Fellowship.

After he became Rector of Rattenden, in Essex, and Chaplain of Chelsea Hospital, he was advanced to a Prebendary Stall in Ely Cathedral, and made Vice-Chancellor of the Cambridge University.
Whiston has left it on record that he asked the great Bentley, "Why they did not banish Ashton as they had done him for Arianism, since he had published the grossest book extant in all antiquity, as this treatise of Origen is known to be. He replied that the notes are orthodox. To which I answered, Will orthodox notes make an Arian book other than Arian."

The ashes of Ashton lie in the chapel of that College (Jesus), where so many years of his life were given to researches which have placed him in the front rank of the most celebrated critics of classical literature.
Padley Hall.

In this age of religious toleration, how many of us know anything of the Statute of Recusancy, passed in the reign of Elizabeth; or how, by its effects, some of the old Derbyshire families forfeited their estates and fled to the Continent; or suffered imprisonment and were left to rot in gaol? A recusant was not allowed to maintain any suits at law or in equity, neither could he become a professional man, either as lawyer or doctor, nor was he permitted to travel five miles from home without a license. He could not present to an advowson or become an executor or guardian; he was liable to the penalties attending excommunication, and was mulcted twenty pounds a month for non-attendance at church. If he was convicted of recusancy and did not conform, he was banished the country, and if he returned he committed felony with the punishment of death. In the case of a married lady being a recusant, she could be kept in prison unless her husband dubbed up ten pounds a month for her company. What family suffered more for their recusancy than the Fitzherberts, and, in particular, Sir Thomas (who was lord of Padley, as also of Norbury), together with his brothers? Among those old families of the county which we have still with us, and whose names are either in the Peerage or Landed Gentry, the Fitzherberts have an unbroken pedigree of male descent from the founder with an entry on the roll of Battle Abbey. This family has two branches, the one now lords of Norbury and Swinnerton, and the other lords of Tissington. They were Derbyshire landlords before Henry I. had eaten of that memorable dish of lampreys which gave him a few feet of earth in Reading Abbey. Dr. Cox, in his Churches, says there are not two branches, but two houses with a "totally distinct ancestry." The learned Doctor, except he is dealing with ecclesiology, invariably allows his assumptions to trip him. What says Vol. I. of the Genealogist? What says Vol. IV. of the Topographer? What says Burke, and every known Heraldic scholar (except Dr. Cox)? That Sir Henry Fitzherbert, lord of Norbury, Sheriff of the County, 48 Henry III., Knight Banneret, 3 Edward I.; M.P. for Derbyshire 1304—1307, had a brother, Thomas, from whom Nicholas (fifth in descent), who married Cicely Francis, the heiress, with a moiety of Tissington in her dowry. Long before Dr. Cox was born, a writer in the Gentleman's Magazine (1804, p. 1794) had clearly shewn that the Fitzherberts of Norbury and Tissington were the same house. Long before the Doctor wrote his Churches, a writer in the Topographer had grappled with, and exploded the assumption that the Fitzherberts, of Tissington, were an offshoot of the Fitzherberts, Earls of Pembroke.

Before we shew that it was while Sir Thomas Fitzherbert was residing at Padley that the Hall acquired its celebrity, we will state a few facts which relate to the previous tenancy of the edifice. This desecrated building—for it is now used as a cowhouse and hay store—which is situated about two miles north of Grindleford Bridge, on the eastern bank of the Derwent, was a wing of the original structure, and was the residence of the Bernakes, who took the name of Padley; subsequently it was with the Eyres, Fitzherberts, and Ashtons. The Gothic ecclesiastical fittings within shew it to have been used for religious purposes, hence it is usually called Padley Chapel. There are few spots in Derbyshire where the beauty of the scenery surpasses this portion of the Derwent valley, while the associations of the old edifice lend to such beauty a romance. Among the associations there is an episode of brutality, performed in the name of religion, whereof proof can be found in our annals or Challoner's Martyrology; while there is a pretty tradition (made fact by the altar tomb of Hathersage Church) of a loving heart remaining true and firm to the vows she had plighted; and this in an age when a woman had no right to
her own soul. Most of us forget that a daughter, under the feudal laws, was a kind of chattel in a household, to be given to whom her parents chose; and if she became a ward, her guardian made her a description of merchandise, or enhanced the splendour of his own house by mating her (nolens volens) to one of his sons. Joan Padley has had no famous writer to make the world familiar with her loving heart like Dorothy Vernon, though both played a similar part, and both were loveable women; neither has the Hall of her sires furnished subject for the brush of famous artists, like Haddon, but while men care to cherish the memory of faithful women, she will never be forgotten. The beauty, amiability, and gentleness (characteristics of Derbyshire women) of Joan Padley had won her many hearts, but she refused to listen to expressions of affection, even when those expressions had the sanction of her father. The truth was, she had plighted her troth with Robert Eyre, third son of Nicholas, lord of Higlow. Now Sir Nicholas was under the ban of the Church for some dark deed (tradition says it was murder), and Joan's father had forbidden the union of the young people. They managed to meet secretly and repeat their vows of constancy, for the tower of Stony Middleton Church is said to mark their trysting place. That church was certainly built by Robert Eyre after he had gained his knighthood. Just then Henry V. was fitting out his memorable expedition against France, and requiring volunteers from the Peak of Derbyshire. Among these volunteers was Robert Eyre. That he gained his knighthood is historical fact, but the wherefore is tradition. In the attack on Harfleur his gallantry attracted the notice of Talbot, the first Earl of Shrewsbury; and in the desperate encounter at Agincourt he led a charge in the thickest of the fight, taking prisoner one of the marshals of France, for which the King knighted him on the field. The subsequent union of Robert and Joan and their numerous children (who became founders of numerous houses) is told by the altar tomb in the chancel of Hathersage Church.

In the Plumpton Correspondence, published by the Camden Society, there is a letter written at Padley almost four hundred years ago, showing how a father canvassed for the marriage of his son, and also that there was a park at Padley. The terms of the covenant were that Arthur Eyre (the last of the Padley Eyres) should be matched with Margaret Plumpton, in consideration of two hundred and fifty marks, though, for the keep of the young lady, “fifty shillings were to be henceforth allowed out of each instalment” of the payment. The letter is of interest, from its being written at Padley, from its antiquity, and from its showing the custom of those days of assuming ties of relationship which never existed.

"To My Right Worshipful Brother, Sir Robert Plumpton, Knight, These be delivered.

"Right worshipful Brother, I recommend you unto you and to my lady your wife, and to my daughter and to yours, with all my other concerns your children, desiring to hear of your welfare and theirs both, which I beseech you preserve unto your most heart's comfort, evermore thanking you and your good lady your wife of the great and worshipful cheer and my kinman had with you. Brother, you be remembered how the writings of the covenant of marriage of my son and your daughter, as it be not made up by the advice of learned counsel, wherefore, if it please you to appoint any day and place about the beginning of Lent to wait upon you and a learned man with me; and all such promise as I have made on my part shall be well and truly performed with the grace of Jesus, for you shall find me ever one man. Also brother I pray you that you will send me by my servant, William Bowett, the bringer, the payment which I should have of you at Candlemas last past, for I have put myself unto more charge since I was with you than I had before. For I have married another of my daughters, and I have begun to make a wall about my park that I showed you, I was minded to do which, I trust when you see it you will like it well. Praying you not to fall as my trust is in you and to give credence to this bringer. No more than Jesus preserve. Written at Padly on St. Valentine's Day (1499-1500) "with the hand of your brother.

"ROBERT EYE."

The issue of the marriage of Arthur Eyre and Margaret Plumpton was a daughter and heiress, Anne, who mated with Sir Thomas Fitherbert. This gentleman was knighted by Edward VI., and was allowed by his enemies to be of irreproachable character, of a kind heart and munificent disposition; of great scholastic attainments. His persecution by the Councils of Elizabeth is piteous; half his life spent in loathsome gaols was his punishment for adhering to his religious belief.

Padley Hall acquired its celebrity during the residence of Sir Thomas; pathetic in its detail and interesting in its outline. We mean the residence was his without the chance of residing there, for during the last thirty years of his life, which terminated in 1591, "with only three short intervals of freedom," says Dr. Cox, "he was dragged about from goal to goal, now in the Fleet, now in the county goal at Derby, now at Lambeth, and now in the Tower, in which State prison he finally died," aged seventy-four. During his imprisonment he was deprived of the greater portion of his estates; was accused of complicity
with the Northern Rebellion, though the temporal power of Elizabeth had scarcely so loyal a subject; was fleeced of his cattle; and finally, the Manor of Padley was confiscated. In February, 1587, there were three men hiding within the walls of Padley, for whose arrest the Council of Elizabeth was particularly anxious. Two were Catholic priests named Nicholas Garlick and Robert Ludlam, and the other was John Fitzherbert, the brother of Sir Thomas, who had taken over the care of the estates. The priests had been appointed by colleges abroad as missionaries for the teaching of the doctrines of Rome in England, on account of their indomitable spirit in enduring persecution for what they thought was the cause of Christ. Garlick was a Derbyshire man, bred and born, which would cause an interest to arise about his previous life, even if that life were not tinged with romance. His childhood had been passed in the little village of Dinting, in the Glossop valley, and his family appears to have belonged to the yeoman class. The precocity of the boy soon exhausted such knowledge as was to be obtained at the neighbouring school of Mellor. His more than ordinary love of culture had gained him the friendship of the pastor, who fostered the lad's love of study by lending him what books his meagre library possessed. His attainments soon qualified him to take up an appointment at Tideswell, and this at a time when Pursglove was at his elbow to test his efficiency. But to him this appointment was more than life, and why? Years before, when a boy, as he lay on the banks of the Etherow one lovely Summer's afternoon, there passed by the retinue of Richard Stafford, of Eyam, lord of Tideswell. The lad saw not their prancing steeds nor gorgeous livery, it was the exquisite sweet face of a child who rode her horse so stately. That face he had set up in his heart as a deity to bow down to and worship, and now, as schoolmaster at Tideswell, he would have the one desire paramount of all others, to be near to her, where he could see her, to admire, to adore. But the haughty descendant of Nigel de Stafford could never mate with the son of a yeoman. The purity of his love ignored self, in its very possession, and when he had become settled at Tideswell, and year followed year, all the bitterness of his hopeless affection came upon him, and one evening as he wandered through Monk's Dale he entered the old oratory (of which there are a few stones remaining), and before one of its deserted altars he vowed to put aside the passions of his heart and devote himself to the service of God. Garlick was surrounded by those who strove to strengthen his resolve. In 1582 he entered the English College at Rheims, where he was ordained priest. In the following year he returned to England, when he was arrested and banished. Yet on Candlemas Day of 1587 we find him an inmate of Padley Hall. The search made on that day, though led by Columbell, lord of Darley, failed, and yet all three men were secreted about the building. The ingeniously constructed chimneys are asserted to have been their hiding place. The following Spring the Earl of Shrewsbury, accompanied by Columbell and Manners of Haddon, again searched Padley Hall, and this time John Fitzherbert and the priests were arrested. In the Lent Assizes of 1588 the latter were tried at Derby and condemned, and soon after executed. The horrible torture of cutting down before life was extinct, and quartering their bodies, was carried out.* Challoner tells us he saw these men meet their doom, and that, when Sympson (another priest condemned to death also) trembled to ascend the scaffold, Garlick pushed him aside, kissed the ladder, and "with remarkable joy and alacrity finished his course."† John Fitzherbert was sent to London, where he eventually died, in that prison where the Carthusian monks had met a similar fate half a century before. Among those Talbot MSS. published by Lodge, there is a letter written by John Manners of Haddon to the Earl of Shrewsbury, respecting the search at Padley Hall for John Fitzherbert, which is of considerable interest:—

* In the case of Garlick, he recovered full consciousness and was thus quartered alive.—"Annals of Derbyshire," Vol. I. p. 96a.
† Dr. Cox quotes a local ballad of the time in his "Annals"—

When Garlick did the ladder kiss,
And Sympson after his,
Methought that there St. Andrew was
Desirous for to die.

When Ludlam looked smilingly
And joyful did remain,
It seemed St. Stephen was standing by
For to be stoned again. . . .
Staffordshire. Thence he went to the North Lees, and took Mr. Fenton and searched his house, but found no suspicious persons. He used himself very obediently, and came with him willingly to Haddon, where he shewed a protection, and desired that it may stand with your lordship's pleasure, to have the benefit thereof, for the liberty to be in his own house, according to the same; by which it appeared that he had entered into bond of two hundred pounds to be forthcoming at any time within twenty days' warning. And if this cannot be granted him, then his humble request is that he may have respite to go to his own house for a week, to take order for his things, and chiefly to comfort his daughter, who was brought to bed the same morning, and seemed amazed with his sudden apprehension. Also, the same morning, we sent Robert Eyre, of Bubnell, with the constable, and seven or eight persons, to Harwood Grange, where they found Brown and brought him hither; but Corke and the Lady Talbot he removed hence. The said Brown offered to come to the Church, but is very loath to go to the goal, because, as he saith, there is an execution forth against him for debt; who yet for recusancy was never indebted. Padley may be doubted much to be a house of evil resort, and therefore, my lord, there will be no good redress there [in our simple opinions in those matters, unless that some may be resident there that will be comfortable; and some preacher placed among us here in the Peake to teach the people better."

We are told by Dr. Cox, in an article on Norbury (Vol. VII., Derbyshire Archæological Journal), that John Fitzherbert "was condemned to death for harbouring priests, and the estates of Padley were confiscated for a like reason; but it was intimated that his life might be saved if the then enormous sum of ten thousand pounds could be raised. His son-in-law, Thomas Eyre, of Holme Hall, by Chesterfield, sold his Manor of Whittington, and with the help of others, gathered together the whole sum. It is said that it was also stipulated that John Fitzherbert should be set at liberty, but as this was a secret transaction the recipients of the money could not be brought to task, and he died in prison." To whom the Manor of Padley belonged at the Survey (1686) there is no trace, but we assume it was simply a berewick of Hathernage. After the Fitzherberts were deprived of it the Earl of Shrewsbury evidently held it for a short time, though it soon passed to the Ashtons, of Castleton, from whom by heiress to the Spencers, from whom by heiress to the Shuttleworths.

There is reason to believe that the Manor of Padley would never have been escheated, nor the two priests taken, nor John Fitzherbert have died in prison, but for the fiendish scoundrelism of one of the spies of Talbot—nay, a spy entrusted by Queen Elizabeth herself. The character of Richard Topcliffe is hideous. He ingratiated himself with the Fitzherberts, and partook of their hospitality while he betrayed them. He affected sympathy with the Romish priesthood, and secured their capture by his villany. He seduced the daughters of his prisoners under pretence of securing their father's liberation, and then forced them by threat of exposure to bear witness against their parent. We shall speak of Richard Topcliffe elsewhere.

Another letter which Lodge found among the Talbot papers is of great interest to the Peakrell, as it was written by poor Sir Thomas Fitzherbert, after his expulsion from Padley, to the Earl of Shrewsbury.

"Very good Lord,

"With all humble duty, I crave leave in honest wise to open my griefs unto you. I suppose your Honour hath known me about fifty years and my wife that was daughter and heir unto Sir Arthur Eyre. I trust I have been dutiful unto my Lords, your grandfather, father, and your Honour, and I have found your Honours all my good Lords till now of late your Lordship entering into the house of Padley found two seminaries there, all unknown unto my brother, as was confessed at their death and is well approved since by good testimony; since which time your Lordship also, hath entered my house of Padley and the demesnes thereof, seized all the goods of my brothers and mine, that was in that house, amongst which I held certain evidences of wood and meadow under Levin House, called Faulcliffe, which as I am informed your Honour hath entered upon and occupied wholly to your use, though I have been possessed and my wife's ancestors thereof time out of mind. Very good Lord, these things are greater than my present poor estates can suffer or in anywise bear, I paying Her Majesty the Statute of Recusancy, being two hundred and sixty pounds by year, which is more than all my rents yearly rise unto. Loth am I to complain of your Honour in any way, wherefore I complain myself first unto your Lordship, hoping you will deal so nobly and charitably with me, as I shall be restored to my house, lands and goods by your Honour, so as I shall be fully satisfied, and be able to pay Her Majesty, and forever bound to pray for your Lordship's life in all honour long to continue.

"From London" (say one of the goals) "this 2d May, 1580.

"Your Lordship's Daily Orator."

As Lodge says, the poor fellow dared not sign his own name lest it be produced in evidence against him. The letter was endorsed by Henry Talbot—"John Watson affirmed that he brought this letter from Sir Thomas Fitzherbert, which was received the 3rd June."
DERWENT HALL.
**Derwent Hall.**

The estate of Derwent Chapel, or rather a portion of it, was given by King John, when Duke of Montaigne, to the Abbey of Welbeck; the Abbey held the remaining portion from bequests of the Longfords. Welbeck was with the Preamonstratensian Order of Monks, and at Derwent they had an extensive Grange. This was while the Order was yet known for their rigid abstinance, deep piety, and graceful dress. They were the vegetarians of the Catholic hierarchy till Pope Pius II., in 1460, allowed them to have a knowledge of a beef steak or a mutton chop. They had not as yet acquired their skill of brewing the best stoup of ale in the county, nor their ability in consuming it, nor their partiality for a stiff shuffle at cards, nor their habit of going to matins hard to the wind in odd sandals and their garments inside out. Derwent Chapel was deemed so valuable by the Abbey that its possession was secured by two Royal Charters, besides one from the De Ferrars, to prevent that family exercising a propensity to seize other people's property.

Why the De Ferrars, Peverells, Foljambes, Longfords, and other old Peak families, who thought well to endow the Church with their lands, chose the Cistercian or Augustinian, Preamonstratensian or Cluniac Abbeys for their munificence; ignoring the Benedictine and Carthusian Monasteries, is very strange. The Monks of Basingwerke, who were given Glossop in the twelfth century, were Cistercian; so were those of Rufford, who held Brushfield from Robert, son of Waltheof, before (and not disturbed at) the Conquest. Lenton Priory was Cluniac. Even when Royalty gave their Peak Manors to the Church, they passed them to the Augustinians, as to wit: Grindlow was a gift from King John to Lilleshall.* Not an acre was with the Benedictines. The Avenells, of Haddon, gave Conksbury to Leicester Abbey; its inmates were Austin Canons. There was a small slice of land, by Ashopton, with the Priory of Dunstable; they were Dominican Friars. The fact only becomes still more curious by being followed up. Only by a cell at Derby were the Benedictines represented in the county. Darley Abbey was Austin Canons, while Dale was Preamonstratensian monks. Both Priories of Repton and Gresley belonged to the former, while that of Breadsall was Austin Friars. When Wulfric Spott founded the Benedictine Abbey of Burton, in 1002, he endowed it with nineteen manors in the County of Derby, but in the reign of the Conqueror there were only six remaining.

Connoisseurs of rural beauty assert the prettiest of Derbyshire villages to be Derwent Chapel, and we are not inclined to dispute their opinion. It stands at the head of the dale clustered by the hills, and a more pastoral or primitive beauty is not to be met with. We should not have been startled if one of its old tenants in his cassock and rochet, cloak and scapulary, had risen up before us. With this spot what associations are linked. The mill speaks to us of a famous monastic order, whose love of literature makes us remember it kindly; and the old Hall, of associations which far more historical edifices cannot claim. It was one of the Peak residences of the Balgys; afterwards of the Newdigates of Kirk Hallam, and is now held by His Grace Henry Fitz-Allan Howard, hereditary marshall and premier Duke of England. These are representative families of the English gentleman, knight, and nobleman. Marvellous length of genealogy, frequent espousal of heiress, and sons celebrated as lawyers or ecclesiastics, are characteristic of each of them. The Balgys have a pedigree that begins while Edward I. was settling the dispute.

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*Dr. Cox: "Churches," Vol. II., p. 268—In a note says it was a confirmation of a gift, not a gift as Lysons has it, and that the gift came from Matthew de Stokes a few years previously."
between Baliol and Bruce; the Howards commence with Hereward the Saxon Thane, who was outlawed by the Conqueror; but the Newdigates go back to the Heptarchy, and yet in the year 1880 Mr. Francis William Newdigate, J.P., D.L., was High Sheriff for the County of Derby. The famous marriages of this family (all prior to the last two-and-twenty generations) gave to the heraldic knowledge of Dugdale matter to emblazon and illuminate.

Six hundred years ago the heiress of the Astons brought in her dowry to Thomas de Balguy, lands in the counties of Derby, Chester, and Lancaster; but it was the wealth of Grace Barber, some four centuries later, that enabled Henry Balguy, in 1672, to build Derwent Hall. This gentleman was an attorney, with a particular trait for the accumulation of money, which he fostered by establishing a private bank. He had an eye to the picturesque when he purchased the site of the Hall from the Wilsons. In the church, a modern edifice, erected on the site of one of the chapels of the monks, is a font bearing the attorney's name, spelt Bauegay, and the date 1679—which font, says Dr. Cox, “up to a recent date served as a geranium pot in the Hall gardens.” The family of Balguy had been located at Hope, Aston, and Rowlie for generations, and held extensive possessions in the Peak, but the old homesteads know them no more, and the lands have other lords. The present representative is Mr. John Balguy, J.P., of Duffield.

As scholars, divines, and lawyers the Baldys have been conspicuous from the reign of Elizabeth. When the Oxford Press published its first book in 1585, among its critics selected by the University was Nicholas Balguy, which fact old Strype thought worth recording in his Annals of the Reformation. There are but few instances of a prebendary of a Cathedral crying “Nolo Episcopari” when offered a bishopric, yet such was the answer of Thomas Balguy when George I. wished to translate him to the See of Gloucester. When Bishop Hoadley preached his memorable sermon before Royalty, in which he asserted that Christ had not delegated His power to any ecclesiastical authorities, and which resulted in the famous Bangorian controversy, John Balguy (the father of Thomas) came to the front as one of the most brilliant and astute of reasoners. The only portions of the controversy (to which Hallam has applied his bitterest invectives) worth reading are pamphlets of Balguy’s. Defending the Bishop against the supporters of Apostolic succession, his logic, philosophy, and rhetoric left his opponents far behind. He was holding the small livings of Lamesby and Tanfield at the time, but the Cathedral of Salisbury soon heard his eloquence as a prebend, and the Church of Northallerton as its vicar. His sermons are always cited as the best in our language, and his Essay on Redemption is a remarkable work.

Among the scholars who have enriched our literature by their translations of foreign authors, Charles Balguy, who was born at Derwent Hall in 1708, stands in the front rank. His assimilation of the idioms of the Italian and English languages has never been equalled, excepting by Carey in his rendering of Dante’s Inferno. His early education was obtained at Chesterfield Grammar School, when the Rev. William Burrow, M.A., was head master; and where Samuel Pegge, the future antiquarian, was his companion. Hence he proceeded to St. John’s College, Cambridge, where so many of his race have taken their degrees. He chose the medical profession, and as a physician practised at Peterborough, but his contributions to the Philosophical Society, together with his Boccacio, have removed him from our medical to our literary celebrities.

We find members of this house as Recorders either of Stamford or Derby, as Justices of the Peace, or as Doctors of Law for successive generations, but they apparently never held a Judgeship. This is where they fail to keep in touch with the other two great families connected with Derwent Hall. With William Howard, the celebrated Judge of Common Pleas in the reign of Edward I., began the splendour of this illustrious and historic race; with Richard Newdigate, cousin of the immortal Hampden, we have a Judge sacrificing position for the administration of justice, as he was removed by Cromwell, says Foss, “for not observing the Protector’s pleasure in all his commands.” Yet we must not forget Thomas Balguy, who was Member of Parliament for Stamford in 1594. He was one of the men who trod upon the corns of Queen Elizabeth, and brought her to her knees on the infamous granting of Monopolies, and who showed to the Lords that the privilege of originating money bills lay exclusively with the Commons of
England. There is a sensational scene recorded of this Parliament, in which there is some ground for believing Balguy to have been principal actor. The list of Monopolies was read over to the House. “Is not bread among the number?” cried a voice, “Nay, if no remedy is found for these, bread will be there before next Parliament.”

We would point out a blunder made by a celebrated authority respecting the grandson of this gentleman, who was sheriff of the county. Burke calls him John, and makes the year of his shrievalty 1663-4. Glover quotes the Roll of Sheriffs, on which he appears as Henry, and not holding office in 1681; thus the sheriff and the builder of Derwent Hall were identical; but surely this is a point to Glover! The sheriff for 1663 was Thomas Gresley, whose successor was George Vernon.

We are told that Henry Balguy kept his hoards of gold in a chamber at Derwent Hall. Just look on the front of the edifice. Is there not the date 1673, and was not this the year when Charles II. shut up the exchequer, and declared the nation could not aor should not pay its debts? Time indeed to hoard when the King turns dishonest. This gentleman had married the heiress of the Barbers of Rowlie, which is a neighbouring hamlet to Derwent. They were a branch of the Barbers of Malcalf, and, like most of the scions of Derbyshire houses, had done better than the parent stock. On the list of landowners for the year 1570 appears the name of Edward Barber, of Rowlie. This list, which is remarkably interesting, is to be found in The Reliquary. It was William Barber, of Malcalf, a cousin of the mistress of Derwent Hall, who espoused the daughter of the famous Nonconformist of Ford Hall.

The pedigree of the Balguys in Pegge’s Collections shews the lads to have mated with the Brailsfords, Longfords, Knyftons, Leghs, Foljame, Bassets, Barlows, Leches, Lowes. Indeed the sheriff had two other wives after the decease of Grace Barber. His second spouse was Elizabeth Allyn, of Tideswell, and his third Anne Morewood, of the Hallowes, by Dronfield.

The Manor of Hathersage, of which Derwent was an adjunct, was held at the Survey by Fitzhubert. In the reign of Henry III. it was with Sir Matthew de Hathersage. This fact suggests two very curious questions. Sir Matthew had married the heiress of the Meynells, whose ancestor was a demesne tenant of Fitzhubert. Did this lady bring the manor in her dowry? If she did, the fact is nowhere shewn by the compilers; or was the knight really a Basset? Let us explain. If Hathersage were not in the dowry of his wife, the facts for assuming him to have been a Basset are these:—Richard Basset, who was Justice of England in the reigns of Henry I. and Stephen, espoused Maud Ridel, an heiress and granddaughter of Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester, in whose dowry were lands in Hathersage, if not the manor; which Dr. Cox admits, for this lady endowed the Priory of Launde “with seventeen churches, one of which was Hathersage.” Now the eldest son of this union retained the maiden name of his mother; had two wives and issue by both, and we submit that the possession of the manor by Sir Matthew either arose from relationship with the Bassets, or came to him in the dowry of his wife. The co-heiresses of the knight brought the manor, with many others, to their husbands, Longford and Gonshill; and how it ultimately passed will be shewn in the prospectus. From 1705, however, it has been with the Dukes of Devonshire by purchase.

The illustrious family of Howard has held more coronets than any other patrician house. We find them in the Extinct Peerage as Earls of Northampton, Stafford, Norwich, Bindon, Nottingham; as Viscounts and Barons. They stillhold the Earldoms of Carlisle, Suffolk, Efingham, and Wicklow—irrespective of the nobleman who holds the senior Dukedom of England, and whose Derbyshire residence is Derwent Hall. No other family in the realm, perchance, has furnished such dramatic, such marvellous, such romantic scenes for our annals. The first Duke was slain on Bosworth Field; the third was the chief witness against his own son, the valiant Earl of Surrey, and against his niece, poor Catherine, and only escaped the block himself by the death of Henry VIII. The fourth Duke was beheaded on Tower Hill, but such items are intensely dramatic, read in the pages of Froude. A younger son of the fourth Duke, created Earl of Suffolk, was father of two daughters, whose careers are romances of thrilling character. How Lady Frances, as a girl of thirteen, married Robert Devereux, third Earl of
Essex, and the union was never consummated; how she cited her husband before a public tribunal arranged by James I., suing for a divorce, and advancing reasons that read like a wild chimera of a disordered brain, and so vile that they cannot be reiterated; how she formed an amour with Robert Carr, Earl of Rochester, whom she ultimately espoused; how she and Carr were afterwards arraigned for the murder of Overbury and found guilty, can be gleaned from the State Trials. Her sister Elizabeth became the wife of William Knollys, Earl of Banbury. This lady, with all the remarkable beauty peculiar to the female line of her race, was scarcely arrived at womanhood when the union took place, while the Earl was fast approaching his eightieth year. This lady's hand, however, seems to have been given to one nobleman and her heart to another. There was a certain Lord Vaux of Harrowden who was devotedly wishing for the Earl "to shuffle off this mortal coil." On the 25th May, 1632, the Earl died, and, after the expiration of a calendar month, the Dowager Countess became Lady Vaux. No sooner was she again a wife than she produced two children whom she declared were the lawfully begotten sons of the late Earl, though no one remembered to have seen them during his life. Whether it was the happiness arising from her union with her lover which made her neglect producing proof of their legitimacy, or whether she thought any such proof of legitimacy unnecessary, we do not know; anyway, when time made such a thing compulsory, such proof was useless, for there was going on the great fight between liberty and Royalty, or what is known as the Great Rebellion. During the Commonwealth the younger of these sons (for the elder had been slain in France) sat in the House of Peers, and also in the Conventional Parliament of Charles II. This was the overture of one of the most singular episodes in our history. How, when Parliament met in 1661, the King ordered there should be no writ issued in this case; how a committee of the Upper Chamber found the claimant was legitimately born, while the Lords brought in a bill declaring him a bastard; how Lord Chief Justice Holt was summoned to the bar of the Peers for giving an opinion, and the Lords, mustering in exceptional numbers, thought to awe him; how the brave and upright old lawyer answered as only an English Judge can and dare answer; how the claim was resuscitated generation after generation, until one hundred and seventy-six years had gone by since the death of the husband of Lady Elizabeth Howard, before the case was finally dealt with, can also be learnt from the State Trials, Journal of the Lords, and other sources. There is an episode in the house of Howard which is piteous in the extreme; the execution of Sir William, Viscount Stafford, who was the last victim of that execrable miscreant, Titus Oates. When he protested his innocence from the scaffold, even the most implacable enemies of Catholicism answered, "God bless you, my lord! We believe you, my lord."

We do not advise any antiquarian to ask permission to see the interior of Derwent Hall, for there will be envy in his heart when he comes away; yea from his very entry. Oak carvings everywhere, that date from the twelfth century, the workmanship of men whose very nationality has disappeared from the map of Europe and become forgotten; carvings that make us wish to sell our birthright for a single piece. One sideboard rivets our attention, not from its exquisite design, but from the inscription upon it: "Rex Carolus I., Anno Do. 1646." Did this belong to the monarch who had lost his kingdom and was so soon to lose his head? Was it with him while a prisoner at Holmsby House? If but given a voice what might it not tell us? Those who are interested in the ingenious and artistic devices conceived by our fathers in times when there was a King de facto and a King de jure for the secreting of documents in furniture, whether table, chair, or bedstead, will be amazed, if ever fortunate enough to see the marvellous wonders of the oaken treasures in Derwent Hall.
Parish of Hope.

Highbrow Hall.

Stoke Hall.

Aston, Shalcross, and Offerton.

Hazelbadge Hall.
Highblow Hall.

But of the Honor of Lancaster arose the Duchy, but long before John of Gaunt had conceived the idea of packing the English Commons or of legitimising his illegitimate children by Act of Parliament. The Honor was originally with William de Blois, brother of King Stephen, at whose death it came to the Earls of Chester, who held it till 1232, when it was given by Henry III. to William de Ferrars, seventh Earl of Derby. Some few years later the son of De Ferrars forfeited the whole of his vast estates, when Edmund Crouchback, brother of Edward I., was given the honors and castles of Derby and Lancaster, together with other possessions of the De Ferrars and De Montfords, even to the goods and chattels of the former. With Edmund Crouchback virtually begins the Duchy of Lancaster, which would be exactly a century before John of Gaunt came to the front. Edmund had two sons: Thomas, who was dispossessed of his immense possessions, and eventually executed by Edward II.; and Henry, who married Maud Chaworth, the heiress, whose father held Stony Middleton. The first born of Henry and Maud was created Duke of Lancaster in 1351; was given back the estates which Edward II. had seized, and was made one of the first six-and-twenty Knights of the Garter, for his stall plate is next to the founder’s in St. George’s, Windsor. The Duke espoused Isabella Beaumont, and had two daughters: Maud, who mated with Ralph Stafford, but died without issue; and Blanche, the sole heiress of her father, whom John of Gaunt secured for himself. Thus it is evident that he owed his Dukedom and Duchy both to his wife.† The Manor of Hope belongs to the Duchy of Lancaster, but is on lease to the Dukes of Devonshire. At the survey it was Royal demesne. Within this extensive parish there are nine manors: Abney, Bradwell, Grindlow, Hazlebadge, Little Hucklow, Highblow, Stoke, Thornhill, and its own. The old and extinct family of Archer (assuming the Archers of Kilkenny are not descendants of the Peak house) held Abney, Hucklow, and Highblow, after the forfeiture of the Peverells. Their names are on the Inquisitions of the Forest, their homestead was at Highblow generations before they were lords of the manor, for, like the Bagshawes, they are supposed to have had Saxon origin; their name is assumed to have arisen from their skill with the bow, but further than that they were foresters, and that the heiress, about the time of Edward III., married Nicholas Eyre, we really know nothing of them. The Manor of Abney passed to the senior line of the Bagshawes, where they located themselves for almost three hundred years. In 1593 they sold it to the Bradshawes, from whom it passed by heiress to the Galliards, in 1735; from whom by heiress to the Bowles, 1789. Little Hucklow was with the Foljames before the Archers, and but recently was with the Carlels. The Thornhills are the most remote Lords of Thornhill traceable, though the manor was surely with the Peverells. About 1400 they conveyed it to the Eyres, with whom it remained till 1853 (there were nine years alienation to the Slacks, 1602-11), when Dorothy Eyre, Countess of Newburgh, willed it to her husband, Colonel Leslie.

The Carlels, who were holding Little Hucklow and living at Longstone Hall within living memory, were, as far back as Edward the Confessor, holding the Barony of Carlisle (on which the city now stands), and here they were located until Edward I. marched north of the Tweed, when they removed to Kinmouth, in Scotland. For three centuries nothing is known of them, and then they turn up at

* See Gregory’s “Portfolio of Fragments.”
† All the old baronies in fee could pass by heiress, and can do so still, we believe, though there are so very few left.
Sewerby, in Yorkshire, having most extensive possessions. Dugdale was beholden to the registers of Bridlington for even this. At the beginning of last century they were at Ecclesfield Hall, near Sheffield, when a son married the heiress of the Mortons, of Brosterfield, in Derbyshire. The squire, who was living at Longstone Hall half a century ago, had an only son and seven daughters. This son was within a few days of his twentieth birthday when he died, and so a chain, which had at least thirty links, or eight hundred years of duration, was snapped.

Six hundred years ago (7 Edward I.) John Thornhill, of Thornhill and Warnebrook, in the Parish of Hope, espoused Marian Heton, but the parent stock of his race had been located at Thornhill, in Yorkshire, for centuries previously, for we believe their founder was Gurbener, the Saxon. They held a knighthood in the Middle Ages, and allied themselves with the De Fixbys and Babthorpes. Their senior line is represented, maternally, by the Saviles, Earls of Scarborough, with whom the heiress married, 45 Edward III. (1371). For twenty generations were they living in the Peak of Derbyshire, and surely there is something sad about such a long line of men passing from among us. We meet with information of this family in the most unaccountable places, the Newgate Calendar to wit. The instance, however, recorded in such a work redounds to the honour and pluck of the house. Major Richard Thornhill, who was tried at the Old Bailey for killing Sir Cholmley Dering, in a duel, simply and courageously defended his own life against the attacks of a savage.* Other particulars of the Thornhills will be found under Stanton.

The compilers have had nothing to tell us of the Slackes; indeed, if we mistake not, Lysons ignores them. But what are the facts? They were not only living in the Edale portion of the forest, but were deputy officials for the Beverells and Shirleys early in the reign of Henry VIII. They purchased the Manor of Thornhill in 1602, from the Eyres, but a member of the Hassop branch got them to resell it some nine years later. In the seventeenth century three of the lads went to Ireland—one settling at Lutrim, one in Dublin, one in Monaghan—where they founded fresh branches of their house, which are still extant.

The Leslies, lords of Thornhill, Calver, Rowland, and Hassop (their patronymic is Douglas, being Leslie by maternal descent simply), are a branch of the ennobled family who have held the Baronies of Lindsay and Newark, with the Dukedom of Leslie, now extinct, and who still hold the Earldom of Rothes. It was a Leslie whose cavalry charge at Marston Moor secured Cromwell his victory; it was the same officer who defeated Montrose, at Philiphaugh, and eventually took him prisoner; it was a Leslie who was the principal actor in the murder of Cardinal Beaton, and fell at Renton attainted. It was George Leslie, fourth Earl of Rothes, who divorced his first wife, married two others, and after their death re-married the first one, at whose death he espoused a fifth.† This is the nobleman whose daughter, Katherine, is said to have been the wife of Richard Dakeyne, of Snittenton.‡

The principal old families of the Parish of Hope and Castleton were the Archers, Eyres, Thornhills, Balguys, Savages, and Woodroffes. We believe that the Savages were of Castleton during the Norman period, for one of them (Roger), in the days of King John, whose particular sport was killing wild cats, was charged with poaching, when he asserted his right as successor to William Walkelin. The Castleton Savages were a senior line of their house to those of Frodsam, who were an offshoot of the Steinbre family—yet another instance of the parent stock going to the dogs while the junior line rises to a coronet. The Savages were not holding Frodsam earlier than the reign of Edward III., which Burke admits, and from the particulars of the founder of this line we get at two interesting facts: one, that his widow became the maternal ancestor of the Leighs, of The Ridge, which is a wrinkle in Peak genealogy, as showing the matrice relationship between two families who frequently intermarried; and the other, that the Christian name of the founder was John, which the firstborn of each generation for three centuries retained (from Edward III. to James I.), when there was a chance for luck, and certainly great luck.

* Both had dined at the Ivy, Hampden Court, on the 7th of April, 1711, where Dering had brutally attacked the Major without any provocation.
† "Porrage," under Rothes.
‡ Glover's "Derbyshire," Vol. II.
Thomas Savage espoused the daughter of Lord D'Arcy, of Crich, with that nobleman's honours in reversion, to which the Crown added the Earldom of Rivers. This peerage they held for five lives, when the fifth peer, being a Catholic priest, the title became extinct. The fourth peer was father of that gifted but intemperate man, Richard, the poet, who sometimes dined in the saloons of the nobles and sometimes on a dunghill.

The old homestead and Manor of Highlow passed from the Eyrres in 1802. This fact is touching. Here, their natural ancestors—the Archers—were living in Saxon times; were here when the Peak was first afforested. Here, too, were the Eyrres from the reign of Edward III. The massive masonry of the Hall must be seen to be accredited. Here are walls that have weathered four centuries anyway. In Vol. XI. of the Historical Manuscripts Commission, relating to the documents of the House of Lords, there are some particulars of the case in which Thomas Eyr, of Hassop, accuses his relative, of Highlow and Gray's Inn, of doing a bit of land-grabbing. It is the petition of Eyr, Henry Balguy, "and divers others, freeholders and inhabitants of the towns of Hope, Bradwell, and Wormhill, in the County of Derby." The document is dated May 26, 1685, and is as follows:

"Charles L., in right of the Duchy of Lancaster, was seized of the Manor and Forest of High Peak, in the County of Derby, and several waste grounds, parcel whereof, wherein are the towns of Bowden Middleiacale, and Chappell en le Frith, and divers others, besides the towns of Hope, Bradwell, and Wormhill, in which last three towns, the freeholders and tenants have time out of mind had common pasture and turbery and other profits upon the waste thereof. Thomas Eyr, of Gray's Inn (and Highlow) the Relator, Respondent, upon a pretended discovery that a moiety of the waste in the said forest belonged to the Crown, obtained a lease or grant thereof, at fifty pound per annum, during the Queen Dowager's term, and interest wherein (of which nothing has been paid, and one hundred yearly in reversion, and thereon exhibited two informations against the tenants of Bowden Middleiacale and Chappell en le Frith and other hamlets, and obtained decrees allocting him, several thousand acres, far beyond the value of the rent reserved, pretending that enough would be left for those entitled to the rights of common. Not content with that, he exhibited a distinct information against the suit of Sir John Heath, late Attorney-General for the Duchy, on behalf of the late King and the Queen Dowager and Sir James Butler, Her Majesty's Attorney-General, and others, against Petitioners and others, Freeholders and Tenants in the towns of Hope, Bradwell, and Wormhill, suggesting that in 1699 or 1690 the latter petitioned the late King to disforest the Forest of High Peak, for which he was to have a moiety of the waste there, and that the same was accordingly disforested and divided between the Crown and the Commons by certain agreements made forty or fifty years ago, and praying to have a moiety of the waste of those three towns, containing over three thousand statute acres, and to have an execution of the said pretended agreement by decree of the Duchy Court."

The case was heard before the Chancellor, three Barons of the Exchequer, and occasioned the judges to form different opinions. Anyway, Eyr, of Highlow, went to windward. The case is worth perusal as stated in Vols. XI. and XII. of the Historical Manuscripts Commission. It appears that Eyr, of Highlow, somehow got possession of lands which belonged to Rowland Eyr, of Hassop, but when later on, there was redistribution, fresh fences around Bradwell, Hope, and Wormhill, and when there had been purchases made, then Rowland Eyr, of Hassop, about 1687-8, got a fresh order from the Chancellor of the Duchy, by which purchase and fence, and crop and title deed went for nought. The names attached to the petitions are of considerable interest to us, as we get at the men who were of note in the Peak, or some of them, so long ago. Thomas Eyr, William Inge, Henry Balguy, Thomas Balguy, Nicholas Thornhill, Jo. Hurler, Jo. Wagstaffe, Robert Hallom, John Bocking, Anthony Hall, George Hallam, Adam Bagshawe, Nicholas Stones, Anthony Longsdon, George Bagshawe, Richard Boner, Humfry Thornhill, Thomas Fletcher.

The manors of the Peak which were given to the Church in the twelfth century were: Blackwell, One Ash, Brushfield, Grindlow, Glossop. The last of the Avenells, of Haddon, gave Conksbury to Leicester Abbey. The estate at Derwent Chapel was given to Welbeck Abbey, and augmented by Oliver de Longford, whose mother was Cecilia, one of the co-heiresses of Matthew de Hathersage. Dunstable Priory had lands at Ashopton, probably by gift of the same benefactor. "Blacowell in the Peak," as Thornton hast it, was one of the manors with which William Peverell endowed the Cluniac Priory he founded on the banks of the Len, "for the health of his own soul and Adelina his wife." This Order, after its introduction into England in 1077, by Warren, the son-in-law of the Conqueror, never seems to have acquired the hold of the munificence of the nobles like the Benedictines, Augustinians, or Cistercians. Their extravagant austerity became replaced by want of sanctity and intemperance. They had a partiality for fine linen and a profusion of rich old wines. St. Bernard said that one of the Abbots
had sixty horses in his stable, and a greater assortment of wines than one could taste at a sitting. Rufford Abbey, which was given Brushfield, by Robert, son of Waltheof, was Cistercian; so was Basingwerk, to which Henry II. gave Glossop, in 1157; so was Roche, which held One Ash for about three hundred and fifty years, by gift of William Avenell, Lord of Haddon. The Cistercians, though not the most numerous, were probably the most powerful of the Monastic Orders; indeed, the whole of the Orders were under their dominion. Most splendid and lavish were the bequests given them. They were a spiritual republic, whose voice influenced the temporal matters of Europe. They were exempted from tithes by Innocent II., which increased the feud which existed between them and the Cluniacs; they were the commercial element of the monastic machinery, from being the great sheep breeders and wool dealers of the Middle Ages. Though founded in 1098, their importance began with their Abbot, Stephen Harding, an Englishman, in 1119, whose system of government surpassed, for austerity, any other of the great Orden. Their Abbeys of Woburn, Tintern, Furness, Kirkstall, and Riveaux, bespeak their skill of architecture. At the dissolution of the larger monasteries there were one hundred and one of Cistercians, while there were only twenty Cluniac. The bequest of One Ash, by William de Avenell, is stated, with some particulars, by Aveling, in his History of Roche Abbey, which is of interest:—

"The grange at this place was given to the monks soon after the foundation of the abbey by William Avenell, lord of Haddon. Richard de Vernum, with the consent of Avice, his wife, and of William, his son and heir, confirmed all the land and pasture of his fee in this place which William Avenell gave; and William Basett, grandson of William Avenell, confirmed the same. Richard, son of William de Vernum, confirmed the above, and also what the monks had in Sterndale, with the minerals, they paying him and his heirs 15d. per annum at his manor of Haddon. He also confirmed the tenement here which William Avenell gave. Pope Urban III. also confirmed what the monks held here. William, Earl Ferrars, with the consent of Agnes, his wife, before 1218, confirmed to the monks, that way for their sheep and cattle going from their grange here over the moor of Hartington and Heathcote, which William, his father, had granted them, with some meadow; they paying him one mark per annum." Aveling dug out this interesting item that:—

"In the thirty-second year of the reign of the most excellent Prince Henry VIII." (1546) "the farm of the grange of One Ash parcel of the possessions of the late Monastery of Roche, freely resigned with all lands, meadows, feedings, pastures, moors, &c., from old time belonging is thus demised to Edward Beresford, of the County of Derby, gentleman, by indenture under the common seal of the late monastery at 113s. 4d. per annum, to be paid at the terms of St. Martin and Pentecost equally viz., for the farm of the said grange £4 6s. 8d.; and for tithes thereto belonging, 36s. 8d.; besides 6s. paid to the Cathedral Church of Lichfeld, for an ancient pension for tithes of all kind of the said grange; also 30s. paid to the manor of Hadden always at the feast of St. Martin, in the winter yearly, until it shall be adjudged by law that half the sum ought to suffice; also 13s. 4d. for common of pasture in the moor of Middleton. And that the said farmer at the end of the term aforesaid, or whenever he shall quit it, shall leave four sextaries and twenty-four quarters of good and well cleaned oats behind him, for the use of the aforesaid lord, the King, and his successors. Now on the same terms in the tenure of Thomas Sheldon." What is curious about the monastic possessions of the Peak, the Order, to which such manor or moiety belonged, invariably set up a grange. Grindlow was confirmed to the Augustinian Abbey of Lilleshull, in Shropshire, by King John, when they immediately established a farm and extensive stabling, thus, at the beginning of the thirteenth century, there were three granges in the Peak; one at Derwent with the Premonstratensians; one at One Ash with the Cistercians; one at Grindlow with the Augustinians. Over the Manor of Brushfield, the Abbots of Rufford had right of free warren.

* The Order of Premonstrate was introduced into England by Peter de Gousell about 1146.
Stoke Hall.

We purpose to direct attention for a moment to those Rolls of the Country which are the sources of historical data, which repay with such interest for any perusal, but which are seldom referred to, except by the antiquarian or the curious. Our motive has been prompted from a belief that even the references which Lysons gives at the foot of any page of his Derbyshire are unintelligible to many who are by no means deficient in their knowledge of Latin, and who would not object to some explanation to render those references readable. Say the reference is "Inquisitionum ad quod damnum," what does it mean? Simply that if we want to find out when Bakewell or Sheffield or any town was granted a market we shall have to search the Rolls bearing this designation; because before the grant was made in old days, it was considered necessary to enquire into the policy of the grant, and to see if in any way it was prejudicial to the King's interest. Another frequent reference of Lysons is the "Placita de Quo Warrantio." These Rolls, says Sir Harris Nicholas, often contain not only the boundaries of many free chases, free warrens and fisheries, and the allowance in eyre of various franchises and liberties, but many Royal Charters both to ecclesiastical and lay corporations not to be elsewhere found on record. The descent of manors, advowsons, &c., from the earliest periods are everywhere apparent; many obscure passages and obsolete words in Charters are repeatedly explained; and much learning of the laws and customs of the country, both illustrative of the laws and customs of the country. Take the "Placitorum in Deo." Now if the student wants the particulars of the "Dictum de Kenilworth," here they are; if he wants historical facts about the De Montfords, here they are; if he wants curious facts about trials by ordeal or by battle, or curious tenures, here he can find them, though the major heading of the Roll is relative to pleadings before, and petitions to the kings. Again, "Calendarium Rotulorum" relate to Royal grants of privileges to cities, towns, and corporations; grants of markets and fairs, and of free warren; and also relate to creations of nobility. The Hundred Rolls not only set forth the lands held by tenants in capite, but enumerate Royal demesne; and inquire into whether anyone has more than his share; whether the demesne lands of the Crown are ancient or newly acquired; set forth an account of manors held and how acquired; while among other things not the least laudable are the inquiries into the oppressions by nobility, clergy, and others, and executions of excessive or illegal payments as tolls. There is the "Paderia," another important source of information relating to treaties, leagues, capitulations, manifestoes, and correspondences that have taken place and passed between this country and other States. But England, as a nation, possesses a Roll in two volumes (kept beneath a strong glass case, or was but recently, in the Public Record Office), which has no counterpart among the nations of Europe, and which, says Spelman, "if not the most ancient, is yet without doubt the most venerable monument of Great Britain." We refer to the Domesday Book. So far as its name goes it is known to everybody, but the circumstances which led to its compilation, the particular features which characterise it, the importance of a knowledge of its contents to the historic student, are by no means too well known. If the student will refer to the Saxon Chronicle he will see an account of the Council which ordered the General Survey to be made, and he will read there, too, the indignation with which a writer of eight hundred years ago expresses himself, from the Surveyors not only doing the important work of ascertaining how many hides of lands in each county; how much woodland pasture; how many ploughs either in the tenant or demesne


parts; how many mills; the respective worth of any particular lands, whether taxed or no—but from the Surveyors taking an account of the ducks and the pigs. The old writer brings all the rhetoric at his command to bear, which should be read by any student. There can be no doubt but that the Surveyors did take an account of the live stock, for in Vol. II. we find under Essex, Suffolk, and Norfolk, the actual fact. There is no account for the counties of Northumberland, Cumberland, Westmoreland, Durham, and part of Lancashire, but there was a Survey of the See of Durham in 1184, or a century later to that of the Conqueror. This Survey is to be found in a work called The Bolden Book, of which an edition has been published by the Surtees Society.

When Henry, Lord Grey of Codnor, sold the Manor of Stoke to Thomas Barlow, in 1473, he wanted the money to further his experiments in the transmutation of metals, and so absorbed was this nobleman in his efforts for giving to copper the value of gold, that he forgot the woman he had sworn to wed, and died surrounded by his crucibles and elixirs, instead of a wife and children. Whether the Greys acquired Stoke from Edward IV., and it was an item only of the many good things he showered upon them when he became enamoured of Lady Elizabeth Grey, there is no trace apparently. The Greys were of Codnor, and had a castle there seven hundred years ago; but this branch expired, and the peerage of the Codnor house, with the alchemist. This family, led on by ambition and by alliance with Royalty, ultimately played conspicuous parts in events which were derogatory, if not nefarious. Under the Houses of York and Lancaster they secured coronet after coronet by enacting the Vicar of Bray, as Burke says, generations before that individual existed. How famous some of them were, as Marquises of Dorset and Earls of Kent; how they lost heads and coronets, too, by aspiring to the Throne, under the Tudors, is very familiar. One of the men who sat on the trial of the fourth Duke of Norfolk was Reginald Grey; while his brother Henry was one of the judges who pronounced sentence on Mary Queen of Scots, shewing "much more zeal for her destruction," says Dugdale, "than befitted a person of honour." The Greys have occasioned verdicts in our highest Courts of Judicature memorable for future time. Take one: When Henry, Lord Grey de Ruthyn and Earl of Kent, died without issue in 1689, his earldom went to his uncle Anthony, while his barony passed to his sister Susan. Against this there was an appeal on the ground "that when a barony by writ was once involved in an earldom, it should wait upon such earldom, and might not be subsequently transferred to another family;" but the House of Lords found that "an earldom or other superior dignity does not attract a barony in fee."

The past holders of the Manor of Stoke excite the greatest interest and curiosity. Not one of them but suffered from his loyalty to the Houses of York or Stuart. Every page of research tells of coronets, or mitres, or chasubles, and of men, famous and brave all of them. What names in our peerage more illustrious than Grey, Cavendish, Bridgeman? or in our ecclesiastical history than Barlow, Sacheverell, Simpson? At the very time that the last Grey of Codnor sold Stoke his family were holding two marquises, three earldoms, two viscounties, and five baronies, besides claiming certain ties of blood with Edward IV., King of England. At the time that William Cavendish, Duke of Newcastle, was defeating the allied armies of Scotland and the English Parliament beneath the walls of York, his favourite seat was at Stoke, of which manor he was lord; but after he had allowed the rash Rupert to persuade him to fight the disastrous battle of Marston Moor, these lands and homesteads passed to the Sacheverells.* A century later, Elizabeth, heiress of the Rev. John Simpson, brought them in her dowry to Henry Bridgeman, fifth Earl of Bradford, who was then a baronet simply, and fourth in descent from that famous lawyer, who was consecutively Chief Baron of the Exchequer, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, and Lord Keeper of the Great Seal. The third son of the heiress adopted her name and arms and resided there.

More than four hundred years ago there was a hall at Stoke tenanted by the Barlows, and where they remained for generations, and this is a fact which arouses no little curiosity. The chemical mania

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* The daughter and heiress of the Duke (Margaret) married John Holles, and brought him, with her dowry, thirty-three heraldic quarterings. The daughter and heiress (Henrietta) of Margaret and John mamed with Edward Harley, Earl of Oxford. The arms of this lady bore seventy-five quarterings. The daughter and heiress of Harley (Margaret) took her ninety-eight quarterings and herself to William Bentinck, second Duke of Portland.
of Henry Grey is told by a dozen writers, and even how poor devoted Catherine Fynderne forsook home, and honour, and everything for his sake. The even and generalship of William Cavendish, together with the pluck of his fair lady, is related by Clarendon in his famous Rebellion; but what of the Barlows? Who were they? We have before us a pile of genealogies, in which we can trace that they allied themselves with the baronial houses of Chaworth, Talbot, and Frecheville; with the Cokeynes, Eyres, Strelleys, Foljambe, Hardwicks, Mererells, and Beresfords; but the compilers of Derbyshire history are silent about them. Was not the first Protestant Bishop of England a Barlow? Was it not while this family were living at Stoke that Queen Elizabeth ordered the dignitaries of the Church to consecrate Parker Archbishop of Canterbury, and did they not refuse; and was it not William Barlow, Bishop of Winchester, who relieved her out of her difficulty? And is it not a doubt to this hour whether Barlow himself was ever consecrated, not to mention Parker? To whom did poor Bunyan owe his release from Bedford gaol but to a Barlow? Did not one of the Sacheverells send the nation frantic by a sermon he preached at Derby? But, forsooth, such matters are not of sufficient moment for the compilers, and they give us in lieu a likely spot to catch a fat trout, or a scale of cab fares perchance.

We cannot help thinking but what many men whose lives have added honour to the country either from military exploits, literary acumen, or from statesmanship were members of Derbyshire families, yet said to have belonged to those of adjacent counties, simply from the men and the places having the same names as, to wit: the Bradshaws, of Bradshaw, in Lancashire; and the Bradshaws, of Bradshaw, in the Peak; or the Barlows, of Barlow, near Manchester; and the Barlows, of Barlow, near Dronfield. Many good biographical dictionaries teem with particulars about the Lancashire Barlows, but not a word—not a syllable—about the Derbyshire Barlows. Only from wading through a mass of pedigrees, which relate to other families, can we learn anything of them. No one has apparently troubled to inquire if the family settled at Chorlton-cum-Hardy were offshoots of the Dronfield house, or if either one was a scion of the other. Lysons has it, that the founder of our Barlows was one of the Abibots, who dwelt at Barlow and assumed the name. But this was, as he admits, at an early period, when, in fact, surnames had not arisen. One or two more facts, however, of our Barlows can be proved: that they espoused daughters of the Frechevilles, Talbots, and Chaworths, and these girls (members of patrician houses) were not likely characters, in those days, to marry “Bob Snooks,” even if he had money. They held a knighthood, too, in the Middle Ages, but we cannot learn whether it was from being tenants in capite to the Crown, or if they held such tenancy. To learn anything whatever of the Derbyshire Barlows is like trying to decipher the inscriptions on a mummy case without the aid of a Rawlinson. Then there are certain items connected with them that tantalise. In the fifteenth century they were holding the halls at Barlow and Stoke, together with Dronfield Woodhouse; the residents at Barlow and the Woodhouse were each knights, which facts should be the key to information somewhere; but even the tie of blood between the three branches is not obtainable. Lysons says that those of the Woodhouse were the junior line. Just so; the differencing of their shield with a fleur-de-lis alone would shew from the sixth branch of the founder; but what had become of the intervening four? Was the Chorlton house one of them? Then again, to which of the Derbyshire branches did that brave fellow belong who first lent himself in the shape of a husband to Bess of Hardwick, just to let her get her hand in? In Dronfield Church there is a monument of the Barlows, dating back four or five hundred years, but the inscriptions are effaced. Their three homesteads changed hands almost simultaneously: Stoke went to the Cavendishes, Dronfield Woodhouse to the Eyres, and Barlow Hall was sold to George Talbot, Earl of Shrewsbury, in 1593. About this time there was a dignitary in the Church named William Barlow, who had five daughters, whom he married to five Bishops, which fact may not be known to everybody. Of course he is spoken of as of Chorlton; but we feel positive that research will establish the fact that the memorabilia of the Derbyshire Barlows have never been placed to their credit.

Few residences in the county are more delightfully situated than Stoke Hall. The river, with its bridges and weirs; the majestic edges of Froggatt, Millstone, Curbar, Baslow, Dore; the valley through which the Derwent glides, dotted with villages from Calver to Padley; tracts of wild moorland adjoin to
cultivated pasture; the natural heather only removed from the pansy in the cottager's garden by a fence—what tourist has ever ascended the slight acivity from Stoke to the Eyam Road but has been moved by the beauty of the scene before him. At the beginning of the present century the hall was held by one of the Arkwrights; its present owner is Alderman M. Hunter, J.P., of the firm of Michael Hunter and Sons, of the Talbot Works, Savile Street, Sheffield, who makes it his summer residence. We are told that the hall is scarcely two centuries old, and that the architect was the one who designed the stables at Chatsworth. Writers, who visited the edifice more than a hundred years ago, speak of it then as old, but such conflicting assertions only point the finger of reproach at any of us who are Derbyshire men, for not showing more interest in the preservation of facts. We believe that the present structure was built during the tenure of the Cavendishes or Sacheverells; and in either case the assumption of White and Rhodes would be correct. Both the hall and manor are in the parish of Hope, and not Hathersage. Hope is a Saxon word (Hōb), meaning a wild boar, and may throw some light upon the curious and extensive boundaries of this parish, if at any remote time the haunts of this animal gave possession to a particular church.

There is a tradition told of William Cavendish, Duke of Newcastle, while lord of Stoke, that during the night following his taking possession of Bradford, for the King, from the Parliamentarians, the ghost of a lady appeared to him and said "Spare poor Bradford." And when he rose and gave the order that no life should be taken, the spirit vanished, blessing him. History shows that he and his troops left the town during the next day, to the joy of the inhabitants. Many of us frequently pass Stoke Hall and never remember the man whose figure was ever foremost in those sad conflicts when liberty fought loyalty at such a frightful cost and sacrifice.
ASTON, SHALCROSS, AND OFFERTON.
Aston, Shalcross, and Offerton.

Is it along the chancels of the Churches of the County that we must look for the tombs of our illustrious dead? No! Take the family of Balguy. John, one of the greatest of theological controvertists, lies at Harrogate, County York; Thomas, who refused a bishopric, in the south aisle of Winchester Cathedral; Charles, the famous translator of Boccaccio, in the chancel of St. John's, Peterborough. If we tread the cloisters of Westminster Abbey or the chapels of York Minster, if we go east into Norfolk, or south into Cornwall, or in the sacred edifices of Paris, we note the resting-places of men, who, in the flesh, had passed their boyhood in the valley of the Derwent. The Balguys were one of those Peak families who have obtained a niche in the temple of fame, from their literary attainments or legal acumen, in company with the Ashtons, Bagshaws, Barkers, Bradburys, Buxtons, Cavendishes, Cotterells, Cokaynes, Eyres, Fulwoods, Greaves, and Milnes.

The Halls of the Balguys were at Aston, Hope, and Derwent, all situated in the Peak. During the reign of Charles II., one of the lads took up his abode in Sheffield, and became Master of the Grammar School. Both son and grandson of this luminary, though clergymen, greatly distinguished themselves by Philippiics, that ranked them not only as brilliant rhetoricians but as philosophers and logicians. The opponent of one was Stebbing; the opponent of the other, Priestley; thus we can estimate both men by their antagonists. The son of the grammarian, in his youth, gave no promise of his after celebrity, for he spent it in the perusal of romances. The perusal of Lyly, however, inspired him with nobler purpose. He entered St. John's College, Cambridge, where he took his degree of B.A., at the age of twenty. He became tutor to the family of Banks, of Scrofton, Nottinghamshire, but very soon was ordained by Sharp, Archbishop of York. Sir Henry Liddell, of Ravensworth Castle, gave him a chaplaincy, and the livings of Lamesby and Tanfield. When Bishop Hoadley shocked the Anglicans by his sermon before King George I., John Balguy pitted himself on the side of the Bishop, and established himself as a master of debate of the very first order. Among his literary labours was his work on Divine Retitute (which he held to be "the first spring of action in the Deity," as opposed to Groves, who asserted it was "Wisdom"; and Bayes, who believed it was "Benevolence"). Among the works of his son (who refused to be made a bishop and died Archdeacon of Winchester) were Observations upon Church Authority, which was attacked by the celebrated Priestley; and Divine Benevolence Asserted.

Shalcross Hall is situated on the north-west boundary of the county, some four miles east from Buxton, on the site of which stood the homestead of Benedict Shalcross when he was bailiff of the forest and attended the Inquisitions at Wormhill, in the reign of Edward II. (1307-17). The present edifice was a veritable residence of the last of the bailiff's race, who was twice sheriff of the county, and died in 1733. How singular that the last century should have been so fatal to the senior lines of the old Peak families, and those families whose ancestors were forest officials in the middle-ages—Bagshaws of The Ridge and Wormhill; Foljambes, Shalcrosses, Bradshaws, Bowdens, Meverells.

John Shalcross, the sheriff, already mentioned, had one son, who pre-deceased him, and two daughters, co-heiresses: Anne married Richard Fitzherbert, and Frances espoused Robert Jacson, of Ashbourne. The daughter of Anne mated with her cousin, the son of Frances, and was the mother of those two ladies whose literary turn gave us Rhoda and the Florists' Manual, with other works of considerable merit. The present representative of the Jacsons is the worthy J.P. and D.L. of Barton,
County Lancaster. The last of the Shalcrosses was the builder of the Market House at Chapel-en-le-Frith. It was this gentleman's grandfather who garrisoned Chatsworth for King Charles I. There are copies of many ancient deeds of the Shalcrosses in Vol. VI. of The Reliquary. The Shalcross estate is now the property of the Jodrells. Here is an old Peak family who were of Glossop Valley before the Black Prince had won his spurs, and one of the lads, William, was an archer with the Prince at the victory of Poictiers. The son of William (Roger) was squire to the body of Richard II., and afterwards fought at Agincourt. Francis Charles Jodrell, late of the Grenadier Guards, buried at Paris, 1868, terminated the senior male line. The present squire of Yeardsley, County Chester, and Shalcross, County Derby, is of maternal descent, having taken the surname by Royal license.

Offerton Hall is delightfully situated (with all the beauties of Hope Valley opening to view) about one mile west by south from Hathersage. With few exceptions, we know of no other building in Derbyshire where the kitchen recalls those baronial times when oven were roasted whole, and where the structure of the fireplace is of such huge dimensions. The chimney shaft is a square tower or lantern, with a circumference of over forty feet; and formed out of the stone arch are racks, on which rested the arquebuses of olden time: there would be no difficulty in secreting a company of troops within the lantern. The whole interior of the building has so many curious features that we will instance only a few. The staircase is lit by triple lancet windows under one arch, which are certainly Elizabethan, if not older. In one of the upper rooms of the west wing there are two massive oak beams, which, from their appearance, have held a tenancy of at least four centuries. Their peculiar formation is simply a conjunction of rafter and brace in one. We must remember that this old homestead originally belonged to the Eyres, and is said to be one of the four which old Nicholas, of Highlow, in the reign of Henry IV., built for his sons. There are numerous specimens of elaborate carving, principally Jacobin, but some of a very much earlier date: One small chair, evidently very antique, has a fleur-de-lis for centre ornament, which gives rise to the belief that it is a relic of the Eyres, of Padley, for one of the boys married with the Fitzwilliams, of Marplethorpe, about 1450, whose shield was emblazoned with a fleur-de-lis at fesse point, hence, here may be a veritable seat of a child who had Joan, of Padley, for grandmother. If there be any truth in the tradition that Sir Henry Slingsby stayed at Offerton Hall in 1657-8, when he was attempting to arouse the loyalty of the Peak gentry in the cause of the Stuarts, and which ended in his execution, there would be an historical importance to this building. We looked into the room he is supposed to have used as a council chamber, and, truly, it seemed to convey an idea of plot and conspiracy and secret cabal.

The three old edifices to which we have directed attention are all within the Parish of Hope, and the noble House of Cavendish are the lords of the manors in which these edifices stand. We will, therefore, add a few sentences more to our succinct review of the literary celebrities and judicial dignities of the Peak families with those members of this illustrious house whose careers form part of our national biography.

Sir John Cavendish was Chief Justice of King's Bench in 1372. "It has been the subject of dispute," says Foss, "whether the name of Cavendish was first assumed by his father or himself, each being said to have acquired it by marriage with the heiress of the lord of the manor so-called in the County of Suffolk. There seems sufficient evidence to shew that the father bore it, inasmuch as the brothers of John as well as himself were called by the name; and yet it is certain that John married Alice, the daughter of John de Odynesoles, who died 27 Edward III., in possession of 'Kavendych maner.'" Foss reasons the assumption of name from the place of residence as apart from the manor, while a recent writer in Leslie Stephen says, "In 1359 one John de Odynesoles, Knight, conveyed by fine the Manor of Overhall and Cavendish to John Cavendish and Alice his wife, probably by way of what we should call marriage settlement." Every writer hitherto has assured us that the name was acquired with the heiress of the Potkins, who were lords of Cavendish, whom the father of the Judge espoused. Again Foss comes to the rescue. He suggests there was more than one manor, by which he may mean a paramount and a
mesne lordship, or the names of the parish and manor coming in conflict. Dugdale raises Sir John to the Bench in 1365, which is certainly an error, for the Year Books for 1371 shew him still as an advocate, though this blunder Lord Campbell has copied in his Lives of the Judges.* There are many judgments on record that were pronounced by Sir John, but there is one worth quoting. There was a case before him in which a lady attempted to defeat the ends of justice and commit a fraud by asserting her minority: "Her Counsel pressed the Court to have her before them and judge whether she was within age or not." Said Cavendish, "no man in England can judge correctly the approximate age, or full age; for all the ladies of the age of thirty years endeavour to make themselves appear at the age of eighteen years." The original, which our translation may have spoilt, runs thus: "Il n’ad nul home en Engleterre que pay adjudge a droit deins age, ou le plus age; car ascuns femes que sont de age de XXX ans, voile apperer d’age XVIII ans." The tragic end of the Judge is a matter of history, but the oft repeated assertion that he was murdered by the rebels under Jack Straw, in the Market Place of Bury St. Edmunds, in revenge for the slaughter of Wat Tyler by the son of the Judge, has been cleverly exploded: the two events occurred on the same day.

There are so many members of this famous house one would like to mention. It was Thomas, eighth in descent from Roger, who left Bakewell behind him six hundred years ago, who circumnavigated the earth in a small craft called the "Desire" of only one hundred and forty tons, who was the first settler in Virginia, and the first Englishman to discover St. Helena. We have already spoken of George, the faithful Usher and biographer of Cardinal Wolsey.† We have instanced, too, Sir Henry of Dovebridge, to whom we owe the particulars of the "unreported Parliament"; we will just glance for a moment at that celebrated man who first propounded the decimal properties of air; who is said to have discovered hydrogen, and demonstrated the exact constituents of water. Sir Henry Cavendish was the grandson of the second Duke of Devonshire. Like Lord Macaulay and many men of vast intellect and genius, he left Cambridge without taking a degree. Why he adapted himself to chemistry is obscure. His first scientific work was Experiments on Aroenic. He must in all good faith be allowed to be the discoverer of nitric acid. His Experiments on Air was read before the Royal Society, in January, 1784, while two or three years before this he had obtained his results—results which have been accredited to others—which cling to the names of Priestley and Black. In the volumes of the Philosophical Transactions for 1766-1809, will be found many papers which will give an idea of his vast labours and splendid discoveries.

"The mass of manuscripts which he left behind him, proves that nearly every subject which in his time engaged the attention of the chemist or natural philosopher had been closely studied by him." Why this profound "mathematician, electrician, and chemist," and, above all, natural philosopher, led such an austere life; why he regarded a woman as a being to be shunned and never under any circumstances to be spoken to; why (so it is said) he shut his heart against all human sympathy, might have an explanation of a sensational nature. True, in his speech he had an impediment; his very walk was a kind of shuffle, while a shrill cry, as Lord Brougham said, was ordinary utterance. Had he lived in the Middle Ages, he might have been the second Englishman to have worn the tiara.

* Foss, Vol. IV. † Vide ante "Chatsworth."
Hazelbadge Hall.

NOW the Manor of Hazelbadge, in the Hundred of High Peak, came into the possession of the Strelley family seems to be one of those questions that have never suggested themselves to the compilers of Derbyshire history. Even the more erudite of them, such as dear old Lysons, deem it sufficient to mention that they held it in the reign of Edward III. We have no hesitation in saying that it accrued to them from the marriage of Sir Robert with Elizabeth, the heiress of the Vavasours (who brought him Shipley also), whose father had held the custody of the Honor of Peverell. Otherwise, the possession of the manor is clear from the time of Lewin the Saxon, till the Strelleys sold it to the Vernons, in 1421, whose heiress, Dorothy, brought it to the Manners, to whom it still pertains.

The Strelleys were courtiers of King John, and shared with De Montford in his victories and defeats. They were holding a knight's fee for twelve generations, and married with the baronial houses of Somerville, Vavasour, and Pierpoint, together with the Stanhopes, Kemps, and Wests. Besides their Manor of Strelley, where their tombs are to be seen in the old church, they held Shipley, part of Repton, and Hazelbadge. In 1536-7, Sir Nicholas, the famous Captain at Berwick, bought Beauclerk Abbey estate from Henry VIII. at seventeen shillings and sixpence an acre, getting the Abbey as a gift, while at the same time he bought Ecclesall, too, but this was without the monarch's knowledge, and for which he had to have a dressing down. The knight had three sons, Anthony, Nicholas, and John. His Derbyshire estates he allotted to Nicholas, who married Barbara Thwaites, whose son, Gervase, espoused Dorothy Burnell; whose son, William, mated with Gertrude Eyre, of Dronfield Woodhouse; whose daughter, Gertrude, became the wife of Edward Pegge. About a century from their purchase of Beauclerk, the last male descendant of the Strelleys was a mechanic, working at his bench in Nottingham, for old Thoroton tells us he knew him, and adds, he was a gentleman withal. Indeed, we have read it somewhere, that the last of the three branches of the family—Hazelbadge, Beauclerc, Nottingham—a female, too—had to obtain parish relief. From the reign of Henry I. to that of Charles II. they are among the knights and gentlemen of England, and a century later the last relict is a pauper. If the vicissitudes of the old Peak families could be compiled, as those of the aristocracy have been by Sir Bernard Burke, what surprises would await us, what thrilling incidents would be related, what tales of noble struggling with misfortune, yet perchance none more so than those of the Strelleys. More than five hundred years ago Brough Mill belonged to the Strelleys "by the singular service of attending the King on horseback whenever he should come into Derbyshire, carrying a heron falcon."

From Part IV. of the Twelfth Report of the Historical Manuscripts Commission, we gather many interesting particulars of Sir Richard Vernon, who purchased Hazelbadge from Sir Robert Strelley in 1421. Sir Richard was High Steward of the Forest, and apparently Constable of the Castle, as we shall see in a moment. Hazelbadge Hall, after the purchase of Sir Richard, was not only a shooting-box for the lords of Haddon and a residence for a junior line of the family, but as its position was at one of the recognised boundaries of the forest, and as the Vernons undoubtedly held more than once the coveted position (though honorary) of high steward, the hall wore occasionally the dignity of a vice-regal lodge. Would it be absurd to suppose that within its walls Miss Dorothy may have whispered to one of the retainers accompanying a chase party from Haddon (who was really her John disguised) some words that
made his heart beat quicker? The present structure, as we perceive from the tablatures on the gable, was built about three centuries and a half ago by the celebrated King of the Peak, and evidently not so long after the visitation of Bluff Hall, as alongside the date is the initial and Roman characters, H.VIII. The middle tablature is charged with a shield per quarter of four, surmounted with H. V., which may have been removed from a previous edifice, or the date, 1549, may refer to alterations only, and so the building may be much older than we assume it to be. Sir Richard, while Steward of the Forest, evidently carried matters with a very high hand, for among the documents found in the loft over the stables at Belvoir, in 1885, there are several which run after this manner: "Complaint to the Earl of Suffolk by Robert Bagshawe, one of the King's tenants in the Peak, that Roger Clark, servant of Sir Richard Vernon, came with seven men, armed with jacks and salets, and forcibly took him and imprisoned him for three days in the Castle of the Peak, without any cause. The said Roger also made a warrant to the Bailiffs of the Peak to raise divers amercements on him." "Complaint to the King's Council of his Duchy of Lancaster by William Hadfield, tenant of the King in Edale, that Sir Richard Vernon, the King's Steward in the Peak and Fermor of the Forest of Champagn, has sued him in the King's Court for tresspassing with his cattle. The said Richard is so mighty in the said county that the 'bescherer' may not abide the danger of his suit." "Complaint by Robert Woderofe, one of the foresters of fee of the High Peak, that on Thursday before the feast of St. Margaret (c1440), Roger Clark came with seven men, armed with jacks and salets, and forcibly took him and imprisoned him for three days in the Castle of the Peak, without any cause. Whereas he and his fellow foresters of the ward of Champagn have had liberty since the time of Prince John, Duke of Lancaster, either to occupy their claim with certain cattle of their own or to 'agiste' the cattle of other men, the master forester will not suffer him to 'agiste' any."

We have a note or two, not included under "Peveril Castle." The beasts of the forest, plus the *hart, hind, boar, and wolf, included the hare, while the rabbit was not considered a beast of the chase even, but of warren, thus coming chum with the pheasant, partridge, quail, mallard, and heron. The buck, doe, fox, and marten were beasts of the chase. Every forest is said to have possessed eight properties: soil, covert, laws, courts, judges, officers, game, bounds. We may be sure that any of our sires who lived within the boundaries of the forest kept no other dog but the mastiff, for such was the law, and that the claws of each forefoot were cut off. "It is, indeed, singular," says A. L. Smith, of Bailiol College, "that those royal demesne lands of which the forests once formed the main part, after straining the relations between the Crown and people for centuries, and assisting unduly to magnify the prerogative, while they soon failed to add to its real strength or materially to aid the Exchequer, have at last been made to cover the whole cost of the monarchical establishment." The revenue from this source is now four hundred thousand pounds.

The last of the Haddon Vernons who dispensed with Hazelbadge Hall and gave it to a younger brother, was Sir Henry, father of the three sons who founded the Stokesay, Hodnet, and Sudbury branches of their house, and who died in 1515. The career of the knight, if put into biographical shape, would be of marvellous interest. His efficiency as a courtier has probably never had an equal. In the desperate conflicts of the Houses of York and Lancaster he appeared as the adherent of both, and they considered him so. If Henry VI. was king to-day, there was a Royal message for Vernon; if on the morrow Edward IV. made Henry a prisoner, there was a document sent to Haddon expressing the King's pleasure. When Warwick fought his last fight at Barnet he relied upon Sir Henry to aid him. Only three days before Richard III. fell at Bosworth, he charged the knight to attend him "with suche nombre as ye have promysed unto us sufficiently horsed and herneised." In the following October (Bosworth was fought in August, 1485) there was a gracious letter from Henry VII. He was actually squire to the bodies of Edward IV., Richard III., and Henry VII., by whom he was knighted. There is a letter from this monarch, dated 26th April, 1492, asking from Vernon the loan of a hundred pounds.

* Hunting the hart began at the feast of John the Baptist and ended Holyrood Day. Hunting the hind began on Holyrood Day and closed at Candlemas. The season of the boar hunt was from Christmas till Candlemas.
Wherefore we holding for undoubted that ye bere a singuler tendrenes to such things as concerns the suretie and universal weale and tranquillite of our saide reame and subiectes, desire and hertily praye you that ye wil lene unto us the somme of an Cli (£100) and to send it unto our Tresourer of England by some trusty servauntes of yours to the intent that they maye receyre billles of him for contentacion thereof ayen.” The letter, rendered into modern English, goes on to say that “we faithfully promise you by these our letters that you shall have repayment or sufficient assignment, upon the half-fifteen payable at Martinmas next coming, whereunto you may verily trust, wherein you shall not only do unto us things of ——— and singular pleasure, but also cause us to have you therefore more especially recommended in the honour of our grace in such things as you shall have to pursue unto us hereafter. Given under our signet at our manor of Greenwich.” Sir Henry was much honoured by this monarch, and made governor to the Prince of Wales, and when the lad went through the ceremony of marriage with Catherine of Arragon, Vernon figured very prominently at the espousals. From the Report of the Historical Manuscripts Commission we gather that Ralph Sheldon, of Sheldon, in 1503, when nigh unto death, offered to sell his lands in that ilk to Sir Henry, but the knight said “that the said Ralph might sell no land lying on his death-bed, after the custom of the lordship of Ashford, and therefore he would not buy his land.” Here is an item of curiosity. What is meant by “after the custom of the lordship of Ashford ?” The knight founded a chantry at Tong, in Shropshire, after the manner of a good son of the Church, and he gave a great bell which weighed forty-three hundredweight and measured six yards in circumference, which was only rung when a Vernon visited the town. It is at Tong where so many of the family are buried, and among their tombs are those of Sir Henry and of Margaret, the sister of Dorothy. Any writer who undertook to give us a life of this extraordinary old courtier would find a marvellous amount of material at his command. He lived during the most memorable period of the whole of English history. It was the period of the renaissance when everything changed: Caxton introducing the printing press for the diffusion of knowledge; Henry VII. destroying feudal tenure and encouraging commerce; the people getting a glimpse of Holy Writ in their own tongue; the period when Moore was thinking out his immortal Utopia; when Erasmus was ridiculing the Pope, and exposing the venality of the clergy; when Dean Colet was struggling for the liberty of conscience against a bigoted hierarchy.

Sir Henry had four sons: Richard, who succeeded him; Thomas, of Stokesay; Humphrey, of Hodnet; and John, of Sudbury. How well these boys must have kept their weather eyes open. Neither was distance of any consequence, though these were the days when even stage coaches were unknown. The Ludlows, with whom Thomas and Humphrey married, were lords of several manors; while the Montgomeries, whose co-heiress John espoused, held Cubley, Marchington, and Sudbury. The Montgomeries were demesne tenants under the De Ferrars at an early period, for they gave part of their lands to the Priory of Tutbury in the reign of Henry II. They continued so under the Earls of Lancaster; they were living at Cubley when Thomas Plantagenet made his precipitous flight from the Castle and lost his money chest in the river, the contents of which were found so strangely after five hundred years. At the time that John Vernon left Haddon and the Wye behind him, the last of the Montgomeries had three daughters and co-heiresses, the eldest of whom, and her dowry, he took to himself. The position of his home and lands, bounded by the gliding Dove, was situated in a more lovely part of the county perchance than the baronial edifice of his sires. His grandson, John, mated with Mary Lyttleton, of the famous Worcestershire house, memorable for producing the celebrated judge.

How marvellously this family, since the death of the King of the Peak, has defied any malignant fate to render it extinct is both curious and interesting. When John, of Sudbury, died without issue, in the year 1600, and was succeeded by his brother Henry, his lady was prepared for such an emergency. She had already been the wife of Walter Vernon, of Hodnet and Houndshall, by whom she had a son, Edward. Now it also happened that Henry also died leaving only a daughter, Margaret; but Margaret of Sudbury took Edward of Houndshall for husband; thus two of the lines of the family that had gone forth from
old Haddon in the days of Henry VII. were inseparably linked and perpetuated in their posterity. In the next generation the Vernons, of Haslington, had only a daughter, Muriel, so the son of Edward and Margaret (Henry) brought her home as his bride and kept up the Charter. A generation later still, their son, after two marriages, found himself without male issue, when he mated with Catherine Vernon, of London, and this lady sent Master Faye (who was looking askance) about his business most ignominiously.

There are as many branches of the old tree now as in the Middle Ages, when there were the Vernons of Shipbroke, Haddon, Stokesay, Tong, London, Erdswick, Holgrave, Mottram, Lostock, Hazelbadge, Houndshall, and Middlewich. The senior line of Sudbury has even played fox and geese with their surname. At the beginning of last century the first Lord Vernon took the name of Venables; subsequently, letters patent made his second son a Harcourt, for the present member for Derby undoubtedly had a grandfather (an Archbishop of York) who was born a Vernon at Sudbury, but died a Harcourt, and as recently as 1847. The third lord, when his elevation to the peerage was remote, adopted the name of Sedley, on condition of a rich wife. In more ancient days there was the same propensity, for the Erdwicks, of Staffordshire, who produced the well-known historian, were certainly Vernons, of Shipbroke originally, and of a senior line to that of Haddon, but not to those of Haslington. The present Lord Vernon is a descendant through six distinct branches of his house—Haddon, Hodnet, Haslington, London, Sudbury, and Shipbroke—from William de Vernon, who was Lord of Vernon in Normandy before the Conquest. We find it on record that William, who married Avice Avenell, and acquired Haddon, was imprisoned for some offence, but whether from a quarrel with the Bassetts we cannot gather; he was, however, in the train of King John when he went to Ireland, and subsequently became one of the Justices Itinerant. The pedigree of this family amply repays for scrutiny, for if we trace the present noble resident at Sudbury through Sir Edward, of Hodnet, or Margaret, of Sudbury, it shows twenty-nine generations, and if through Muriel, of Haslington, it yields thirty. The father of Muriel was Justice of Common Pleas and Baron of the Exchequer, and it is said that he purchased his coat. Foss has it that the great learning of this judge was well substantiated, but that there was a silence about his integrity.

Under Haddon we mentioned there was a member of this family (Sir Ralph, Baron of Shipbroke) who lived to the modest age of one hundred and fifty years. Whether this Baron was married to Maud Grosvenor, or merely jumped over a broomstick, we know not; anyway he had two grandsons, both Sir Ralph Vernons, but one with a straight line and the other with a crooked; and Edmondson, in his Baragum, ignores the latter and perpetuates the former, while the truth is, as Lysons says, it became extinct, plus a daughter, who married Hamo le Strange. Now Edmondson, in his large and costly work, beside ignoring the crooked line (who held Shipbroke, mind), resorts to an amazing dodge to hide a fact, which can be seen by reference thereto; he gives to Sir Richard, who married Margaret Molineux, two fathers and two mothers, which would never be detected without a suspicion of such a thing. Edmondson was Mowbray Herald of last century, yet he put together a pedigree that was egregiously faulty; and Burke, the Ulster King-at-Arms of our own time, in no way corrects him, further than in the union of Sir William of Haddon with Margaret Swynfen, and not Pipe. The last of the crooked line which sprang from old Sir Ralph and Maud Grosvenor was an heiress, Dorothy, wife of Sir John Savage, who was slain at the siege of Boulogne. The last of the Savages (who held the earldom of Rivers) sold the Shipbroke estates to the Vernons of Middlewich, who gave them to the Vernons of Hilton, in Staffordshire, who disposed of them in 1764. The Vernons of Hilton seem to have been overlooked by Burke (as to their honors), for they certainly produced the man who was made Secretary of State by William III., to the rage of the House of Commons, who desired to have Wharton; and also the famous seaman, who took Portobello with a handful of men, and was struck off the list of Admirals for not knuckling to certain red tapeism.

On any wild night, says tradition, when the winds howl furiously and the rain falls in torrents, there can be seen in the gorge between Bradwell and Hazelbadge the spirit of a lady on horseback, the steed rushing madly in the direction of the old Hall. They say it is the ghost of Margaret Vernon, the last of
HAZELBADGE HALL.

that line of the Vernons who were living at Hazelbadge for three centuries. She had given her heart, with its fullness of affection, into the keeping of one who had plighted his troth with another, and when she discovered his treachery she had braced up her nerves to witness his union in Hope Church; but at the finish of the ceremony she had ridden to her home as if pursued by fiends, with eyeballs starting from their sockets, and her brain seized with a fever, from which she would never have recovered, only from the tender nursing of those around her. Their spirit, they say, on a spectre steed, still rushes madly between Hope and Hazelbadge at midnight.

The old Hall stands by the wayside, about half-a-mile out of Bradwell, on the road from Brough to Tideswell. Apart from its antiquity, Tudor architecture and historical associations, it is of interest as an item of the dowry which Dorothy Vernon brought to John Manners when she gave him herself. We have copies of many letters which were written either by or to this fortunate gentleman. There are two or three we will quote, as they relate to Dorothy's first born, and to matter which cannot fail to be of interest to the curious. Two letters are addressed to her husband, at Haddon, and the other to her brother-in-law, Roger Manners*:

"Your son George doth well, and behaveth himself like an honest man. Yet you may do well to write to him for to endeavour himself to learn to write better, and to rise earlier in a morning. For two hours' study in a morning is better than four in an afternoon. I would know if you can like to bestow your son on Sir Henry Darcy's daughter, and that you can make shift to give therefore 300, for that is the least will be had. I would gladly do something for George's advancement."

"I am very glad you take so good part my friendly mind to your son George of whom you may have great comfort. For now you have some trial of him in this time he hath been at his own liberty; he hath carried himself free from any vice and willing to take advice and warning of his friends and I hope in time he will profit in study sufficiently. For the matter of Sir Henry Darcy's, if I bring it to pass with such conditions as I like of, and according to your mind, you shall hear further from me. My brother (in law), and his son are agreed and her Majesty is contented to yield to his suit for the sake of the land. The book is drawn ready for Her Majesty to sign and Mr. Attorney's hand and my lord Treasurer at the book, so as if you will buy the land of him let me hear from you. Touching the Earl of Shrewsbury, if he will stand to the law all will go with him, but he put anything to compromise, she is too well friended. For my lord's money safe locked in his chest will do him no good. The matters in the Low Countries speed nothing well. The Prince of Parma winneth towns daily. What is become of Sir Francis Drake, we know not, but hope well."

John Manners, before the death of his wife, and almost a quarter of a century before he was knighted, was Custos Rotulorum of the county, but there was apparently a hitch. On August 11, 1580, the Lord Chancellor—Sir T. Bromley—writes to Manners:

"In performance of my promise made to you, about Trinity term, a twelve months since, I lately passed to you the gift of the office of Custos Rotulorum, in your county of Derby. I have since been advertised by her Majesty that about two years passed, she had promised the same to Sir John Zouch. For the end that her promise may be accomplished, I am required to write to you for the re-delivery of your commission and to grant the office to Mr. Zouch."

Manners writes five days later to Lord [? Shrewsbury]:

"I have understood from the Lord Chancellor and the Lord Rutland of your goodness showed to me in my furtherance to be appointed Custos Rotulorum in Derbyshire. I beseech you to be a mean to the Queen that it not now be taken from me. I was appointed in the commission under the great seal. I would not enjoy any land or living without the Queen's gracious favour, but I hope it may please her to respect my poor credit so that I may not be so graceless defaced, "by revocation of the commission."

On the same day, very singularly, Sir John Zouch writes to Haddon:

"Before the death of the late Lord keeper I was a sufferer for the office in question and by means of my Lord of Bedford I got the grant thereof if Sir Francis Leake should die in his time. The Queen gave her gracious consent. Upon the death of Sir Francis Leake I sent to her Majesty with as much speed as I could. I have not laboured to have your commission called in again, for I never knew that you had any or that you had appointed a clerk of the peace, or received the Rolls. I mean not to leave off my suit until I know her Majesty's pleasure to the contrary."

A letter written from Oatland immediately after states:

"The Lord Chancellor says that by law Mr. Manners must have the office. His Lordship has authority by Act of Parliament to grant it as he has done. If this be true, it is folly for us to strive any longer to procure his displeasure any further. I remember that about two years past, my old master the late Lord keeper made you a promise of this office but I was not privy that at that time, you moved her Majesty therein. Still me certain word, if she made you any promise thereof; and who was suitor to her for you."

On the 19th of the next month, Sir Francis Walsingham writes to Haddon:

"The Queen desired that the office of Custos Rotulorum in the County of Derby should be bestowed upon Sir John Zouch, not from any dislike of you but because she had ordered the late Lord keeper to pass a promise of it to Sir John, when it should fall vacant. She did not know of the Lord Chancellor's absolute grant thereof to you, and she is very well contented that you should have it, believing you to be very able and fit to discharge that office."

Hazelbadge Hall has been held by the Fox family for several generations; and to the present resident we would acknowledge our obligation for the courtesy of inspecting the interior.

* Under date 17th June, 1586. + Under date 5th July, 1586.
Parish of Tideswell.

Wormhill Hall.

Wheston Hall.
WORMHILL HALL.
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Regard, Swainmote, and Justice Seat. The two former had no power to convict; the Justice Seat was only held triennially; thus the Swainmote was virtually the Court of the Forest, for “no Swainmote, no Forest” was the axiom of the law. How memorable was the Charter of the Forest which the Barons enforced from Henry III. can be realised from a knowledge of the inhuman punishment inflicted. Why the voices of history and tradition are so silent about the Peak Forest is very curious, but we do not believe it arises from paucity of records, rather from laxity of research. There will be a glorious find of one of these days, either at the Rolls Court or the British Museum.

“What a strange vicissitude of fortune,” says Rhodes, “has attended this district! Once a forest, the haunt and shelter of wild beast, then a desert and unproductive waste; now destined to undergo another change—verdant fields and hedge-row trees begin to appear where desolation prevailed.” With all deference to the memory of Rhodes, to transform “this district” into a “desert” would be an impossibility, unless assisted by nature, for if every particle of verdure disappeared there would be something grand about the formation of its dells and rocks. The wolves had some eye to beauty when they selected such a spot. These animals made their final exodus from the Peak in the Winter of 1490.

What names more famous in Derbyshire history than De Ferrars, Foljambe, Plumpton, Eyre, Bagshawe; and in the possession of one of them can the Manor of Wormhill be traced for the last eight hundred years.

1266 Henry De Ferrars.
Sir John Foljambe, died 1445.
1353 Sir Robert Plumpton, by heiress of Sir Godfrey. Sold by his grandson to
1468 Catherine Eyre, wife of Stephen, of Hanesop.
Adam Bagshawe, born 1646, died 1724.

These names illustrate the sentence of Disraeli—that we find our oldest families among the gentlemen of England, and not among our nobility. Those of De Ferrars and Plumpton were baronial, and are gone; while those of Foljambe, Eyre, and Bagshawe are yet with us. Among our aristocracy there is the name and title of De Ros, with a supposed lineage of six hundred and twenty-six years, but the male line of De Ros became extinct in the fifteenth century, and four different families since then have tacked the name on to their baptismal one; yet even while the fourth De Ros was leading the second division of the English army on the field of Cressy, the Bagshawes were associated with Wormhill and Bowden Edge, and had been for generations, and the present owner of Wormhill Hall is Mr. Francis Westby Bagshawe, J.P., D.L.

The Bagshawes were among those very old Peak families whose names are on the Inquisition held at Wormhill in the year 1318. They were hereditary foresters in fee, and the Manor of Abney was their’s by virtue of the office. They took their name (which means “a small wooded glen”) from a picturesque spot in the township of Bowden Edge, near to Ford, where they were located before the Norman period. In the twelfth century they were living at The Ridge, which they held for six hundred years. A senior member of their house adopted Abney as a residence about the reign of Edward I. Between the fourteenth and eighteenth centuries we find the various branches of the family inhabiting Abney Manor House; the Halls at The Ridge, Ford, Hucklow, Litton, Bagshaw, Bakewell, Farewell, near Lichfield, and Castle Bagshaw, County Cavan. The Manor House, less a few vestiges, was very recently cleared away, and the materials adopted for the mending of the roads and partition walls of the fields. How strangely various members of this family took opposite sides in religion and politics in time past is very curious. In the days of Queen Elizabeth there was one (Christopher) who, after being educated at both Cambridge and Oxford, and displaying considerable Protestant zeal, became Catholic, fled to Rome, was made (as the Jesuits of France said) “Doctor per saltum,” was author of many works against the Anglican hierarchy, suffered imprisonment in the Tower, and eventually died in Paris. The life of that earnest Reformer—the Apostle of the Peak—is the contrast. The famous Puritan Member of Parliament for Southwark was a Bagshawe; while at the same time the richest living in the City of London† was

*“Peak Scenery.”  † St. Botolph’s, Bishopsgate.
given to another. What is called Black St. Bartholomew's Day, stripped two Bagshawes of their gowns and benefices, while to a third it gave a Prebendary Stall in Durham Cathedral. In the Puritan's march to Naseby was a Bagshawe; among the Cavaliers at Oxford, who smelted their trinkets for the King, was another.

The earliest designation of the old and honoured Derbyshire family of Foljambe is of Wormhill. As far back as the year 1256, there was a Thomas of that ilk who was Bailiff of the Forest, Knight of the Shire, and whose wife was Margaret de Gernon, of Bakewell. How a cruel fate waged war with this house is memorable. The Wormhill family became extinct in 1388; that of Tideswell in 1464; the first line of the Walton branch in 1555; the second line in 1604; the third, which held a baronetcy, in 1640; the fourth in 1759; the fifth? Heaven keep it under its special protection.

The conditions on which the Manor of Wormhill has been held are really curious. Sir Thomas Foljambe had to keep this portion of the forest on horseback, attended by a boy, while the Eyres held it on condition of an annual payment of threepence and knight service, which, of course, simply meant nothing. The Calendar of fines shews the singular tenure of Wormhill lands. In 1277, Sir Thomas Foljambe allowed Nicholas Stanendon and Letitia, his wife, to hold ten acres at the rental of one rose, payable at the nativity of St. John the Baptist. Thomas de Wormhill held fifteen acres on the same terms from the Knight. There were certain freehold lands in Wormhill, apart from the manor, as witnessed by a purchase on the part of the Bagshawes in (29 Henry VI.) 1450-1. On this moiety, if we mistake not, stands the old Hall, which, from its restoration (though we should imagine no expense was spared), has in a great measure thrown off its appearance of antiquity. We believe the present structure was reared in the reign of Elizabeth, and on the ruins, if we mistake not, of a previous edifice, which had been the homestead of the Halls, one of the co-heiresses of which family married with the Bagshawes. We believe also that the present squire, who has shown some antiquarian skill and taste in the furnishing of his old homestead, is virtually the lord of the manor, though there are no longer any manorial rights*

The Foljambes were living at Wormhill while yet the manor was in the Parish of Hope, as Tideswell had not parochial dignity till 1245. From their shield (a band between six escallops) the inference is that they were among the Crusaders, led either by Peter the Hermit or Cœur de Lion, for the escallop was the insignia of the pilgrim. The pedigree shows that Henry, the son of Geoffrey and Matilda Musard, was in the train of Richard I; but there is this difficulty: There were two other Derbyshire shields, identical in trick with the Foljambes—the Daniels of Tideswell, and the Frechevilles of Staveley; yet we think that there is an explanation for this identity of shields, which arose from affection, and not from servitude of one house to another, as some heraldic authorities assert. Evidence is pretty clear that some of the Daniel girls married with the Frechevilles, and the Frechevilles girls with the Foljambes, and what so reasonable as that these ladies turned over to their husbands heart, dowry, and escutcheon, which was not exceptional in those days, for the College of Heralds had not yet arisen, neither had the Court of Chivalry.

There is a heraldic curiosity with the house of Foljambe which is worth note, and which has been courteously sent us by Mr. Cecil G. S. Foljambe, M.P., F.R.S. The wife of Sir Godfrey, who was buried at Bakewell in 1377, was Avena Ireland, of Hartshorn; while his mother was Alice Darley, of Darley. Now it appears that the arms of both these ladies were not only identical in trick, but in tincture likewise—Gules, 6 fleurs-de-lis, 3, 2, 1 argent.

It is the Parliamentary careers of the Foljambes which would be so interesting if we could only dig them out. In that House of Commons which struck the memorable blow at the Papacy in abolishing "first fruits," was Godfrey Foljambe; another was in the "wonderful" Parliament, and, if Burke is right in his dates, there was one in the "mad" Parliament. At the time that Henry VIII. was assuming the supremacy of the Church and putting the monasteries up for auction, or rather giving them away, there was a Foljambe in the body guard of the King; indeed, they stood so high with this monarch that he

* Vide Bakewell and Ford.
granted them a fresh crest to mark his respect: *A Cantilupe per quarterly Or and sable*. It is the Parliamentary career of old Sir Godfrey—who founded Bakewell Chantry in 1344—which is of such particular interest. He was in all the principal Parliaments of Edward III., but suffice it now to notice that of 1340. Then the Commons, for the first time, courageously asserted that they would no longer vote subsidies without some amelioration of their grievances; and in that year they passed the four famous statutes so well-known to historical students. The second of these statutes, says Bishop Stubbs, may be "regarded as the supplement to the confirmation of the Charters, the real act *de tallagio non concedendo*, and the surrender of the privilege of taxing demesne lands, which Edward I. had retained, as not expressly forbidden by the Act of 1297." Sir Godfrey saw England establish herself as an European nation, before whose armies of London apprentices the chivalry of Europe fled; he took part in those struggles at Westminster of yet vaster importance, by which he helped to bequeath to all posterity an inheritance of liberties never previously enjoyed; and the date on his monument shows that he was gathered with his fathers simultaneously with that monarch he had so variably served. We find that Sir Godfrey was Puisne Justice of King's Bench in 1344.

Since the Foljambe have removed their residence from the county they have allied themselves with the daughters of the Earls of Scarborough and Liverpool, Lords Middleton and Barham; in one instance the lady was Viscountess Milton. Yet the name of Foljambe needed no alliance with the aristocracy to enhance it. Their piety is attested by the Chantry of the Peak churches; their munificence, by the records of the Chapelries; their dignity, by the rolls of the country; and their nobility, by lives of rectitude and unblemished honour.

The last of the Wormhill Foljambe (Sir Godfrey—grandson of the Sir Godfrey who founded Bakewell Chantry) died "on Wednesday next after the nativity of our Lady 12 Richard II. (September 9, 1388), and on the 18th November following, dower was assigned to his widow Margaret (afterwards the wife of Sir Thomas Kempton, K.G.) in the presence of Sir John Leeke, Knight, whose sister she was, and to whom the King had committed the lands of the said Sir Godfrey to farm, Alice, his daughter and heir, being, at the time of his decease, little more than a year old. By a subsequent writ, tested at Westminster 16 February, thirteenth of his reign, King Richard granted to the said Sir John Leeke the marriage of the heiress for fifty marks, which wardship of marriage he, by indenture, dated at Downham-upon-Trent on the morrow of St. Hilary, 16 Richard II., 1392-3, transferred to Sir William Plumpton, Knight, to the intent that she should be matched with his son and heir apparent whomsoever he should be, in consideration of a hundred marks, and upon condition of other annual sums till she reached the age of fifteen years. The marriage took place, and, after the completion of her fourteenth year, Robert Wyward, the King's escheator for the county of Derby, delivered seisin to William de Hardelsley, attorney of Robert de Plumpton, and Alice, his wife, daughter and heir of Godfrey Foliam, Ch'r of all lands of which the said Godfrey was seised in demesne as of fee on the day he died, and attested the fact by the deed dated at Chaddesden on Sunday next before the feast of St. Nicholas bishop, 3d of Hen. IV. (4 Dec. 1401)." Some four years later (8th June, 1405) Sir William Plumpton was executed for the share he took in the insurrection of Richard Scrope, Archbishop of York—his mother's brother. Wormhill was with the Plumptons|| for three lives (one hundred and six years), when they sold it to Catherine (wife of Stephen) Eyre, of Hassop, from sheer necessity, to defray the expenses of a frightful litigation against Empson, the miscreant lawyer of Henry VII.

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* "Derbyshire Churches," Vol. II., p. 10. Lycosa gives the date 1362; Glover as 1371; but Dr. Cox has clearly explained both errors: "One, he says, "has been deceived by an Inquisition taken on the death of one of the chaplains or trustees of the chantry property, and the other by a confirmation deed of the Dean and Chapter of Lichfield."*


|| The most correct pedigree of this family is in Foster's edition of the *Visitation of Yorkshire* by St. George in 1614. The one in Floren's *Visitation,* of 1563, makes the father and grandfather of Sir Robert, who espoused the Foljambe heiress, brothers. Then again, the editor of the *Correspondence* bewilders the student by the confusion he creates from jumbling of the Christian names—William and Robert—peculiar to the family.
Whoston Hall.

Are there no vestiges left? Are even the spots unknown where the Tideswell residences of the Daniels, Meyerells, and Foljambes stood? These families had acquired a provincial celebrity, while this ilk was a berewick of Hope. Indeed, the Daniels were Lords of the Manor (in soccage, if not in capite), before parochial dignity was attained; the Foljambes were knights of the shire, and the Meyerells "were a very ancient house of gentlemen." The last of the Tideswell Foljambes had a grandfather who acquired Walton, yet there is no difficulty in tracing the actual position of his homestead; the Meyerells were of Trowley, in Staffordshire, as far back as King John (1203), yet the actual spot on which their Trowley Hall stood is known, but we search Tideswell in vain (less the Church with its brasses and monuments to their memory) to find even the probable site of their Peak domicile. We are by no means satisfied that all vestiges are gone. Within this parish there are the two Manors of Wormhill and Litton. The ancestral Peak homestead of the Foljambes was at Wormhill; its position is a myth; the Daniels were particular favourites of King John, for the Hundred Rolls say that he gave them Taddington, Buxton, and Priestcliffe "for five marks, to be paid annually at the Peak Castle," but whether these lords of Tideswell lived within their lordship cannot be dug out. With the knightly house of Lytton the case is different: Some seven or eight years ago their Hall, which they disposed of in 1597, and in which the Apostle of the Peak was born, was standing, and would be yet, but the despicable taste of these days replaced it by a structure of nondescript architecture. We have long been convinced that around Tideswell there are vestiges of historic mansions once held by the Foljambes or other famous families; no doubt with every trace of their splendour gone, with every indignity heaped upon them possible, with all recognition effaced by modern additions and appearances. Among the public-houses of Tideswell our assumption may yet be verified. Not so far from the Church there is an edifice—rude and dishonoured—with some slight evidence of Gothic workmanship, with traces, anyway, of an architecture prior to Elizabethan. It is still designated (although now used as a cowhouse) as the Old Hall. Tradition has it that it was the Hall of the Guild, which the Foljambes founded in the reigns of Edward III. and Richard II.

The history of the descent of the Manor of Tideswell yet remains to be written, says Dr. Cox. True, but will the compilers face it? Do not even the Hundred Rolls and other national records contradict each other as to its possession? At the Survey it was Royal Desmesne, and afterwards given to the Peverells. "King John gave the Manor of Tideswell," says the Hundred Rolls (1274), "to Thomas de Lameley, from him it descended to Monechia, his son, who had two daughters, one of whom died without issue; the other, Paulina, married De Paunton, who held all the manor. He afterwards sold it to Richard Daniel, and from him it descended to John Daniel, who is the present owner." Now Lysons, whose facts are taken from the Chart: Rot. and De Warrants, says "King John granted it in 1205 to Thomas Armiger and his heirs. It is probable that it passed by female descent to the Bramptons, who had the grant of a market in 1250. The Daniels, to whom the manor was confirmed by King Edward I., in 1304, are stated to have been the representatives of Thomas Armiger, above mentioned." The assertions of Lysons have been recapitulated by Dr. Cox. Were Thomas Armiger and Thomas de Lameley the same person? Was the manor in moieties from the bequest of John until it came to the Meyerells? The Bramptons and De Paunton could have held together, particularly if Brampton was the
husband of Paulina's sister. Whether the Daniels purchased or succeeded by heiress is of little importance, they were lords of Tideswell. The last of the Daniels had three daughters, co-heiresses, Elizabeth, the wife of Thomas Mevrell; Catherine, married to Reginald de Marchington; and Johanna, who espoused John de Turvill. Some half century later we find the Staffords, of Eyam, in possession, for it was confirmed to them by Richard II. in 1377. We are told they held from being the representatives of the Marchingtons and Turvills. But in spite of the confirmation of Richard II. to the Staffords, which makes it appear that this family were the entire lords, there is no getting over the fact that the Mevrells were quietly holding their third, and never once let it go.

In the sixteenth century the Staffords passed away, and their moieties of Mevrells passed to the Mevrells by gift or purchase. The Mevrells were located at Tideswell for four hundred years. They had another residence at Trowley, in Staffordshire, and old Erdeswick, the historian, says of them that they were "the best sort of gentlemen in the shire." Fifth in descent from Thomas, who mated with Elizabeth Daniel, was that famous knight who fought under the Duke of Bedford, in France, taking part in eleven battles in two years, among which was the memorable defeat of this nobleman by Joan of Arc before the walls of Orleans. Particulars of this family are to be found in the History of Staffordshire, by Erdeswick, while Mr. Sleigh has given us a pedigree in his Lock. There is a little gossip of this family of some interest in Dugdale's Visitation: One of the girls of this old house (Dorothy), in the time of Henry VIII., married John Barlow, of Stoke Hall; her brother Francis espoused Anne, daughter of Sir John Denham; her nephew George married Constance Allen, of Whetstone (Wheston) Hall, and had two sons, Francis and Otwell. From the Visitation of London, by St. George, 1633-4, we learn that Otwell became a London physician, and we have to thank the Visitation for the Christian name of the physician's mother, for it is wanting where we should expect to find it. The elder brother of George Mevrell was Sampson, whose second son, Robert, purchased the family estates. Of the union of Robert with Elizabeth Heminge, daughter of the Lord Chief Justice of England, there was one daughter, who took Tideswell in her dowry to Thomas, Lord Cromwell, afterwards Earl of Ardglass. This nobleman was fourth in descent from the Chancellor of Henry VIII., that strange, dark, questionable man, whose father was a blacksmith, whose name is inseparably linked with the spoliation of the monasteries; whose brain framed that diabolical statute by which a man could be found guilty without being heard in his own defence, and very justly was the first to perish by his own enactment; whose memory is execrated by the Catholic and cherished by the Protestant, while with his last breath he asserted his adherence to the Church he had done so much to destroy. His early career is a mystery, for in turn he became soldier, clerk, fuller, lawyer, a commissioner of Wolsey's ready for the performance of any dirty work, and yet competent to become Chancellor of England. One thing, we all owe him a debt of gratitude, for the conception was his, and the law was his, that every marriage, christening, and burial should be registered. He was the combination of a great statesman and a dastardly miscreant. Thomas, Lord Cromwell, who married the heiress of the senior Mevrells, was created Viscount Lecale in 1624, and Earl of Ardglass in 1645. He was a Royalist of no mean order, and yet the fast friend of Essex, the Parliamentary General. The Manor of Tideswell was sold to the Eyres of Highbrow in 1654, and in 1802 became the property of the Duke of Devonshire. The junior line of the Mevrells was of Tideswell long after the Restoration, for it was Cromwell Mevrell of that ilk who became bail for Henry Bradshaw when tried by the House of Lords in 1661. The wife of Cromwell Mevrell was Barbara Bradshaw, of Marple.

Although the Manor of Litton was with the Peverells, we believe that the family of Lytton was very early in possession. They disposed of it to John Alsop in 1597, who passed it to the Bagshawes in 1606, who sold it to the Bradshaws in 1620, who conveyed it to the Uptons in 1686, who were succeeded by the Stathams in 1797. It is now with the Curzons, Earls Scarsdale.

The Lyttons, of Litton, were forest officials in the reign of Henry IV.—agisters of the forest. Sir Robert was Comptroller of the Royal Household, and Receiver-General of the Queen's rent in her Manor
of High Peak. His son, Robert, a Knight of the Bath, was Treasurer of the Exchequer, and purchased Knebworth from the Bourchiers. Burke makes this gentleman marry Elizabeth Andrews, of Weston, Norfolk, while the brass in Tideswell Church says quite a different thing. We believe, however, that both Burke and the brass are right, but there is an omission in the pedigree, for the Treasurer was at the Court of Henry VII., which could not be very well. We submit that the Comptroller was grandfather of the Treasurer. The Lyttons were Knights of the Bath, Sheriffs, and Members of Parliament for generations. The last of the Lyttons died in 1705, when the heiress married with the Strodes, whose heiress mated with the Robinsons, whose heiress espoused William Warburton, whose heiress became the wife of W. Earle Bulver. Thus the present Earl Lytton is somewhat removed from the old lords of Litton, whose ashes lie in Tideswell Church.

Among the Melbourne Papers there is a letter written by William Wright, of Longstone, to Mr. Timothy Pusey, under date of August 16, 1634, which relates to some of the Lytton families of this period:

"As I went by Chatsworth I heard that Joseph Tracy and Ralph Atkinson had some speeches with one Robert Naule, a blacksmith in Litton, concerning the tumult of the miners. John Mistleth told him (Naule) that Thomas Ailesopp write that Mistelth and R. Sellers should acquaint all the miners that they should make themselves ready to go meet the Kings Majesty on Thursday following. Naule write letters to several towns and Mistleth sent them away to those places. This day I have spoken with Mr. Mellor, minister of Taddington. I certainly suppose the beginning was with Mr. Ailesopp. Let Mistelth be deeply questioned. Now I hear that they have retained one Mr. Noble, and that he advise them to send back all the miners from Nottingham but two or three, and he will prefer their petition to the Kings Majesty. Others report the miners' wives that are imprisoned will petition the Queen's Majesty. They would come by my Lord D'Byncourt and agree with him for the title of fourpence the load. William Bagshaw, upon his imprisonment, write a letter from Derby of the causes thereof, which letter was openly read upon Sunday last after evening prayer at the Cross, in Tideswell, and thereupon the miners came forward upon Monday towards Nottingham. All is hurly burly here, and few or none of the miners work, but come up and down about these matters. God send it once settled in a good way."

The Stathams of Tideswell and Wheston are said to have been a branch of the Stathams of Morley. The assertion is on the monument to Thomas Statham in Tideswell Church, which is to be hoped is more accurate than others that follow. Three of the family, says the monument—Sir John, Sir Nicholas, and Sir Robert—were judges. There is only record of Nicholas, and he had simply a judgeship in reversion, to which he never succeeded; he was of Lincoln's Inn, however, and apparently the first man to attempt to report the law cases. Thomas, of Tideswell, married Barbara Meyerell, and was the son of the loyalist of Tansley. England is justly proud of those old cavaliers, whose loyalty and sacrifice lend to the history of the Great Rebellion its features of chivalry, and among those cavaliers the Stathams were conspicuous for their fidelity and military exploits.

Lodge, in his Illustrations of British History, gives us a peep into an episode of the Foljambe which he gathered from the Tallback Papers, and is exceedingly pathetic, as it shews poor Lady Constance being cruelly persecuted for religious belief for a period of more than thirty years. She was a Littleton, of Pillaton, in Staffordshire, and espoused Sir James Foljambe in 1540. The knight's first wife was Alice, heiress of William Fitzwilliam, Earl of Southampton, who brought him Steeton and Aldwick. He died, however, in 1538, leaving Lady Constance a widow in the very year that Elizabeth came to the Throne. She was numbered among the Derbyshire recusants, and eventually all her property was appropriated; she became utterly destitute, without any means of living, or goods or chattels, and only owing to the Earl of Shrewsbury (which is certainly a good mark to him) was she allowed her liberty. Ties of blood at this time apparently went for nothing, as to wit, Francis Leake, who was her relative, wrote to the Earl, February 2nd, 1587:

"I was likewise this day at Tupton, where I found the Lady Constance Foljambe. I did impart to Lady Foljambe my commission to commit her to the charge of my cousin Foljambe. Her answer was that she was by age and sickness of the stone not able to travel, either on horse or foot, and so desired me to let your lordship know, whereas she as yet remained at Tupton, till your pleasure be further known." A fortnight afterwards this cousin Foljambe (Sir Geoffrey, the old lady's own step-grandson) addressed the Earl:

"Having received your Honour's letters, directed unto me and my cousin Leake, for the apprehension and committing divers Papist recusants mentioned in the same letter, I have accordingly apprehended the Lady Constance Foljambe, my grandmother, and now have her in my custody, whom by God's help I shall safely keep and have forthcoming when she shall be called for by your good lordship, or any other that shall be in such behalf by Her Highness authorised and appointed."
The poor creature outlived her persecutors, though her ashes, in 1600, were laid in the same vault, at Chesterfield, with those from whom she had suffered so much. Among the curiosities of the Foljambe pedigree (and there are several) is this lady's husband's first marriage with Alice Fitzwilliam. They both sprang from the Sir Godfrey and his wife, Avena Ireland, who founded the Bakewell chantry; but in this case there are eight descents, and in the other six, so whether she stood in the relationship of a grandmother or granddaughter we are at a loss to conceive. From a letter written by Fontenay to Queen Mary of Scots (15th August, 1584), we gather there were two sons of this real old Derbyshire house who lost their estates from their services to that unfortunate woman, had to fly to France, and were destitute of resource:—"Monseur Foljambe et son beau frere doivent partir d'Icy dans quatre jours pour s'en aller en France, ou ils n'ont aucun moyen de vivre sans la bonté et liberalité de votre Majesté pour de laquelle ils ont perdu tous leurs biens." The Sir Godfrey Foljambe, buried at Bakewell, 1377, was a personage of much greater distinction than many of us are aware of. From a recently-published work on the bigwigs of the realm during the last eight hundred years, we gather he was puisne Justice of King's Bench in 1344; from the reports of the Historical Manuscripts Commission we learn he was steward to the Duchy of Lancaster in 1374, for on the Chamberlain's Account for that year (46-47 Edward III.) there is this entry: "XVI. d. paid for wine and spices spent on Godfrey de Folcham, the Duke of Lancaster's steward."

In the little village of Whestone, about a mile north-west of Tideswell, there is an old edifice which, apart from its historical associations, would rivet the attention of anyone whose mind was prone to superstition. Without a knowledge of the dark tradition with which it is linked, its appearance occasions a feeling of uncomfortableness, for which there is no reason to be assigned. So entirely ignored is this homestead that after having waded through about forty different guides to the Peak of Derbyshire, we found four lines recording its position in Bakewell and its Vicinity, by Mr. Andreas Edward Cokayne. We immediately remembered that Lysons has a similar entry. Being determined to find out something concerning the building, or its past tenants, we glanced through a copy of Tideswell Registry, and beheld our reward.

There was a Freeman living at the Hall two hundred years ago; which fact reminded us that the Freemans married with the Alens, who were here in the Middle Ages, while, in the list of the Peak gentry for the year 1570, there is the entry of Thurston Allen, of Whosten. Moreover, the registers give us the positive information that one, of the name of Charlotte, married the niece and heiress of the Freemans, and resided there. The east wing of the Hall presents the funniest appearance we remember for a long time. The upper windows are Elizabethan, but that of bad workmanship, the others are early Georgian, their positions being simply grotesque, every one differently distanced from the other, and of different size. Why no one seems to know anything of Whosten Hall is curious, if from this fact only. Beneath lie Blackwell, Tunstead, Chee Tor, and the Dales, and yet grass grows in the lanes that admit to such a beautiful view. The tradition of Whosten Hall is, that once every year, the ghost of a lady passes “three times round the house, barefooted, in her nightgown, shrieking and tearing her golden hair.” She had been married to a man she detested, and he whom she loved had retired to Whosten, seeking in literature and quietude, peace for a broken heart. The villagers said his visitors had cloven feet and tails, or in short were devils with whom he dealt. One day this lady turned up at the Hall, having forsaken her husband, and at Whosten Hall she stopped. But her liege lord found her, and—well, he was never known to leave again. There was a grave newly made in the orchard, it was said; anyway, there was murder. This lady died at the Hall, and was buried at Tideswell. The distance is rather a good one for a stroll in a nightgown.

The last of the Alens, of Whosten, died about 1700, and devised all his estates, with the Hall, to his nephew, John Boden, a child of tender age, but the Freemans, by some legal process, dispossessed the boy and left them “to the Maxwells, of Meir, County Stafford (one son and three daughters), who all, severally, had the possession of it, but all died childless; whereupon Whosten Hall, devolved, according to Freeman's Will, upon Harry Howard, of Sheffield (no relation), whose son, the (twelfth) Duke of Norfolk, sold it.”
We would just direct the attention of the lovers of Derbyshire history to three facts, which are sufficient to induce them to find out something more about Wheston Hall. The Charltons were descendants, maternally, of the princely house of Powys Wenwynwyn; the Stathams played a memorable part when Liberty and Loyalty had their terrible fight; the Alens, or Alleyns, were relatives of the famous Lord Mayor; and yet the position of this old edifice, associated with such names, alike dear to the antiquarian and historical scholar, is scarcely known to men living within five miles from its portals.
Parish of Youlgreave.


Winster Hall and Middleton Castle.
STANTON OLD HALL, THE BOWERS, AND STANTON WOODHOUSE.

BY whom were the Manors of Stanton and Stanton Ley held during the period which elapsed between the forfeiture of the De Ferrars in 1269, and the Foljambe tenure a century later? Not one of the compilers has even mooted such a question. Even for the scanty information of the Foljambe tenure we have to thank dear old Lysons* and the Plumpton Correspondence. Whether the De Ferrars ever held Stanton Ley as distinct from Stanton seems doubtful, though we cannot help thinking that the Manor designated Stanton Hall in the Correspondence was apart from Stanton, and that the edifice, which still retains the name of Stanton Old Hall, was the Manor House. Particulars of every other manor in the Parish of Youlgreave less Birchover, are to be found in abundance, and therefore we cannot see but that from these particulars we may adduce the holders after the De Ferrars. Elton was certainly one of the two hundred and nine manors which were lost to Robert de Ferrars, eighth Earl of Derby, after his disastrous Battle of Chesterfield, and it certainly passed to the Bardolfs, Tibetots, and Foljambes consecutively. May not the same holders have held Stanton? In the case of the Foljambes the supposition is actual fact, which cannot be controverted. Moreover, the Foljambes acquired Elton and Stanton at identically the same time, and they certainly succeeded the Tibetots at Elton.† With the tenure of the Manor of Stanton there has ever been linked a fatality which, to say the least, is curious—the extinction of the male line of each particular family who have held it,—De Ferrars, Bardolf, Tibetot (if they did hold it), Foljambe, Plumpton, Bache, Thornhill, Hurlock. The De Ferrars were dispossessed after being lords of the soil for one hundred and eighty years (which fact is singular, as we shall see in a moment), and with the next life the male line ceased; the last of the Bardolfs fell at Bramham Moor, and his body was quartered as that of a traitor; the last Tibetot expired on Tower Hill; both branches of the Foljambes (Wormhill and Tideswell) who held it became extinct;‡ the Plumptons acquired it by gift from the widow of Sir Edward Foljambe, from whom it was filched by atrocious scoundrelism, and they, too, passed away.¶ The Baches next held it, and, from what we can gather, for about the same period as the De Ferrars. In 1698 William Bache died, leaving no son to succeed him, and his heiress passed it to John Thornhill, whom she had married. For one hundred and eighty years this old Derbyshire family were lords of Stanton, when, on the death of Mr. William Pole Thornhill, J.P., D.L., in 1875, it came to Henry Francis Hurlock, a Thornhill maternally, whose decease in 1881 gave it to his sister's husband, Major McCraigh, who, in right of his

† They were tenants under the Tibetots, previously to becoming paramount lords of Elton.
‡ One in 1388, the other 1464.
¶ At page 111 of the "Plumpton Correspondence" there is a letter from a Stanton tenant (to Sir Robert, from whom this lordship was filched) which gives us an idea of some of the Stanton folks of 1454:—"Please you to understand, the cause of my writing is this; your lordship of Stanton, where that I dwell is made lesse of rent and half your yelow (and yt may contynue soe and be suffered of you and yours) be the greasing of XX oxen be yere. For ther be such men dwelling in Stanton thut thus daile, that all no othere way but so; they will have yt, by ther seyng, be yt right or wrong. And yt please you to send your counsell over to hold a court, he shall have such information be us, that be your tenants, that your liffold shall be saved and kept unto you and yours, with the grace of God who have you in His blessed keeping. And upon this conclusion it please you, so to do, that you seck your evidence of a place is called Renald Riding, under what forme you have yt, for except your evidence speydyse, you be, lyke to goe without yt."
wife, took out letters patent for the additional surname. Sir Bernard Burke says that the heiress of the Baches married her husband in 1696, but over the old entrance at Stanton Hall there is the shield of the Thornhills, carved in stone (two bars gemelles, on a chief a masculine), and, underneath, the date 1694, which confirms an assertion made by White, and which is rather awkward for the Ulster King-at-Arms. Here, again, is a singular thing: the Baches were living at Stanton for six generations, and all we can learn of them is that they held other lands at Ravensdale Park, which they had bought from Sir Andrew Knivetom, and which they sold to the Curzons, Lords Scarsdale. We cannot even gather whether they were an English family or German (as the name suggests), or what relation they were to Alexander Bache, the Bishop of St. Asaph.

Hunter, in his South Yorkshire, Vol. II., page 79, shews that the Thornhills were located at Thornhill, on the banks of the Calder, in very remote times, and that the founder was Aisolf, whose son John endowed the Priory of Bretton. Here they were seated for generations, and holding a knighthood. In Thoresby's Leeds (Duces Leodiensis) there is a pedigree of the family, from which we can gather when our Thornhills shot off, when the senior line became extinct, and where we must look for the representatives of this house. At the commencement of the present century there were three branches—of Fixby and Rushton; of Diddington; of Stanton—but now those of Diddington alone are Thornhills paternally. Clara, the eldest co-heiress of the Fixby branch, married Mr. William Capel Clarke, who has adopted by Royal license the additional surname. This lady purchased Rushton Hall—the seat of the Cokaynes, Viscounts Cullen for two hundred years—for one hundred and sixty-five thousand pounds.

The Bardolfs and Tibetos held the Manor of Elton "by the render of a pair of gilt spurs," just as the Longfords held Killamarsh by the supplying of a horse, a sack, and a spur when the King went to war. The Bardolfs held Addington, in Surrey, on much more curious tenure: "To find in the King's kitchen, on the Coronation Day, a person to make a dainty dish called 'Mapiernoun or Dillegrou,' and serve the same up to the King's table."

The Manor of Stanton really comprises about two thousand acres. This, in the old days, would be three knight's fees, presuming, of course, that ten acres make one farding deal; four farding deals one yard-land; four yard-lands one hide; four hides one knight's fee. The "Old Hall" is undoubtedly linked with the Foljambes and Plumptons; with a line of men whose names are on the Rolls of Heralds and State Records. We have read somewhere that the Foljambes had a residence at Stanton, and, if so, this edifice must have been their homestead, though, in those days, it would have presented a very different appearance. How interesting such a fact would be if substantiated. The stately edifice which stands upon the site of the homestead of the Baches, was rebuilt in 1779, yet there is just a vestige left of the former building.

In the days of Queen Elizabeth there was a yeoman family, residing at Stanton Woodhouse, named Alen,† or Aleyne, relatives of men who were playing very distinguished or memorable parts in the nation's history at the time, but of whom very little indeed has since been heard. What of the one who founded the famous Douay College, and was made Cardinal by Sixtus V.; or of the one who, after being twice Lord Mayor of London, left the rich gold collar and jewel to be worn by his successors? What of that branch of the house which claimed descent from the Plantagenets through their mother, and from Cranmer, the Archbishop, through their grandmother? Then there was the Tideswell branch, one of whom Pursglove made Feoffee of the Grammar School, whose sires were of Wheston and Tideswell in the fifteenth century. There was the Gresley branch also, and their illustrious marriages with the baronial Pagets and the ducal Howards; the Hatfield offshoots who were baronets; but until Llewellyn Jewit brought out The Reliquary very few had ever heard of those men who dwelt in this Elizabethan edifice more than three hundred years ago. Sir John, the Lord Mayor, spelt his name Alen, so does

* The crown was entailed to palfrey silver, in lieu of the spurs, in Lyons' time.
† Thomas Alen, who died 1574, held a moiety of the Manor of Stanton Ley and Stanton Hall says Lyons, but no tenure is shown of three distinct lordships.
Glover, the famous herald of 1583. In Volume I. of the Topographer, where there is a genealogy of the Gresley branch of the family, we find Alleyn; in Burke’s Extinct Baronetage it is written Allyn; in Lysons it is queried with Aleyne; while Leslie Stephen amends it with Allen. This slight difference of orthography pales before the fact that John, the Lord Mayor, had a younger brother John, whose granddaughter mated with Lord George Howard, and so the genealogist can revel to his fill in delightful complications. Like the Ashenhursts, Fyennes, Sleighs, and Beresfords, the Allens were undoubtedly a Staffordshire family. The father of the Cardinal was located somewhere near Leek, until his relative, the Abbot of Dieulacreeese, gave him the lease of Rossall Grange. The founder of the greatest of all Catholic seminaries, though educated at Oxford, was never intended for the Church. It was his spirit of opposition to intolerance that led him to defy the ecclesiastical authorities in England, then to establish a college on the banks of the Scarpe, in France, from whence issued the most subtle antagonists the Reformation had to encounter; and lastly, to adopt a bigotry and fanaticism of a diabolical type. When the Spanish Armada is spoken of, is the name of William Allen coupled with it? Are we told that the project principally emanated from his brain or that Phillip II. of Spain demanded from Sixtus V. a cardinal’s hat as a reward for the Englishman whose religious frenzy had destroyed even his patriotism? Such facts we admit are too often apted up in lavender, and kept in the Archives of the Escorial or Vatican; still, they ooze out, and in this case we know where to lay our finger on the page of evidence. Thus, while George Allen, of Stanton Woodhouse, in the year 1588, was busy about his crops, his relative, the Cardinal at Rome (and apostolic librarian), was expecting a despatch that should tell of the reduction of England to a province of Spain.

It is worth note that the last year of John Allen’s mayoralty was one of the most memorable in England’s history—the separation of the Anglican Church from the Roman hierarchy; the execution of the greatest Englishman, perchance, that ever existed (Sir Thomas More), for conscience sake, and the translation of Holy Writ into our own tongue by Coverdale, the first page shewing the date 1535.

The Allens were holding Wheston Hall, near Tideswell, and The Lees, near Glossop, at the same time that they were residing at the Woodhouse. The assumption is, however, that, but for their kinship with the Lord Mayor, no one would have taken the least trouble to have noticed their tenancy in North Derbyshire. The descendants of the civic dignitary, who came to dwell at Gresley, have found numerous genealogists to record their pedigree; so have the Loughborough offshoots; but, to know anything of the Tideswell or Stanton branches, we have to dig them out where we can. What is known of the last of the Wheston branch, who died at the Hall in 1700, arises from an infamous fraud. John Allen willed the old residence to his nephew, John Bowden, a child of four years, whom one of the Freemans dispossessed by covin, cut off all claims of the Bowdens by legal process, and left it to the Maxwells, four in succession, who all, curious to say, died without issue, with an ultimate remainder to Henry Howard, the father of the twelfth Duke of Norfolk, by whom it was sold.

While yet the Greaves were living at Beeley, and lords of that manor, during the reign of Queen Bess, one of the sons used to find his way to Stanton Woodhouse in quest of Miss Dorothy Allen. From the eight sons, with which this union was blest, spring the various Derbyshire representatives of this extremely old family, as also those of Mayfield, and of Hurston in Lancashire. Stanton Woodhouse became their residence. This old Tudor edifice, nestling among a cluster of yew, chestnut, walnut, and elm trees, has been used, for the last century, as a shooting box, if we mistake not, by the illustrious family of Manners, Dukes of Rutland.

The heraldic coat of the Greaves is of interest, and was acquired by William, who married Dorothy Ley, of Mayfield Hall, at the beginning of last century. In the reign of Edward III., the Gilberts were of the Parish of Lullington, and had been for twelve generations, says Lysons, which would run them back as located there before the Conquest. The Greaves, as we all know, were remotely of Beeley and lords of the manor, which they sold to the Saviles, who passed it to the Gilberts. The Saviles and

* Memoir of Allen prefixed to the first edition of the "Douay Diaries."
Gilberts are gone, but the Greaves are still with us, with the quartering of the Gilberts in their arms. Thurgarton Priory came to the Gilberts by bequest of the Coopers, whose name and arms they adopted. Why the other two quarterings of this family (Harpur and Bainbrigge) were not donned by the Greaves we cannot understand. Then, again, the Floyers quartered Croke, Baphe, Loundes, and others, but the Greaves have ignored them. The Newtons were not only of Duffield, and Horsley, and Mickleover, but of Barr Court, Gloucester; of Hader, Lincoln; of Thorp, York; of Crabaton Court, Devon; of Newton, Cheshire. It was the Lincoln branch which produced the philosopher and mathematician. The Gorings greatly distinguished themselves as Royalists, and have held two baronetcies and the Earldom of Norwich; their names are still in the Peerage.

From Stanton Woodhouse went forth a man who founded the Lancashire branch, and whose grandson was John Greaves, the banker, partner with Sir Robert Peel, Bart. There are three members of this family who acquired not wealth but immortality: John, the linguist; Thomas, the orientalist; and Thomas, the lyric poet; but the ancestors of these famous men had gone forth from Beeley in the Middle Ages. Thomas, the poet and musician, flourished some three centuries ago, but three of his madrigals—“Come Away, Sweet Love,” “Lady, the Melting Crystals of Thine Eyes,” “Sweet Nymphs”—were re-published in our time.

The quaint old edifice which stands on an eminence not far from Pickery Corner, was the residence of the Bowers. The senior line of this family became extinct in 1763, by the death of Francis, Rector of Barlborough, whose heiress married Mr. T. B. Bradshaw, of Holbrook. Christopher Bowers, brother of the rector, married Dorothy Bunting, of Youlgreave, and had three daughters: Jane, the wife of Richard Potter, of Manchester, who had five sons and three girls, who all preferred single blessedness; Elizabeth died unmarried; and Amelia espoused Avery Tebb. One of the Potters purchased Darley Hall, in 1822, from the Arkwrights.

If anyone wants a delightful stroll in the holidays, and at the same time to get a glance at three or four old historical edifices, let him start from the Peacock at Rowsley, and take the lane to Stanton Woodhouse. After crossing the meadow, which lays open the beauties of Darley Dale, the road is reached, which, to the left leads to the village of Stanton Leys, and to the right to Stanton. From here we get a view of Haddon and the picturesque scenery surrounding it. A little further and Stanton Old Hall lies beneath us, but the tourist must ask for Gregory’s Farm, and then he has it; another delightful half-mile brings us to Stanton. Here, to see the Hall, permission must be asked. Following the road we get both Old Hartle Hall and The Bowers. From here both Rowsley and Youlgreave are but short distances. Edifices once held by the Alens, Foljambes, Baches, Thornhills, and Cokaynes will furnish an abundance of pleasure to the antiquarian or historical scholar. What a host of knights in armour and dames in headresses like Towers of Babel arise; what chivalry, beauty, loyalty, and fidelity, and amid it all, the scoundrel features of Empson floating in his having reduced the Plumptons to beggary.

* Vide Spoddon in Appletree Hundred.
WINSTER HALL AND MIDDLETON CASTLE.
Winster Hall and Middleton Castle.

Those Youlgrave bells! They form one of the munificent gifts of the last of the Thornhills and his lady, and the exquisitely sweet but pathetic note of their iron tongues is inanimate matter striving to articulate.

When the last rays of a Summer's sun are lending a myriad of tints to the exuberant foliage of Lathkil Dale, and these bells are imparting to such glorious scenery a weird influence, there arises an idea that between this lovely valley and the aisles of the old church there is some mysterious link. Within the precincts of the sacred edifice lie the ashes of knights and high-born dames, of many scions of old Derbyshire families, of whom it is so difficult to know anything: Rossingtons, Gilberts, Buxtons, Sheldon, Bradburys, not to mention the Cokaynes and Greaves. Shall we say that those heiresses who passed the lordship on in their dowries for about four hundred years knew nothing of the delightful strolls around Conksbury Bridge? We trow they did, and the gentlemen, too, who won their hearts and lands.

Within the Parish of Youlgrave there are seven manors: Birchover, Elton, Gratton, Middleton, Stanton, Winster, and its own. How many old families their tenure introduces us to! How many are the facts of pathetic interest!

Youlgrave was one of the manors which were forfeited to the Crown by the disloyalty of Robert de Ferrars (eighth Earl of Derby) in 1269. It afterwards passed to the Shirels, Rossingtons, Gilberts, Barnesley, and Buxtons, who sold it to the Manners in 1685. Thus the Church links on the Dukes of Rutland and Devonshire with Colle the Saxon in the days of Edward the Confessor, the earliest known lord of the manor; for Thomas, the grandson of the Thane, built the Norman portion of this structure and gave it to the monks of Leicester Abbey, while after the spoliation of the monasteries the advowson was given to Sir William Cavendish by Edward VI. There seems to be some romance about the Gilbert whom the heiress of the Rossingtons espoused, for the Heralds designate him as Gilbert alias Kniveton, while his shield is undoubtedly identical with the ancient one of the Knivetons who were living at Youlgrave six hundred years ago. From the senior line of the Buxtons having held this manor during the seventeenth century, and from a branch of the Warwickshire Sheldon (so celebrated for their persecution for conscience sake) having held residence here for ten or twelve generations, we are prompted to get a glimpse at two families about whom any information is so meagre. The De Bawkestones, as the Buxtons are termed on very early documents, were evidently living at Buxton in 1256, from a deed still extant. There is another document, dated 4 Richard II. (1381), which shows them as people of great landed importance. Richard de Buxton was Sheriff of the County for the year 1415. The Inquisition of the Forest (1318) shows one holding an office which was by letters patent from the King, though, as Burke says, until about the close of the fifteenth century their genealogy is somewhat complicated. In one item there is no complication: Whether in the days of the Plantagenets or Guelphs, whether with sons of a senior or junior line, a characteristic has adhered to them most tenaciously—to select women whose pockets held title deeds as well as broad pieces. Among the heiresses are those of Lane, Ferne, Jackson, Peacock, Stubbington; among the other ladies are daughters of the Beresford, Woodwards, Pegues, Wigleys, Lowes, Levinges. John de Buxton, who was living in the reign of Henry VII., had two sons, William and Henry. From the elder sprang those men who founded fresh branches of their house in
Youlgreave, Bakewell, and Brassington, whilst the descendants of the youngest settled at Bradburne. The Rev. R. G. Buckston, of Sutton-on-the-Hill, is their representative, and last of his line. It was one of this branch whose pride prompted him at the commencement of the present century to change the orthography of the old name from "Bux" to "Bucks." The reason is perhaps obvious—there were cousins in trade at Nottingham. Lysons says that Jedediah Buxton, of Elmtone, whose family was very poor, but whose marvellous mental arithmetic allowed him to find such products as that of a farthing multiplied one hundred and thirty-nine times, was a member of this house. Glover presumes that the Norfolk Buxtons, who hold a baronetcy, are an offshoot, but there is apparently no evidence to support it. There is a pathetic interest about the fact that the senior lines of two such old Peak families as the Buxtons and Bradburys, should have located themselves at Youlgreave as gentlemen during the Tudor period; should have been entitled to bury their dead within the chancel, and that now the lineal representative in both cases should be following, or were, an useful village trade.

In the neighbourhood of Elton, Gratton, Middleton, and Youlgreave there are several members of the Sheldon family holding farms and homesteads. Reference to the Register of Bakewell Church will shew marriages of members of this house as far back as 1618, while one held One Ash Grange in 1544 from the Beresfords, and became security for the Rector's obedience to the Chapter. It is singular that the Derbyshire branch of this famous house should, at first, have settled themselves at Sheldon, while their celebrated ancestor, Anselm, in the reign of Henry III., should have been lord of Sheldon, County Warwick: Singular, too, that the Warwick, Worcester, and Stafford branches should have stuck to their Universities and honours, while those of Derby have followed their ploughs and teams. In the Visitation of Dugdale (1662) there are nine generations shewn, but neither wives nor arms declared. Could there be stronger evidence that the welfare of their cattle was a matter of greater importance to them than pedigree, or that one of their cousins was Archbishop of Canterbury, or another the famous antiquarian of Steeple Barton? While the Sheldons, of Youlgreave, were selecting their wives from the humble families of Simpsons and Birds,* their cousins were mating with girls of Lords Delaware, Petre, Rocksavage, and a Princess of the house of Anersburg. It appears from positive evidence now, that even the father of Gilbert Sheldon, the Archbishop—who made more than one retreat to Derbyshire during the troubled times of the Interregnum—was but a menial, and that his education as a lad was owing to the Talbots. This famous divine had talents which should have made him the leader of an administration, not the chief dignity of the Church. After taking his degrees and fellowship at Oxford, and becoming domestic chaplain to Lord Keeper Coventry, his divinity partook so much of politics that it secured him a Chaplaincy to Charles I. It was to Gilbert Sheldon that this monarch (when disaster had come upon him from the Rebellion) solemnly vowed (and attested his vow by signature) that he would restore all Impropritions to the Church which had been taken away from it. The words of the vow can be read in Eard's History. The original document was preserved by Sheldon for thirteen years underground. Parliament threw the Chaplain into the Tower, and afterwards released him on his word of honour, and then it was that he came to Derbyshire. At the Restoration he was made Dean of the Royal Chapel and Bishop of London. It was at his house in the Savoy that the celebrated wrangle was held between the Churchmen and the Presbyterians over the revision of the Liturgy, which resulted in the Act of Uniformity and Black St. Bartholomew's Day. Sheldon was very soon after translated to the See of Canterbury. But it is the munificence of Gilbert Sheldon which should be remembered. Many of us have seen the Sheldonian Theatre at Oxford; some of our hearts may have beat the quicker at its mention, but we ever forget old Gilbert; how he employed Wren to build it at a cost of more than twelve thousand pounds, and how he left two thousand pounds more to keep it in repair. Then, again, he never budge from London during the Plague, which fact is worthy of note.

Another cousin of the Youlgreave Sheldons was the gentleman of whom Wood in his Athenæ has told us so much: Belonging to the Worcestershire branch, who were very rich, Ralph Sheldon was

* Bakewell Register.
educated by private tutors; travelled very much on the Continent; married Henrietta Maria Savage, daughter of Lord Savage; gave his study to heraldry and antiquity; collected a mass of manuscripts, which he added to his library at Wheston. The Worcestershire Sheldones were Catholics, and so this gentleman suffered various mulcts and imprisonments. From the notes to the Athenae we learn that his library was sold some years after his death, and at the sale there is an item worth note. "A large collection of scarce old Plays, by various authors, bound in fifty-six volumes quarto," was sold for five guineas, then immediately for eighteen, though instantaneously changing hands for £31 10s. Several of these volumes have since found their way to the Bodleian Library. Some of the Sheldones were living around Sheldon and Monyash two centuries ago, at which time one of their relatives was Lord Mayor of London, and another Maid of Honour to the Queen of England. But the Youlgreave branch of this memorable family went on, and are still doing so, with their teams and their milk pails, ignoring their illustrious ancestry, and being ignored, too, for no one seems to have resuscitated the memorabilia of the Derbyshire Sheldones from the ashes of time.

The ancestors of the Batemans of Middleton-by-Youlgreave were of Hartington perchance two hundred years before the Batemans of Hartington Hall, and designated in the Landed Gentry as of that ilk. There appears to have been two distinct families of Bateman living for generations at Hartington, though one for a much longer period than the other; and, what is curious, no one has taken the trouble to make such a fact clear, nor let it be understood that in the reign of Henry III. one of them was of South Wingfield, in the County of Derby, and the other of Norwich, in the County of Norfolk. One has been conspicuous for its intellect, the other for its knighthoods.

Sir Bernard Burke (not John Burke,† who says quite a different thing) is pleased to assert that the Middleton house are descendants of the Hartington Hall Batemans. This is truly provoking, for how can a family that has been of Derbyshire for six hundred years be descendants of a family that were only first locating themselves in the shire about the time that Queen Elizabeth was going shares with Admiral Drake in his plunder of the Spanish galleons? If it can be shewn (which it cannot) that both families sprang originally from an old Norfolk founder, the assertion of descent would still be absurd, for surely brother does not take descent from brother; to say both sprang from the same ancestor, remotely, might be true, but would need proof. The Inquisitionum Post Mortem shews a remote sire of the Middleton Batemans as holding lands in the county under the De Herizses; now the last of the De Herizses died six centuries ago. The earliest known Bateman of the other family, resident at Hartington Hall, is Richard (who married Ellen Topleyes), grandfather of the three gentlemen who were simultaneously dubbed knights by Charles II. How there was a lingering affection for the County of Norfolk is seen from the youngest of the three brothers purchasing the How Hall estate in that shire, and residing there. Here is where the confusion—not complication—comes in! Both houses have been connected with Youlgreave since the commencement of the seventeenth century. Hugh Bateman, of Hartington Hall, died in 1616, and was buried at Youlgreave. Very shortly before this event, William Bateman, also of Hartington, but not of the Hall family, had married his wife, Helen, from Youlgreave.

Just a century later we gather from Lysons that a moiety of the Manor of Middleton was with Elizabeth Bateman. To pile up the confusion, Thomas Bateman, of Middleton, husband of Rebekah Clegg, sheriff of the county, 1823, and father of the famous antiquarian, sold his paternal estates in Hartington to Hugh Bateman, of Hartington Hall. There has been a marked distinction between the two families. We cannot trace that any one son of the Middleton house was ever knighted or held a baronetcy, or was Lord Mayor, or a Member of Parliament; while the lads of the Hartington family have had the escutcheon of Ulster upon their shield; have sat in St. Stephen's; have worn the gold collar; and, if accounts are true, one was a bishop and another among the warriors of Edward III. In his Flemish

* Strolling through Youlgreave recently we noticed in the workshop of a marble mason a monument being chiselled to the memory of this old house. We would like to know what moved the pity of the deviser.
† Commoners, Vol. IV.
campaign. There are some stories of William Bateman, the famous Bishop of Norwich, worth the telling. He is memorable in history, too, for his diplomatic services, and for being a favourite with three Popes—John XXII., Benedict XII., and Clement VI. His affray with the Abbot of St. Edmondsbury is somewhat facetious. He considered he was master of the Abbot, but that dignity could not see it. The Abbot obtained a writ against him for some undue interference, but when the attorney went to serve it he excommunicated him. The Bishop was fined by the civil power, but he would not pay it, neither would he absolve the attorney. "His goods and chattels were consequently distrained, his temporalities seized, and his person threatened with arrest"; but he defied the King and the law, too, and went to windward. He appears to have been a description of Thomas à Beckett in asserting the authority of a bishop, with the additional ability of bullying a neighbouring state out of a province, or demonstrating with his fists as well as his tongue. The episcopal estates of the Bishop were so well stocked with game that some of the nobility trespassed into his preserves. He caught my Lord Morley and first excommunicated him, and then made him do penance along the public streets without hat or shoes, carrying the usual wax taper while proclaiming his crime. But old William, the bishop, is remembered kindly by us all. He was the founder of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, and during that horrible year of 1349, when the "Black Death" slew its thousands, he stood to his post with the same pluck with which he defied the Abbot of St. Edmondsbury. The lordship of the Manor of Middleton-by-Youlgreave was purchased by Thomas Bateman, the sheriff at the commencement of the present century.

Thomas Bateman, the antiquarian, was the grandson of Thomas, the sheriff, who purchased the lordship from the co-heiresses of Viscount Howe. The birthplace of the archaeologist was Rowsley.* His mother was a daughter of the Cromptons, of Brighmet, Lancashire. His tastes for ethnology and antiquity were inherited from his grandfather and father, who was an F.S.A. and an excavator among the tumuli of the Peak. The foundation of the splendid collection of MSS. and curiosities, but recently at Lomberdale House, was the result of their researches. What Hoare did for Wiltshire, Thomas Bateman did for Derbyshire. The three volumes, which set forth his own researches,† will ever remain as monuments of his success, to excite emulation in the same path. Cut off when he had scarcely reached his prime—in his fortieth year, and yet he had done so much. He had brought together a marvellous assortment of pre-historic remains—Celtic and Anglo Saxon—and yet he was not a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries, only of the Ethnological. He was a large contributor to the Archaeological Journals and periodicals of antiquity, and was preparing a catalogue of his MSS. when he was struck down. He lies buried, almost by the road side, not far from the remains of Middleton Castle, within a fissure of those rocks of whose history he was such a wondrous expounder.

One curious feature of the possession of the manor is that the particular line of each family that has held it is gone—Ferrars, Edensors, Herthills, Cokaynes, Fulwoods, Sanders, Howes—and that each of these particular branches of such old families should have been conspicuous for bravery, whether military or naval. Among the heroes of Edward III. were Sir Thomas Herthill and Sir John Cokayne; among the picked cavaliers of Charles I. was Christopher Fulwood; among the Ironsides of Cromwell was Colonel Sanders; among the greatest of England's seamen was Admiral Howe. There are many picturesque dales in the County of Derby—some for loveliness perchance without a rival, yet not all have their attractions for the geological, or antiquarian, or historical student; nor all have associations which move to pity. In the pretty dale of the Bradford stood the homestead of the Fulwoods. They were an old Warwickshire family, with scions located in the Counties of Leicester, Stafford, and Hants. The senior line were of London and Middleton, and any of us who know the city of London know Fulwood Rents in Holborn. They purchased Middleton from the Cokaynes in 1598. Christopher Fulwood‡ was living with his wife and two daughters at his castle by the rivulet which gave its name to the dale when

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* Born 8 November, 1832.
† I.—Vestiges of the Antiquities of Derbyshire. II.—Catalogue of the Antiquities preserved in the Museum at Lomberdale House. III.—Ten years' diggings in Celtic and Saxon Gravehills.
‡ Under date of 4 August, 1655, Fulwood wrote to Sir John Coke, "A neighbour, William Bateman, came to me to be of his counsel in
the English Rebellion set Englishman against Englishman in deadly combat. Charles I. called for a bodyguard from among the Peakevils, but the Lieutenant of the County cried off the job, and so Christopher Fulwood got one from among the miners of Tideswell of more than a thousand strong. How thorough a gentleman was Fulwood, one of his opponents in religion and politics bears evidence. In 1640, at the Bakewell Sessions, the Curate of Taddington was charged with Puritanism. Fulwood was chairman, but says Bagshawe, the Apostle of the Peak, "though known to be a zealot in the cause of the then King and conformity, Fulwood released him and gave his accusers a sharp reprimand." His influence in the county was particularly offensive to the Parliamentarians and Sir John Gell, of Hopton, the Roundhead officer, and so, one day in November, 1643, Gell sent a body of troops to seize Fulwood, who, being warned of his danger, hid "in a fissure separating an outlying mass of rock from its parent cliff in the dale of Bradford, a few hundred yards in the rear of the mansion." Here he was shot, receiving a mortal wound, of which he died at Culott, in Staffordshire, a few days afterwards, where his captors had taken him on the way to Lichfield. The two daughters of this gentleman, "Elizabeth and Mary, sought refuge among their friends in London, where they died in obscurity." Some kindly hand—perchance that of Thomas Bateman, the antiquarian—has guarded the vestiges of the old Fulwood residence from further spoliation by surrounding them with walls. One member of this house was of a literary turn and wrote *The Enemie of Idleness*, a prose composition with metrical love epistles; and translated Gratianus' *Castle of Memorie*. The works were printed 1568 and 1563 respectively.

Whether we enter Winster from the Youlgrave or Darley roads, by vehicle or as pedestrians, the mind has but one impression—that we have been pushed back by some occult influence into the days of our great-grandfathers, to see, think, and feel as they did. The quaintness of its buildings reminds one of those frugal and ingenious ladies who alter their robes with the changes of fashion, until at last it becomes a difficulty to assign the age in which they were first put together. Just without its boundaries there are Druidical remains that belong to a period when masonry was unknown; but it is the old Hall, standing in the main street by the road side, which has been ignored (so far as we can find) by every writer on Derbyshire, that the curious wish to know something about. But from its tenancy by the late famous antiquarian, Llewellyn Jewitt, no one (apart from a person living in the place) would have heard of it. Two hundred and sixty years since Francis Moore (so we learn from a short article in the *Winster Parochial Magazine*, by Mr. H. C. Heathcote) had "the griststone, with which the Hall is built, brought to Winster on pack horses from the Stancliffe quarries in Darley Dale." Now, who was this Francis Moore, for his descendants were holding lands here within the last half century? Only a short time previously Charles Moore, of Stretton, had purchased the Manor of Appleby Parva (from Sir Edward Griffin), of which his offshoots are still lords, and where they reside. He was a scion of the great Barnborough house, and by a junior line descended from the immortal author of the *Utopia*, who preferred rather to sacrifice his life than sell his conscience. Was Francis the son or the brother of Charles? We know (thanks to Mr. Heathcote) that the builder of Winster Hall was born at Derby; was married at Bakewell, April 26, 1624, where he resided, and had two children born to him, and that four years later he was living at his Winster homestead. But his kinship with the Appleby Parva family, or his illustrious descent from the famous Barnborough stock, may not have mooted itself to the learned chemist, and as we fancy this gentleman is in communication with members of the late Winster house, he may earn the

drawing a conveyance to him of lands in Over Haddon. I would not have a stranger, a freeholder of that town. These lands—five closes—you can buy a bargain at £60 (valued at £16 a year), and I can let them at £19 a year." *Melbourne Papers.* Vol. II., p. 27.

Another letter of Fulwood to Sir John will be of interest. "The tenants of Over Haddon inform me that it is in your pleasure I shall draw a lease of your lands there unto them for three years, but I forbear until I hear from you. Mr. Herbert offered to sell Brassington, and if you can have it for £300, I think it well given. Your letter to Mr. Gilbert I gave to my clerk to put up safe in the cloak bag. I am afraid it is left in my chamber at London. I did lie with Mr. Gilbert at my coming down, and told him that you had taken the pains to write a letter of three sides of paper unto him, and I did acquaint him with all the particulars of it, for by good fortune you pleased to read it to me. Sir P. Coke and he have met. I perceive by Mr. Gilbert that Sir Francis (Henry) Willoughby much desires to have a meeting sooner than your coming down. Mr. Gilbert tells me that Sir Thomas Burdett hath sold so much of his land as he hath paid all his debts and left a thousand per annum, and besides hath some of the moneys upon the sale left. He thinks if it be your pleasure a fitting time to let somewhat be spoken touching a match between his son and your daughter, Mistress Mary, for he thinks no great portion will be now stood upon."
OLD HALLS OF DERBYSHIRE.

gratitude of historical students by ascertaining whether they claimed descent from the famous Lancashire Moores, or from the Moores, of More, County Salop, of whom the ancestor was the Norman knight who was given More by the Conqueror; now represented by Squire Moore, of Lindley Hall, and by Stephen Moore, Earl Mount Cashell in the peerage of Ireland. The shields of both the Appleby and Winstor families were identical until James II. granted Sir John (of Appleby) the augmentation of a Canton, on which there was a lion of England, for certain subserviency. Both families had large interests in the lead mines of the neighbourhood; both were generous benefactors of the poor, as is shown by the records of the Chapelries. Lysons speaks out plainly about some of the Winstor bequests, and says he cannot find where they have gone to. Certainly, as the Great Master said, the poor we have always with us; but their bequests disappear somehow.

Within the Hall, on the ceilings of the lower front rooms, there are frescoes, said to be by West, the successor of Sir Joshua Reynolds as President of the Royal Academy. We gave our opinion frankly on the spot that we failed to recognise the brush that yielded up "The Battle of La Hague" and "The Death of Nelson." It appears there was a certain clergyman resident here time back whose delicacy was shocked with the semi-nudity of the nympha, and the glorious little cherubs devoid of clothing, and so this austere man whitewashed the offensive frescoes over, which common sense has since scraped off, though slightly to the injury of the limbs of the fair creatures.

The Hall is now tenanted by Captain Tom Metcalf* and his lady, whose courtesy in allowing us to inspect the interior of the old edifice we most gratefully acknowledge. As we stood beneath the old roof we could only think of him whose marvellous researches had contributed so much to the intellectual treasures of the nation. We were in his very sanctum sanctorum. But it was not the vast researches of the scholar (researches that knew no spell), nor the brilliant language in which he could give the fruit of those researches to the world, nor the skill of the artist, that made Englishmen proud of him—it was the noble and loving heart, which retained its generosity and purity to the last throb. Within three months from the death of his wife this extraordinarily gifted man found that where she was he must be also, and passed away from among us. The life of Llewellyn Jewitt is most feelingly told by Gosse. How the name of Jewitt is said to have arisen is somewhat facetious. There was a companion of the great navigator Hudson, who, from his devouring passion for having tobacco in his mouth, was called "Chew it." Mr. Gosse has pointed out that the shield and crest of the indefatigable antiquarian bespoke an ancestor whose avocation was the sea, and that there were many traits in common between the men, less the intense love and hatred of tobacco.

* Since deceased.
Appendix.

THE PRINCIPAL FAMILIES OF THE PEAK OF DERBYSHIRE.

MANORS OF THE PEAK HUNDRED.

A TABLE OF REFERENCE FOR NAMES OF PAST OR PRESENT LORDS OF
THE MANORS OF THE HIGH PEAK HUNDRED.

CONSPECTUS OF THE HIGH PEAK MANORS AND THEIR TENURE SINCE
THE GENERAL SURVEY.

CASTELLANS OF THE PEAK CASTLE.

SYNOPSIS OF HIGH PEAK DIGNITIES.

HIGH PEAK ARMOURY.

HERALDIC QUARTERINGS OF THE OLD PEAK FAMILIES.

HERALDS' VISITATIONS.

FAMILIES WHOSE SONS WERE RETURNED TO PARLIAMENT AS KNIGHTS
OF THE SHIRE.

SYNOPSIS OF THE KNIGHTS OF THE SHIRE.

FAMILIES WHOSE SONS WERE SHERIFFS OF THE COUNTY.

SYNOPSIS OF THE SHERIFFS OF THE COUNTY.

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APPENDIX.

THE PRINCIPAL FAMILIES OF THE PEAK OF DERBYSHIRE.

TEMP. HENRY II.—JAMES II.

Twelfth Century.—Archers of Higlow, Avenells of Haddon, Bassets of Bubnell, Bernakes of Padley, Beeleys of Beeley, Bagshawes of The Ridge, Foljambe of Wormhill, Longsdons of Little Longstone, Staffords of Eyam, Vernons of Haddon.


Fifteenth Century.—Alleyns of Tideswell, Ashtons, Baches of Stanton, Caltons of Edensor, Dawkins or Dakyns of Chelmorton, Helyons of Bakewell, Plumtons of Hassop, Savages of Castleton, Sacheverells of Snitterton, Shackerleys of Little Longstone, Suttons of Over Haddon, Tunsteds of Tunsted, Woodroffes of Hope.

Sixteenth Century.—Allens of Stanton Woodhouse, Ashenhursts of Beard, Broadhursts of Over Haddon, Copwoods of Bubnell, Fitzherberts of Padley, Fulwood of Middleton, Fynneys of Ashford, Hydes of Long Lee, Manners of Haddon, Marshalls of Bradwell, Milnes of Ashford, Picocks of Darley, Saviles of Beeley, Sandfords of Bakewell.


MANORS OF THE PEAK HUNDRED.

Parish of Bakewell.—Ashford, Bakewell, Baslow, Beeley, Blackwell, Brushfield, Bubnell, Buxton, Calver, Chelmorton, Hartle, Hassop, Little Longstone, Monyash, Nether Haddon, One Ash, Over Haddon, Rowland, Rowsley (Great), Sheldon, Taddington.


Parish of Castleton.—Castleton.

Parish of Darley.—Cowley, Darley, Rowsley (Little), Snitterton, Wendesley.

Parish of Edensor.—Chatsworth, Edensor, Pilsley.

Parish of Eyam.—Eyam, Foolow.

Parish of Glossop.—Beard, Chinley, Chisworth, Glossop, Whitfield.

Parish of Hathersage.—Bamford, Hathersage, Padley, Stoney Middleton.

Parish of Hope.—Abney, Bradwell, Grindlow, Hazelbadge, Hope, Hucklow (Little), Highlow, Stoke, Thornhill.

Parish of Tideswell.—Litton, Tideswell, Wormhill.

Parish of Youlgreave.—Birchover, Elton, Gratton, Middleton, Stanton, Stanton Leys, Winster, Youlgreave.
A TABLE OF REFERENCE FOR NAMES OF PAST OR PRESENT LORDS OF THE MANORS OF THE HIGH PEAK HUNDRED.

M.M. means Meane Manor.

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<td>Fitz-Waltheof</td>
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<td>Foijambes</td>
<td>Middleton-by-Youlgreave</td>
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<td>Stoke</td>
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<td>Grindlow</td>
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<tr>
<td>Buxton</td>
<td>Youlgreave</td>
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<td>Cadman</td>
<td>Cowley</td>
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<td>Carleil</td>
<td>Little Hucklow</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cavendish</td>
<td>Chatsworth, Edensor, Highlow, Ashford, Beeley, Blackwell, Little Longstone, One Ash, Tideswell, Eyam, Beard, Hathersage, Stoney Middleton; also those Manors which belong to the Duchy of Lancaster, Chelmorton, Taddington, Castleton, Chapel-en-le-Frith, Chisworth, Bradwell, Hope, Chirley.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chaworth</td>
<td>Stoney Middleton</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
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<td>Monyash</td>
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<td>Monyash</td>
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<td>Clifford</td>
<td>Edensor</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
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<td>Cokayne</td>
<td>Hartle, Middleton-by-Youlgreave, Grindlow</td>
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</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Note: The table lists the names of past or present lords of the manors in the High Peak Hundred, with references to their manors and moieties, indicating the areas they held or controlled.
### APPENDIX

**LORDS OF THE MANORS—(continued).**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>MANOR OR MOIETY</th>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>MANOR OR MOIETY</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Hodgkinson</td>
<td>Snitterton</td>
<td>Prime</td>
<td>Bamford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Holland</td>
<td>Ashford</td>
<td>Ragged</td>
<td>Whitfield</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Howard</td>
<td>Glossop, Whitfield, Monyash</td>
<td>Ridel</td>
<td>Hatherson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Howe</td>
<td>Middleton-by-Youlgreave</td>
<td>Robinson</td>
<td>Bamford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hurlock</td>
<td>Stanton, Birchover, Elton,</td>
<td>Roche Abbey</td>
<td>One Ash</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Gratton</td>
<td>Rociffe</td>
<td>Darley, Edensor, Stanton.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ingram</td>
<td>Darley</td>
<td>Rollesley</td>
<td>Little Rowsley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joliffe</td>
<td>Over Haddon</td>
<td>Roper</td>
<td>Middleton-by-Youlgreave.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kendal</td>
<td>Little Rowsley</td>
<td>Rossington</td>
<td>Youlgreave.</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Tideswell</td>
<td>Ruford Abbey</td>
<td>Brushfield</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lambe</td>
<td>Edensor</td>
<td>Sacheverell</td>
<td>Snitterton</td>
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<td>Sanders</td>
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<td>Beeley.</td>
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<td>Shirley</td>
<td>Snitterton, Youlgreave.</td>
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<td>Shore</td>
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<td>Lilleshull Abbey</td>
<td>Grindleow</td>
<td>Shuttleworth</td>
<td>Padley, Bamford</td>
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<td>Calver.</td>
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<td>Calver.</td>
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<td>Youlgreave.</td>
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<td>Stanton, Darley, and Mesne</td>
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<td>Manor of Chelmorton.</td>
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*As Manners (less Hartle, Darley, Youlgreave, and Little Rowsley).*
## PARISH OF ASH福德

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>1086</th>
<th>Royal Demesne.</th>
<th>1560</th>
<th>By purchase. John Greaves.</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1319</td>
<td>Edmund Plantagenet. Earl of Kent. By heirress. Sir Thomas Holland. Earl of Kent. This lady was Joan, the fair Maid of Kent.</td>
<td>1734</td>
<td>By heirress. Gilberts of Locko.</td>
</tr>
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## PARISH OF BAKEWELL

|-------|------------------------------------------|-------|---------------------------------|

## PARISH OF BASLOW

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>1086</th>
<th>Royal Demesne. Curzons.</th>
<th>1086</th>
<th>Robert Fitz-Waltheof.* Abbey of Rufford. Monjoy, or Mountjoy.—By heirress, Blounts.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1330</td>
<td>Vernons, by gift of Henry de Curzon.</td>
<td>1537</td>
<td>By gift of Henry VIII. to Talbot, Earl of Shrewsbury.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1555</td>
<td>By heirress. John Manners. Dukes of Rutland. There was a moity with the Nevilles which passed by heirress (1406) to the Talbots. We fancy this manor was held by the Avenells of Haddon, whose heirress, Elizabeth, took it to the Bassetts about 1195, who wereitched of it by King John.</td>
<td>1672</td>
<td>By purchase. Sir William Armine.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## PARISH OF BEELEY

|-------|-------------------------|-------|----------------|

## PARISH OF BUNBELL

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>1086</th>
<th>William Avenell.</th>
<th>1086</th>
<th>Royal Demesne.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1195</td>
<td>By heirress. Simon Basset.</td>
<td>1195</td>
<td>Henry VI. Thomas Lynford.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

---

* This gentleman was the son of Waltheof, to whom the Conqueror gave the Earlomons of Huntingdon and Northampton and also his niece, Judith, for a wife. But Waltheof was a Saxon with a love of country stronger than ties of relationship, and died a conspiracy to expel the Norman, for which he suffered long imprisonment, and finally was executed at Winchester in 1079. The father of Waltheof was Siward, the great Earl of Northumberland, a man of gigantic stature and extraordinary courage, who, when struck down by disease, said, "How am I stricken that I did not die in so many battles, but that I am reserved dies to expire as a beast? Put me, therefore, my armour of proof; give me with my sword; reach me my helmet; let me have also my target in my left hand, and my gilt axe in my right: that so, as the most valiant of soldiers, I may die as a soldier: for in such sort it behoves a soldier to die, and not as a beast, lying down to depart." Waltheof, says Baha, was the first person beheaded in England after the Norman Conquest.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Owner</th>
<th>Event</th>
<th>Details</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1200</td>
<td>In moieties between Robert de Salocia and Matthew de Eston.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1565</td>
<td>By heiress.</td>
<td>John Manners.</td>
<td>Dukes of Rutland.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1658</td>
<td>By purchase.</td>
<td>This moiety passed to Pembroke.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1666</td>
<td>By purchase.</td>
<td>Edward Cheney (Bourne's moiety).</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1195</td>
<td>By heiresses.</td>
<td>Vernons and Bassets.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1608</td>
<td>Royal Demesne.</td>
<td>Pembroke, Arundel.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1340</td>
<td>William de Lynford. Valet of Edward III.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1460</td>
<td>Talbots, Earls of Shrewsbury.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1599</td>
<td>By purchase.</td>
<td>John Manners.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1616</td>
<td>By co-heiresses, in three moieties to their husbands the Earls of Kent.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1638</td>
<td>Pembroke.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1735</td>
<td>By purchase.</td>
<td>Edward Cheney.</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>1721</td>
<td>By co-heiresses to Sir Talbot Clerk and Dr. Henry Bourne.</td>
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<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1736</td>
<td>By purchase.</td>
<td>Edward Cheney (Bourne's moiety).</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1195</td>
<td>By heiresses.</td>
<td>Vernons and Bassets.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1565</td>
<td>By heiress.</td>
<td>John Manners. Dukes of Rutland.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1086</td>
<td>Royal Demesne. Folyambes.</td>
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<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1388</td>
<td>By heiress.</td>
<td>Sir Robert Plumpton.</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>1498</td>
<td>By purchase.</td>
<td>Catherine Eyre.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1833</td>
<td>Gift of Dorothy Eyre to her husband, Colonel Leslie.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1666</td>
<td>By purchase.</td>
<td>Thomas Gladwin.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1086</td>
<td>Henry II.</td>
<td>Avenells.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1195</td>
<td>By heiresses</td>
<td>Vernons and Bassets.</td>
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<tr>
<td>1565</td>
<td>By heiress.</td>
<td>John Manners. Dukes of Rutland.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1736</td>
<td>By purchase.</td>
<td>Edward Cheney (Bourne's moiety).</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
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<td>Royal Demesne. Avenells.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1086</td>
<td>Henry II.</td>
<td>Avenells.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1388</td>
<td>By heiress.</td>
<td>Sir Robert Plumpton.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1498</td>
<td>By purchase.</td>
<td>Catherine Eyre.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1833</td>
<td>Gift of Dorothy Eyre to her husband, Colonel Leslie.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1666</td>
<td>By purchase.</td>
<td>Thomas Gladwin.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1721</td>
<td>By co-heiresses to Sir Talbot Clerk and Dr. Henry Bourne.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1736</td>
<td>By purchase.</td>
<td>Edward Cheney (Bourne's moiety).</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1086</td>
<td>Royal Demesne. Avenells.</td>
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<tr>
<td>1086</td>
<td>Henry II.</td>
<td>Avenells.</td>
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<td>1833</td>
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<td>By purchase.</td>
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<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1086</td>
<td>Royal Demesne. Avenells.</td>
<td></td>
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* This gentleman gave lands in this elk, to Matthew, the ancestor of the Longsdons.
### APPENDIX.

#### PARISH OF DARLEY.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>occupier</th>
<th>notes</th>
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<tr>
<td>1631</td>
<td>Sir John Manners. Duke of Rutland.</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>1086</td>
<td>Henry de Ferrars.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1269</td>
<td>Gilbert de Colligh. By gift of Henry III.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1613</td>
<td>By purchase. Richard Senior.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1718</td>
<td>By purchase. Thomas Bagshawe, of Bakewell Hall.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1721</td>
<td>By heiress. Fitzherbert.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1749</td>
<td>By purchase. George Wall.</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>1791</td>
<td>By purchase. Sir Richard Arkwright.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1086</td>
<td>Royal Desmesne.</td>
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<tr>
<td>1429</td>
<td>de Derley. The Cotterells were holding in chief.</td>
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<tr>
<td>1571</td>
<td>Foljambes.</td>
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<tr>
<td>1588</td>
<td>By heiress. Sir Richard Plumpton.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1501</td>
<td>By knavery. Robert Roccliffe and John Sotthill.</td>
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#### PARISH OF EDENDOR.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
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<th>notes</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1550</td>
<td>Agards, by purchase.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1586</td>
<td>William Peverell. Leches.</td>
<td></td>
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* A branch of this old family is still represented in the male line by Mr. John Hardcastle Leech, J.P.D.L., of Carden Park, County Cheshire. In the reign of Henry V., they had two residences in the county, Chatsworth and Seper; they were trusted Officials of the Crown, as Lord High Treasurer; personal attendants of the King, and there are some good stories of them. Burke has told us one taken from an old writer:— "The present coats of this ancient family, one of which is living in Cheshire near Warrington, is ye coat of King Edward III., three Kings were entertained and feasted in this house—two Kings of England, one ye King of France, and one ye King of Scots, which two Kings were at that time prisoners to King Edward; which King Edward to requite his good entertainment and other favors, gave him three crowns to his chief, indented gowns, ye said ermine which coasts is borne by the name and family dispersed into many other counties as Bedfordshire, Northamptonshire, Yorkshire, Derbysire, Cheshire, and Lancashire, and many other places at this day." Sir Roger Leche was a chum of Henry V.—military treasurer—was at Agincourt and the siege of Harfleur. He was Governor of Monmouth. When Henry VIII. had his pantomimic French war, Sir Ralph Leche played his part. From Earleaker’s "East Cheshire" we gather this fact. In 1409-50 "grants were made to Sir Roger Leche. Last of the custody of the lands and tenements late belonging to Sir Rich Vernon, of Harleston, Kent, during the minority of Richard, his son and heir, together with the Office of Forester of the forest of Macclesfield, which the said Rich held in fee." About the time that the Agards were disposing of Chatsworth to the Cavendishes, there was a youthful member of the family casting out for himself a career, which has made his name familiar to both antiquarian and historical students. To him we owe those Catalogues of those Records, to which he had access as Clerk of the Exchequer. He was a fellow-member with Camden, Stowe, Coxe, Spalding, Spelman, Cotton, of that famous Antiquarian Society, founded by Archbishop Parker, in 1572, and which was smashed up by that royal poltroon, James I. His contributions, read before this Society, are preserved to us in Hearne’s "Collection of Curious Discourses." His vast researches are in a great measure in manuscript yet; some in the Bodleian at Oxford, some in the British Museum. "Five folio volumes containing numerous and valuable extracts from ancient records, some in print and some in manuscript, with charts and deeds of various dates from the Conquest onwards, collected by Agard, and now among the Stowe MSS. recently purchased from the Earl of Abergavenny for the British Museum." The ashes of Arthur Agard lie under the clouteries, just by the Chapter House, Westminster Abbey. The Agards held that marvellous Hunter’s Horn, now the property of Mr. W. H. G. Bagshawe, Esq., In Beckworth’s edition of Blount’s "Tenores," 1761, we read that "Walker Agard claimed to hold by inheritance the Office of Exchequer and Coroner, through the whole honor of Tibusby, in the County of Stafford, and the Bailiwicks of Leyce, for which office he could produce no Evidence, Charters, or other Writings, but only a White Hunter’s horn, decorated in the middle and at each end with silver gilt, to which also was affixed a Girdle of fine black silk adorned with certain Buckles of Silver, in the midst of which are placed the arms of Edmund (Crouchback, the first Earl of Lancaster), second son of King Henry III." (The assertion of the arms is bumptious, as Beckworth clearly shews in a note. The arms are those of John of Gaunt, according to this author.) "Hefrom Agard the Horn descended by a marriage with the heiress of that family to the Stanleys, of Elstaston, and was lately purchased by Mr. Charles Stanhope, of Elstaston, by Mr. Samuel Powloes, of Staveley, in Derbysire, who enjoys the posts above mentioned by this tenure and in virtue of his being in possession of the horn. The post of the office at Chatsworth is now held by those of Pusley or Poulall in fee, that is Averil Steward, Ward of the two Royal manors of east and west Lecla, in Nottinghamshire, Exchequer, Coroner, and Clerk of the Market of the honour of Tibusby, the second of which office, viz., exchequer, is now in a manner obsolete."
### PARISH OF EDENDOR—(continued).

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1086</td>
<td>Henry de Ferrars.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1388</td>
<td>By heiress. Sir Robert Plumpton.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>By heiress. Robert Rocliffe and John Sotefill.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>By heiress. Cliftords. Henry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>There was a Mesne seigniory with the Shirley's.</td>
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</table>

**PILSELEY.**

Passed with Edensor.

### PARISH OF EYAM.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Event</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1086</td>
<td>Royal Desmesne.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1616</td>
<td>By heiress. Mary, Countess of Pembroke, who gave it to her relatives, the Saviles.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1406</td>
<td>By heiress. Sir John Talbot.</td>
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</table>

### PARISH OF GLOSSOP.

#### BEARD.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1086</td>
<td>Beards.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Leighs.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Duncalfes.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1154</td>
<td>Reverted to the Crown.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1537</td>
<td>Abbey of Basingwerke. Cistercian monks.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1616</td>
<td>By heiress. Howard, Earl of Arundel.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

#### CHINLEY.

A portion of the Royal Manor of the Peak on lease to the Dukes of Devonshire.

#### CHISWORTH.

A portion of the Royal Manor of the Peak on lease to the Dukes of Devonshire.

### GLOSSOP.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1086</td>
<td>Royal Desmesne.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1086</td>
<td>By gift. William Peverell.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1154</td>
<td>Reverted to the Crown.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1157</td>
<td>Abbey of Basingwerke. Cistercian monks.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1537</td>
<td>Francis, Earl of Shrewsbury, by gift of Henry VIII.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1616</td>
<td>By heiress. Howard, Earl of Arundel.</td>
</tr>
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</table>

#### WHITFIELD.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1086</td>
<td>? Royal Desmesne</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1330</td>
<td>By purchase. Thomas Foljambe.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>This manor has long since passed with Glossop.</td>
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### PARISH OF HATHERSAGE.

#### BAMFORD.

<table>
<thead>
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<th>Year</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1086</td>
<td>Ralph Fitzhubert.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Edward IV. Earls of Shrewsbury.—See article, &quot;North Lees.&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1802</td>
<td>Francis Evans.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>In moieties. Melland and Prime.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>In moieties. Walslesby, Shuttleworth, and Robinson.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

#### HATHERSAGE.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Event</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1086</td>
<td>Ralph Fitzhubert.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Ridels.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Matthew de Hathersage. By heiress of the Meynells.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

By heiresses. Nigel de Longford and Walter de Gousell.

1450 | Thorpes, by purchase. |
1705 | Eyres, by remainder. |
1481 | Pegges, by purchase. |
     | Note. How the Longford moiety passed, there is no trace after 1481. |
APPENDIX.

PARISH OF HATHERSAGE—(continued).

PADLEY.

1086. No trace. By heiress. Spencer.
Padleys

Henry VI. By heiress. Sir Robert Eyre.
By heiress. Sir Thomas Fitzherbert.
Temporary possession of Tiptoft.
Temporary possession of the Talbots.
By purchase. Ashton.

1086. STONY MIDDLETOWN.
1086. Chaworth,
Bernakes.

By purchase. Thomas, Lord Furnival.
1383. Passed with Eyam and still does so.

PARISH OF HOPE.

ABNEY.

1086. William Peverell.
Edward II. Archers.
Richard II. Bagshawes.
1593. By purchase. Francis Bradshaw.

Presumably passed with Castleton.

LITTLE HUCKLOW.

1086. Edward III. On Lease to the Dukes of
Archers.
Devonshire.

Foiljambes.
Carlels.
Bernard Wake.

BRADWELL.

1086. Peverell.
Previously passed with Castleton.

HIGHLOW.

1086. Peverell.
Edward II. Archers.
Edward III. By heiress. Nicholas Eyre.

1086. STOKE.
1473. Royal Desmesne.
1552. Sir William Cavendish by gift of
Edward VI.

Greys, of Codnor.

1641. Cavendish, Earl of Newcastle.
Sergeant Hill.
By heiress. William Coke.
By purchase. Cox, of Derby.
By purchase. Brittlebanks.
Bagshawes.

1552. By purchase. Thomas Barlow.
1656. By purchase. Sacheverells.

Bullocks.

1656. SIMPSONS.
1656. Bridgemans. Earls of Bradford, by
Simpsons.
heiress.

HAZELBADGE.

1656. By gift. Lesleys.

1086. THORNHILL.
William Peverell.
Edward II. Vavasours.
Edward III. By heirress. Strelley.

1585. By heirress. John Manners.—Dukes of Rutland.

1086. Royal Desmesne.

1086. Peverell.

1086. Thornhills.

1086. Eyres.

LITTON.

1656. By purchase. Adam Slack.
1853. By gift. Lesleys.

PARISH OF TIDESWELL.

1620. By purchase. Francis Bradshaw.
1686. By purchase. Upton.
1707. By purchase. Statham.
By purchase. Curzons, Earls of
Scarsdale.
OLD HALLS OF DERBYSHIRE.

PARISH OF TIDESWELL—(continued).

TIDESWELL.

1086. Royal Demesne.
     William Feverell.
King John. Thomas Armiger or Lameley.
     By heirress. Evidently in moiety.
     between De Paunton and De
     Brampton; without one was
     heir of the other; De Paunton
     being the survivor.
Henry III. By purchase. Richard Daniel.
     By co-heiresses. Thomas Mererell.
     Reginald de Marchington and
     John de Turvill.
Richard II. The Staffords of Eyam were holding,
     probably being representatives
     of the Marchingtons and Tur
     vills: This would be less the
     Mererell moiety.

Elizabeth. By purchase or gift. Mererells.
     Charles I. By heirress. Thomas, Lord Cromwell.

1802. By purchase. Sold by order of
     Chancery.
     Dukes of Devonshire.

WORMHILL.

1086. Henry de Ferrars.
     Foljambes.
     Charles I. By purchase. William Bagshawe.

PARISH OF YOUULGREAVE.

BIRCHOVER.

1086. Henry de Ferrars.
     Probably passed with Elton.
     Thornhills.
1881. By heirress. Major McCreagh.

ELTON.

1086. Henry de Ferrars.
     Bardolfs.
     Tibetots.
Edward III. Foljambes.

Elizabeth. Stevenson of Rowlee.
     Thornhill and Joliffe (the last by
     heirress).
1881. By heirress. Major McCreagh.

STANTON.

1086. Henry de Ferrars.
     Bardolfs.
     Tibetots.
Edward III. Foljambes.
1875. By rascality. Sotefill and Rociffe.
     By purchase. Bachs.

WINSTER.

1086. Henry de Ferrars.
     Henry III. Temporary possession of Edmund,
     Earl of Lancaster.
     Mountjoys.
     By heirress. Sir John Blount.
     By purchase. Meynells.
     By purchase. Freeholders.

YOUULGREAVE.

1086. Henry de Ferrars.
     Edward I. Shirleys.
     Rossingtons.
     By heirress. Gildberts.
     By heirress. Barnesley.
     By purchase. Buxtons.
1685. Manners. Dukes of Rutland.
### SYNOPSIS OF HIGH PEAK DIGNITIES.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Old Peak Families</th>
<th>Baron of</th>
<th>Knighthood of</th>
<th>Bishop</th>
<th>Baronial</th>
<th>Lord Mayor</th>
<th>Peer</th>
<th>Author at Peace</th>
<th>Author at War</th>
<th>Physician</th>
<th>Consul</th>
<th>Sheriff</th>
<th>Knight of the</th>
<th>Remarks</th>
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**Remarks:**

(a) Arthur Agard, celebrated writer on topography, antiquity, &c.
(b) Charles Ashton, Classical scholar: prepared an edition of Justin Marty.
(d) One was Justice of Queen's Bench.
(e) One was Justice of Common Pleas.
(f) One was Lord Chief Justice, held a Coronet.
(g) One was Lord Chief Justice, held a Coronet.
(h) One was Lord Chief Justice, held a Coronet.
(i) One was a great Oriental scholar; died in the Crimean War.
(j) They held the baronies and corsonet of Drayton, Walden, and Saptoon.
(k) They were of the Antiquities of Derbyshire.
(l) Curator Baron. Henry: author of "British Sea Wonders" and "Farms of Great Britain."
(m) One Commissioner of the Great Seal (John, the Magistrate)."  
(q) * Held the Barony of Aclen, &c.
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2 L
HIGH PEAK ARMOURY—(continued).

Bagshave. Per pale, erminois and gule, a bugle between three roses, barbed and seeded, all counter changed. Granted to Sir W. C. Bagshawe.

Bakewell. Or, three magpies proper.

Balguy. Or, three lozenges azure. Crest: A bear passant proper, collared and chained or.

Banks. Sable, a cross or, between four fleur de lis argent. Crest: On the stump of an oak tree couped, spouting out new branches, a stork argent beaked or.

Bardolf. Azure, three cinquefoils or. Crest: Out of a duca coronet or, a dragon’s head of the last, with wings expanded gules.

Barker. Sable, a salterie ensigned argent. Crest: A castle doomed, all proper.

Barlow. Or, a saltire wavy of six, argent and sable, a chief per pale ermine and gules, charged with a fleur de lis or. Crest: A demi-stag per pale, argent and sable, charged with three bars wavy and counter-changed.

Barnesley. Sable, a cross between four roses argent. Crest: An old man’s head couped at the breast, full face proper.

Bateman. Or, three crescents, each surmounted with an estoile gules. Crest: A crescent and estoile, as in the arms, between two eagles’ wings or.

*Bassett. Argent, two bars undé sable. Another, argent three piles gules; on a canton of the first, a griffon segreant sable. Crest: Out of a duca coronet or, a boar’s head gules.

*Beamford. Argent, a fesse wavy gules. Crest: On a chapeau, a serpent noded.

*Beard. Argent, within a bordure azure, three human heads ppr. Crest: No trace.

*Beeliegh. No trace.

Bembridge. Argent, three horse barnacles sable.

*Blackwell. Argent, a greyhound courant sable, collared chequy or and gules, on a chief dancette of the second three bezants. Crest: Two arms embowed in armour ppr., hand argent, holding between them, by the nose and ear, a greyhound’s head, couped sable collared as in the arms.

*Blount. Barry of six, nebule, or and sable. Crest: A wolf passant sable, between two cornets, out of a duca coronet or. Another, an armed foot in the sun ppr.

*Botetours. Or, a saltire engrailed sable, a crescent for difference. Crest: Out of a mural coronet, six spears in salterie proper.

*Bowden. Quarterly, sable and or; in first quarter a lion passant argent langued gules. Crest: An eagle’s head erased sable.

Bowles. Azure, three cups, in each a boar’s head or. Crest: A demi-boar, pierced in the left breast with an arrow.

*Boyle. Per bend embattled, argent and gules. Crest: Out of a duca coronet or, a lion’s head erased, per pale crenelée argent and gules.

Bourne. See Scarsdale Armory.

Bradbury. Sable, a chevron ermine, between three buckles argent, a fleur de lis or. Crest: A demi-dove volante argent,retty gules, in beak a slip of barberr, vert, fructed gules.

Bradshaw. Argent, two bendlets, between two martlets sable. Crest: A stag at gaze under a vine tree fructed proper.

*Bridgeham. Sable, ten plates, four, three, two, one; on a chief argent a lion passant ermines. Crest: A lion rampant, argent holding a garland of roses between the paws or.

Brittlebank. No trace.

Broadhurst. Gules, a fesse argent, surmounted by a chevron azure.

Brown. Argent on a chevron gules, three roses of the field. Crest: A lion rampant argent, ducally crowned or, supporting a tilting spear ppr., headed of the first.

Buxton. Sable, two bars argent, on a canton of the second a buck trippant of the first. Crest: A pelican or, with wings expanded, vulning gules.

Bullock. Ermine on a chief gules, a label of five points or. Crest: Seven arrows, six in saltire, one in base gules; feathered and headed argent, enfiled with a mural crown of the last.

Bullock. Gules, a chevron argent between three bullocks’ heads, caboshed of the second armed or. Crest: Five battle axes, staves or, heads sable, tied with a line and bowknot gules.

Cadman. Or, three columbine, buds vert. Crest: A stork’s head, royally crowned, ppr.

Calton. Or, a saltire engrailed, between four cross croesslets, sable. Crest: A boar, passant argent.

Carniel. Argent, on a chevron sable, between three crouches proper, beaked and legged gules, three mullets of six points, or. Crest: A moor’s head in profile, couped at the shoulders.

Carrington. Sable, on a bend argent, three lozenges of the field. Crest: An unicorn’s head argent, armed and crested or.

*Cavendish. Sable, three buck’s heads, caboshed argent attired or. Crest: A snake nowée ppr. Another, a stag, statant, gorged with a wreath of roses.

Chaworth. A barry of eight argent and gules, an orle of martlets sable.
HIGH PEAK ARMOURY—(continued).
*Cheney.. Azure, six lions rampant, three and three argent, a canton ermine. Crest: A bull’s scalp, argent.
Chetham.. Argent a chevron gules, between three fleams or. Argent a griffin segreant gules, within a bordure sable bezante. —Note.—These two coats are usually shewn per quarterly. Crest: A demi-griffin gules, charged with a cross potent argent.
Clarke.. Azure, three escallops in pale or, between two flaunches ermine. Crest: Within an annulet or, enriched with a ruby, a pheon argent.
*Clifford.. Chequy, argent and azure, a fesse gules. Crest: Out of a ducal coronet or, a wyvern rising gules.
*Cokyn.. Argent, three cocks’ gules, combes and wattles sable. Crest: A cock’s head erased gules, beaked and combed sable.
Coke.. Gules, three crescents or, a canton of the first. Crest: The sun in splendour or.
Columbell.. Sable, three doves argent, with ears of wheat in their mouths. Crest: On a chapeau argent, turned up sable, a dove of the first, with an ear of wheat in its beak, ppr.
Constable.. Or, two pales azure.
Copwood.. Argent, a pile in bend issuing from the dexter chief sable, frimbriated, engrailed gules, between two eagles of the last. Crest: An eagle with wings endorsed or.
Colterell, of Taddington.. A bend between three escallops sable. Crest: A talbot’s head, collared and lined or, the collar charged with three escallops.
*Cowper.. Argent, three mullets’ gules, two and one, on a chief engrailed of the last, as many annulets or. Crest: A lion’s jambe erect and erased or, holding a branch vert, fructed gules.
Cox.. Argent, three annulets gules proper. Crest: A game cock proper.
*Cromwell.. Quarterly, per fesse indented, or and azure, four lions passant counter-changed. Crest: On a chapeau gules, turned up ermine, a pelican or, gutte azure, vulning ppr.
Curzon.. Argent, on a bend sable, three popinjays or. Crest: A popinjay rising or, collared gules.
Dakyn or Dakyn (Ancient).. of Snitterton.. Gules, a lion passant guardant between two mullets in pale or, as many fla uncnes argent, each charged with a lion rampant sable.
Dakeyne (Granted 1611).. Gules, a lion passant guardant between two mullets in pale or, as many fla uncnes argent, each charged with a griffin, segreant sable. Crest: A dexter arm imbowed proper, issuing out of a naval coronet or, holding a battle axe argent, on the wrist a ribbon azure.
Dale, of Flagg.. Paly of six gules and argent, a bend ermine, overall on a chief azure, three garbs or. Crest: Three Danish battle axes, erect, handles or, headed argent, enfiled with a chapelet of roses of the first.
Daniel, of Tideswell.. Azure, a bend between six escallops or. Crest: No trace.
Darby, of Darley.. Gules, six fleur de lis, three, two, one, argent.
De Eston.. No trace.
De Gernon, of Bakewell.. Gules, three piles wavy argent. Another, argent a buck’s head, caboshed gules, attired or. Crest: A fox’s head coupled and gorged with a collar.
De Salocea.. No trace.
Drury.. Argent, on a chief vert, two mullets or, each charged with an annulet azure. Crest: A greyhound courant sable, gorged with a plain collar or, and charged with two mullets of the last.
Edensor.. Argent, a chevron between three horse shoes sable. (The chevron is shewn gules in the Visitation of Staffordshire for 1583.)
Evans.. Per Gyronny of eight, argent and vert, a lion rampant or. Crest: In a charger, a boar’s head, erased argent.
*Eyre, of Higham.. Argent, on a chevron sable, three quatrefoils or. Crest: A leg erect in armour, per pale, argent and sable, coupled at the thigh gules, knee cap and spur or.
*Fanshawe.. Or, a chevron between two fleurs de lis sable. Crest: A dragon’s head erased vert, flames of fire ppr. issuing from the mouth.
*Ferrars.. I. Argent, six horse shoes sable. II. Vaire or and gules, on a bordure azure, semée of horse shoes argent. III. Vaire or and gules.
*Fitsherbert, of Padley.. Argent, a chief vaire or and gules, overall a bend sable. Crest: A dexter arm, armed and gauntleted proper.
Fitzhubert.. Or, two bars azure.
Poljambe, of Wormhill.. Sable, a bend between six escallops or. Crest: I. An armed leg, coupled at the thigh, quartered or and sable, spurred of the first. II. A Calopus, or and sable quarterly, the horns in like manner. III. On a chapeau gules, turned up ermine, a tiger statant ppr.
Fox, of Youlgreave.. Or, a chevron gules, between three foxes. Crest: A fox passant azure.
Forrest, of Tideswell.. Gules, two bars argent.
Freeman, of Weston.. ? Azure, three lozenges two and one, a cres for diff.
Fulwood, of Middleton.. Gules, a chevron between three mullets argent. Crest: A stag proper, holding in the mouth an acorn branch vert, fructed or.
APPENDIX.

HIGH PEAK ARMOURY—(continued).

*Furnival. Argent, a bend between six masques gules.

*Fynney, of Ashford. Vert, a chevron between three eagles displayed or, armed and langued gules. Crest: A staff raguly or.

*Galliard. Azure, a bend between three roses or.

*Gargrave. Lozengy, argent and sable, on a bend of the second, three crescents of the first. Crest: A falcon rising argent.

*Gilbert, of Youlgreave. Gules, a bend vaire, argent and sable. Crest: A griffin's head gules beaked or, issuing out of a ducal coronet of the second.

*Gisborne, of Darley Dale. Erminois, a lion rampant, sable, collared argent, on a canton vert, a garb or. Crest: Out of a mural croon argent, a lion rampant erminois, collared, dovetailed or.

*Gladwin. Ermine, a chief azure, overall a bend gules, charged with a sword argent, hilt and pommer or. Crest: On a mount ppr., a lion sejant guette de sang, holding a dexter paw, a sword or.

*Gould. Per saltire, azure and or, a lion rampant counterchanged. Crest: An arm vested vert, holding in the hand ppr. a banner or, charged with three bars wavy azure, on a canton argent, a rose gules.

*Goushill. Barry of six, or and gules, a canton ermine.

*Graves, of Beeley. Per bend vert and gules, an eagle displayed or. Crest: A demi-eagle displayed or, winged gules.

*Gregory. Or, two bars azure, in chief a lion rampant of the last. Crest: Out of a ducal coronet or, a maiden's bust vested gules, crined of the second.

*Greenamth. Vert, on a fesse or, between three doves' argent with ears of wheat in their mouths of the first, as many pigg of lead azure. A like dove argent, beaked and legged gules, with an ear of wheat in its bill or, standing on a pig of lead azure.

*Grey. Barry of six, argent and azure, in chief three tormeaux, a label of as many points of the first. Hathersage. Paly of six, argent and gules, on a chief azure, a fesse danzette or.

*Heathcote. Ermine, three pomeis, each charged with a cross or. Crest: On a mural crown azure, a pomeis as in the arms, between two wings displayed ermine.

*Heberjohn. No trace.

*Helyon, of Bakewell. Gules, fretty argent, a fesse or.

*Herthull or Hertill, of Hartle. Argent, two bars vert. Ancient arms: Argent, three stags sable.

*Hill. Gules, a chevron engrailed ermine between three garbs or. A dove with wings expanded, in beak an olive branch, all ppr.

*Hodgkinson. Or, on a cross humettee, between four cinquefoils vert, a cinquefoil of the first. Crest: A garb or, between two wings expanded vert.

*Holland. Azure, a semée of fleurs de lis, a lion rampant or.

*Howard. Gules, on a bend between six crosslets fitchée argent, an inescutcheon or, thereon a demi-lion rampant, pierced through the mouth with an arrow, within a double treasure, flory-counter flory. Crest: On a chapeau gules, turned up ermine, a lion statant guardant, tail extended or, gorged with a ducal coronet argent.

*Howe. Or, a fesse between three wolves' heads, erased sable. Crest: Out of a ducal coronet or, a plume of five feathers, azure.

*Hyde, of Long Lee. Azure, a saltire or, between four bezants, a chief ermine. Crest: A nag's head, couped argent.

*Ingram. Ermine, on a fesse gules, three escallops argent.

*Jackson, of Shallock. Gules, a fesse between three sheldrakes argent. Crest: A sheldrake rising ppr.

*Jolliffe. Argent, on a pile azure, three dexter guantlets or. Crest: An arm erect, couped in armour, holding a broad sword, all proper.

*Kendall. Gules, a fesse chequy or, and azure between three eagles, displayed or.

*Kniveton. Gules, a chevron vaire, argent and sable. Crest: A demi-eagle issuing from a wreath or, the wings expanded sable.

*Kyrke, of Whiteough. Per fesse or and gules, a lozenge counterchanged. Another: Argent, a chevron gules between three boars' heads, couped sable. Crest: A dexter arm embowed in armour proper, holding a cutlass, argent, hilt and pommer of the second.

*Lamb. Sable, on a fesse erminois, between three cinquefoils, two mullets of the field. Crest: A demi-lion rampant gules, holding between the paws a mullet sable.

*Leche, of Chatsworth. Ermine, on a chief indented gules, three ducal coronets or. Crest: Out of a ducal coronet or, an arm erect proper, grasping a leech, environed round the arm vert.

*Leigh. Azure, within a bordure argent, three ducal coronets or, at fesse point a plate. Crest: An arm couped at the shoulder or, the scar azure, grasping an haldebert proper.

*Longford. Paly of six, or and gules, overall a bend argent. Crest: A bunch of Chebules proper. (A sort of plum, from an obsolete French word.) They had two other crests shown in Lysons, page cxxxvi. Vide article on "Longford."
OLD HALLS OF DERBYSHIRE.

HIGH PEAK ARMOURY—(continued).

Longdon, of Little Longstone. Purple, a double-headed eagle displayed or. Crest: A fox's head couped argent.


*Lyttelton, of Litton. Ermine, on a chief indented azure, three crowns or. Crest: A bittern among reeds proper.

Leslie. Argent, on a fesse azure, three buckles or. Crest: A griffin's head proper.

McCreagh. Or, on a fesse embattled gules, between, in chief, three estoiles and in base a lion rampant of the last, a sword ppr., point to dexter, pommel and hilt of the first. Crest: A demi lion rampant gules; collared gemelle, and charged on the shoulder with two estoiles or, holding between the paws a bezant, thereon two muskets interlaced sable.

*Manners, of Haddon. Or, two bars azure, a chief quarterly of the second and gules; one and four quarters charged with two fleurs de lis of the first; two and three, a lion passant guardant of the same. Crest: On a chapeau ermine, turned up ermine, a peacock in pride proper.

Middleton, of Eyam. Ermine, on a saltire enbrailed sable, an eagle's head erased or. Crest: An eagle's head erased argent charged on the neck with a saltire as in the arms.

Middleton, of Gratton. No trace.

*Millers, of Ashford. Azure, a chevron between three windmill sails crossways or, a mullet for difference. Crest: A garb or, banded by a fesse dansetté azure, charged with three mullets pierced of the first.

Maynard. Argent, on a chevron vert between three sinister hands erect gules, five ermine spots or. Crest: A buck passant or, gorged with a collar inected argent, frimubriated sable.

Melland, of More, parson. Faly of eight, argent and gules, a lion rampaunt sable.

Mellor, of Mellor. Argent, three blackbirds proper. Crest: No trace.

*Merrell, of Tideswell. Argent, a griffin segreant sable, beaked and legged gules. Crest: A demi-griffon segreant, as in the arms. Another, a gauntlet grasping a dagger.


Milward. Ermine, on a fesse gules, three plates. Crest: A lion's jambe, issuing from a wreath sable, grasping a sceptre or.

*Morley, of Eyam. Ermine, a chief gules.

Montjoy. Azure, three inescutcheons or.

Mower. Ermine, on a chevron azure, three roses or, barbed and seeded proper.

Marshall. Barry of ten, argent and sable, a canton ermine. Crest: A man in armour proper, holding in dexter hand a truncheon or, over his armour a saucy gules.

*Needham, of Thornet. Argent, a bend enbrailed azure, between two buck's heads cabossed sable. Crest: Out of a pallasado coronet or, a buck's head sable, attired of the first. Another, on a mount vert, a stag lodged sable attired, or. Another, a phoenix in flames ppr.

*Neville. Gules, a saltire argent. Crest: A bull argent, pied sable, armed or.

Oldfield (?). Argent, on a bend gules, three crosses pattée fitchée of the field. Crest: A demi-wivern with wings displayed argent, issuing from a ducal coronet.

*Padley. Argent, a chevron between three horse barnacles sable. Crest: No trace.

Pegge. Argent, a chevron between three piles sable. Crest: The sun rising in splendour, the rays alternately sable, or and argent.

*Peverell, of the Peak. Vaire, or and gules. Another: Gules and vaire, argent and azure, overall a lion rampant of the second.

Pilkington, of Stanton. Azure, a cross pattée voided argent. Crest: A husbandman mowing with a scythe proper.

*Platagenet. Gules, three lions passant guardant or, all within a bordure argent. Badge: Planta geneta proper.

*Plumpton, of Hassop. Argent, five fusils in fesse sable, each charged with an escallop of the field.

Pott, of Stancliffe. Barry of ten, argent and sable, on a bend azure three trefoils slipped or. Crest: A mount vert, thereon a greyhound couchant gules, collared or.

Radcliffe, of Mellor. Argent, two bendes enbrailed sable, a label of three points and a crescent gules. Crest: A bull's head erased sable, armed or, ducally gorged and charged with a pheon argent.

Ragged, of Glossop Dale. No trace.

Robinson. No trace.

Rocifield. Argent, a chevron between three lion's heads erased gules. Crest: No trace.

Rolleston, of Rowsley. Gules, a fesse ermine, within a bordure of the last. Crest: A demi-lion rampant issuing from a wreath per pale argent and gules, in paws a rose, stalked and leaved vert.

Roper. Sable, a parrot passant or. Crest: On a chapeau gules turned up ermine a blazon star or.

HIGH PEAK ARMOURY—(continued).

Rowe, of Alport...Per pale, or and gules, a lion rampant within an orle of trefoils all counterchanged.

Crest: An arm embowed vested gules, holding a garb or.

Rowland, of Longstone...Sable, a pile issuing from the dexter chief argent.

Sacheverell, of Snitterton...Argent, on a saltire azure, five water bougets or. Crest: A goat statant proper.

Sanders...Sable, on a chevron ermine between three bulls' heads caboshed argent, a rose sable. Crest:

A demi-bull rampant gules, armed or, charged with a rose argent, barbed and seeded ppr.

Sandford, of Bakewell...Ermine, on a chief indented sable, three boars' heads couped or. Crest: No trace.

Savage, of Hope...Argent, a pale fusil sable, a crescent for difference. Crest: An unicorn's head erased gules charged with a crescent.

Savill, of Beeley...Argent, on a bend cotized sable, three owls of the field. Crest: An owl argent, charged with a trefoil gules.

Senior, of Cowley...No trace.

Shakerley, of Little Longstone...Argent, on a chevron gules, a mullet or, between three bundles of rushes vert, banded of the third. Crest: No traces.

Shallcross, of Shallcross...Gules, a saltire between four anulets or. Crest: A martlet or, holding in bill a cross patée fitchée gules.

Sheldon, of Sheldon...Argent on a bend gules, three sheldrakes of the field. Crest: A sheldrake argent.

Shirley, of Snitterton...A paly of six or and azure, a (quarter) canton ermine. Crest: Head of a saracen proper, couped at the neck, wreathed round the temples azure.

Shore, of Darley...Argent, a bend between three bay leaves vert.

Shuttleworth, of Hathersage...Argent, three weavers' shuttles sable, tipped and quilles furnished or. Crest: A cubit arm in armour proper, grasping a shuttle of the arms.

Simpson, of Stoke Hall...Per bend, sable and or, a lion rampant counter. Crest: Out of a tower azure, a demi-lion rampant guardant, per pale or and sable, holding in the dexter paw a sword argent, hilt and pommed gold.

Slack, of Chapel-en-le-Frith...Per pale azure and ermine, a saltire patée throughout or, at fesse point a cinquefoil counterchanged. Another: A cross patée throughout, per bend sinister and or, a quatrefoil counterchanged, in the centre chief point, a mullet gules. Crest: A lion couchant ppr., resting his dexter fore paw on a quatrefoil of the arms. Crest: A castle (tower), crenelled proper; on the battlements a tortoise.

Soteshill...Gules, an eagle displayed or. Crest: No trace.

Spencer, of Hathersage...Azure, a fesse ermine wavy, between six seamews' heads, erased argent. Crest: A rock proper, thereon a seamew.

Stafford, of Eyam...Or, a chevron gules, between three martlets sable. Crest: Out of a ducal coronet per pale or and gules, a boar's head and neck sable.—Note.—The original arms were as given less the martlets; how they came by the martlets is a difficulty.

Statham, of Tideswell...Gules, a pale fusil sable argent.

Stevenson, of Rowsley...Azure, on a bend argent, three leopards' faces, gules, between two lions passant or. Crest: A garb or.

Streiley, of Hazelbadge...Paly of six, argent and azure. Crest: A saracen's head proper.

Sutton, of Over Haddon...Or, a lion rampant gules, queen fourchée. Crest: A demi-lion vert within a ducal coronet or.

Swinburne...Per fesse, gules and argent, three cinquefoils counterchanged. Crest: Out of a ducal coronet or, a demi-boar rampant argent, crined of the first, langued gules.

* Talbot...A lion rampant within a bordure engrailed or. Crest: On a chapeau gules, turned up ermine, a lion statant or, the tail extended.

Thacker...Gules, on a fesse or, between three lozenges ermine, a trefoil slipped azure between two eagles' heads couped of the field, beaked and lashed argent. Crest: A bittern sitting among reeds proper.

Thornhill, of Stanton...Gules, two bars gemelles argent, on a chief of the second, a mascle sable. Crest: A mount, thereon a thorn-tree ppr., charged with a mascle or.

*Tibetot...Argent, a saltire engrailed gules.

Tunsted, of Tunsted...Sable, three doves, two and one, argent. Crest: No trace.

Turner...Ermine, on a cross quatreparted, four millrinds sable, quatreparted in the centre a fleur de lis argent. Crest: A lion passant guardant argent, holding in the dexter paw a millrind sable.

Tyrell...Argent, a leopard's head, jettant de lis gules.

Upton...Sable, a cross moline argent. Crest: On a ducal coronet or, a war horse passant sable, trappings of the first.

Vavasour...Argent, a fesse danzette sable. Crest: A cock gules, armed or.

Venner, of Haddon...Argent, a frett sable. Crest: A boar's head erased sable, ducally gorged or.

Wall, of Darley Dale...Azure, a chevron ermine, on a chief embattled or, three hurtis. Crest: An eagle's head couped argent.
OLD HALLS OF DERBYSHIRE.

HIGH PEAK ARMOURY—(continued).

Wendesley, of Wensley...Ermine, on a bend gules, three escallops or. Crest: No trace.
Wentworth...Sable, a chevron between three leopards' faces or. Crest: A griffin passant argent.
Wills, of Holme Hall...Ermine, on a canton or, a buck's head caboshed sable. Crest: A demi-talbot ermines.
White, of Ashford..
Woodruffe, of Hope...Argent, a chevron between three crosses patée fitchée gules. Crest: A woodpecker russet.
Wright, of Longstone...Sable, on chevron engrailed between three unicorns' heads erased or, as many spears' heads azure. Crest: A cubit arm vested sable, doubled argent holding in hand proper, a broken spear or, headed azure..
Warren, of Cheshire...Chequy or and azure. Crest: On a chapeau gules, turned up ermine, a wivern argent, wings expanded chequy or and azure.

Heraldic Quarterings of the Old Peak Families.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Families</th>
<th>Quarterings</th>
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<tr>
<td>Agards, of Chatsworth</td>
<td>Ferrars, of Tamworth</td>
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<td>Ashenhursts, of Glossop Dale</td>
<td>Beard</td>
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<td>Bagshawes, of The Ridge</td>
<td>Cokayne, Herthull, Deville, Savage, Rossington, Edensor, Hertull ancient.</td>
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<td>Brailsford, Leigh, Leche.</td>
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<td>Bardolfs</td>
<td>Warren, Aquilin, D'Amorie.</td>
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<td>Bassett, of Bubnell</td>
<td>Beke, Meynell, Everdon, Byron, Clayton.</td>
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<td>Blackwalls, of Blackwall</td>
<td>Wendesleys</td>
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<td>Blounts</td>
<td>Blount, of Suffolk, Odinsels, Sodington, Mountjoy, Willoughby, Lee.</td>
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<td>Botetours</td>
<td>De Geron.</td>
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<td>Bowdans, of Bowden Edge</td>
<td>Beard</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bowes, of Abney</td>
<td>Bradshawe, Stafford, Rowland, Vescy, Francis, Galliard, Huxley, Wakefield.</td>
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<td>Bradshawes, of Eccles Pike</td>
<td>Stafford, Rowland.</td>
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<td>Buxtons, of Youlgreave and Bradbourne</td>
<td>Lane, Ferne, Jackson, Peacock, Stubbington.</td>
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<td>Carlels, of Longstone</td>
<td>Morton</td>
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<td>Cavendish, of Chatsworth</td>
<td>Boyle, Savile, Cope, Baldry, Noel, Clifford, Bromflete, Plantagenet, De Clare, Vipont, Ewias, Cheney, Cundy, Hardwick.</td>
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<td>Cavendish, of Stoke Hall</td>
<td>Scudamore, Smith, Bricknock, Hardwick, Pinchbeck, Ogle, Hepple, Chartney, Gobion, Heaton, Atton, Bertram, Kirby, Carnaby, Halton, Basset, Bussey, Brailsford, Twiford, Beke, Dethick, Allestrye, Stafford, Meignell, Savage, Meynell, De Verdon, Verdon, Byron, Banister, Colwich, Clayton.</td>
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<td>Chenes, of Montyash</td>
<td>Cheshyre</td>
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<td>Cokaynes, of Hartle Hall</td>
<td>Herthull, Deville, Savage, Rossington, Edensor, Herthull (ancient), Marrow.</td>
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<td>Colombells, of Darley</td>
<td>Darley, Stockwith.</td>
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<td>Copwoods, of Bubnell</td>
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<td>Cotterells, of Darley</td>
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<td>Cromwells</td>
<td>Meverell, Denham, De Gayton, Daniel.</td>
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<td>Dales, of Flagg</td>
<td>Hayne, Bullock</td>
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<td>Deggas, of Bowden Edge</td>
<td>More, Williams, Boughey.</td>
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<td>Eyres, of Highlow</td>
<td>Wells, Padley, Archer.</td>
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<td>HERALDIC FAMILIES</td>
<td>QUARTERINGS—(continued).</td>
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<tr>
<td>Eyres, of Hassop</td>
<td>Radcliffe, Livingstone, Gladwin, Kemp, Blackwall, Stafford, Rowland, Padley.</td>
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<td>Fitzherberts, of Padley</td>
<td>Marshall, Cotton, Ridware, Waldesheff, Fawcon, Venables.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Foxlowes, of Tideswell</td>
<td>The Foxlowes were maternally from William the Conqueror or the Duke of Burgundy.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Foljambe, of Tideswell</td>
<td>Loudham, Breton, Fitzwilliam, Luzers, Bartram, Clarrell, Scoope, Comine, Richards, Neville, Montacute, Monthermer, Holland, Tiptoft, Charlton, Inglethorpe, Bradston, Delapole, Brough.</td>
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<td>Freemans, of Wheston</td>
<td>Ailen.</td>
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<td>Fulwoods, of Middleton</td>
<td>Arderne, Sydenhall, Lulen, Mitton.</td>
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<td>Furnivalls</td>
<td>Luvetot, Fitz-John, Verdon, Dagworth.</td>
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<td>Galliards</td>
<td>Bradshaw, Stafford, Rowland, Vesey, Francis, Huxley, Wakefield.</td>
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<td>Gilberts, of Youlgreave</td>
<td>Rossington.</td>
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<td>Greaves, of Beeley</td>
<td>Ley, Floyer, Gilbert, Newton, Goring.</td>
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<td>Hathersons</td>
<td>Meynall.</td>
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<td>Harpurs</td>
<td>Findern, Dethick, Annealey, Curzon, Bassett, Crewe.</td>
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<td>Helyons, of Bakewell</td>
<td>Swynborne, Botetourt, Gurnon.</td>
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<td>Howards, of Glossop</td>
<td>Brotherton, Warren, Fitzalan.</td>
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<td>Jacson, of Shallcross</td>
<td>Fitzherbert, Shallcross.</td>
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<td>Kendals, of Darley</td>
<td>Shepey, Comin, Walcot, Walleis.</td>
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<td>Knivetons, of Rowsley</td>
<td>Leche, Rollesley, Linacre, Bakewell, Plumley, Hackenthorpe, Grey of Herts.</td>
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<td>Kyrkes, of The Eaves</td>
<td>Vernon, Lushington.</td>
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<td>Lambes</td>
<td>Coke.</td>
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<td>Leslies, of Hassop</td>
<td>Warthill.</td>
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<td>Longfords, of Hathersons</td>
<td>Ercaul, Hathersage, Deincourt, Appleby, Solney.</td>
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<td>Lytons, of Litton</td>
<td>Bulwer, Wegget, Heysham, Staney, Andrews.</td>
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<tr>
<td>McCreaghs, of Stanton</td>
<td>Thornhill, Bache, Gell.</td>
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<td>Meverells, of Tideswell</td>
<td>Daniel, De Gayton, Denham.</td>
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<td>Milwards, of Snitterton</td>
<td>Savage, Walkington, Daniel, Balguy, Chedal.</td>
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<td>Mowers, of Darley</td>
<td>Latham, Bullock.</td>
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<td>Cadman, Garlick.</td>
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<td>Pegges</td>
<td>Strelley.</td>
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<td>Potts, of Stancliffe</td>
<td>Newsam, Columbel, Darley, Stockwith.</td>
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<td>Radclives, of Mellor</td>
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<td>Rollesley, of Rowsley</td>
<td>Linacre, Bakewell, Plumley, Hackenthorpe.</td>
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<td>Sacheverells, of Snitterton</td>
<td>Snitterton, Ercaul, Statham, Massey, Risley, Morley, De la Land, Estafcren.</td>
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</table>
OLD HALLS OF DERBYSHIRE.

HERALDIC

FAMILIES.

Savilles, of Beeley

Shakerleys, of Little Longstone

Shutteleworths, of Hathersage

Sotehills

Stathams, of Tideswell

Strelleys, of Hazelbridge

Suttons, of Over Haddan

Swynbournes

Talbots

Thornhills, of Stanton

Vernons, of Haddon

Wentworths

QUARTERINGS—(continued).

Quartermings

Thornhill, Ryashworth, Golcar, Tankersley, Eland, Potto, Paston.

Levett.

Spencer, Ashton, Barton.

Plumpton, Foljambe, Bapthorpe.

Wigley, Denham, Meverell, Daniel.

Somerville, Vavasour.

Burnell, Blunderville.

Botetourt, De Gernon.

Neville, Bulmer, Furnivall, Dagworth, Verdon, Luvetot, Strange, Comyn.

Gell, Bache.

Avenell, Dureversall, Baliol, Camville, Bryan, Tracy, Marmion, Stackpole, Pembrugge, Pyke, Talboys, Kyme, Umpreville, Neville, Cokayne, Ridware.

Tyrell, Helyon, Swynbournbe, Botetourt, De Gernon.

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HERALDS: VISITATIONS,

Shewing Pedigrees of those lads who left the Derwent behind them in the Sixteenth Century or previously.

The Small Numerals are the Heraldic Quarterings the Visitations give.

BEDFORDSHIRE, 1556—1634.


CHESHIRE, 1580.


DORSETSHIRE, 1623.

Sacheverell.

ESSEX, 1558.

Bradbury. Fitzherbert. Lister.

1612.


1634.

Ashton. Vernon.

LINCOLNSHIRE, 1592.

Ashton. †ii., Columbii.

LONDON, 1633—4.


SHROPSHIRE, 1623.


WARWICKSHIRE, 1619.


WORCESTERSHIRE, 1682.

Bagshawe. Savage.

YORKSHIRE, 1584.


1563.

Burdett. Deincourt. Thornhill.

1612.


* Harl MSS. gives eight quarterings and the motto, “Tempus et Patens.”
† This is a valuable pedigree.
‡ This is very valuable to the compiler.
### APPENDIX.

FAMILIES WHOSE SONS WERE RETURNED TO PARLIAMENT AS KNIGHTS OF THE SHIRE, 1294—1831,
Less sixty-four years (17 Edward IV.—33 Henry VIII.), writs lost.

Each date represents a distinct summons.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Family Name</th>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Year</th>
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<td>1542</td>
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SYNOPSIS OF THE KNIGHTS OF THE SHIRE, 1294—1831,
Less sixty-four years (17 Edward IV.—33 Henry VIII.), writs lost, showing at a glance how many times such honour has been held by any family.

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<td>Adam, Coke, Michell, Okeover, Pole, Sacheverell, Wandesley.</td>
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<td>Beaufoy, Chestre, Faunel, Leche, Montgomery, Wakebridge.</td>
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<td>4</td>
<td>Booth, Bradburn, Dethick, Longford, Manners, Marchington, Statham, Stanton.</td>
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<td>Adderley, Appleby, Ashburn, Deincourt, Fitzherbert, Ingram, Knivetont, Russel, Saperton, Solney, Talbot.</td>
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<td>2</td>
<td>Barton, Chelaston, Dabridgecourt, Eynton, Gell, Goushill, Harpur, Mackworth, Stanhope, Streley, Toke, Zouch.</td>
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<td>1</td>
<td>As they, Bakepuize, Beck, Bailey, Blackwell, Bradshawe, Chaworth, Cromwell, Emerton, Ferrars, Hambury, Ireland, Leake, Lowe, Melbourne, Muskham, Port, Powtrell, Reresby, Rockford, Sallow, Verdon, Vincent.</td>
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FAMILIES WHOSE SONS WERE SHERIFFS OF THE COUNTY FROM 1423—1888.

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<th>BRIGHT.</th>
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OLD HALLS OF DERBYSHIRE.

CHESHIRE.
1759 Gilbert.

CHETHAM.
1693 James.

CLARKE.
1658 Godfrey.
1676 Gilbert.
1740 Godfrey.

CLARKE.
1670 Cornelius.

CLIFTON.
1451 Robert.
1460 Robert.
1468 Robert.
1472 Gervase.
1478 Gervase.
1483 Gervase.
1488 Gervase.
1501 Gervase.
1541 Gervase.
1547 Gervase.
1555 George.

CLOWES.
1888 Samuel.

COAPE.
1703 Henry.

COCKFIELD.
1430 John.
1440 John.

COKAYNE.
1423 John.
1439 John.
1435 John.
1521 John.
1530 Thomas.
1550 Thomas.
1569 Thomas.
1570 Thomas.
1580 Thomas.
1590 Francis.
1597 Edward.

COKE.
1646 Edward.
1819 Edward.
1859 Edward.

COLVILLE.
1831 Charles.
1875 Charles.

SHERIFFS OF THE COUNTY—(continued).

COSFIN.
1532 William.

COX.
1861 William.
1853 John.

CREWE.
1821 George.

CROMPTON.
1768 Samuel.

CURZON.
1437 John.
1484 John.
1487 John.
1498 Nicholas.
1499 Francis.
1502 John.
1524 John.
1526 John.
1544 Richard.
1545 John.
1588 Thomas.
1753 Goodere.

DALE.
1786 Robert.

DARCY.
1436 Thomas.

DEGGE.
1675 Simon.

DETHICK.
1586 Humphry.

DIGBY.
1505 Simon.

EVANS.
1829 William.
1872 Thomas.
1879 Walter.

EVERY.
1718 John.
1749 Henry.
1783 Edward.
1804 Henry.
1863 Henry.

EYRE.
1481 Robert.
1621 Thomas.
1658 Robert.
1614 John.
1673 John.
1755 Philip.
1812 Philip.
1886 Henry.

GELL.
1634 John.
1673 John.
1755 Philip.
1812 Philip.
1886 Henry.

GERRARD.
1566 Thomas.

GIRARDOT.
1818 John.

GISBORNE.
1742 John.

GLADWIN.
1668 Thomas.

GREAVES.
1765 Joseph.

GREENSMITH.
1715 Robert.
1785 Herbert.

GRESLEY.
1427 Thomas.
1454 John.
1588 Thomas.
1603 Thomas.
1645 George.
1663 Thomas.
1704 William.
1734 Thomas.
1785 Thomas.
1786 Francis.

HALLOWES.
1674 Samuel.
1679 Bradazon.
1817 Thomas.

HARPPUR.
1582 John.
1583 John.
1606 John.
1607 Richard.
1625 Henry.
1636 John.
1641 John.
1702 John.
1710 John.
1728 Richard.
1748 John.
1774 Henry.
1794 Henry.

HARRISON.
1833 John.
1883 John.

HECERY.
1500 Humphry.
1533 John.

HELEW.
1640 Christopher.
1657 Walter.
1800 Eusebius.

HUNLOKE.
1623 Henry.
1840 Henry.

HURT.
1714 Charles.
1756 Nicholas.
1778 Francis.
1796 Charles.
1814 Francis.
1860 Francis.

JENKINSON.
1687 Paul.

JESSOP.
1878 William.

KEYS.
1678 Henry.

KNIVETON.
1467 Nicholas.
1490 Nicholas.
1494 Nicholas.
1614 William.
1623 Gilbert.

LEAKE.
1487 John.
1548 Francis.
1573 Francis.
1606 Francis.
1601 Francis.

LEACH.
1654 William.

LEACH.
1612 Henry.

* Died in office. Dropped dead in the presence of King James I.
APPENDIX.

SHERIFFS OF THE COUNTY (continued).

| LONGFORD | 1501 Ralph. |
| 1536 Ralph. |
| LOWE | 1679 John. |
| 1752 John. |
| 1782 Richard. |
| 1795 William. |
| 1854 William. |
| MANNERS | 1576 John. |
| 1585 John. |
| 1594 John. |
| 1618 Roger. |
| 1632 John. |
| MARKHAM | 1434 Robert. |
| 1486 Robert. |
| 1519 John. |
| 1526 John. |
| 1539 John. |
| 1546 John. |
| MASTER | 1712 Streignham. |
| MEREING | 1433 William. |
| 1439 William. |
| 1506 William. |
| 1507 William. |
| 1515 William. |
| MERRY | 1561 William. |
| MEYNELL | 1682 Godfrey. |
| 1758 Hugh. |
| 1811 Godfrey. |
| 1874 Godfrey. |
| MIDDLETON | 1808 Marmaduke. |
| MILNES | 1720 Richard. |
| 1771 William. |
| MILWARD | 1620 John. |
| 1635 John. |
| 1680 Henry. |
| MINORS | 1514 Roger. |
| MONTGOMERY | 1432 Nicholas. |
| 1485 Nicholas. |
| 1824 Samuel. |
| 1845 Thomas. |
| 1885 Edward. |
| 1816 John. |
| 1667 Edward. |
| 1739 Strelley. |
| 1469 Henry. |
| 1471 Henry. |
| 1503 William. |
| 1532 William. |
| 1559 Jervas. |
| 1482 Charles. |
| 1684 Reginald. |
| 1453 William. |
| 1443 John. |
| 1477 Ralph. |
| 1575 German. |
| 1605 Samuel. |
| 1708 Francis. |
| 1733 German. |
| 1766 Edward. |
| 1703 Sacheverell. |
| 1827 Edward. |
| 1867 Edward. |
| 1764 Robert. |
| 1798 John. |
| 1833 Robert. |
| 1862 Charles. |
| NIGHTINGALE | 1770 Peter. |
| NICOLAS | 1835 Ashton. |
| OFFLEY | 1716 Stephen. |
| OKEOVER | 1465 Philip. |
| 1474 Philip. |
| 1631 Humphrey. |
| 1862 Houghton. |
| 1501 John. |
| 1857 William. |
| 1747 Thomas. |
| 1757 Thomas. |
| 1744 William. |
| 1870 Eben. |
| 1750 John. |
| 1773 Samuel. |
| 1531 Henry. |
| 1542 Henry. |
| 1595 Henry. |
| 1622 Jacinth. |
| 1709 George. |
| 1492 James. |
| 1491 Samuel. |
| 1832 Samuel. |
| 1867 George. |
| 1858 George. |
| 1869 George. |
| 1896 George. |
| SHORE | 1761 Samuel. |
| 1832 Samuel. |
| 1867 George. |
| SITWELL | 1653 George. |
| 1672 Francis. |
| 1735 Francis. |
| 1779 Edward. |
| 1807 Sitwell. |
| 1828 George. |
| SKIRMISHIRE | 1698 Charles. |
| 1849 George. |
| SLEIGH | 1648 Samuel. |
| 1666 Samuel. |
| SMITH | 1685 Matthew. |
| 1874 Rowland. |
| STANHOPE | 1433 John. |
| 1462 John. |
| 1508 Edward. |
| 1509 Edward. |
| 1563 Thomas. |
| 1629 John. |
| 1651 John. |
| STANTON | 1441 Thomas. |
| 1449 Thomas. |
| STAPLETON | 1510 Brian. |
| 1518 Brian. |
| STATHAM | 1445 John. |
| 1475 Henry. |
| 1726 Wigley. |
| STRELLY | 1446 Robert. |
| 1452 Robert. |
| 1464 Robert. |
| 1539 Nicholas. |
| 1538 Nicholas. |
| STRUTT | 1849 Jedidiah. |
| 1869 George. |
| STUBBING | 1711 Thomas. |
| SUMNER | 1881 Francis. |
| SUTTON | 1551 Henry. |
| 1842 James. |
| TAYLOR | 1727 William. |
| 1745 John. |
| THACKER | 1619 Godfrey. |
| THORNHILL | 1776 Bache. |
| 1836 William. |
| TURBUTT | 1858 Gladwin. |
| TUGG | 1767 John. |


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<tr>
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ERRATA ET CORRIGENDA.

Page 11, line eleven.—Read, for them other of Peverell, “the mother of Peverell.”
Page 30, line twenty-one.—Read, “died without issue,” for died with issue.
Page 33.—The arms without designation are those of Milnes, of Ashford.
Page 41.—Read, “emblazoned,” for emblazed.
Page 77.—Read, “Gairdner’s Plantagenets,” for Gardiner’s Plantagenets.
Page 79, line thirty-five.—Read, “lands were held,” for lands are held.
Page 82.—Read, “1 Edward II.,” for z Edward II.
Page 85, line thirty-two.—Read, “Agnes Tunstead,” for Agnes Thurstan.
Page 178.—Read, “1689,” for 1639.

The errors in the Armoury, pp. 266-272, are as follows:—
Under Cotterell.—Read, “sable,” after talbot’s head.
Under Dakeyne.—Read, “embowed,” for imbowed.
Under Gisborne.—Read, “crown,” for crogn.
Under Greensmith.—Read, “Crest,” before a like dove, &c.