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**The
Mourholme
Magazine
of Local History**

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THE MOURHOLME MAGAZINE
OF LOCAL HISTORY

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Mr Harry Gregson

Harry Gregson who died recently was a founder member of the Mourholme Society, and a member of the research group transcribing seventeenth century wills and inventories. Increasing ill-health made it hard for him to play such an active role in recent years, but many members will remember with pleasure last year's Summer Outing to Borwick and Borwick Hall, when Harry acted as our guide and gave us an excellent account of the history of the village and the hall.

Robin Greaves
Chairman

Mrs. Gregson
734 132

J.A. FULLER-MAITLAND

H.Gregson.

This article is taken from a chapter in Mr Gregson's book on Borwick. The book only exists in typescript, and so is not as widely known as it deserves. We are fortunate that he allowed this shortened version to be put together for the magazine. He was not able to see the proofs before he died, but his wife has read the article and given permission for its publication.

Mr Fuller-Maitland was another distinguished occupant of Borwick Hall. A more cultured tenant than many of his predecessors and a man remembered with affection by some present residents of the village.

He was born on the 7th April, 1856, at 90 Gloucester Place, Portman Square; a house which had been inherited by his mother and in which she had

lived for three years before her marriage to John Fuller-Maitland of Park Place; a mansion which had been owned by Frederick, Prince of Wales.

Fuller-Maitland described his grandparents, each an only child, as representing two of the wealthy and devout families that made up the "Clapham Sect". (1) Undoubtedly, the family into which he was born was very wealthy and well-connected in London society. His mother had moved in literary circles and had known Dickens and also Charles Lamb. There were signs of eccentricity in his father's family and particularly in one great-grandmother, who was fond of riding and still continued to ride on Clapham Common up to the age of 93. One day she saw a butcher's boy on an attractive looking cob. She enquired of his employer if he would sell the horse and concluded a satisfactory deal. When she tried to ride the cob, it would not move, so she sent for the boy. He explained that it would only go when he had a basket on his arm. The great-grandmother set up a basket and, for the rest of her life, she rode with it on her arm.

Life at Gloucester Place and Park place was very happy for the young Fuller-Maitland and, although there was not much music played, the young boy did learn to read music. The family moved to a new house in Phillimore Gardens in Kensington. Fuller-Maitland was considered to have poor health and, when he went to his first school (a class taught by a Miss Offord, the daughter of a Baptist Minister), he was not allowed to play out with the other boys. In fact, there were symptoms of some serious infantile disorder and the boy was coddled, being given a sponge cake and a glass of port each morning break. At the age of ten, he was sent to a school "for the sons of gentlemen" called "Argyll

College". Music was taught at the school, an unusual subject in schools at that time, but there was also outside tuition on the piano by a Miss Allen.

In 1867 Fuller-Maitland caught typhoid fever at the school and it turned out to be a severe attack. However, instead of the usual convalescence at the sea-side, he was entered at Westminster School as a day boy. The food was unattractive to the young boy, who seemed to attach much importance to the matter, and the daily journey on the underground was not good for his health. After a year, during which little progress had been made, he was taken from the school and given daily lessons by a private tutor, a curate named Wilmot. Some better progress was made.

Music was the only thing in which young Fuller-Maitland was interested, but his parents only co-operated reluctantly. In the seventies, it was not considered right for a boy to play the piano and he was encouraged to confine his music to singing and playing the violin. However, eventually, he was allowed piano lessons, which he enjoyed.

There were eminent visitors to the home, including Longfellow and Disraeli. In fact, he was introduced to Disraeli by Lady Beaconsfield (2) with the words "James, this is Dizzy; Dizzy this is James". His name was John.

There were visits to concerts, including the new Albert Hall and he became familiar with the standard oratorios.

In October 1875, Fuller-Maitland entered Trinity College, Cambridge, and this was to him a special joy. He did not seem so excited by the

prospect of learning, but he relished the musical atmosphere. He immediately joined the C.U.M.S [the University Music Society], and took part in all its activities. Life was more and more a matter of deeper involvement with music and he enjoyed the friendship of those who had similar interests.

Fuller-Maitland's father objected to young men having no profession. Law had been considered, but this course was now abandoned. Music was the only possibility. Study with Liszt was considered, but his parents thought this inadvisable as there was a strong anti-Liszt movement.

He did travel regularly to country houses, enjoying his music and playing the piano in very good company. The Bach Choir was just starting and he took a very active part in its development. Professionally he gained employment with *The Guardian* as a critic and he stayed with them for five happy years. Besides his literary work he played at many concerts in London. At the end of these five years, the *Times* critic died and Fuller-Maitland was engaged for a month's trial; this term was eventually extended to twenty-two years. Apart from his work for *The Times*, he edited a collection of nearly 300 pieces known as the *Fitzwilliam Virginal Book*. He collected folk songs and, in 1893, he published them in a book entitled *English Country Songs*.

In 1910, whilst staying with the Welch family in Lancaster, Fuller-Maitland saw the empty Borwick Hall and was immediately attracted to it. At the time the hall was owned by George Marton of Capernwray, but it was unoccupied and had been so for approximately fifty years. He became the tenant in 1911 and spent £7,000 on restoration, including

the farming capacity which he transferred to Manor Farm, which he built. He furnished the house with the best of furniture, Sèvres porcelain, Chippendale furniture, and fine paintings. In the dining-room was a huge display of wine-glasses, liqueur glasses, sherry glasses, port glasses, hock glasses, custard glasses, tumblers, cut and engraved decanters with matching glasses, a rare Waterford sweetmeat stand with twelve hanging baskets. There were services in Wedgwood, Minton, Rockingham and Crown Derby. There was a Spanish Mahogany table, extending to 15ft, an inlaid mahogany pillared table, a bow-fronted mahogany sideboard and an Empire mahogany pedestal sideboard (with drawers, sliding trays and a cellarette) to store and display them all. The room was given colour by his collection of vases and bowls; some oriental, some Delft, some Blue and White, some Canton and some Worcester. There was also a banqueting Hall, with maroon velvet curtains, and a display of objects in copper and brass, a Smoke Room, furnished in oak...The detailed list is fascinating, but too long to be included here.

These were furnishings that would be typical of a house occupied by someone of Mr. Fuller-Maitland's standing at that time, but other furnishings reflected his own special interests. In the Banqueting Hall was a 1765 Snetzler German Chamber Organ in a panelled mahogany case; it had 5 stops, 4½ octaves and a foot blower. In the Smoke Room there was an upright grand by John Broadwood & Sons. There was also a 1795 harpsichord and a clavichord. He also had a great music library which is now in Lancaster Public Library. It included sixty volumes of the complete edition of the works of J.S.Bach.

Mr. Fuller-Maitland took an interest in the area in which he had come to live, particularly in the parish church at Warton, where he became Choirmaster and where he did much to improve the standard of music. He took an interest in the Mary Wakefield Music Festival and the Morecambe Musical Festival. He had a procession of distinguished guests at the house, and there were regular musical evenings. Several local people, who showed talent, were helped by Fuller-Maitland and, in some cases, lessons were paid for by him.

He also co-operated with Mr. Rawlinson-Ford of Leeds in the publication of the Lucas manuscript, which is a fascinating account of life in Warton in the early seventeen-hundreds.

Mr. Fuller-Maitland died on the 30th March, 1936 at the age of 79. He had made a very generous contribution to the life of the area. Borwick Hall in his time must have given much pleasure to his many guests and visitors. Indeed, it may be we are still all in his debt for, without his injection of a considerable amount of money, the fine building could well have become a ruin.

(1) Clapham Sect.c. 1785-1830. A group of Evangelicals, influential in such matters as the fight against slavery, the founding of the Church Missionary Society, and missionary activity in India.

(2) Lady Beaconsfield. Mrs Disraeli was created Viscountess Beaconsfield in 1868, eight years before her husband was raised to the peerage

THE BOUNDARIES OF WARTON TOWNSHIP

Robin Greaves
Joan Clarke

On June 26th, 1609 Mr John Woodwarde, a surveyor, asked three men of Warton for their opinion on where the boundaries of Warton lay. Mr Woodwarde was making a "Rental and Survey" of the manor of Warton for King James I, who was at that time Lord of the Manor of Warton. The occasion was a formal one. Each of the men gave his deposition on oath. The written depositions survive (1) and we are fortunate enough to have, in the Society archives, a translation from the Latin by Paul Booth and Margaret Clarke. There is nothing to say why these three men in particular were asked their opinion, but age must have been one factor. Though Robert Weathman was only 60, Robert Houseman was 80 and Thomas Wawen 90. (though in each case a cautious "or thereabouts" was added.) Some of the places the three men mention are still easily recognisable today, but some are now obscure.

CAN YOU HELP? Members of the research group who are looking into the history of Warton in the seventeenth century would like to identify all the places mentioned by the three old men in their depositions. Dr Marshall, who is leading the group, has suggested that we ask for help through the magazine. He points out there will be much detailed knowledge of the local terrain among the membership. So, please, if you think you know any of the places that have defeated us, do let us know.

This is what Thomas Wawen (aged 90) said :-

"the bounders of Warton begineth at MEARES BECK upp Keare to OVER KEARE BRIDGE and so to the HIGH CROSSE IN BARWICKE LOONE, from theare to JUETT

WELL, then to SHAWE WODD from Shawe Wodd to WEATES BOWER, from thence over the MOSSE BETWIXTE YEALAND MOSS AND WARTON MOSS to the STONEY FOORDE, then to the TROUGHE OF TROWE"

As far as these places can be identified they run anti-clockwise round a boundary much the same as that shown for Warton township on modern maps (allowing for the fact that till 1932 Lindeth, which is now part of Silverdale, was included in "Warton-with-Lindeth"). Leaving consideration of Meares Beck aside for the moment, Mr Wawen's boundary ran, using modern terms, up the river Keer to "Over Keer Bridge". Somewhere near the present Keer Bridge on the A6 between Carnforth and the motorway roundabout would make sense, but we don't know where any crossing of the Keer lay in the seventeenth century. Then the boundary went on to "Barwicke Loone". The modern boundary reaches Borwick Lane at the crossroads by Manor Farm. The farm would not have been there (see Mr Gregson's article, page 6), but was there a cross? Or does "High Cross" just mean the crossroads? At this point the modern boundary goes north to Tewitfield. It seems probable, therefore, that "Juett" is a form of "Tewit", but we have not been able to find this form anywhere else, nor indeed a well.

After Tewitfield (if that is the correct interpretation) Thomas Wawen's directions are difficult to follow. Warton's boundary today runs north of Hyning and across the crag to Cragfoot, but where along this line is Shaw Wood and Weates Bower? Beyond Cragfoot the boundary does indeed run, just as Thomas Wawen says, "over the mosse". On the modern 1:25000 map the whole moss is called Leighton Moss, but on the 1848 6"/mile map the part west of the boundary is named, as Wawen names it, "Warton Moss". After that Wawen names "Stonye Ford" which

we have not been able to find (though there would have been need of a ford there).

Then comes "Trough of Trowe". If this is what we now call "The Trough", Wawen is beginning to describe the boundaries of Lindeth, but he gives no further places on this boundary. Unless, that is, the "Meares Beck" he mentions at the beginning is not on the Keer as he seems to imply, but is the "Myers Dyke" that runs down from Myers Farm. i.e he has started his widdershins tour from the N.W and has assumed, without mentioning it, that everyone knew that the western boundary ran south across the sands to the Keer. (see Robert Weathman's deposition below). However we need help here, in interpreting his guide lines.

This is what Robert Weathman (age 60) said:-

"The bounders of Warton be these followinge viz:- It beginneth at the MIDD STREAME OF KENT, from the midd streame of Kent it goeth to BEARTE WELL, from thence to the BUTT IN TIMBERSLACKE, from thence to the topp of the BURNTE HALL, from thence to the HAREAPPLE TREE, from thence to the HEALDING STONE above the HOLTE POTT HEADE, from thence to the RYDINGE STONE, from thence to the TOPP OF BURN BARROWE.

We have not been able to make much sense of these names. It is possible that Weathman was going clockwise round the boundary starting, as he says, in the middle of the Kent channel and coming ashore at "Bard's Well" (marked on the 1848 map near Shore Cottages) If, that is, this is the proper interpretation of "Bearte Well." The boundary would then run inland to "Timberslacke". Fortunately a "Timberslack" is marked on the 1817 Inclosure map for Silverdale. On that map it lies on a line

labelled "the boundary of Lindeth and Silverdale", and is roughly where West Lindeth House now is. After that we are lost. "Hare" the first element of "Hareapple tree" does seem to have been used for objects, stones, woods, hills etc, on a boundary,(2) but of course that does not show where the boundary was. The only name for which we have an inkling is "Holme Pott Heade". There is still a Potts Wood on the east side of Warton Crag, whose "head" could well have extended north to the boundary line..

This is what Robert Houseman (age 80) said :-

"the bounders of Warton begyn at MEARES BECKE, from thence going upp midd K[ear] to OVER KEER BRIDGE, from thence to JUITT-WELL, from thence to PEARSON'S HOUSE, and thence to the TROUGH OF TROWEBAROWE, from thence to the STONYE FORDE, from thence to [] Mill from thence to BEARTE WELL."

This seems to be a repeat, though rather less complete, of Mr Wawen's evidence, but unfortunately does not clear up the confusion on the border of Lindeth. In fact by reversing the relative positions of "Stonye Forde" and "Trough of Trowbarrow" he has compounded the confusion.

On the same occasion as that on which these depositions were taken an earlier document was also studied. "a vardit of a Jurye bearing date the 6th of Maye in the 25th yeare of the reigne of our queen Elizabeth", which would have been 1583. Unfortunately some words are illegible. This verdict was as follows;-

"First it beginneth at JUITT WELL and so upp along rawehedge betwixt JUITT FIELDS and YEALAND

FIELDS, and so to DAWES PARK a little from HOLMES MIERS YATE, from thence to WAYNEBREAKE STOONE beneath PEARSONS from thence to the GREATE STOONE betwixt HADDES HOUSE son of Hues the Leech , and now one Mawes of Yeallande from thence to the HIGH LYNDE, from thence to the ROUGH GLADE, from thence overthwart the MOSS [] the STONYE FORDE just upon TROWE from thence to the RYDINGE STONE of BURNEBAR [] from thence to the HAREAPPLE TREE, from thence to the THREE STONES OF SAND BANKE from thence to BEARTE WELL, and so to the MIDDSTREAME OF KENT."

This seems to confirm what the three sworn men were saying. It places some of the names more accurately. "Hareapple Tree" is definitely in Lindeth, and so is "the Ryding Stone" which is now stated to be at a place called "Burnebar", which may well be the same as "Burnebarrow" in Mr Weathman's deposition. We also have, incidentally, what is possibly the earliest mention in our area of the medical profession - "Hues the Leech".

So - can people help us with the following questions?

- 1) Where is Meare's Beck?
- 2) What was the "High Cross" on Borwick Lane?
- 3) Has anyone met "Juitt" as a form of "Tewit"?
- 4) Does anyone know a well there?
- 5) Can anyone identify "Shaw Wood" and "Weates Bower" on the northern boundary of Warton?
- 6) Where was the "Stonye Ford"?
- 7) Which was "Bearte Well" in Lindeth?
- 8) Does anyone know of a "Butt" near West Lindeth?

- 9) Can anyone identify
 Burnte Hall?
 Hareapple Tree?
 Healding Stone?
 Rydinge Stone?
 Burnbarrowe? Burnebar?
 Three Stones of Sand Bank?

It has proved impossible to include a map which would be informative and yet small enough to fit the format of the magazine. We have consulted The modern 1:25000 O.S. maps (SD 36/46 & SD 56), and also the 1848 2½"/mile O.S. map, (sheets 18,19,24 & 25), and a *Plan of the Inclosure of the Common and Waste Ground in Silverdale, 1817*. We have photocopies of these in the archives and we intend to have them on display at meetings this winter, both for interest and so we can mark in identified places.

 (1) Lancashire Record Office LR2/220.

(2) A.H. Smith, *English Place-Name Society*, "English Place Name Elements, Part I", Vol. XXV, 1956.

YEALAND MANOR: a short survey

S.B. Meyer

Burt and Mary Meyer were estate manager and housekeeper at Yealand Manor when it was an evacuation school during the Second World War, and after that ran the Manor as a guest house for about ten years. The article that follows is thought to have been written sometime during those years, but has only just come to light. There are a few minor points, mentioned in notes at the end, on which one

would like to have been able to consult the author, but it seemed a pity not to give the Society the benefit of this careful piece of work, so it was judged best just to print it in its entirety.

Yealand Manor occupies, without doubt, one of the finest sites in the three villages bearing the name of Yealand - Conyers, Redmayne and Storrs. These cling to the eastward side of a limestone ridge which terminates to the south in Warton Crag. The most reliable derivation of the name Yealand is from the Anglo-Saxon *geahland*, meaning "steep land". In Domesday Book, and much later, it is called *Jalant*. The lordship of Conyers was never a large one, and was early linked with that of nearby Leighton by marriage. In later years it passed, by sale, into various hands.

The original manor house, of which all trace is lost, is known to have stood in the park at a little distance from the lodge. The site is marked by a yard pump in the shade of a group of beech trees, and it seems probable that the ancient track, called Crag-gate, which can be traced leading down from Summerhouse Hill to the village below, past the former manor house. This may well have been little more important in size than some of the larger farm houses to be seen in the district today.

The present system of roads in the village is very different to that of former days. Up to the early nineteenth century there was little wheeled traffic and the so-called Coach Road from Warton which enters the village down Peter Hill dates from that time only. Other roadways were widened during that century and their sides secured by retaining walls, as may be seen along the Manor boundary.

John Ford, a ship-owner and builder of Lancaster, whose family came there in the eighteenth century from fforde Green in Staffordshire, bought the manor land at Yealand about 1800 and on it built the new mansion soon after. A great part of the stone was quarried locally, but the pillars and the steps of the portico, and possibly the casing of the main walls, came from further afield. Two engraved stones - one above a side door and the other over a gateway in the garden - were brought from the family home in Lancaster, the site of which is now occupied by the Judge's Lodging.(1) The Latin motto on one stone suggests that wealth may prove an incumbrance. The large bell, inscribed "Lady Cathcart" is reputed to have come from a sailing vessel of that name belonging to the family. The striking clock in the turret is probably of composite origin, as one of the three faces does not match the other two in size. Beneath the clock is a deep well, hewn from the solid rock. Formerly this supplied all drinking water to the house; for other purposes water was piped from catchments on the hillside. Later, the large covered reservoir, to the north side of the house, was constructed. In the distant past, smaller wells were sunk at many points on the estate, emphasising the extreme difficulty of maintaining a water supply on this rock foundation. The manor walls themselves rise on solid rock, and in the surrounding pastures the soil is rarely of any depth. To gain such depth is doubtless the reason why the kitchen garden was made at such a distance from the house. This garden is contemporary with the house, but the rock garden was developed by the late Rawlinson Ford and his wife, who werē the last to occupy the Manor as a private house. It subsequently became a guest house and, during the last war, a school.



THE SUMMERHOUSE ON SUMMERHOUSE HILL, YEALAND
CONYERS. Mid-eighteenth to mid-twentieth century.
(M.L.H.S. Archives)

It is known that the Summerhouse was at one time used as a club house by the Yealand Cricket Club, and that during the war the scouts were allowed to use it. Its history would repay further research.

Rising sharply above the manor is Summerhouse (formerly Barrow) Hill, on the summit of which John Ford built his gazebo, (2) with a clearance in the trees towards Ingleborough and a view, then unobstructed, of the port of Lune (3) to the south. With a telescope the family could identify ships at the quayside. An interesting feature hereabouts is a number of massive boulders of Shap granite which were left in the path of the ice-age glacier.

Alongside the primitive Crag-gate (referred to above) is an early grave site, marked by an old thorn bush, which was excavated by John Ford in the second decade of the last century and from which he took a clay urn containing bones and ashes. Tradition has it that this urn was later purposely destroyed by a superstitious house-maid. Many other signs of burial and tribal gathering from earliest times are in evidence; notably a few remaining stones of what is held to have been a circle.(4) The name Cringlebarrow, which is applied to the northern end of the ridge, is derived from Old English *kringla*, a circle.

Several ancient rights-of-way cross the Manor lands; one coming along Little Deepdale at the back of the Rock Garden and known as the "corpse road" was the quickest route from Far Yealand to the then parish church at Warton. Beyond this track is the real Deepdale, an impressive basin caused by rock faulting, and nearby are to be seen many specimens of the native yew tree. Those yews were accompanied formerly by a thin growth of alder, ash, birch and thorn. Later, coppice woods were developed to feed the charcoal industry and to provide material for bobbin making and other crafts. A century and a half ago the magnificent beech and other standard trees, including some fine conifers, were planted

round the Manor and there are now more than forty varieties of tree on the estate.

(1) The Judge's Lodgings date back to the seventeenth century. Perhaps the text should have read "near" the site of the Judge's lodgings.

(2) Gazebo. The "Summer House" is older than this. Mr Tom Clare, (personal letter) dates it to c. 1750.

(3) Port of Lune. Presumably Sunderland Point, or Glasson Dock, rather than Lancaster.

(4) The idea of a stone circle on Summerhouse Hill has not been supported by later work.

YEALAND IN 1913: The diary of Helen Escolme of Holmere Farm (now Dykes Farm) in Yealand Conyers.

Further Extracts

Robin Greaves

Helen Escolme was born in the 1890's in Yealand. She married Herbert Nixon, and died soon after the birth of her only child. Her diary was kindly made available by her daughter, Marion Cottier. In the last issue of the magazine we left Helen on March 23rd, 1913. It was a good day. The choir at Borwick church, of which she was a member, had sung "splendidly", and on the way back "H" had admired her "tremendous" figure. Life was exciting enough to affect even Helen's spelling.

April 12th, 1913.

7 p.m. went to meet H. Met on low road, put bike in shed walked Stewart (shop closed) back by Tewit chapel, on seat. Home 10.15 after lovely night, quite made up for squabbles. Oh! I have enjoyed tonight, he's a darling. George Johnson married this morning, H and I went to peep into house before we went home.

April 13th.

Cycled church, splendid choir, beautiful singing. Afternoon went to meet Herbert, met at C[ringle]barrow. Went walk round peat mosses, lovely walk. Home 4.30. Herbert been ever so nice, cycled to church. Mrs Stewart spoiled choir completely, her voice just awful. Met Herbert on low road, put bikes in shed, went on seat. H ---- again. Home 10 p.m. after good hug.

April 15th.

Wet night (busy cleaning). H not come. Went out at 9.30, threw a kiss for him.

April 16th.

Set off with trap [to] meet Laura and Miss Proctor at 9 a.m. Met at Carnforth, Laura intro. Miss Proctor. Drove home. Miss Proctor (old maid 36y) very nice but awfully innocent, told me I was sentimental and had deep feeling - passed good word for my book. Drove them to the station meet 7.30. Jack met me with bike and I went to com. meeting at Borwick Hall. Had lovely time there discussing Jumble Sale, cycled home at 9.45. Absent Choral. "Smale" vexed.

April 17th.

Busy cleaning, 7 p.m. cycled meet Bert. Seph Becket caught me at C-barrow, left him at Hilderstone where met Herbert. Cycled home, put bikes in shed, went walk round Green Lane sat on gravel wall then went seat. Heard choir practice, H awfully nice - daren't tell him of previous nights meeting, left him at 10.10. Lovely night.

April 18th.

Busy cleaning. Finished upstairs. Took trap up "Cappers" drove Mr C and Esther down catch 2 train. Did shopping, drove homewards, practice Borwick 7.30, home alone.

April 19th.

Showery. Down with trap meet Annie Woodhouse morning. Cycled Holme, watch Rugby match (Kendal 1st via Holme). Herbert never came (disappointed). Saw A. Richardson and Miss Simpson canvassing for Rummage Sale, came big shower, sheltered, cycled home 3.30 (good match), (Holme won). Got my tea then off catch the 6.7 train Burton to Carnforth then went in Picture Palace, enjoyed it grand. 9 p.m. out, walked home level. Bert (awful) - (got shock etc) 10.40 home. H had to run to catch Whip.

April 20th.

Alice's birthday. I tired, cycled church, choir good, cycled to meet H after dinner, met at Clawthorpe. He surprised to meet me, been working all Sun., trailed home, H very nice, cycled church at night, met H on low road, then on seat, had serious talk over Sat.

night, H sorry ---- said he thought worlds of me, he's a darling. Home 10.10.

April 21st.

7 p.m. went meeting at Priest Hutton, saw Janey Bainbridge, left bike Greenlands, walked P. Hutton with Janey. Had fearful row at meeting, awful letter from Mrs Richardson, Hilda resigned off Com; treasurer, (Voted for me). Elected Miss James, jolly time coming home with girls, stayed about half hour Greenlands, good talk. Cycled home 9.45.

April 22nd.

Busy cleaning kitchen, 7 p.m. cycled meet Herbert (lovely day) met Clawthorpe, Fred with him. Cycled home, put bikes in shed, went walk up lane to bridge, then on seat. H awfully nice. Lovely night. Left him 10.2, mother gone bed, awfully vexed.

April 23rd.

At choral class, good time, Mr Smale vowing vengeance if I missed again.

April 24th.

Millie Bainbridge & I went in our trap for Jumble things, had a lively time and got a pile of things, home at 5 p.m., had tea - while Mother, Alice and Edith ransacked the jumble - drove Priest Hutton, stayed short time with Janey B. and J. McDonald. Left things at Aunt Annie's, back home 7 p.m., set off on bike meet Herbert, met at Atkinson's farm, walked home - raining slightly - went short walk, then on seat. H in nasty horrid mood, been bothering about dance on Sat. night. Said some horrid things, upset me a little, but feel hurt and vexed. Home 10 p.m.

April 25th.

Still vexed at H, think I'll let him go, as he'd cheek to say, however shall please myself. Took more things to Sale after tea, stayed sorting them till 6 p.m. cycled to school for Choral Practice, back Borwick practice 7.45 p.m., raining. Went look round Jumble after Practice, home 10.15, awfully tired, hard day.

April 26th.

Went Priest Hutton 11 a.m. stayed Aunt A's for dinner. Went help with Jumble and Refreshments. Sale commenced 3 p.m., horrid weather, raining. I made 6s[hillings] at my stall (hats), had little flutter over a hat with A. Richardson - Mrs Nixon, Stanley and H's mother came - had good talk with Mrs G.N. Agnes in silly mood, we had tea and got all cleared off for Dance at 8 p.m. Agnes and I doorkeepers, had jolly time. Miss James took A's place. Had few dances - Charles S., W. Hodge, A. Brown - played for some. Miss James sang "Everybody's doing it". I left 11 p.m., when dancing stopped. Raining fast, cycled home alone - where's Herbert and what's he thinking - I lonely and tired.

April 27th.

Wet Sunday morning - tired - went out after dinner up low road - H nowhere about - then stayed on seat till tea-time. Cycled church night pouring wet. Got wet through coming home. Came straight in and changed, went out met Herbert up hill - very indifferent towards me - said didn't care whether came or not, stayed in shed, had a good long serious talk and settled things a little better.

April 28th.

At home night.

April 29th.

Busy cleaning, weather showery. Comm. Meeting at Bank House. I sent Alice on bike. I walked meet Herbert, came heavy shower, waited half an hour at Ackodock [Dock Acre?] then turned for home - why on earth hadn't he come. However, when I passed Hilderstone he came, walked home then went on seat, had lovely night. H being awfully nice, came shower so went in shed, I promised faithfully to be true - for ever. Oh, he's a darling. Came on awfully wet, poor fellow will be soaked through.

April 30th.

Cycled Cinderbarrow Cot: for chicken, no luck, went to Mrs N look for one, no luck again. Had good jolly talk with Mrs N & Mrs A - in quite good moods - . 7 p.m. set off meet H again on bike, met Clawthorpe, cycled round "Blackwaters", went walk up lane, then on seat - bad lad - got rather cold, stayed till 10 p.m. in shed. H awfully nice, quite extra.

May 1st.

Did feeding up at High School 8 a.m. Going to Morecambe Musical Festival in Minch's waggonette. Arrived 9.20 a.m., went to Winter Gardens. On stage 9.45 to sing female pieces "A Spring Day" and "Love is a sickness". Sang for our lives. Some on choral went Tetley's for practice. I stayed (with one or two more) to hear remarks. I heard ours (good), then

P. Seed came with me. While having practice in Tetley's yard, our other members rushed in with the good news, we had won. Got first with 89 & 90 (179) marks. Mrs S. with us, all got dreadfully excited (poor Burton). Finished practice, back to sing "My Bonnie Lass", "On Himalay" and "On Jordan's Bank". At 12 o'clock one of the most marvelous things, Yealand came first with 86-85 & 70 (241) (Poor Burton nowhere). Out at 1 p.m. for dinner at Tetley's. Burton not on speaking terms, poor things. Harline Richardson awfully chummy, and Joey actually helping Burton. Class had good dinner then back 2 p.m. for Concert practice. Mrs Harry Evans conductor - jolly time - out at 4 p.m. for tea, practice in Clarence Street School for "Diaphinia". A. and I walked down Alexander Road to see Miss Proctor, no-one in, or wouldn't come to door. Walked back to sing "Daffodils" & "Love's Jestings". Yealand, Hornby and Burton chosen for night. Had brush up and wash, on stage 6.45 concert commenced 7.15. Y, H and B choirs competed for Shield and Yealand were victorious. (twice in succession 1911 & 1913). Poor Burton. Concert ended 10 p.m. had supper Tetley's & glorious time, sang in restaurant. Wagonette 10.20, cold ride home singing 12 p.m. home, tired out, but brimming over with excitement and happiness.

May 2nd.

Awfully tired, got nasty cold, busy cleaning (not much). Practice 7.30., gave Joey good round about Burton, poor chap crestfallen, nothing to say, just excuses. Home 10 p.m. alone.

May 3rd.

Went meet H off 7.45 at Burton, raining hard, saw Wilf and Fred at station. H came, walked home, and got him to come in at 9.30, stayed supper, then went home by Whip - he missed it so went at 11.45, special late.

May 4th.

Church morning, went meet H 2.30 on low road, went walk round mosses, up Well lane by Mrs Spencer's then home. H found out I'd broken the glass on my watch (at dance at Borwick). H vexed, I awfully done when he found it. Cycled church night, met H at hill bottom, came from bridge with girl from Burton, she talking about Festival, poor Burton. Herbert and I went walk, said nasty catty things about the watch (Dance). Oh, he's horrid sometimes. However he took it to Kendal, left me at 10.15. Oh, he's funny.

May 5th.

Cycled Carnforth. Left bike to get new tyre at Greenlands, went by 1.58 to Lancaster. Left hat to dye at Kewley's, got new one at Foxcrofts, did more shopping. Had tea at Maddock's. Came shower, had to run for 4 p.m. train, in carriage with 4 men. Out at Carnforth, went to Stretch's, had another tea, got bike, cycled home. In at night.

GREEN GARTH AND THE JENKINSONS:
a House and its History.

Carol Shaw

In 1945 my parents bought the house in Yealand Conyers which is known as Green Garth from the Miss Hardings, who had been left it a few years earlier by an ex-pupil. She was Elfrida Roper, who also owned Beechfield. She had bought Green Garth in about 1932, and had made considerable alterations to it.

From the Miss Hardings, my parents learned that the house had been built in 1604, and from that time until it was sold to Miss Roper it had belonged to a family called Jenkinson who were Quaker farmers. One of them, James Jenkinson, was buried in the copse above the orchard in 1808 "at his own request" according to the inscription on the tomb. Initials on the doors and walls of the rooms on the top storey were said to have been carved by the farmhands who were housed up there. My sisters and I were brought up on this story, and there seemed no reason to doubt it, apart from one rather peculiar circumstance: my elder sister, going up the back staircase one day, felt a sudden desire to lift a loose board and look underneath. In the dust at the back of the hole she found a small book, carefully preserved in a case made of brocade and fastened with a button. The book proved to be a Catholic breviary, *Heures à Trois Offices, à l'usage de Rome* dated 1753, with the name Pieter Desbourdes in the back. What was a Quaker farmer doing harbouring a Catholic, and, by the sound of his name, a Frenchman? Was he being persecuted, and did the Quaker family take pity on him? Why did he hide his breviary under the stairs and leave it there? There were no further clues.

Years later, several things began to make me question the established story. My husband, looking at the initials in the top rooms, remarked that they must have been very small, and very literate farmhands. "If you are carving your name on a door, you normally do it at shoulder height, and some of these initials are only three feet or so from the floor." Certainly the letters, with their elaborate serifs, are not what one might expect from rough eighteenth century farmhands. Might they, he wondered, have been not farmhands but schoolboys from the Quaker school down the road, boarded out with a friendly farmer? I made a list of the initials and went down to the Meeting House to compare them with those carved on the door there. Many of them tallied.

My sister, researching into early seventeenth century wills, found no record in them of any Jenkinsons in Yealand, which was odd. If they had lived in such a large house from 1604 onwards, surely there should have been some wills. There certainly was a Jenkinson family connected with the house. Apart from James in the orchard, my mother had been visited in the 1950's by Jenkinson descendants wishing to see the tomb.

My brother-in-law suggested I should try to trace them in the old Quaker minute books still kept at Yealand Meeting, so I borrowed them and read my way through the 1670's, 1680's, 1690's. No Jenkinsons. I found the first mention of the name in March 1729, when Michael Jenkinson was appointed schoolmaster at Yealand for one year. He was still there in 1733: "*Michael Jenkinson our present master...is to teach all poor children belonging to this meeting and all others who are of ability.*" In 1734 he married a local girl, Ruth Robinson, and settled down to produce a large family and

presumably continued to teach at the school. There is no mention of where they lived.

Two of Michael and Ruth Jenkinson's sons, John and James, later played an important part in the Meeting's affairs, being appointed to several committees, travelling to Manchester and to London, and entrusted with various business matters. John is described as a schoolmaster and a yeoman. Both he and James rented land from the Meeting and in 1764 it is recorded that John bought a "*dwelling house and also the close called Overcroft.*" He also paid £30 for the alteration of a house which Friends bought in 1763 and converted into a school. There seems no way of telling whether either of these houses has anything to do with Green Garth. In 1778 John married Margaret Hall of Height, and they had three children. He died in 1796, and his wife Margaret in 1813. The children seem all to have left the Society of Friends, since there is no further record of them in Quaker sources. Ruth, the eldest, certainly left: she married Mr Clarkson of Brackenthwaite in Warton church, and was eventually buried at Cartmel Priory.

James, Michael and Ruth's other son, is a more shadowy figure. He never married (or, at least, no such marriage is recorded in Friend's records). He was active in the Society, and in 1768 transferred his membership for a time to a meeting in London (another place to look for evidence of his activities). In 1775 he published *A Generic and Specific Description of British Plants*, so he must have been something of a scholar and a naturalist. He and John appear to have been involved in a printing and publishing business at one time - there is a pamphlet printed by "J. and J. Jenkinson, Printer of Yealand" in the Lancaster Reference Library.

There is a curious note in the Meeting accounts: In 1802 James Jenkinson bought the school house and garden". It is unlikely that this was the present Old School, since it still belongs to the Society of Friends. Was it Green Garth? James certainly owned the house when he died in 1808. He is described in Friend's records as being buried "in the croft above his house at Yealand Conyers".

In quite another context I came across a letter on "Antiquities in Lancashire" written in 1788 by a William Hutchinson to George Allan Esq.(1) which refers to "British remains in the parish of Warton" and continues "Mr Jepkinson, who conducts a great seminary at Yelling, where he teaches the languages, conducted us through the scenes of antiquity...At his house he showed us two urns which his workpeople recovered from cairns levelled down within his new enclosures on the skirts of Warton Crag." It is fairly safe to assume that for "Jepkinson" we can read "Jenkinson" and for "Yelling", "Yealand". Mr Jenkinson was presumably John, the schoolmaster, who was by this time, it seems, a prosperous farmer, reclaiming land on the slopes of Warton Crag. This could have been the land above Green Garth, which could have been the house Mr Hutchinson visited. But still no proof.

There is a lot more work to be done. The next step is probably to go to Preston and see whether the Lancashire Record Office has any record of John or James Jenkinson purchasing a house in Yealand Conyers that could be Green Garth. Meanwhile, James still sleeps above the orchard, and I am still intrigued.

(1) William Hutchinson 1732-1814, and George Allan 1736-1800. Both distinguished antiquarians in their day, both Fellows of the Society of Antiquaries. It was Allan who encouraged his friend to publish his "Account of the Antiquities of Lancashire", *Archaeologia ix 211-18*. 1788.

DR PETER ALLEN IN YEALAND CONYERS Basil Clarke

Previous articles have shown that a Dr John Walling MD, from Silverdale, practised in Yealand Conyers. He lived somewhere "adjoining" Beechfield until about 1857, and then moved to Preston. Dr James Matthews practised from The Croft (Clifford Hall) but did not begin work there till 1868. In between came Dr Peter Allen. Allen was born in Kent in 1827, the son and grandson of country surgeons. He was at King's College, Aberdeen, and became M.D., MRCS Eng., and LSA in 1849. In 1851 he was practising in Dorset at Bridport and married Flora Nicholetts, a solicitor's daughter, there. In Bridport in 1852 he was a certifying surgeon under the Factories Act, checking children allowed to work in factories. In 1853 he wrote "Practical observations on deafness arising from exanthemata" [measles, etc.].

In July 1855 he became an acting assistant surgeon in the Army's Medical Department, and was sent to the Crimea. He received a medal and clasp for Sebastopol: the siege ended in the autumn of 1855. He was in Yealand Conyers (and Burton) in 1858. There seems to have been no overlap with Dr Walling, whose effects were auctioned in 1857 after he moved to Preston.

Dr Allen was again a certifying surgeon under the Factories Act in 1858 and a medical officer to the Lancashire Union; Dr Matthews, his successor, held both these positions. In Yealand Conyers Dr Allen lived with his wife and mother-in-law at Ivy Cottage (opposite the Catholic church). He was there by the census of 1861, when he also became the honorary surgeon to the 10th Lancashire Volunteer Rifles.

He may have stayed on for a while after Dr Matthews arrived, since Matthews was at Dykes Lane, not Ivy Cottage. A directory shows Allen still in Yealand Conyers up to 1868. But Matthews' first-year casebook runs from the beginning of 1868, and any hand-over would have happened before the end of 1867.

From 1869 to 1871 Dr Allen was at 1 Queens Square, Westminster, but by the 1871 census he was at 15 Saville Row and was a consulting surgeon at St Mary's hospital. In 1872 he had moved to 117 Harley Street. He caught typhoid fever in January 1874 and died in February 1874 at forty-seven.

It is noted that these three doctors in a small village were all well-qualified. Dr James Matthews, at least, ran a very wide general practice. No details of Dr Allen's professional activities and techniques have come to hand as yet.

Acknowledgment is made to Mr Maurice Allen for information about Dr Peter Allen.

(1) *Mourholme Magazine*, B. & J. Clarke 1990 2., and M. L. Walling, 1990 3.