THE

SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY MANUAL.

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DESCRIBING

THE CITIES, TOWNS, AND VILLAGES,

THE PRINCIPAL SEATS, THE CATHEDRALS, FORTIFIED PLACES, AND RUINS,
THE SCENERY IN THE MOST PICTURESQUE DISTRICTS,
AND THE BATHING AND WATERING PLACES,

ON OR NEAR THE LINE:

WITH

HISTORICAL, TOPOGRAPHICAL, AND BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES.

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TO THE

CHAIRMAN, DIRECTORS, AND PROPRIETORS

OF THE

South-Eastern Railway,

TO WHOSE ENERGY AND ENTERPRISE THEIR NATIVE ENGLAND AND THE CONTINENT OF EUROPE ARE ALIKE INDEBTED

FOR

THE FACILITIES OF INTERCOMMUNICATION,

CALCULATED TO ENGENDER A FRIENDLY FEELING BETWEEN NATIONS, AND TO PRESERVE, UNDISTURBED, THE BLESSINGS OF A LASTING PEACE,

THIS WORK,

(THOUGH MOST IMPERFECTLY EXECUTED),

IS,

WITH THE MOST PROFOUND RESPECT,

DEDICATED,

BY

THEIR MOST OBEDIENT AND GRATEFUL HUMBLE SERVANT,

THE AUTHOR.

LONDON, APRIL 27TH, 1850.

PREFACE.

TOPOGRAPHY is emphatically a British science, exotic but in name; a science which can only flourish amongst a people who love their homes, the scenes connected with their history, and who eagerly thirst after all information connected with the parent soil.*

Graceful as it is true, topography has been for centuries in almost every province of England the favourite pursuit of men, by their learning and research, admirably qualified to become the instructors of the present generation, and to infuse amongst us that spirit of inquiry which wrests from obscurity the most venerable monuments of our fathers, reveals their ages, and by imparting to them the charm of science, brings before us in review the very days of which, in the fulness of their glory, they were the ornaments, as, in their hoary antiquity, they are the objects of admiration in these.

This science speaks feelingly to the intelligent mind, and though we might safely leave it to the impression it is calculated to create even in the untutored breast, the following powerful passage from the "Journey to the Hebrides" will

* *Vide* "Quarterly Review," vol. xxv. p. 147.

be by all admitted as worthy of the speaker and the subject. "To abstract the mind from all local emotion would be impossible if it were endeavoured, and would be foolish if it were possible; whatever withdraws us from the power of our senses, whatever makes the past, the distant, or the future predominate over the present, advances us in the dignity of human beings. Far from me and my friends be such frigid philosophy as may conduct us indifferent and unmoved over any ground which has been dignified by wisdom, bravery, or virtue. That man is little to be envied whose patriotism would not gain force upon the plain of Marathon, or whose piety would not grow warmer among the ruins of Iona."

Feelings such as these, expressed in all their fervour, cheer the topographer in his effort to rescue from oblivion the perishing traces of past ages, which, notwithstanding the Vandalism of man, or the less destructive hand of time, may yet be spared to us, and to preserve, as ancestral heir-looms, the mouldering and time-honoured relics of the arts of more stately æras from the forgetfulness which too often attends decay. These very ruins stand a connecting link between ourselves and the venerable past; these very fabrics, which in the pride of their strength, or the gorgeous pomp of their sacred character, looked down on our forefathers, still—though shorn of their splendour by the sharp cancer of consuming age, but hallowed in majestic desolation—look down upon their descendants, and command our affectionate sympathies, as the sole survivors in the wreck of time. There is not a mountain or valley, a torrent or a stream, but affords some subject for inquiry, some claim to our attention from the events with which they are indissolubly connected, while even the tiny rill may not be overlooked, for, in the language of the contemplative poet Young,

"In every rill a sweet instruction flows."

But while the instructive labours of the topographer during the last century and the early portion of the present were restricted to the narrower yet more patriotic sphere of home, the peace, by enabling him to extend his field of observation, gave not only a fresh impulse to his zeal, but withdrew it from its ancient scene. Domestic topography thus became stagnant, or with at best but some rare exceptions in some county Wells; while the distance, and the troubles and uncertainties in travelling, damped the energies of the topographer in foreign lands, or rendered precarious the result of his utmost ardour. But every impediment was overcome, every obstacle removed to the prosecution of this science, by the application to national and international travelling of the mighty element—steam. In this gigantic revolution, annihilating as it were time and space, Belgium to her eternal honour, under the auspices of her enlightened monarch, Leopold I., took the lead among the Powers of Continental Europe, and brought the Rhine within the compass of a day's journey to the English traveller. The substantial blessings which speedily rewarded this sound policy were not lost on the neighbouring states, and a network of lines, intersecting the plains of Europe, was the necessary consequence.

It would be foreign to our present purpose to enlarge upon the advantages derived from this facility of international communication, by which antipathies have been outrooted, and a more pleasing spirit engendered among the members of the great European family of nations; but the inappreciable benefits which it has afforded to the extension of topographical knowledge, and of which our topographers have eagerly availed themselves, may not be overlooked. Thanks to the scientific zeal of Mr. Murray, of Albemarle Street, France and the Pyrenees, North Germany,

and the Rhine, South Germany and the Tyrol, Switzerland, Malta and the East, Modern Egypt and Thebes, Italy, Spain, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, and Russia are all described with a fidelity and ability which it is impossible to surpass and difficult to imitate, rendering us at home amid scenes to which but a few years ago we were strangers.

While topographical knowledge has thus kept pace with the annually increasing extension of lines on the Continent, we are led to consider whether the same results have been obtained at home—whether our topographical knowledge is commensurate with the extension of our lines of rail. We are compelled to admit that it is not—and to confess that while the recesses of the Continent have been explored and laid open to the British Tourist, England does not possess one work calculated to satisfy the inquiring foreigner.

This defect may be accounted for by the consideration that, from our insulated position, our lines must terminate in a *cul de sac*, viz. our seaports; and that the merchandise conveyed on these lines to and from them and the interior, is of such paramount importance as to render every other consideration infinitely secondary; that the great features in the Continental lines and the British are dissimilar—on the former pleasure, on the latter business, predominating; and that the very parties who proceed from one station to another are, in this country, parties deeply interested in, to them, more important affairs than acquiring any knowledge of the places by which they are carried. This may have been the case, but it is so no longer; and such reasoning could only apply while our position was as isolated as insulated; while to us might apply the lines written 1880 years ago—

"Et penitus toto divisos orbe Britannos;"

and Horace's well-known prayer to the goddess Fortune, of Antium—

"Serves iturum Cæsarem in ultimos
Orbis Britannos."

But now that almost incredibly vast lines connect, or are in process of construction in order to connect, the most distant parts of Europe, and are every one in connection with Boulogne and Calais; that, by the splendid steam-ships of the South-Eastern and Continental Steam Packet Company, they are immediately connected with the grand line from Dover and Folkestone to London, and thence with Liverpool and Glasgow, and with all the arterial lines which run through the body of England and Scotland; that we have recently witnessed, and will continue annually to witness, an increased influx of foreigners to our shores, it may be said that the isolation has passed away, and the necessity for "Guides" begins to be felt.

It is with a view to remedy this defect, to impart an interest to the scenes through which the traveller is hurrying, to beguile the tedium of a journey by, we trust, an amusing and instructive account of the events connected with the places on the line, and of the eminent persons who have shed the lustre of their names upon them, that the present compilation is submitted to the Tourist.

It is to the want of such national Hand-books that we ascribe the change which comes over the spirit of the traveller's dream, when, with Murray in hand, he first sets foot on foreign soil, shakes off the torpor which assailed him, and assumes the activity of intelligence which stamps the British wanderer in other climes, for we will not admit that we are so degenerate as to feel no sympathy for, or interest in, scenes connected with many of our most cherished institutions, transmitted to us unimpaired by the

jealous energy and affection of our forefathers, and to which we are ourselves most enthusiastically attached.

It is, we repeat, to this want that we ascribe the extraordinary contrast between the British traveller at home and abroad, and it is to diminish this contrast by dispelling an apparently lethargic insensibility to the scenes of home, and by bringing to his notice the events of which they have been the theatre, that we, with great diffidence, present this Manual to the tourist.

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ERRATUM.

Page 27, note, *for* "period of his captivity," *read* "period of his whole captivity."

THE

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INTRODUCTION.

WITHIN a few yards of the south-eastern extremity of London-bridge, in the very heart of the bustle and business, enterprise and energy, of the mighty metropolis of commerce, is a large open space, as calm and noiseless as the cloisters of Westminster. On the right, as you enter this space from the bridge, stands Guy's Hospital, a glorious monument of private munificence, to which, in other lands, it would be difficult to find a parallel, not only transferring to future ages the name of the lowly-born waterman who founded and completed it, but endearing to every Englishman those institutions of which at his birth he is the heir, and by which he feels that the door is never closed against the activity of honest industry, whether it leads to the highest dignities of the State, or to the acquirement of almost boundless wealth. In front is a cold unostentatious building, contrasting as strikingly with the vitality and energy within, as it harmonises with the calm without.

But this calm is, indeed, of brief duration, and is followed by a scene of a most opposite character. From the lofty portals, suddenly thrown open, emerges a crowd of all nations and of all ranks. First, the unimpedimented traveller, to whom each minute seems an age, is heard with rapid and eager tones to urge his driver to unwonted speed, for to him a moment lost may be the loss of all, and life a long dreary blank. Next follows a string of cabs jogging lazily along, while the discordant voices of the prudent occupants within direct their Jehus to keep an eye to the

pyramids of carpet-bags and bundles which grace the tops; then numerous carriages, from the unostentatious chariot of the ancient peer, with his coronet scarcely perceptible to the passers-by, to the more showy hammer-cloth and decorated panels of the merchant prince. Omnibuses, with their thirteen insides, conveying to other points men to whom the London terminus is no terminus, but a mere stoppage *in transitu*, and the commencement of another journey; and, lastly, a seemingly endless succession of pedestrians. These now crowd that space which but a moment before was a solitude, and, numerous though they be, pass through it and are lost on the mighty living stream of London, without apparently adding to its volume.

Nowhere is the tide in the affairs of men more remarkably illustrated than here; and nowhere does it ebb and flow with greater regularity. No sooner has the receding tide left the strand, than a solitary pedestrian, whose huge frame and gaitered calves proclaim a Sussex farmer or a Kentish yeoman, is seen, like the first ripple of advancing wave, rounding the corner, and anxiously glancing at the clock, compares the time with that of his village chronometer, which he affectionately, or perhaps technically, calls *his turnip*. The difference of seventeen minutes between the two, while enabling him to wipe his brow, and more leisurely to gain the station, wrests from his relieved mind sundry ejaculations of "Cockney boobies,"—"queer notions to set their clock by high water at London bridge." But faster and faster gathers the crowd, hundreds of pedestrians, and from every description of vehicle descending parties jostling together, eagerly press forward to secure their tickets, and to select their respective carriages. While without the station walls all was a mixture of chaos and Babylon—the natural consequence of universal individual independence; within, all is symmetry and regularity. To each is his allotted place, to each his allotted time.

While parties, having secured their seats, employ the last *few minutes* before starting in taking leave of friends who

may have accompanied them, it is no idle amusement to scan the countenances of the travellers, and to read with an almost unerring certainty the story of each at the moment.

That fair-haired youth whose joy beams forth through eyes suffused with tears, which his pride and his visions of glory would repel, offers a sad contrast to his weeping mother and sister, whose very hearts would burst but for kind nature's sweetest solace—tears. Alone, yet scarcely apart, stands his aged father, deeply moved at the scene, yet proud and confident of his son, with an entire submission to the decrees of God, sternly struggling to suppress the emotions which wring his soul. He, too, would clasp his boy to a father's heart, yet shrinks from that pure and last enjoyment; he would not deprive of that unuttered delight those whom excess of grief had rendered speechless, and whose strength, at the trying moment of a long, perhaps an eternal, separation upon earth, was perfectly prostrate. But the bell is heard;—one last embrace. I heard the old man say "Go, my child;—remember—honour—return, return." Alas!

> "All things he had ordained festival
> Turned from their office to black funeral"—

the boy so loved had early found a soldier's grave.

Within a few paces of the afflicted, stood a young couple, but not precisely such as Lamartine has so beautifully delineated in his first epoch in "Jocelyn." This couple did not appear as if—

> "They in themselves their happiness would hide;"

or, if they would, they chose rather a conspicuous hiding-place when they selected the station's platform. At all events, there they were, and their great effort, evidently, was to look natural, as if they were old hands, had been knocked about, and were used to it. This they accomplished by effectually reminding us of a new ensign at his first levee. No mother or sister here paid a last adieu. They in Belgravia, or in the more lovely and more poetical region of the Water of Bays, in all their bridal finery, were enjoying *something, if not* more substantial, more costly than even

the well-appointed *restaurateur* at the station could provide. Yet they were not alone, a valet—a perfect hero in his line—and a maid accompanied them,—a bijou of a maid:—

"Her mother had a maid called Barbara,"—

whom, as an *artiste* perfectly *au fait*, and who had been spared to the fair bride's elder sisters on previous and similar occasions, her mother now lent to the last deserter of her childhood's home. Barbara was in her element; rather more so than a Sicilian in a Speronara in a gale of wind. Her admonitions, however, about furs, cloaks, mantillas, shawls, and boas, the wind, sun, dust, or rain, were all most unceremoniously disregarded by her ladyship, who, rejecting alike admonition and assistance, and receiving neither from her youthful lord, quietly ensconced herself in her place, as if for her were neither lord, maid, valet, nor anything. The humbled Barbara, mounted in the rumble of the carriage on a truck, consoled herself by declaring to the valet that her lady was very different from her mother, and that having accompanied her three elder sisters on their matrimonial tours, she must know more about it than her ladyship.

But the noble pair were not the only couple who had that day voluntarily assumed the matrimonial fetter, and the eye of the most careless observer might have discovered in the *reserved coupé* the novel character of its occupants.

It has been somewhere said, by some one, "that the course of true love never did run smooth," and the sequel will show whether the line, smooth though it be, may prove any exception to the rule. Alas! while thousands are deeply interested in the facts and figures which relate to our great national system of iron network, how few are there capable of appreciating—how little sympathy has been enlisted in—the Romance of Railroads! This apathy is indeed more apparent than real, for the great work is yet unwritten, and only demands the eloquent and poetic pen, whose least touch will bid the hidden stream of sympathy gush forth from the adamantine sensibilities of the fair readers of Romance. That for such a work ample materials

exist it would be idle to deny, for almost daily some portions of its secret history come to the surface; in proof of which the following narrative of the course of true love is submitted to the reader, simply premising, that the credit which he may attach to it must depend entirely on the opinion which he has in anticipation formed of our veracity:—

In a young suburb of London lived one who had ceased to be in his *première jeunesse*. Some degree of attention was therefore excited when this worthy individual began suddenly to wear a flower at his button-hole, and to exhibit symptoms which were interpreted, by those conversant with such matters, into a determination to be no longer known as an old bachelor. In time this resolve ripened into a *fait accompli*, by the connivance, doubtless, of one as accomplished as the fact itself: so that one morning he was seen listlessly lounging up and down the platform of the London-bridge station,—his button-bud expanded into a bouquet, and, as much as it was possible for him, seemingly unconscious of a reserved *coupé*, and its interesting and solitary occupant,—and, indeed, of surrounding objects in general. At a given moment, however, that whistle, whose sound is the most inexorable of any heard by mortal ears, roused him in an instant. With a bound he darted forward to gain his vacant seat, but the stern decrees of love's destiny had to be fulfilled, and he found himself suddenly arrested by brawny arms from behind, and on right and left, while a gruff voice hoarsely rebuked his contempt of the written instructions: "There's the board, sir, you may see for yourself:—it's as much as my place is worth to let you get into a carriage when the train moves." He staggered back overwhelmed,—he "turned his eyeballs dim" on the receding *coupé*, which, gradually accelerating its speed, soon bore its fair and desolate freight from his aching sight and anguished heart.

She, too, had heard that whistle, utterly unconscious of its mocking import,—of its blighting influence on her day-

dream of happiness. She was seen to smile; and, while a faint blush suffused her maiden cheek, was heard softly to warble the old Scottish song—

"Oh, whistle, and I 'll come to you my lad!"

But the blush gave way to a deadly palor—the song to the shriek of consternation,—when the truth of that fearfully shrill and protracted whistle—to which there is no likeness, save, perhaps, in the scream of the sea-bird when storms sweep round some bleak, bare head-land—burst upon her: but I pause; the torture of the harrowed soul, in the privacy of a reserved *coupé*, should be respected. Despair must not be depicted in words.

Official consolation was, however, at hand for the frantic bridegroom, in the soothing intimation of the hour at which the next train for Dover would start,—for a cheap trip to Paris had been one, though perhaps the least, of the elements of joy contemplated during the first fortnight of their *union:* but three intolerable hours of solitude had to be endured.

At length the departure of the train is announced;—how his soul sickened at again hearing that fearful whistle! But to him the train appeared to crawl, as with a spiteful consciousness of his miserable and forlorn position. Nor even yet were his miseries over; the end of his journey was more fatal to his peace than the beginning, for the first words he heard, on arriving, were the departure of the mourning bride by the Up train, in the lawful and loyal desire to rejoin her absent and longing lord. There was but one course left; *he*, too, must return. But how shall we tell the sequel! An announcement of similar woe greeted his arrival at London-bridge; for the bride, not finding him, had returned to Dover!

Our pen falters; we would draw the curtain over griefs too poignant for oblivion, too deep for perishable records.

Unrefreshed by a feverish night, yet undeterred from the pursuit of a lost half, each at the first dawn of the succeeding day occupied a place in the earliest train,—and each but

to become again and again an unconscious fugitive from the object loved. Many honeymoons have witnessed strange things, but this has since filled its orb and waned again, and none of our informants venture to assign a termination to the north-west and south-eastern passages of this attached and severed couple.*

Here was a crowd of merry schoolboys, just let loose for the holidays, parting from such of their companions as were to remain, and evincing, after the manner of monkeys and midshipmen, the depth of their feelings by pelting each other with nuts, or, with a gentle and friendly violence, apprehensive lest the noon-day glare might affect their comrades' eyes, or a mild zephyr sweep their hats away, pressed them so firmly forward as to rest becomingly each on the bridge of its owner's nose—then bounding to their seats to avoid the affectionate salute which awaited them. There, parties talking *Paris* to companions whose minds were entirely absorbed in their pockets—of hops. But time is up, the bell rings, and the lengthy train, hitherto stationary, slowly emerging from the terminus, commences its lightning course to the coast. The first few minutes, naturally devoted to those arrangements that may best, according to the fancy of each, promote his own *individual* comfort *at least*, to the folding of cloaks, wrappers, or plaids closely around, and unfolding of the ample sheets of the *Times*, while the train is insensibly accelerating its speed, and leaving behind it the suburban scenes in which, at close of day, and surrounded by his family, the wearied man of business finds at length repose, prevent the tourist from dwelling upon the passing landscape, and lead him to overlook the beauties of Sydenham, Lewisham, and Norwood; nor is his attention attracted to the flitting views around, till, at a distance of ten miles and a half from the terminus at London Bridge, a loud toned *Croydon* disturbs his reverie.

* We are happy to have it in our power at length to state, that the completion of the electric telegraph enabled the disconsolate lovers to communicate satisfactorily with each other.

CROYDON,

In the midst of a country rich in the natural beauties for which Surrey is remarkable, is called in Domesday *Croindene*, from Croin a sheep, and Dene a valley (Saxon), a name derived probably from the situation of the old town under the hills. According to Camden and others, it was originally called Cradiden, from Craie, *chalk*, and Dun, *a hill*: —but in all cases of disputed etymology, the least presumptuous plan is to submit them to the consideration of the fair tourist, always the best judge, and to let her select for herself; and to her is left the decision of the great question so long mooted by antiquaries, Whether the *Noviomagus* mentioned in Antoninus's Itinerary was at or near Croydon or not? for while the authorities for and against it are of equal weight, we submit that it cannot be deemed presumptuous in us to offer no opinion on a subject which never has been, and most probably never will be, decided.

At the time of the Conquest, the manor was given to Lanfranc, Archbishop of Canterbury, whose successors had for several centuries a residence here, and few of the Primates have not dated some of their public acts from the Palace. In 1382, Archbishop Courtenay received his pall with great solemnity here; his successors, Arundel, Chichele, and Stafford, made it their principal residence, and we may infer that James I. of Scotland was confined a prisoner here, from a charter bearing date 1412. At the Palace, Archbishop Parker entertained Elizabeth and her whole court in great state for seven days, and it appears that she honoured him with another visit in the next year, or at least that such a visit was in contemplation, from a memorandum of the arrangements for her Majesty's reception, written by Mr. Bowyer, Gentleman of the Black Rod, in 1574, and which gives us some idea of its grandeur and extent.

Various conjectures are afloat concerning the period that the Palace was built: the probability is that it was built since the middle of the fourteenth century, the former Palace having been built of wood. In the year 1780, not having been inhabited for twenty years, the Palace had fallen into decay, and was alienated from the see of Canterbury by an Act of Parliament. The remains were occupied by the proprietor of a calico manufactory, who converted the gardens into bleaching grounds. With the produce of the sale, and

other funds vested in the see of Canterbury, *Addington Park*, a noble mansion built by Alderman Trecothick on the site of an ancient edifice said to have been a hunting seat belonging to Henry VIII., was purchased, and is now, after having been much enlarged and improved, the residence of the Archbishops. Addington had in the early ages been the castle of Sir Robert Aquilon, afterwards of the Lords of Bardolf, who held it in fee by serjeantry, to find a man to make in the king's kitchen, at the coronation, a dish called *Malpigernoun* and *Delgerunt*.*

At Croydon a church existed in the Saxon times, and was annexed to the see of Canterbury at a period long anterior to the Conquest. The present church is a large, handsome structure built of stone and flint, having a lofty square tower adorned with pinnacles. Its length is 130 feet, its breadth 74. From the arms of Archbishop Courtenay on each side of the north door, and of Archbishop Chichele on the west, the building was probably begun by the former and completed by the latter. The windows formerly contained much painted glass, but during the Commonwealth a man was hired to destroy it. In the church are many handsome monuments, and amongst them the splendid one of Archbishop Sheldon, 1677. The figure of the Prelate in a recumbent attitude, of white marble, is a masterpiece of sculpture; the head is particularly admired. The whole was the work of an Englishman, Joseph Latham, mason to the city of London, and was entirely finished about the year 1683. This circumstance, confirmed by a MS. discovered by Mr. Vertue, deserves to be known, as, from the low state of art in this country at that period, the credit of executing this work has been erroneously attributed to foreigners.

Croydon figures but little in history. In the year 1264, during the wars between Henry III. and his barons, the Londoners, who had been totally defeated at Lewes, fled to Croydon, where they endeavoured to make a stand, but part of the royal army, then stationed at Tunbridge, attacked and defeated them with great slaughter.

About a mile from Croydon is Addiscombe, formerly the

* In another record we are told (1234) that the dish was "geranit," or "gyroun," and for the benefit of gourmets we would observe, that it has been supposed by eminent artists to be the same as "Bardolph," a sort of broth, consisting of almond-milk, brawn of capons, sugar, and spices, chicken parboiled and chopped, and other ingredients, which are unfortunately lost to posterity.

residence of the first Lord Liverpool, and purchased in 1809 by the Honourable the East India Company as a college for the education of gentlemen cadets. Of this establishment it is sufficient to say, that under the auspices and patronage of the Honourable the Court of Directors, it has obtained a character equal to that of any military institution in Europe, while the distinguished services in India by officers of every rank and of every arm, bear triumphant testimony to the splendid efficiency of the system of education pursued, and to its claims to that brilliant reputation which it has so long and so justly enjoyed.

In the vicinity of the town are several handsome seats—Haling House, Shirley House, the property of Lord Eldon, Shirley Lodge, the delightful residence of Philip Mure, Esq., with a host of others, especially Bedington Park, which has been the residence of the Carews, with the exception of a short interval after the attainder of Sir Nicholas in 1539, since the days of Nicholas Carew, Privy Seal to Edward III., and one of his executors. The old mansion was built in the sixteenth century by Sir Francis Carew, who laid out the gardens, and planted them with the choicest fruit trees,—the first orange trees planted in England are said to have been by him from seeds of the first orange imported by Sir Walter Raleigh, who had married his niece, the daughter of Sir Nicholas Throgmorton. The present mansion was erected in 1709; in the centre is a magnificent and lofty hall, with a beautiful Gothic roof of timber, a portion, however, of the older mansion.*

At a distance of eighteen miles from London the traveller passes through the Merstham tunnel, the length of which is exactly one mile, the cutting in the deepest part is 180 feet perpendicular from the surface, and the whole cost of cutting about 112,000*l.* Merstham was anciently celebrated for its stone quarries, which appear to have been of such value that the crown retained possession of them. A patent of Edward III. is still extant, authorizing John and Philip Prophete to dig stone for the use of Windsor Castle. The beautiful chapel of Henry VII. at Westminster is also built

* "27 Sept. To Bedington, that ancient seate of the Carews, a fine old hall, but a scantling house, famous for the first orange gardens in England, being now overgrowne trees planted in ye ground, and secured in winter with a wooden tabernacle and stoves. This seate is rarely watred, lying low, and invironed with good pastures. The pomegranads beare here."—*Evelyn's Diary.*

with stone from these quarries. The quality which principally occasions the demand for this stone is its resistance to fire, whence it is called *Firestone*. It is very soft when first brought from the quarry, but hardens in the air, to which it is exposed for several months before being used for the purposes of building. The chalk of this part of the Surrey hills burns into excellent lime, and is in great esteem for any work which requires a mortar of more than ordinary strength.

A rough road, with several wayside chapels, if we may credit tradition, at the foot of the chalk hills, was the course pursued by the pilgrims to Becket's shrine at Canterbury; it is still called the Pilgrim's Road.

Merstham Church is remarkable for a font consisting of a square block of Bethersden marble, sufficiently excavated to immerse an infant. It is lined with lead, and elevated on a pillar.

REIGATE

is called in Domesday Book *Cherche felle*, i. e. *Churchfield;* but the general opinion entertained by the most eminent antiquarians is, that it was called Cherche felle on Rigegate, or the churchfield on Ridge-gate, from the gate or bar which ran by the high ridge now called Reigate, and by a mode of abbreviation incident to all languages, but more especially to one of many roots, the first part of the name became disused in popular *parlance*, and at length forgotten; while the latter, though merely descriptive of its situation, was retained as the proper name of the place itself.

At a period, too early for any authentic record to exist, Reigate possessed a castle, for though we cannot discover its origin, and though the castle has long since been numbered with its lords and the unknown things that have been, the site of the ancient structure remains, and comprises a hill of no small eminence, surrounded by a ditch of considerable breadth and depth on the south and west sides. On the summit of the hill, which contains an area of upwards of an acre, and formed into a lawn of fine turf, is erected a summer-house, in a taste corresponding with the original design of the spot; and on the east side, without the ditch, is a gateway of antique form, with an inscription.

In the centre of the area is the entrance, by a flight of steps, covered with a small building of a pyramidal form, to the depth of 18 feet, and then, without steps, 26 feet more,

into a cave 123 feet long, 13 wide, and 11 in height to the crown of the arch. In one part is a crypt of nearly 50 yards in length, with a stone seat at the end, which formerly extended the whole length of the cavern, and probably served as a deposit for treasures and military stores, as a safe place for prisoners, or for deliberations in times of public commotion. The arch of the cave is broken, and the cavity, which is supposed to have been a private communication with the town, stopped up. In 1802, a spur of extraordinary size was found in the castle butts at the depth of three feet from the ground. It is to be hoped that the writers of the present day, who love to prate of the degeneracy of modern times, will tell us the exact height of the bold baron who wore it, preserving the anatomical proportions which ought to exist between the height of the man and the length of the foot, as well as between the length of the boot and that of the spur; the length of the spur, say eleven inches. We may then admit our falling off, and perhaps without regret.

The castle was taken by the Dauphin, Lewis, and the revolted barons, in 1216, on account of the adherence of its lord, William de Warenne, to John. It is mentioned in the reign of Elizabeth as a ruin, although enough of it remained at the time of the Parliamentary War to engage the attention of a committee. It appears to have been soon after entirely demolished, and little now remains to denote its former site.

The town is beautifully situated on a branch of the river Mole, in the valley of Holmesdale, a valley for ever celebrated for the triumph of the Saxons over the Danes. Ethelwolf, son of Egbert, had taken orders, but on his father's death, being released by papal authority (Will Malms) he ascended his father's throne, and defeating the Danes in several encounters in the valley, the inhabitants declared—

> "The vale of Holmesdall—
> Never wonne, ne never shall."

Whether history has confirmed the declaration or not, must be left entirely to the imagination of the traveller.

The church is an ancient and substantial building at the west end of the town, and constructed of better materials than most churches in the country, being of squared chalk or limestone from the neighbouring quarries. Under the chancel is a vault made by Lord Howard of Effingham, first grantee

of the estate, in which are buried many of that family. On the left side of the coffin of the first Earl of Nottingham is the following inscription, engraved in capitals:—

"Heare lyeth the body of Charles Howarde, Earle of Nottingham, Lorde High Admirall of Englande, Generall of Queen Elizabethe's Navy Royall att Sea, agaynst the Spaniards' invinsable Navy in the yeare of our Lorde 1588; who departed this life at Haling Hows the 14 daye of December in ye yeare of our Lorde 1624, ætatis suæ 87."

Gatton Park, now the property of the Countess of Warwick, possesses a certain celebrity from the electoral privileges enjoyed by the inhabitants of the borough, previous to the passing of the Reform Act. From the number of coins found here, it is evident that Gatton was known to the Romans. It is said that on the site of the present mansion stood an old castle, of which at present there is no trace. Gatton formed part of the possessions assigned to Anne of Cleves on her divorce from Henry VIII. The splendid mansion stands in the midst of an extensive park, which also includes the church, the interior of which is beautifully fitted up with elaborate carvings, oaken stalls, and other ornamental work procured in different parts of the Continent. The wainscoting of the nave, and the canopies and painted glass were brought from the Cathedral of Aërschott, in Louvain; that of the chancel came from Burgundy; the communion-table and the pulpit were designed by Albert Durer, and brought from Nuremberg; the rails of the communion came from Tongres in Flanders; the stalls, of which there are two rows, belonged to a Benedictine monastery at Ghent: the carved doors were brought from Rouen. At the west end of the nave is a Gothic screen, which the late Lord Monson saved from the destruction to which the stupidity of a churchwarden had consigned it. The windows are enriched with stained and painted glass of great merit. In the west window are the arms and supporters of Henry VII. The pulpit is a half hexagon, and is boldly carved with a representation of the Descent from the Cross, of admirable execution.

There was, anciently, a priory erected by William de Warrene for monks of the Benedictine order.

Near Reigate is *Bletchingly*, pleasantly situated on an eminence commanding an extensive prospect of the South Downs. It is of considerable antiquity, and had a castle, erected soon after the Conquest, by Gilbert, Earl of Clare, which was demolished by Prince Edward shortly after the

battle of Lewes, in 1264: the foundations alone are now remaining. The village is near a Roman road, and at a short distance, in the parish of Catecham, is a fortification called the Cardinal's Cap. A Roman hot-air room was discovered in 1813, in a field near the foot of the chalk hill called the White Hill: the room was five feet and a half in depth, divided by a cross wall, with two pillars, four feet high, with Roman tiles. After passing the *Bletchingly* tunnel, 1080 yards in length, we arrive at *Godstone* station, distant about two miles and a half from the village of that name.

The grounds of Flower Hall and Rook's Nest, with the hanging woods of Marden Park, form a scene of much softness and beauty. The last-named park is extensive, and at its extremity, towards Godstone, is a quadrangular edifice called the castle, with a wooden tower surmounted by a flag-staff. The front is fitted up as a summer-house, from the windows of which is obtained an expanded and delightful view of the Weald of Kent and of Sussex. Not far from Marden Park is Tandridge Hall, which has in recent times undergone great repairs, and has a fine appearance. Many of the rooms are ancient, and are said to remain in their original state. In one apartment is a carved mantelpiece, with the date 1598. The Priory of the Augustine Monks, said to have been built by Odo de Dammartin, in the reign of Richard I., suppressed at the dissolution of these buildings, has long since disappeared, but the name of the Priory is perpetuated by a farm-house. The church stands on a knoll, and presents a neat and pleasing appearance, but appears much smaller than it really is from a gigantic yew tree close beside it. At a short distance from Tandridge are the two pretty and picturesque villages of Oxted and Limpsfield.

From Godstone, at a distance of about four miles and a half, is *Edenbridge*, about thirty-one miles from London, and the first station on entering Kent. The village derives its name from the little river Eden, one of the heads of the Medway, on which it is situated. The station is well suited for Tourists, as there are public conveyances from the station to different places in the neighbourhood. The village lies below the sandhill, and is, consequently, in the district known as the Weald. The church stands on the eastern side of the village, and in other times was celebrated for a crucifix of uncommon workmanship and merit. About four

miles from Edenbridge is Westerham, a small, pleasant, and healthy town, situated on the confines of Surrey. The manor was anciently in the possession of the family of Camville, and on the extinction of the family, reverted to the Crown, where it remained till 1292, when Edward I. granted it, together with Edenbridge, to the Abbot of Westminster, for the performance of certain religious rites for the repose of the soul of his Queen, Eleanor. On the dissolution, Henry VIII. gave these estates to Sir John Gresham, whose descendant, Sir Marmaduke, sold it to the Wardes of Squerries.

The church of Westerham is a spacious edifice, containing a great variety of sepulchral memorials. Amongst them are several brasses of the sixteenth century, and a neat cenotaph in commemoration of *Wolfe*, "son of Colonel Edward Wolfe, and Henrietta his wife, who was born in this parish, January the 2nd, 1727, and died in America, September the 13th, 1759, *Conqueror of Quebec*."

> "Whilst George, in sorrow, bows his laurelled head,
> And bids the artist grace the soldier dead,
> We raise no sculptured trophy to thy name,
> Brave youth! the fairest in the list of fame:
> Proud of thy birth, we boast th' auspicious year,—
> Struck with thy fall, we shed a general tear;
> With humble grief inscribe our artless stone,
> And from thy matchless honours date our own."

The career of this illustrious soldier, who fell at the early age of thirty-two, is, from its beginning to its close, one of the grandest studies ever bequeathed by conqueror to his countrymen following the noble profession.

Some singular land-slips are recorded as having taken place in this parish; one, in 1596, at Oakhams-hill, when about nine acres of ground continued in motion for eleven days, some parts sinking into pits, others rising into hills. Another at Tayshill, in 1756, where a field, from an almost imperceptible motion of some duration, underwent considerable changes of surface. At Edenbridge, a slight shock of an earthquake was felt on January the 24th, 1758; and in 1755, on the very day of the great earthquake at Lisbon, the waters of a pond were strongly agitated.

From Edenbridge to *Penshurst* station is a distance of five miles; and from the station to Penshurst Castle, rather more than two miles. This, the far-famed residence of the

Sidneys, from the time of Edward VI., as recorded over the ancient gateway in the following terms:—

"The most religious and renowned
Prince, Edward the Sixt, Kinge of
England, France, and Ireland, gave
this house of Pencester, with the manors
lands and appvrtenaynces ther
vnto belonginge, vnto his trvstye
and wel beloved servant, Syr
William Sydney, Knight Banneret"—

Was the ancient seat of the Pencesters from the time of the Conquest: and on the death of Sir Stephen de Pencester, that famous warden of the Cinque Ports, and constable of Dover Castle, in the reign of Edward I., without issue, the castle became the property of the distinguished families of Columbers, de Pulteney, and Devereux, and was embattled and fortified by royal licence by Sir Richard Devereux, *temp.* Richard II. The castle was afterwards granted to the Staffords, but on the attainder of Edward, Duke of Buckingham, reverted to the Crown in the reign of Henry VIII., who retained the place in his own hands, and considerably enlarged the park. Edward VI. granted the manor to Sir Ralph Fane, who, within two years, suffered on Tower Hill as an accomplice of the Protector Somerset. The estate, falling again to the Crown, was conferred, as we have seen, upon Sir William Sidney.

The castle, which stands near the south-west corner of the park, is a very extensive pile, containing numerous apartments, some of which are handsome and spacious. It is one of those castellated mansions which immediately succeeded the more gloomy dwellings of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries, but in some places the architecture of a later age is apparent. Upon entering the first quadrangle—the hall, a striking object of architectural beauty, and the principal feature of the castle, with its noble timber-roof, arrests attention. The state rooms are splendid; but the most glorious ornaments are the portraits of the Sidneys and the Dudleys, some of which are by Holbein. Besides these, there are some very curious and rare pictures, both historical and portrait. In the midst of the old hospitable hall still remains the great fire hearth, with the old frame of iron, big enough and strong enough to hold vast piles of wood, and almost sufficient to sustain the trunk of a tree. The steps in some parts of the house are vast blocks of solid oak; and the

floors of the first state room and of many others are formed of huge thick planks of the same wood, that seem rather to have been hewn out with a hatchet or adze, than to have been either sawn or planed.

Penshurst Church is a large edifice. The sepulchral memorials are numerous, and among them are various tombs and monuments for the Sidneys, most of whom lie buried here; there are also brasses for different persons. The upper half of the figure of Sir Stephen de Pencester, who was interred here in the south chancel or chapel, is all that now remains. He appears to have been represented in full armour with a shield on his left arm, and his right grasping the hilt of his sword; his head, encased in a hood of mail, is resting on a pillow; the tomb is wholly destroyed.

The park, though much diminished since the death of the last Earl of Leicester of the Sidney family, is still of considerable size, and is finely diversified with gentle eminences, woods, and lawns. On the south-east side, it is approached by the united streams of the Eden and Medway, and within it is a fine piece of water, called Lancup Well. The heronry, a fitting memorial of Penshurst's ancient splendour, recalls to the visitor the days of baronial dignity and importance. But far beyond all impressions created by the grandeur of mansion and park, is that evoked by the recollection of the illustrious who have sprung from the noble race of Sidney, who have imparted by their lives a charm to even the glorious scenery around.

Sir William Sidney, to whom Edward VI. granted Penshurst, was a distinguished soldier, created a banneret for his conduct at Flodden-field. His son Sir Henry, the friend and companion of the youthful Edward, emulated his father. For twenty-two years he was Governor General of Ireland, and for eighteen years of that time (from 1560 to 1578) Lord President of Wales. The concurring testimony of all historians and biographers proves the extraordinary courage and abilities of this eminent soldier and statesman, and the retention of his high offices in so perilous a time, when no favour could shelter those, the dearest to her heart, from the sternness of Elizabeth's resentment, affords the most conclusive evidence of his integrity and honour.

The character of his son Sir Philip Sidney, called "the Incomparable," is thus given by Mrs. Cooper in the *Muse's Library*:—

"By the common consent of Europe, he was allowed to be the completest gentleman of his time; nature, fame, and fortune seemed to vie with each other in showering down their favours on him. He was noble by descent, amiable in his person, in genius and judgment the standard by which all his contemporaries essayed and improved their own; as gallant in the field as wise and learned in the schools; and at court so elegantly well bred, as if he had never known the pedantry of the one or the rudeness of the other. Yet all these great accomplishments sat so easily upon him that no one was offended at what they could not equal, nor envied the first praises to his character, though ever so jealous of their own. In a word, he was a most illustrious instance of the power of private virtue, for without titles, place, court favour, *or any other common bait for respect and veneration*, he had homage from all eyes, commanded attention from every ear, and won the affection of all hearts." Sir Philip was educated at Christ Church, Oxford, till he was seventeen, when he set out on his travels, and was at Paris during the dreadful massacre of the Protestants on St. Bartholomew's day, 1572, when, with his other countrymen, he sought protection at the house of Sir Francis Walsingham, the English ambassador, whose daughter he afterwards married. After travelling over a great part of the Continent, he returned to England in 1575, and next year, was sent by Elizabeth on an embassy to the Emperor Rodolph and the other German princes. He next visited Don John of Austria, viceroy of the Netherlands. The estimation in which he was held may be gathered from a passage in the "Fragmenta Regalia," by Sir Robert Naunton. "Through the fame of his desert, he was in election of the Kingdom of Poland; the Queen refused to further his preferment, not out of emulation of his advancement, but out of fear to lose the jewel of her time." In the year 1579, he "presumed" to present a letter to his royal mistress, dissuading her from marrying the Duke of Anjou, through which, and a quarrel with the Earl of Oxford, he incurred a temporary disgrace, and, retiring from court, composed his "Arcadia."

Within two years, however, he was restored to favour, knighted, and in 1585 was appointed Governor of Flushing, and made General of the Horse. Here his bravery became pre-eminently conspicuous, but his earthly career verged to a close; he was wounded at the battle of Zutphen, September 22nd, 1586, and died at Arnheim, October 17th.

The "Arcadia" which he dedicated to his sister, the Countess of Pembroke, is the work by which Sir Philip is principally known; it is one of the earliest specimens of the heroic romance, a mixture of prose and verse, the latter exhibiting various attempts to naturalize the rhythm of Latin poetry.

On Sir Philip's death, at the early age of thirty-two, he was succeeded by his brother Sir Robert, who made several ineffectual attempts to obtain a peerage from Elizabeth, who was "altogether as sparing of her honours as her successor was profuse of them."

At length, on the accession of James, Sir Robert was gratified by being appointed Baron Sidney of Penshurst, and shortly after Viscount de l'Isle, and Earl of Leicester. As a soldier and a statesman he filled many distinguished posts under Elizabeth and James.

His son, the second earl, was an accomplished scholar and diplomatist, and was the father of the celebrated Algernon Sidney, who, for his supposed share in a conspiracy, was arrested with Lord William Russell and others. After the sacrifice of Lord William, he was tried before Jeffreys November 21, 1683. There was no direct evidence against him, save one witness, Lord Howard, and in high treason one will not suffice. To remedy the defect, treatises in manuscript maintaining the lawfulness of resisting tyrants were found in his closet. These Jeffreys ruled, though they were not proved to have been in Sidney's handwriting, to be equivalent to a second witness. On this he was condemned, and suffered on Tower-hill, for, in truth, the advocacy of those very principles which so shortly after triumphed in the glorious Revolution of 1688.

The earl's eldest daughter was the Lady Dorothy, afterwards Countess of Sunderland, but much better known as the "Sacharissa" of Waller.

On the death of Jocelyn, seventh Earl of Leicester, without issue, Penshurst fell to co-heiresses, from the eldest of whom is descended the present proprietor, created Baron de l'Isle and Dudley by his late Majesty King William IV.

Without attempting to enumerate the claims of Penshurst to our admiration, either from the venerable character of the place itself, or the loftier character of its owners, the insertion of the following beautiful sonnet, by the late Mrs. Charlotte Smith, while wandering among the groves of Penshurst, may not appear misplaced—

"Ye towers sublime, deserted now and drear,
Ye woods, deep sighing to the hollow blast;
The musing wanderer loves to linger near,
While memory points to all your glories past;
And, startling from their haunts, the timid deer,
To trace the walks, obscured by matted fern,
Which Waller's soothing notes were wont to cheer,
But where now clamours the discordant her'n!
The spoiling hand of time may overturn
These lofty battlements, and quite deface
The fading canvass, whence we love to learn
Sidney's keen look, and Sacharissa's grace;
But fame and beauty still defy decay—
Saved by the historic page, the poet's tender lay."

Thus has Penshurst been for three centuries the bi
place and mansion of heroes, patriots, poets, art, and beau
Few houses in the kingdom shine with such distinguis
lustre, few boast a superior place in the annals of fame.
is not to the past, however, that we must exclusively l
for the genius of the Sidneys, for the present is full of
brightest prospects of a brilliant futurity; and long n
the graceful and eloquent pen of the fair and youthful sc
of that noble house impart to her enchanting works
impress of her pure and truthful soul.

There is, in the calm dignity of repose which enshro
Penshurst, something which fills the mind of the tou
with feelings of respect and veneration, akin to those
pressed upon us in the contemplation of our noble cat
drals. To tread the halls, to behold the likenesses of th
whose memories are consecrated by history, to dwell u
their chivalrous devotion and patriotism, and to refl
upon the deep debt which, as Englishmen, we owe to
illustrious of other ages, is at once a proud privilege, an
mournful gratification. Nor are our meditations distur
by the clear blue sky, the pure air, or the sunny landsc
around; these are but as the last rays streaming through
western window of an abbey, lighting up in their mell
ness the sanctuary in which repose the ashes of unforgot
names, and shedding a halo of light around their tit
honoured monuments. In contemplating these, are
tempted to ask, do English patriotism, courage, genius, a
devotion sleep with the departed in the silent grave?—wit
the reach of echo is the answer. South Park, without
historical celebrity of Penshurst, can boast of one wh
bright courage, chivalrous bearing, splendid abilities as
soldier and a statesman, and heroic devotion to his country

peace and war, are unsurpassed, even in the most brilliant pages of our magnificent and eventful history. The name of its noble owner, Lord Viscount Hardinge, is too familiar to every lover of his country's glory to need one word of comment, identified, as it is, with Roleia, Vimiera, Corunna, Busaco, Albuera, Badajoz, Salamanca, Vittoria, the Pyrenees, Nivelle, Nive and Orthes, Waterloo, and with Moodkee, Ferozeshah and Sobraon. Severely wounded at Vittoria, and again at Ligny, June 16th, 1815, when he suffered amputation of the left arm, he brought, in peace, his eminent talents to the service of his country by filling the important offices of Secretary for Ireland, and of Secretary at War. Called upon to fill a more arduous post, the noble Lord—then Sir Henry Hardinge—accepted the high office of Governor General of India; and served in person as second in command to the present Lieut.-Gen. Viscount Gough, in those battles which so powerfully contributed to the maintenance of British supremacy in the East. One of the most distinguished of the illustrious Duke's lieutenants, the noble Lord has repeatedly enjoyed, as he has amply merited, the approbation of his Sovereign, the Senate, and his country. May the remaining years of the gallant veteran, in his tranquil and beautiful domain of South Park, be as unclouded as the retrospect of his long and glorious life is pure and unsullied.

At a short distance from Penshurst stands Hever Castle, to which a mournful interest attaches. It had been in early times the property of a family of the same name, and remained in it till the death of William de Hever, who built and obtained leave to embattle the mansion in the reign of Edward III. On his death, his daughters, married to Reginald Lord Cobham and Sir Oliver Brocas, became each entitled to her moiety. Sir Oliver's son sold his moiety to Reginald Lord Cobham, of Sterborough, son of the first-named Reginald, who thus became possessed of the whole property. His grandson, Sir Thomas Cobham, sold the manor to Sir Geoffrey Boleyn, knight, a wealthy mercer and Lord Mayor of London in 1458. Sir Geoffrey was the founder of one of the most splendid fortunes ever possessed by a family in this country. By his wife Anne, sister of Thomas Lord Hoo and Hastings, he left issue. His grandson, Sir Thomas Boleyn, was raised to the peerage by the title of Viscount Rochfort, and shortly after created Earl of Wiltshire and Ormonde. The cause of this

advancement is familiar to us all. Here the libertine Henr was attracted by the fascinations in mind and person of th ill-fated Anne Boleyn, daughter of the Earl of Wiltshir and here, during the halcyon hours of courtship, the ster and heartless tyrant, who, without a relenting pang coul consign that beauty to the axe which he had raised to th throne, is said to have passed some of his happiest day Tradition states that, when on his visits to the castle wit his attendants, he used to wind his bugle-horn when h reached the top of the hill from which its towers wer visible to give notice of his approach. On the death of th Earl of Wiltshire and Ormonde without male issue, (his so George Lord Rochfort having been beheaded by order o Henry VIII., on a scandalous and frivolous pretext, durin his father's life-time,) Henry, disregarding the claims o Mary, the earl's sole surviving daughter, wife of Willia Carey, ancestor of the Lords Hunsdon and Falkland, and o the Earls of Dover and Monmouth, seized the estate i right of his murdered wife, Anne, and gave it, with othe adjoining manors, to his fourth wife, Anne of Cleves, o her divorce. On her death the castle and property re verted to the Crown. After passing through several fami lies Hever became the property of Sir Timothy Wald lineally descended from Peter Waldo, of Lyons, who i 1170 first publicly opposed the corruptions of the church Rome, and established a sect whose doctrines were entirel based on the Holy Scriptures. This sect suffered incred ble persecution at that time, and in the reign of Elizabet one of Waldo's descendants, to escape the severities of th Duke of Alva, came over to England. Hever is now th property of Ralph Waldo, Esq.

The castle is a very fine and venerable pile, one of th most genuine untouched relics in the kingdom, surrounde by a moat crossed by a drawbridge, and supplied by th river Eden. The entrance gateway, which consists of large centre flanked by round towers, is embattled an defended by a portcullis. The inner buildings form a qua rangle inclosing a court. The hall still retains vestiges its ancient festive splendour. The great staircase commun cates with various chambers, wainscotted with small oak panels, and a long gallery having a curiously ornament ceiling in stucco. The windows of the staircase displa several shields in painted glass, collected from different par

of the castle, charged with the arms and alliances of the Boleyns, &c. A small recess, or apartment, opening from the gallery, is said to have been occasionally used by Henry as a council chamber. At the upper end of the gallery is a part of the floor which lifts up, and discloses a narrow and gloomy descent, said to lead as far as the moat, and called the dungeon. In Hever Church, a small building, is a stately tomb of dark coloured marble, in memory of Sir Thomas Boleyn, or Bullen, Earl of Wiltshire and Ormonde, who died in March 1583, and is represented by a full sized brass, habited in the robes and collar of the garter, with his head resting on a helmet, and at his feet a wyvern. There are also some ancient memorials of the Cobhams of Sterborough, the ancient lords of the manor.

Few characters have been so malignantly aspersed, or so enthusiastically defended, as that of Anne. Her calumniators, Pole, Sanders, Gratianus, Lingard, ranged under the banner of Rome; Wyatt, Burnet, Sharon Turner, Mackintosh, under that of the Gospel, reveal the true secret of the animosity against her, and of the warmth which characterises her advocates, viz., the Reformation and Elizabeth. These are the real crimes of which she was guilty in the eyes of her Romish assailants, from which not all the blood of all the Howards can purge, nor all the supererogatory merits of all the saints in their calendar whitewash her; and these are precisely the accidents which have led her Protestant defenders to overlook, in the magnitude of the blessings she has conferred upon England, the levities of which she has been accused. Even from the writings of the most virulent of her detractors, we are compelled to agree with Melancthon that she was "magis accusata quam convicta adulteri;" for there never has been a tittle of evidence preserved to enable her enemies to form any rational conclusion as to her guilt, and this in a case where such preservation was absolutely essential for the credit of their assertions, and where, had such evidence ever existed, it would have been preserved by contemporaneous writers of all countries. With reference to her levities, we should pause ere we judge the manners of the 16th century by the standard of the 19th, remembering that Anne's last French mistress, Margaret de Navarre, a princess of the most unimpeachable purity of conduct, and of the most exalted sentiments, wrote the "Heptameron," a work abounding in

the most voluptuous images and licentious passages; and if such a work, in strict accordance with the spirit of the age, could not be *then* condemned, as little ought the levities of Anne, the fault of her time, be censured, however they may be regretted, *now*.

Close to Hever is *Chiddingstone*, a neat and pleasing village, rich to profusion in the old English gabled architecture, of which the unpretending little inn, abounding in the substantial comforts which a thoroughly rural village can ever afford, and which are such a delight to the Tourist in the prosecution of either pleasure or science, is a happy specimen.

It was said that the name of Chiddingstone was derived from a large stone which now stands in the park of — Streatfield, Esq., on which were seated, while being chidden by the priest, those ladies who loved their lords, yet loved still more to scold. In the churchyard it is contemplated to erect a monument to the late Mrs. Caudle, whose memory will long be cherished by her followers and admirers.

Adjoining Hever and Chiddingstone to the southward is *Cowden*, and contiguous to it is *Oak Dene*, one of those charming spots which seem a play-ground formed in nature's happiest mood for England's rising loveliness. To Miss Burgess, the gifted and accomplished tenant of the place, parents have for many years fearlessly entrusted their daughters, and now rejoice in the confidence they reposed. Her devotion to the culture of the physical and mental graces of her young and lovely charge has long been acknowledged, and, in our view, a proof of it has been displayed in the selection of Oak Dene, a spot unrivalled in salubrity and unsurpassed in beauty, embellished by the most picturesque drives and walks in the centre of an agreeable and cheerful neighbourhood, and combining all those charms, within and without, which stamp the English country home. He must be indeed a short-sighted parent who sees not in these ample play-grounds, amidst such enchanting scenery, advantages of no ordinary nature, who feels not that earnest study requires, at intervals, the most unrestrained enjoyment of every rational and innocent recreation. Children who do *not* play with all their heart are seldom found to learn with all their might; whilst in those who *do*, the energy and vitality of the play-ground will generally accompany the young mind to the study.*

* See an able article in the "Quarterly" on Education.

Such are, emphatically, the advantages *without* possessed Oak Dene, and surely the effect of scenery on the ıthful and impressionable mind will not admit of a ɜstion. It is in the sunny hours of youth, when the heart ɜver open to the influence of surrounding objects, when ler that influence the mind receives the instructions the master, that the talents, alike delightful to the sessor and to society, thus early cultivated, are best ught to the richness of maturity.

Allusion has been made to the devotion shown by Miss rgess of the culture of the mental graces, of which religion st ever be the groundwork; but we have omitted one nt, more substantial if less poetical, in one word, *Diet.* the growing child, attention to this is indispensable; for ɔn the physical health, to an incredible degree, depend the ntal powers. With this great truth no one is more ply impressed than the accomplished lady of Oak Dene; while her hospitable table, to the old friend, or the nal visitor, declares a calm unhurried readiness and ındance, the healthful countenances of the young ladies eal the importance she justly attaches to this momentous ır of daily life.

Returning from Cowden to Penshurst, the Tourist may ceed to Bidborough, close to which is Great Bounds, the t of the Rev. Sir Charles Hardinge, Bart., Vicar of Tunıge. The walk through part of these grounds to Bidough church is extremely picturesque. In a retired and ıquil spot in Birch Wood, is the plain monumental ımn to the memory of the Lady Catherine, wife of ıeral Sir Charles Stewart, now Marquis of Londonderry, sister of the late Lord Darnley. On the side of the ımn are the following lines by the gallant Marquis :—

> "Within this favoured wood, this sacred shade,
> Where Catherine's angel-form so lately strayed;
> He who could best her various merits prize,
> Bids this memorial of her virtues rise.
> With reverence due the spotless urn survey—
> Emblem of her whom death hath snatched away;
> Who now in heaven her own sweet native lays
> Tunes to her harp in endless notes of praise;
> For scarcely we on earth again shall find
> Such talents with such loveliness combined."

d on the other side,—

EPITAPH ON POOR MAMA!

Here lies a faded rose,
Who struck by death's unfeeling hand,
Contented lived, contented died—
In God she put her trust.

By FRED. every word—Dec. 29, 1811.

Sent from England in Dec. 1811, and received at Frenada, in Portugal, by CHARLES STEWART, in February 1812.

In Dec. 1811 the above epitaph was written on Catherine, the wife of CHARLES STEWART, *in the bloom of life and health*, by their son FREDERICK, a boy of six years old.

In Feb. 1812 it pleased the ALMIGHTY to take her to himself, after a few days illness.

Such are the inscrutable decrees of Heaven!
During her short and valuable existence,
Hope was her support,—
Her trust was God.

A devoted and inconsolable Husband inscribed this stone
in memory of her
Purity, Rectitude, Piety, and Truth.

C. S.

Great Bounds was granted by Henry VIII. to Sir Thomas More, and here he received as a guest the learned Erasmus.

From Bidborough, at a short distance, is *Southborough*, anciently part of the possessions of the great family of Clare, Earls of Gloucester and Lords of Tunbridge, from whom it passed to the Audleys and Staffords, in which last family it remained till Edward Stafford, Duke of Buckingham, being found guilty of high treason, and beheaded in 1521, this manor, with his other possessions, fell to the Crown. Next year Henry VIII. granted the manor to Sir Thomas More, afterwards Lord Chancellor of England, who, refusing to take the prescribed oath of supremacy, was tried and found guilty of high treason in 1535.

On his execution, the manor vested in the Crown, and was given to George Bullen, brother to Queen Anne, whose

favour was, however, of short duration; for when the capricious monarch's love for Anne had abated, he was tried and beheaded on the mere frivolous but scandalous pretext of too great intimacy with his sister. In the reign of Elizabeth, Southborough was purchased by *the customer* Smith, of Westenhanger, in whose descendants it continued till about the year 1800.

On this property are many commanding spots, displaying a panorama of delightful scenery, to which the restricted pen can do no justice, but which antiquity has hallowed; and but a few years have passed since stood a mansion once occupied by the "Merry Monarch." Long before the attraction of the Wells, Southborough was the resort of the Court for the purpose of drinking the waters.

From Southborough, passing through Speldhurst, one of the most ancient villages of which authentic records are extant, we arrive at *Ashurst*, which has little to attract the Tourist's attention. In other days it was celebrated for a miraculous rood or crucifix, which having, unfortunately for the rector, ceased its miracles about the time of Luther, was forthwith destroyed. The church is a fine old building, and the mansion called the "Mount," is romantically situated, and is the residence of the Rev. William Ramsden, the vicar.

At a short distance from Ashurst is *Groombridge*, originally Gromenbridge, from a noble Saxon named Gromen, anciently lord of the manor, which became the property successively of several distinguished families, till it was purchased by Sir Richard Waller, in the reign of Henry V. This gallant knight greatly distinguished himself at the ever memorable battle of Agincourt, where he took the Duke of Orleans prisoner, and for his bravery on the occasion was allowed to keep his prisoner in honourable captivity at Groombridge.* He was at last released by the mediation of the Duke of Burgundy, upon the payment of a ransom of 300,000 crowns, although strongly opposed by Humphrey, Duke of Gloucester. In gratitude for the

* The Duke of Orleans was not confined in Groombridge during the period of his captivity, for in Hearne's Sylloge the following passage occurs, in an original letter from Henry V.: "Wherefore I wole that the Duke of Orleance be kept still within the castle of Pomfret, without going to Robertis place, or to any other disport. For it is better he lack his disport, than we were disteyned of all the remanant."

generous treatment he met with during his captivity, he rebuilt the old house which was a square castle, inclosing an inner court. The house thus rebuilt by the Duke of Orleans, after passing through several possessors, was reduced, and rebuilt upon a smaller scale by John Parker, Clerk of the Privy Seal to Charles I., who also built a chapel of ease to the parish church of Speldhurst. The inscription near the door of this chapel still remains, the Prince's crest having been fresh carved:—"D. O. M. 1625, Ob felicissimi Caroli Principis ex Hispania reducis Sacellum hoc. D. D. J. P."

It is probable that the present building is merely the old one renewed, but it is much disfigured by a modern colonnade extending from wing to wing, which totally destroys its character. In front of the house are two remarkably tall fir-trees, and at a short distance from it is a noble piece of water extending to the village. There was formerly an extensive park here, which probably included the whole of the village, as there can be no doubt that the chapel once stood within its bounds. William Saint, Esq. is the present proprietor.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS BRANCH.

The cutting of the Tunbridge Wells branch is a geological phenomenon. It shows, first, a bed of sandy brown clay, passing into a dark blue clay, divided by sand and ironstone. Near a spring there is a thin band of limestone, containing fossils. Passing through the tunnel, alternate beds of clay and sandstone appear, followed by a seam of *white* marl on *black* clay, approaching to lignite. At the forty-second mile more black vegetable clay rests on sandstone quarried for buildings. The strata here change from an angular position to a dome-like appearance, when they abruptly end, at what geologists call, a "fault;" the sand rocks are gone, and their places filled with clay. The depth, the contortions of the strata, and various colours of sand and clay, make this perhaps the most interesting of all railway cuttings.

The situation of the Tunbridge Wells station is remarkable, being constructed in the centre of the natural basin in which the town is built, and is approached each way by tunnels; in fact, the station may be said to be situated in

the centre of a tunnel, which, in the low ground, approaches so near the surface as to allow the station being made.*

This celebrated place is too well known to require either eulogy or notice, for the thousands who annually flock to drink its healing waters, to reanimate a sinking frame, to enjoy an unrivalled purity of air, bearing on its wings the sweet fragrance of the wild thyme and the innumerable sweet herbs which deck the heath; to enjoy a scenery which, if elsewhere surpassed in grandeur, owns no superior in loveliness, to mingle in a society the most select, or to live secluded from the gay and happy world, as taste or health may determine, have already declared the many advantages possessed by this delightful spot. Still less is it necessary to enter into any minute account of the Wells, these are most ably and graphically described by Mr. Colbran in his "New Guide for Tunbridge Wells," a work, the accuracy and fidelity of which has been most severely tested, which has passed the trying ordeal of no cursory scrutiny, and which serves, with many others, as the basis of the present excursion from the Wells. Still, a general and historical outline of a place which has acquired such celebrity should not be omitted in a work of this nature. The Wells is a general appellation given to a series of scattered villages and dwellings within five or six miles of Tunbridge, on the confines of Sussex, consisting principally of Mount Ephraim, Mount Pleasant, Mount Sion, and the Wells proper, in the parishes of Tunbridge, Trant, and Speldhurst. The springs themselves, to the accidental discovery of which in the reign of James I., this neighbourhood owes its origin, rise in the last named parish. The singular manner in which the efficacy of those waters was discovered, and the subsequent occurrences by which this became a fashionable watering-place, have been thus given by a late writer:—The gay, dissipated young Dudley Lord North had exhausted his constitution by his gallantries in the court of Henry Prince of Wales, and was advised by the physicians to retire to the country as the last trial to regain his lost strength. In 1606 he went to Eridge House, a hunting-seat of Lord Abergavenny, whose park was, says Mr. Aaron Hill, "an assemblage of all nature's beauties; hills, vales, brooks, lawns, groves, thickets, rocks, waterfalls, all noble and regularly amiable." This situation, however charming, ill-

* From the *Railway Chronicle* travelling Charts, a most useful and able railway companion.

suited a young nobleman in his twenty-fourth year, who had been engaged in all the pleasures attendant upon a court; he therefore determined to leave his retreat, and return to town. The solicitations of his friends prevailed upon him to promise to remain another six weeks. Tired with solitude he broke through restraint and set out for London. His way lay through the wood where these springs were; it was in the morning, and he had leisure to contemplate the water with its surface shining with mineral scum. Being one of those persons who instantly discover what others, less observant, neglect, he sent to a neighbouring cottage for a vessel, drank of the stream, and was convinced that it was chalybeate. Pleased with the idea, he determined to have it examined by the physicians, for which purpose he took some with him to town. The Faculty coincided in opinion; his lordship, therefore, returned in the summer, that he might add the power of the waters to the purity of the air, and they unitedly restored him to the full enjoyment of his health, and he lived upon the remains of a noble fortune to a happy old age, dying January 16th, 1666, aged eighty-five years.

So wonderful a restoration made a profound impression upon the public mind. Lord Abergavenny, procuring the consent of Mr. Waller of Tunbridge, the lord of the manor, came down personally to inspect the place, and to see it cleared of all its encumbering brushwood. He then had *wells* sunk, paved with stone, and enclosed with rails in a triangular form. Hither came the afflicted, who returned healthy; but as no accommodations were nearer than Tunbridge, the number was few. The beautiful Henrietta, Queen of Charles I., being much indisposed after the birth of the Prince, afterwards Charles II., stayed here six weeks, but as no house was near, suitable for so great a personage, she and her suite remained under tents pitched upon Bishop's-down. The splendid court formed a fine contrast to the country, everywhere rude and in the hands of nature.

Pleasure uniting with health, first neat cottages, afterwards handsome lodging-houses, were erected; and that trade might be an attendant, retailers took their stands, with various wares, under a row of planted trees, in the road which the company were accustomed to take when they went to drink of the invigorating stream. Southborough and Rusthall, soon had houses for the use of the visitors; Walle made his tuneful verses celebrate the virtues of the

water, and that of his mistress, in his lines to the exquisitely beautiful Saccharissa, and after declaring that she could not be a Sidney nor spring from her mother, he proceeds:—

"To no human stock
We owe this fierce unkindness; but the rock—
That cloven rock produced thee, by whose side
Nature to recompense the fatal pride
Of such stern beauty, placed those healing springs,
Which not more help, than *that*, destruction brings."

During the civil wars the Wells were neglected, and almost forgotten; but on the restoration of the regal authority they shone forth with redoubled splendour. Catherine de Braganza, Queen of Charles II., with her celebrated court of beauties, resided here about two months, and Grammont thus describes the Wells at this period:—

"Tunbridge is the same distance from London that Fontainebleau is from Paris, and is, at the season, the rendezvous of both sexes. The company, though always numerous, is always select; since those who repair hither for diversion ever exceed the number of those who go for health. Everything breathes mirth and pleasure; constraint is banished, familiarity is established on the first acquaintance, and joy and pleasure are the sole sovereigns of the place. The company are accommodated with lodgings in little clean and convenient habitations that lie straggling and separated from each other, a mile and a half all round the Wells, where the company meet in the morning. The place consists of a long walk, shaded by pleasant trees, under which they walk while they are drinking the waters. On one side of this walk is a long row of shops, plentifully stocked with all manner of toys, lace, gloves, stockings, and where there is raffling, as at Paris, in the Foire de Saint Germain. On the other side of the walk is the market; and as it is the custom here for all persons to buy their own provisions, care is taken that nothing appears offensive at the stalls.

"Here, young, fair, fresh-coloured country girls, with clean linen, small straw hats, and neat shoes and stockings, sell game, vegetables, flowers, and fruit. Here one may live as one pleases. Here is likewise deep play, and no want of amorous intrigues. As soon as the evening comes, every one quits his little palace to assemble on the bowling-green, where, in the open air, those who choose dance upon a turf more smooth and soft than the finest carpet in the world."

At this time a chapel and a school were built by the visitors, the former, dedicated to King Charles the Martyr, stood in three parishes, and had the pulpit in Speldhurst, the altar in Tunbridge, and the vestry in Frant. The air of this district is very pure and salubrious, and most probably tends to the restoration of convalescence as much as the waters, which are chalybeate, and in strength nearly equal to those of the German Spas. They are considered of great use in removing complaints arising from sedentary occupations, weak digestion, and nervous and chronic disorders.

At a distance of about a mile and a half from the Wells, the High Rocks, one of the most attractive and curious objects in the neighbourhood, present themselves. Their height is about seventy feet, varying from thence to forty. They are of sandstone, and from the width and irregularity of the chasms which abound, we are inclined to believe that they have been violently rent asunder by some fierce convulsion of nature.

Within a short drive of the Wells stands Eridge Castle, an irregular pile, in a park well wooded and watered, containing about 3,000 acres. The old mansion had been suffered to fall into decay, the noble owners generally residing upon their other properties, till a late Earl of Abergavenny, turning his attention to the seat of his ancestors, commenced the work of improvement; for the natural beauties and capabilities of the spot, which no time could efface or diminish, had not escaped his penetration. With exquisite taste, seizing upon every variety of which nature had been profusely lavish, and turning wood, hill, and dale, wild heath, rocks, and water to the purpose of embellishment, he succeeded in more than realising his most sanguine anticipations, whether we regard the splendour of the Gothic castle, or the picturesque scenery in which it is placed.

The drives around the castle are fifty-four miles in extent; in short, this grand and stately mansion and noble demesne are in every way worthy of the ancient house of Neville.

FRANT,

About two miles from the Wells, is romantically situated on the brow of a hill, and the church, which is built upon an eminence, commands one of the finest views in Kent. In the vicinity are many very elegant seats,—Shernfold Place, an object of interest to the surrounding country, standing loftily, and commanding the most extensive views; Saxon-

bury Lodge, built by Daniel Rowland, Esq., a fine specimen of Gothic architecture; the pleasure grounds, though not extensive, are laid out with great taste and judgment, and command an uninterrupted and beautiful view of Eridge and the adjacent country, and several others. The venerable ruins of *Mayfield*, formerly an archiepiscopal palace, should now be visited; for the magnificent banqueting-hall, seventy feet long and thirty-nine wide, will amply repay the Tourist. The roof is gone, but those three glorious arches by which it was supported, the only arches, we believe, of such magnitude in the kingdom supported by their own springings, still remain. The grand staircase, leading to what were the principal apartments, is a massive piece of stonework, and leads into a large wainscotted room, wherein are deposited the celebrated relics of Holy Dunstan, viz., his sword, anvil, and hammer, with which, according to tradition, and it is surely the bounden duty of Tourists to cherish legends and tradition, the holy man was enabled to defeat the machinations of his wily adversary, the devil, who essayed to tempt his virtue in the guise of a lovely woman. It is with the benevolent purpose of turning the sceptic from his infidelity, that these instruments, by which such a victory over the flesh and the devil was achieved, are still preserved. Situated in the direct cross-road between the Wells and Lewes, Mayfield was a convenient halting-place for the archbishops in their progress from Kent to Sussex. It was originally built by Dunstan, the holy friar, who, at the dedication, going in procession round the church according to the prescribed form, observed that it was slightly out of the line of sanctity, that is, that it did not stand due East and West, whereupon gently applying his shoulder to the building, it moved into its proper bearing, to the amazement of the beholders. This was the least of the miracles performed by that wonderful artist; but as the others are not quite so well authenticated, or quite so credible, and have no reference to Mayfield, we omit them, as one *fact*, it is hoped, will suffice to convince the most incredulous of Dunstan's extraordinary powers. At the dissolution of the monasteries in the reign of Henry VIII., Cranmer surrendered Mayfield to the King. In the reign of Elizabeth, it was the property of Sir Thomas Gresham, where he sumptuously entertained his Sovereign.

Bayham Abbey, formerly Begeham Abbey. These ruins are situated about six miles from the Wells, and are ap-

proached by a delightful drive through romantic woodland scenery. This abbey was built about the year 1200 for monks of the Præmonstratensian order (who had originally settled at Ottham in Sussex, and subsequently at Brockley), by Ella de Sackville (daughter of their founder, Ralph de Dene), and by Robert de Turnham. The charters which had been given to these monks were confirmed by John, Edward I., and Edward III., and the Canons continued unmolested till the reign of Henry VIII., when the monastery was dissolved with seventeen other small ones, and their revenues applied by Cardinal Wolsey to the erection of colleges at Ipswich and Oxford. But in 1529, on the disgrace of that powerful minister, all the estates of the above colleges, which had not been vested in them, were forfeited to Henry, amongst others that of Bayham, and continued in the Crown till Elizabeth granted it to Viscount Montagua. It was subsequently sold to Lord Chief Justice Pratt, from whom it descended to the present Marquis Camden, who derives from it the title of Viscount Bayham. There are still the remains of the abbey-church, the nave, the cloisters, and a portion of the refectory*—but the roof was removed by the Chief Justice. The monuments of the Sackville family are yet seen, or what may be fairly conjectured to be such; at a short distance from the abbey and close to the remains of the ancient gate-house, is a pollard ash forty-two feet in girth, at three feet from the ground. The present mansion of Bayham was built about the year 1762, by John Pratt, Esq.

Scotney Castle, about three miles from Bayham, is a splendid modern mansion recently erected by E. Hussey, Esq., at a short distance from the ruins of the ancient castellated building. In the early records of Dugdale, an account is given of the execution of Sir Walter de Scoteni, *anno* 1259, on suspicion of having administered poison to Richard Earl of Gloucester, and William de Clare his brother, at the instigation of William de Valence, notwithstanding which, the property continued in the family till about the year 1350, when it passed to the Ashburnhams. In the reign of Henry V. it was sold to Archbishop Chichele, who bestowed it on his niece, Florence, on her marriage with William Darell of Sesay, Yorkshire, who died seised of it in 1478. The property continued in the Darell family for three centuries, and in 1779 was alienated to E. Hussey, Esq., grandfather of

* These ruins are shown Tuesdays and Fridays.

the present proprietor. The modern house is a handsome stone building, erected by the present proprietor, almost on the site of the ancient castle; and is one of those happy adaptations of architectural science to the features of the country which evince the judgment and taste of the proprietor, and the capacity of the artist.

Bayhall. Formerly part of the possessions of the eminent family of Colepepper, whose domains spread over the whole face of this part of the country. The first of the family of eminence on record is Sir Thomas de Colepepper, one of the Justices of the Great Assize in the reign of John, whose descendants possessed it till the reign of Henry VI. when it was alienated to Humphrey Stafford, Duke of Buckingham, whose grandson afterwards became one of the chief agents in advancing Richard, Duke of Gloucester, to the throne. Dissatisfied with Richard, he took up arms in favour of Henry, Earl of Richmond, but being taken by Richard, was beheaded. His title and estates were, however, restored soon after the accession of Henry VII. to his son Edward, who continued in great favour during the remainder of that reign; but in the beginning of that of Henry VIII., growing more eminent and more powerful, by his high blood and ample revenue, he drew on himself the dangerous suspicion of aspiring higher. This jealousy was not a little fomented by Cardinal Wolsey, who hated him for some expressions he had made use of relating to his low pedigree; in consequence of which, in 1521, he was tried for high treason and beheaded: soon after which, it came into the possession of Richard Amherst, in which family it remained for a considerable time, when it was alienated to the Marquis Camden. A considerable portion of the old mansion built by Richard Amherst (who died in 1664), which was moated, still remains, and traces of the whole are clearly discernible. A great part of the house has been pulled down, but the remains are highly interesting. The walls of the staircases and landing-places are painted in panels, but so finely, that it requires a close inspection to be convinced that it is not panelled wainscotting.

The parish of *Pembury* is situated within the *Weald*, and about two miles and a half from Tunbridge Wells. The village is well watered by three several streams which join the Medway separately above Brandt-bridge. The church stands in a conspicuous position on an eminence at some distance from the village, at the end of which is a row of

neat almshouses for six old blind or enfeebled persons of the parish of Pembury, built in compliance with the will of Charles Amherst, in 1702.

Somerhill, about a mile and a half south-east from Tunbridge, is a celebrated and beautiful seat, the property of the late James Alexander, Esq., together with the manor of South Frith, to which it is attached. In ancient days, this district was a chase or forest belonging to the Earls of Clare, and Somerhill was certainly allotted to their bailiffs, for which its position was admirably fitted. After having belonged to the powerful houses of Clare, Audley, and Stafford, it was, in the thirteenth year of Henry VIII. (1521-2) "by that unfortunate person, Edward, Duke of Buckingham, who was crushed into a heap of ruins by those dark and black engines which Cardinal Wolsey, that subtle artificer of mischief, had raised upon him, with much other land, forfeited to the Crown." (Philipott.) Elizabeth conferred it on Secretary Walsingham, who dying without male issue, it devolved on his daughter Frances, who married, first, the "invaluable" Sir Philip Sidney, secondly, the unfortunate Earl of Essex, and thirdly, Richard de Burgh, Earl of Clanricarde, whom Smollett describes as a very handsome and gallant young nobleman, and very much like the Ear of Essex.

The Earl, having become possessed of these estates in right of his wife, in the reign of James I., erected the splendid mansion of Somerhill, a magnificent specimen of the architecture of that age, though more modern alterations have somewhat marred its uniform character. The mansion, a most extensive and majestic pile, stands nobly on a commanding and beautiful eminence, surrounded by grounds of the most picturesque and diversified scenery. On the death of the Earl, his son, who was created a marquis, was voted a delinquent by the Parliament for his attachment to Charles, and the estate given to Robert, Earl of Essex, the Parliamentary general, his half-brother, on whose death, soon after that of Charles, it was given to President Bradshaw. On the Restoration, the manor of South Frith, with the seat and park of Somerhill, was restored to Margaret, only daughter and heiress of the Marquis of Clanricarde. This lady, of whom an amusing anecdote is told by Grammont in his Memoirs, was then the wife of Lord Muskerry, eldest son of the Earl of Clancarty, who was killed on board the Duke of York's ship, in the battle of Solebay. On his

death she married John Villiers, Viscount Purbeck; and on his decease, the celebrated Beau Fielding, but not (like her grandmother) on account of any likeness between him and either of her former husbands. Their extravagant mode of living, coupled with other circumstances, obliged her to alienate considerable portions of the estate, and she died in much distress about the year 1698. The seat and park was sold by her son, John Villiers, Duke of Buckingham; and, after passing through several intermediate families, became the property of the Woodgates, about 1712, from which family it passed to the Alexanders.

Quarry-hill, about a mile and a half from Tunbridge, on the road to the Wells, is the handsome seat of J. Burton, Esq., latterly erected with the appropriate materials of the country, as the fragment of a vast castle, but replete with modern conveniences. The undulating woods and romantic scenery about this place render it a very desirable and pleasing residence.

Brenchley is pleasantly situated on a hill; the houses large and of ancient construction. The most remarkable feature of the parish is a clump of trees, called Brenchley Toll, which, from their elevated situation are striking objects for many miles round. Horsmonden, the adjoining parish, is very similar in its appearance to Brenchley, presenting the same varieties of hill and dale. It abounds with fine spreading oaks, which grow to an enormous size, and are of great value.

Goudhurst is a very pretty village, standing generally on a very high hill, from whence the prospect is at once extensive, rich, and varied. It contains a church spacious and handsome, with nave, aisles, and chancel, and a low massive tower at the west end, which was formerly crowned by a high spire, but it, having been destroyed by lightning in August 1637, was taken down and never repaired. The church contains several memorials of the Colepeppers of Bedgebury, the rapid fall of which house seems to have been occasioned by the aid afforded by it to Sir Thomas Wyatt in his insurrection against Mary. One of the tombs, which is in a recess beneath a window of the south aisle, and has the arms of Colepepper at the west end, bears the effigies at full length of a male and female curiously carved.

From Goudhurst at a distance of two miles and a half is situated the magnificent mansion of *Bedgebury*, now the property of that distinguished veteran, General Lord Vis-

count Beresford, whose services in the Peninsula are identified with the glories of the British army, but whose fame as a warrior and general rests on the ever-memorable field of Albuera, on which, with a much inferior force, he completely defeated the French army under the most illustrious of the marshals of France, Soult. The style of this princely mansion is strictly Palladian, the wings advancing beyond the centre, in front of which the flower-garden is laid out in the Italian manner, and with which the fountains, walks, and shrubberies correspond. The interior is on the most magnificent scale, with a noble staircase, decorated with Corinthian columns, harmonising most exquisitely with the exterior. In front of the house facing eastward is a fine lake, adding much to the beauty of 2,000 acres of magnificent timber. While the gallant general has thus added a lovely feature to the many beauties of this part of Kent, the Tourist should never forget that it is to his indefatigable exertions as field-marshal, commanding-in-chief the Portuguese army, we are indebted for that high state of discipline and efficiency to which he brought our allies, and for the able co-operation they afforded us throughout the campaigns of Spain and Portugal.

TUNBRIDGE

Is situated in an extensive tract, called the *lowy* of Tunbridge, and in old Latin records, Districtus Leucæ de Tunbridge, and was formerly subject to the dominion of those noble personages who were lords of the fee. The first was Richard de Tonbridge, or Fitz-Gilbert, afterwards Earl of Clare, and Earl of Brionne in Normandy. Having been deprived of his foreign possessions, it was agreed upon by Robert Duke of Normandy, and his brother William Rufus king of England, that Richard should receive the castle of Tunbridge in lieu of his lands in Normandy; that the extent of these lands should be measured with a string, and the same string being carried to England, an equivalent extent round the castle of Tunbridge should be given in exchange.* As the Domesday book is silent as to a castle, it is probable that it was built very shortly after by the same Richard. His successor, Gilbert de Clare, was created Earl of Hertford, in whose descendants the castle remained till the beginning of the fourteenth century. A constant contest subsisted between these

* Will. Gemmeticensis—Normannorum scriptores Antiqui, p. 300.

powerful nobles and the see of Canterbury, from the time of Becket till the reign of Henry III., when an arrangement was made by which the Earls of Clare and Gloucester were to hold Tunbridge and its lowy by the grand serjeantry of being high-stewards and chief butlers at the installation of the metropolitans. By this arrangement, whenever one of them attended at the ceremony of enthronization, he was to receive for the service of steward, seven robes of scarlet, thirty gallons of wine, fifty pounds of wax for his lights at the feast, the livery of hay and corn for eighty horses during two nights, and the dishes and salts which were placed before the prelate at the first course; when the earl should take his leave, entertainment should be provided at the expense of the archbishop, at his nearest manor selected by him, so that his retinue did not exceed fifty horse. When the castle went by marriage to the Staffords the services were retained, but were compounded for by a sum of money. So late as the reign of Henry VIII., Edward Duke of Buckingham performed in person the duties of steward of the enthronization of Archbishop Warham, and the butlership by his deputy Sir Thomas Bourchier.

Tunbridge Castle was alternately the seat of war and the abode of pleasure, but ever of consequence. Gilbert surnamed Rufus, Earl of Clare, Gloucester, and Hertford, joining the rebellious barons against Henry III., was besieged by Prince Edward, the king's son, during which the garrison set fire to and burned the town, to prevent its being useful to the prince, who, however, took the castle, in which was the Countess of Gloucester, whom he shortly after restored to liberty; he, nevertheless, put a garrison in the castle. Some time after, Gilbert, convinced of the badness of the cause in which he was engaged, joined the royal standard, and in reward for his returning loyalty received again the possession of the castle. Here he entertained Edward, then his sovereign, on his return from Palestine. The reception was splendid; and though the king was desirous of reaching his capital, yet he remained here many days, and so acceptable did Gilbert become to the king, that, having divorced his wife for her ill-conduct, Edward gave him his own daughter, Joan of Acres, who, as part of her jointure, had this castle settled upon her, which she made the place of her residence in her widowhood. On her second marriage with Ralph de Monthermer, a private gentleman in her service, his presumption

in marrying a princess at first drew upon him the vengeance of offended majesty; but by the intercession of the Bishop of Durham, Edward overlooked the offence, received him into favour, and his merit was such that he obtained his confidence and affection; from this second alliance have sprung many noble houses. Prince Edward, afterwards Edward II., also resided at Tunbridge, in the twenty-second year of his father's reign, when he was left supreme governor of the kingdom whilst his father was in Flanders.

Upon the death of Gilbert de Clare in 1313, the last Earl of Gloucester of this family, in the partition of his vast estates among his three sisters and co-heirs, Tunbridge Castle and manor came to Hugh de Audley, in right of his wife Margaret, the second sister. But he soon after confederating with the Earl of Lancaster, and the other disaffected lords, the castle was seized by Edward II., who committed it to the custody of Bartholomew de Badlesmere; but, he also joining the malcontents, Edward intrusted the castle to Henry de Cobham, whose deputy, Crevequer, having conspired to deliver over the castle to the rebels, was hanged, and the castle ordered to be demolished. In the following year, however, Hugh de Audley was restored to favour, had the earldom of Gloucester conferred upon him, together with the possession of his estates. Dying in 1347, his only daughter Margaret, wife of Ralph Lord Stafford, carried the castle and property to her husband. His descendants rose to a rank eclipsing that of every other subject, having the earldoms of Buckingham, Hereford, Stafford, Northampton, and Perch, with many baronies, and in 1445 the dukedom of Buckingham, till 1521, when the duke, as eminent for his lofty lineage as his ample revenue, drew upon himself the hatred of Cardinal Wolsey, by some indiscreet allusions to the low origin of the prelate. In revenge for these he was accused of aspiring to the crown, beheaded, and his estates confiscated. The castle and manor were granted by Edward VI. to John Dudley Earl of Warwick, afterwards Duke of Northumberland. By Mary to her kinsman Cardinal Pole. By Elizabeth to her cousin Henry Carey Lord Hunsdon, from which family they passed by the marriage of the heiress to the Berkeleys, since which it has passed through many hands, and is now believed to be the property of J. E. West, Esq. The remains of the castle are principally confined to an entrance gateway flanked by

round towers, and tolerably perfect (probably rebuilt in the thirteenth century,) and the artificial mount on which the keep stood. It was environed by three moats, within the compass of the outermost of which the then ancient town was confined. The ruins are picturesque, though much of this venerable remain was dilapidated by a late proprietor to build a residence attached to the entrance in a style not at all corresponding with the original, but which the late proprietor, Mr. Woodgate, has judiciously rendered more in harmony with the general character. The grounds are pleasant. The outer walls enclosed an area of six acres.

Tunbridge Castle stood close to the river, immediately above the new bridge, at the south-west corner of the present town. The ruins are venerable and conspicuous for some distance round, though there are at this time remaining little more than the inner gateway, a building flanked by two large circular towers of great thickness and strength, and probably erected about the beginning of the reign of Henry III.—a part of the wall round the circuit of the area, and the high mount of the keep, or dungeon within. These, together with the extent of the walls, enclosing no less than six acres of ground, evince the strength and importance of the fortress in its original state. Formerly three moats encircled the castle, the innermost of which was formed by a new stream dug for the purpose, now the principal stream of the Medway. These moats were capable of being filled or emptied at pleasure, by a large weir and bank, which extended for the space of two miles towards Lyghe.

The *Priory of Tunbridge* was founded about the year 1130 by Richard de Clare, first Earl of Hertford, and Lord of Tunbridge, for monks of the Præmonstratensian order, commonly called *White* canons,* and was dedicated to that much-defamed lady, Mary Magdalen. Upon these he bestowed annually 120 hogs. In the year 1351 a sudden and dreadful fire broke out in the priory, which consumed every part of it to the foundation, together with the vestments, ornaments, jewels, and furniture, which loss is said to have been repaired, and the priory rebuilt, by the appropriation of the church of Leigh, in the instrument for which the buildings of the priory are described as *ædificia splendida*

* Lambard, vol. ii. p. 334. In Colbran's excellent "Guide to Tunbridge Wells," of which I have largely availed myself, they are called Black; according to Martinus Scriblerus, they would be *Piebald.*

et nobilia. This priory was suppressed in the reign of Henry VIII., and together with many others granted to Wolsey for the endowment of his college at Oxford. But this great prelate having, about four years after, incurred Henry's displeasure, all the possessions of Cardinal College, which for want of time had not been firmly settled on it, were forfeited to the king, and became the property of the Crown. The buildings of this priory appear to have been very extensive, from the foundations still visible; but of the fabric scarcely a vestige now remains, except the great hall and the chapel, which have been converted into barns.

Tunbridge town consists principally of one long, and in some parts wide street. The river Medway crosses the town near the south end, in five streams, over which there are as many bridges. The southern was formerly the main stream, but the present navigable branch of it is said to have been dug out and widened to form the castle moat. The stone bridge which crosses it was built in 1775, on the foundation of the former structure. The principal attraction of the town is undoubtedly a school, which within this century has undergone many extensive and judicious alterations, and is deservedly eminent from the distinguished men it has produced, and popular from the admirable course of education pursued. The school was founded in 1531, and endowed by Sir Andrew Judde, a native of Tunbridge, lord mayor of London. By letters patent, dated May 16, 1552, the master, wardens, and commonalty of Skinners were appointed governors, since which time the company of Skinners have executed the trust with great liberality, having both improved and augmented the original foundation. It is at present under the able direction of Dr. Whiston.

As Tunbridge is a central spot on the direct line, we propose to make it the starting post to a variety of places, every one of which is accessible from other stations, yet within reach of this; and every one of which will amply repay the trouble of a visit, and prove to demonstration how utterly inadequate the writer's pen is to do anything like justice to such lovely scenery.

Hadlow Castle, about four miles from Tunbridge, an immense castellated building, with the character well preserved throughout, is a modern mansion erected by A. B. May, Esq., and is remarkable for its tower, designed after that of Batalha, in Portugal, described by Beckford in his excursion. The property originally belonged to a family

of the same name, who acquired considerable reputation by their services against the Scots and the Saracens. From them it passed to the Vanes or Fanes, but at what period is unknown, and continued to be the family seat of that house till Sir Henry Vane removed to Raby Castle, Durham, and alienated this estate.

Oxenhoath, the seat of Sir William Geary, Bart., was in the early time the property of the family of Colepepper, and remained till the death of Sir Richard Colepepper, in 1471, whose heiress carried it to William Colton by marriage. In 1632, it was alienated to Nicholas Miller, Esq., from whose descendant it passed by marriage to Leonard Bartholomew, Esq., whose daughter, Mary, marrying Francis Geary, Esq., the property fell to their son, William Geary, whose grandson is the present owner. The house of Oxenhoath is an ancient brick building, situated on the side of a hill, having a most extensive prospect over the Weald, and to the chalk hills to the north-east. The grounds are finely wooded, and are of remarkably fine pasture.

Yote's Court, formerly called Yote's Place, in the reign of Henry III. belonged to Henry de Sharsted, whose descendant, Simon de Sharstede, dying in 1295, it became the property of the family of Seyborne, by the heiress of which it passed to William de Clinton, Earl of Huntingdon. Dying without issue, the place fell to the Crown for want of heirs. Soon after which it belonged to a family who called it after themselves, as appears from several old dateless deeds. But this name was extinct in the reign of Richard II., when it was in the possession of the Earl of Arundel, whose heiress married Lord Abergavenny. Their only daughter carried Yotes by marriage to Edward Neville, fourth son of the Earl of Westmoreland. Edward Neville was summoned to Parliament in 1450, by the title of Lord Abergavenny, and died seised, by the courtesy of England, in right of his wife, of Mereworth and Yotes. He was succeeded by his son, who died 1491. His fourth son, Sir Thomas Neville, succeeded to Yotes. His only daughter married Sir Robert Southwell, Master of the Rolls, who alienated it to Sir Edward Walsingham, in 1543, whose great grandson married the widow of N. Master, Esq. brother of Sir Edward Master, of East Langdon. He was succeeded by his son-in-law, James Master, Esq., who pulled down the old house, and erected the present delightful residence in 1659. It is built of brick, with stone quoins

and dressings. A small Corinthian porch opens upon a hall fifty-eight feet in length by nineteen in width, from a design by Inigo Jones, having on the right a dining-room, on the left a suite of drawing-rooms. The grounds about the house comprise about one thousand acres, and the gardens and shrubberies are very extensive. From the principal entrance to Yote's Court, in the Mereworth Road, to Forge Gate, is a beautiful drive. Daniel William Master, dying without issue, was succeeded by his sister, Viscountess Torrington.

Yote's Court is most delightfully situated on a rising hill, and commands a superb and extensive prospect over the whole Weald of Kent, and into Surrey and Sussex. The house, as well as the adjoining grounds, was greatly improved by the last of the owners of the house of Masters. It was, however, reserved for the present noble proprietor to render it one of the loveliest residences in Kent, by embellishments dictated by a refined taste, and by skilfully availing himself of the capabilities afforded by the undulations of the ground. The flowers of Yotes are unrivalled for beauty and size. The home farm is, however, the pride of the place and of the county, to which agriculturists from all quarters flock, to admire, not more the luxuries afforded them, than the splendid qualities of the cattle.

It is impossible in this work more than to glance at the efforts made by Lord Torrington for the improvement of the agriculture of Kent, and of the farm buildings which are so essential to it. Of the former, a perusal of his pamphlet (by Ridgway), will prove his enthusiastic love and knowledge of his subject, his deep interest in the welfare of the labourer, and his enlightened and benevolent plans for their advancement. Of the latter, a visit to the home farm at West Peckham, will satisfactorily demonstrate that his lordship is no vain speculating theorist, but a sound, practical, scientific, because economical farmer, and knowing my own incompetence sufficiently to appreciate the example which the noble lord has set to the agriculturists of England, I content myself with quoting an extract from a letter addressed to him by Mr. Buckland of Benenden. "The construction and arrangements of your new farmery, considered as a whole, cannot fail to ensure an economy both of labour and manure, the health and comfort of the animals, promoting their growth and tendency to fatten by securing

a warm and equable temperature, and a *systematic* course of management altogether. Another advantage, which I think is of no small importance, is of having all the operations of thrashing and preparing corn for market, the cutting of hay, roots, &c., for the feeding of animals, concentrated in one spot; thus enabling the superintendent to see *at one glance* that all is going on with regularity and despatch. The machinery, too, appears excellently adapted to the various purposes for which it is intended — and what is equally necessary on every well managed farm, *a systematic arrangement* of detail. The advantages to the agriculture of the United Kingdom would be absolutely incalculable, if homesteads similar to your own could be generally erected. The saving which would thereby be effected *in liquid manure alone* would render this country independent of foreign corn for many years to come, and obviate the necessity of importing, to anything like the present extent, guano, nitrates of potash and soda, and other expensive fertilisers."

Surely, that man is his country's benefactor who to the utmost of his power renders her independent of the foreigner!

Mereworth Castle belonged originally to an ancient family of the name of Mereworth, of which Sir William was with Richard at the siege of Acre. From them it passed through females to the FitzAlans, Beauchamps, and Nevilles to the Fanes. The present beautiful residence was erected by Mildmay Fane, eighth Earl of Westmoreland, after a plan by Colin Campbell, from a beautiful design by Palladio, made for a noble Vicentine named Paolo Almerico, an ecclesiastic, and referendary to two Popes, the situation of whose palace was strikingly similar to this. Mereworth, though denominated a castle, has no pretensions to the name, except from having been built on the site of the ancient embattled residence, and being surrounded by the old moat. It consists of a centre and two wings, that containing the stables stands on the spot formerly occupied by the parish church, which was pulled down by the Earl, who caused a new church to be erected in the village, on the plan of St. Paul's, Covent Garden. The great hall, from which all the apartments branch, is lighted by a dome and cupola, between the walls of which, the flues are carried up. The situation of Mereworth is beautiful indeed, being watered in front by a large sheet of water, which runs into the Medway, and in rear encompassed with the most graceful risings which form a kind

of amphitheatre, abounding with large and stately groves of oak and other forest trees: from the crests of these risings there are most lovely views, some of which are limited, others only bounded by the distant horizon. Leading to the house is an avenue cut through the woods, three miles in length, towards Wrothamheath, and finished with great labour and expense by Lord Westmoreland, affording a communication with the London Road. Nature and art are here so happily blended together, as to render Mereworth Castle a most delightful residence.

Wateringbury had been held by the family of that ilk till the reign of Henry III. Soon after which it passed into the hands of the family of Seyborne of Seyborne Castle, one of whom died without issue, leaving his niece Juliana his heir, who being likewise heir to her father and grandfather, from the extent of her possessions in the county, was called the Infanta of Kent. The Infanta of Kent was thrice married, first, to John de Hastings; secondly, to Thomas le Blunt; thirdly, to Sir Willean de Clinton, Knight, afterwards called Earl of Hemlingdon. On her death without issue, the whole property escheated to the Crown for want of heirs; for it appears by the inquisition taken in the forty-third year of Edward III. (1369), that there was no one who could make claim to her estates, either by direct or even collateral descent. After which, Edward gave the greatest portion of this immense property to a newly founded order of Cistercians, in whose possession it remained till the time of Henry VIII., who, on the dissolution, bestowed the manors of Wateringbury, Chart, Foulkes, East and West Malling, East and West Peckham, Yalding, Nettlested, Brenchley, and other places to Giles Bridges, a baker of London. After passing through several hands, the property of Wateringbury-place was purchased by Oliver Style, second son of Sir Humphrey Style of Langley, in the reign of James I. His son was created a baronet in 1627, and their descendant Sir Thomas Style still owns "the place." The mansion was erected in the reign of Queen Anne, near the site of the more ancient one, which was surrounded by a moat. In the neighbouring church are some good monuments of various members of the family, and in the church a very costly one in memory of Sir Oliver Style, Knight, who, while resident at Smyrna, dining with the lady to whom he was about to married, and a party of friends, the apartment in which they were was swallowed up by an earthquake, he

being the only person who escaped the yawning gulf. In the register are some quaint entries of illegitimate children towards the close of the sixteenth century, and who are designated "Sent of God"—"*Filius populi*," or "*filius mundi*."

But the great attraction of Wateringbury is the truly English village, which is well worthy of a visit. For this the Tourist is indebted to the late Mr. Alderman Lucas, who had very extensive property in this neighbourhood, and who rebuilt the greater portion of the village in the old rustic character. To every cottage is attached a small garden, cultivated with much care and even elegance by the humble and industrious occupants. The taste, simplicity, and neatness, displayed in these most comfortable homesteads, give to this spot that air of domestic cheerfulness which is so eminently characteristic of the better part of the English peasantry, and which endears to them those homes and blazing hearths, where

"The busy housewife plies her evening care."

In their display of fruit, vegetables, and flowers, the cottages of Wateringbury may safely challenge competition with any part of England.

A very interesting ride of four miles from Tunbridge, chiefly through the North Frith woods, the property of Christopher Idle, Esq., brings you to the exceedingly pretty village of *Shipborne*. The houses are built chiefly round an extensive green, and the whole has an air of comfort and respectability that naturally creates a feeling of interest in the place. About a mile from the village is *Plaxtol*, where there is a great natural curiosity, an immense elm tree, the branches of which are of an amazing size and spread very rapidly. Within half a mile of Shipborne, and four of Tunbridge, is the splendid mansion of *Fairlawn*, adorned with very extensive shrubberies and pleasure grounds, with excellent garden, and seated in a finely wooded park, the smooth verdure of which accounts for and justifies its name. After having been the property of several families it was sold to Sir Henry Fane, of Hadlow, who died in 1596, and in his descendants it continued till 1799, when it was sold to Mr. Simpson. To Lady Vane, widow of Lord William Hamilton and wife of the eccentric Lord Vane, we are indebted for the story of a lady of quality in Peregrine Pickle, which, in a fit of resentment against her husband, she transmitted to Smollett.

Ightam Moat-House.—The Moat-house is an ancient

seat of the Selby family, having been purchased by Sir William Selby of Branxton, Northumberland, in the reign of Elizabeth. The position of the house is low, and from being thoroughly concealed from the approach the visitor suddenly finds himself in face of an extensive range of barns and granaries *without* the moat. After having passed the bridge and having entered by the principal gateway into a quadrangle, the visitor is enabled to contemplate the characteristic features of this venerable building. The great attraction, however, is the chapel, to which you ascend from the court by a staircase, the balusters of which are painted on the wall, yet with such deceptive fidelity as often to tempt the grasp of the uninitiated. Ightam is one of the few undoubted old houses which have lost little, if anything, by modern restoration; and as a specimen of the architecture of an old house a grade or two inferior to the baronial mansion, among the best of our country's antiquities. Ightam Moat-house is now the property of Mrs. Bigge.

The Roman military way appears to have crossed Ightam, directing its course to the westward. At Oldberry Hill there are the remains of a very considerable entrenchment, without doubt, of Roman origin. It is situated on the top of the hill, of which so much is covered with wood and underwood as to render it very difficult to trace its lines. It is of an oval form, and by a very accurate measurement, contains within its area 137 acres.* On the brow of the hill is an entrance to a cave which has so long been filled up by the sinking of earth as to admit a passage but a very small way into it, but by tradition it went much deeper. The whole seems to be fortified according to the nature of the ground, that is, where it is easy of access by a much stronger work than where it is more difficult. In the middle there are two fine springs of water. The vast size of this area, which is larger than even that of Keston in this county, takes away all probability of its having been a Roman station, the largest, as Dr. Horsley observes, not being a tenth part of this in compass. It may be rather considered as one of their *castra æstiva*, or summer quarters, of which there were several in Kent.

* An entrenchment of like form seems to have been at Oldbury Hill, in Wiltshire, which the editor of Camden thought might possibly be Danish. (Cam. vol. i. p. 105.) There are remains of a Roman camp at Oldbury, Gloucester, where the pass of the Romans over the Severn, mentioned by Antonine, is supposed to have been, by Camden, (Ibid. p. 278;) and at Oldbury, near Manchester, are similar remains. (Ibid. p. 613.)

Under an arch on the north side of Ightam Church is a tomb of freestone, having on it a very ancient figure at full length of a man in armour ornamented with a rich belt, sword and dagger, his head resting on two cushions, his arms on his breast, and a lion at his feet. This is generally supposed to be the tomb of Sir Thomas Cawne, who married Lora, daughter and heir of Sir Thomas Morant of the county of Stafford. Among the other monuments are several of the Selbies, of the *Moat*. That of Dame Dorothy Selby, at the east end of the chancel, contains a half-length figure of the lady in a recess, and behind the figure are two tablets, designed to represent some of the tapestry for which she was celebrated. On the uppermost are represented Adam and Eve receiving the forbidden apple of the serpent. On the left, they are represented as falling prostrate on hearing the voice of their offended Creator in the garden; and on the right, they are driven by an angel out of Paradise. The lower tablet is of slate, on which is depicted, in faintly engraved lines, a curious historical and allegorical picture, alluding to the Popish plot. In one line over the picture are these words, "*Triuni Britanniæ Bis ultori. In memoriam classis invincibilis Subversæ submersæ, proditionis nefandæ detectæ Deo.*" On the left, beneath this inscription, is engraved a tent, on which is inscribed "*In perpetuam Papistarum infamiam.*" Below, at a council-board, appear the pope, cardinals, monks, and a Spanish don; a grave figure with horns on his head is also amongst the group, holding a sealed letter; another figure is grinning at them over the tent; and from the top of it rises a head with distended cheeks, blowing a blast after some ships which occupy the centre, and are sailing to the opposite side of the picture. The inscription over this wind is "Difflo." Above the ships is a representation of Jehovah, יהוה in clouds; by the side of which is an angel blowing down upon the fleet; his blast inscribed "Dissipo." A shark is delineated as following the fleet. The right side of the picture exhibits the English Parliament House, with Guy Faux (having a dark lantern in his hand) in his cloak, high crowned hat, and boots and spurs, approaching an open door, which discovers the billets of wood piled for conflagration. The inscription before him is *Fax Faux Quantillum abfuit.* An eye, represented in the clouds by Jehovah, darts upon him a ray, which is inscribed "*Video, Rideo,*" and over the Parliament House is "*Opus Tenebrarum.*" All these inscriptions are in Roman

capitals. The pictures are so much hid by the dust, and s little observable from the ground, that they have hithert escaped the notice of all the writers on this county.*

Wrotham was given to Christchurch in Canterbury b Edelstan, A.D. 964, and continued the property of tha church till Lanfranc came to the see in 1070. On the divi sion which the Archbishop soon afterwards made of th revenues of the church between himself and his convent Wrotham fell to the share of the Archbishop and his suc cessors, and as such it is entered under the general title o his lands in Domesday book. The Archbishops had ver anciently a palace here in which they frequently resided til the time of Archbishop Simon Islip, in 1348, who, anxious t finish the palace at Maidstone which John Ufford, his pre decessor, had begun, and wanting materials for that purpos pulled down the greatest part of this house, and transporte the materials thither, in which dilapidated state it remained til the reign of Henry VIII., when Cranmer in 1537 conveye it, as well as all his estates in this parish except the church to the king, by whom it was conveyed to Sir John Mason who in 1556 alienated the property to Robert Byng, Esq. whose great grandson sold it, after the execution of Charle I., to William James, Esq., of Ightam Court, in whos descendants it still continues. The Palace stood adjoinin the east side of the churchyard; there are hardly an remains left of the house itself, though there is a large sub stantial stone building, once part of the offices belonging t the palace, in which it is supposed the Byngs dwelt while in possession of this manor and estate, as a gateway stil displays the arms of that family carved in stone. In th field behind the ruins are traces of the garden, a bowling green, and terraces round it, still plainly visible. Opposite th inn is a very ancient mansion, supposed to be of Saxon origin At the bottom of the Wrotham hills is the Pilgrim's Road which was much frequented by devotees, who considere it meritorious, either by way of penance or otherwise, t visit the celebrated shrine of Thomas Becket at Canterbury.

Chevening was anciently held by the Crevequers of th see of Canterbury, and under them by a family surnam from the place, of whom Adam de Chevening was one of t recognitores *Magnæ Assizæ*, in the time of John. In th reign of Henry VI., Chevening became the property of th

* The Beauties of England and Wales—Kent; vol. viii. by E. W. Brayley

Lennards, an eminent family, afterwards raised to the peerage by the title of Lord Dacre. Richard, second Lord Dacre, who died in 1630, rebuilt Chevening House, from a design by Inigo Jones. Thomas, fourth Lord Dacre, was created Earl of Sussex by Charles II., in whose court he contracted a fatal love of play, which, conjoined to the easy carelessness of his nature, greatly injured his fortune, and obliged him to dispose of most of his estates, as well as of his noble seat of Herstmonceaux, in Sussex. He spent his latter years at Chevening, and died in 1715. His daughters sold their possessions in Kent to General Stanhope, Commander-in-chief of the British forces in Spain, and who distinguished himself by the capture of Minorca. On the accession of George I. he was made one of the principal secretaries of State, and continued to be much engaged in public affairs till the period of his death, which occurred suddenly, on the 4th of February, 1721, having been taken ill on the preceding day in the House of Lords. In April 1717, General Stanhope had been created Earl, Viscount, and Baron Stanhope of Mahon.

Chevening church is dedicated to St. Botolph; it contains some fine monuments of the Lennards and of the Cranmers of Chepsted-place, another ancient seat in the same parish, about a mile south-east from the church. The tomb of John Lennard, the founder of his family's greatness, is of alabaster, and has on the top the recumbent figures of himself and his wife, finely sculptured. He is represented in armour, lying on a mattress; his lady is in the dress of the age, her head supported on a cushion. The panels of the tomb are ornamented with various shields, displaying the arms and quarterings of the family. Nearly opposite to this is another stately monument to Sampson Lennard, son of the above, and Margaret, his wife, sister and heiress to Gregory Fiennes, Lord Dacre of the South. Their effigies are lying on the tomb under an arched canopy, adorned with gilt roses, and surmounted by six shields of arms, three on each side. From each angle of the tomb rises a pyramid of black marble, and at the sides are the figures of three sons and five daughters of the deceased, kneeling.

There is also a monument by Chantrey to the late Lady C. Stanhope, than which nothing can be imagined more exquisitely beautiful. There is around the young mother and her babe a repose, a softness, a serenity, too calm for life, and yet so life-like and truthful are the figures, that the mind is

forced to feel in all its power that solemn warning—"In the midst of life we are in death."

Montreal. The name of this seat is derived from the success of the first peer of the ancient house of Amherst, and over the entrance is a bas relief representation of the town of Montreal in Canada. The house fronting the south consists of a spacious centre, rather plain, surmounted by a bold cornice, connected by a graceful sweep, with the wings containing the offices, the whole of stone with a rough face. It stands almost in the centre of the park, possessed of many natural and acquired beauties. The taste displayed in the disposition of the clumps, and the various undulations, render the park scenes superior to many of greater extent, commanding from different points delightful views of Holmesdale, on which it stands, and an extent of prospect over the highly-cultivated district around seldom equalled. On a mount within view of the house is an obelisk, with an inscription on the four sides of the pedestal on which it is erected:—

I.

To commemorate
The providential and happy meeting
Of three brothers
On this their paternal ground
On the 25th January 1764,
After a six years' glorious war,
In which the three were successfully engaged
in various climes, seasons, and services.

II.

Louisburgh surrendered
and six French Battalions
prisoners of war 26 July 1758.
Fort du Quesne taken possession of 24 Nov. 1758.
Niagara surrendered 25 July 1759.
Ticonderago taken possession of 26 July 1759.
Crown Point taken possession of 4 August 1759.
Quebec capitulated 18 Sept. 1759.

III.

Fort Levi surrendered 25 Aug. 1760.
Isle au Noix abandoned 28 Aug. 1760.
Montreal surrendered
and with it all Canada, and
ten French battalions laid down
their arms 8th Sept. 1760.
St. John's, Newfoundland,
retaken 18 September 1762.

IV.

Dedicated
to that most able statesman
during whose administration
Cape Breton and Canada were conquered,
and from whose influence
the British arms derived
a degree of lustre
Unparalleled in past ages.

When the war broke out between France and England, of which America was the principal theatre, Jeffrey Amherst, who had at fourteen years of age obtained a commission in the Guards, and who had served at Dettingen and Fontenoy, had obtained the rank of major-general in America (at the early age of forty), and was appointed to serve in that country, where he soon distinguished himself by his superior abilities. The courage and skill which obtained for him the trust reposed in him, were justified by the defeat of the enemy and the acclamations of his country; and as a reward for his triumphs the conqueror of Canada was raised to the peerage. The present mansion was erected by him; and here, in his favourite retreat, at the mature age of eighty-one, the gallant veteran closed a life spent with honour to himself and advantage to his country. The two brothers, whose meeting is recorded on the obelisk, were John, an admiral of the blue, and William, a general in the army.

Kippington.—The house and gardens of Kippington, with its well-wooded park, are situated in the hilly part of the country, near Seven-oaks, in which parish it stands. It is a large and commodious family mansion, forming nearly a perfect square, and was built about the year 1750: the portico at the principal entrance is supported by four doric columns, without bases; no other architectural decoration is seen. It is chiefly remarkable for its very attractive and delightful situation, as seen in almost every direction west of Seven-oaks. The entrance to the park is by a gate nearly at the bottom of the hill leading to the town, and is a fine open carriage-road of considerable extent, adorned on each side by the wide-spreading branches of many fine old oaks, and other trees of large size, interspersed with plantations, rich in variety of foliage. Near the house a small pond of water contributes to embellish the scene, which commands a most extensive and beautiful view of a coun-

try equal in fertility and loveliness to any part of the kingdom.

Sevenoke, or Seven-oaks, so called from seven large oaks standing, at the time of its being built, on the hill where the town now is. There is a pleasing tradition connected with the town, of too romantic a character to be passed over in silence. About the close of the reign of Edward III. a poor child, deserted by his unknown and unnatural parents, was found lying in the streets, and "for the same cause named after the place where he was taken up."* It was, however, to the fostering care of Sir William Rumsched that the foundling was indebted for his subsequent rise; for, after receiving a suitable education, he was apprenticed to a grocer in London, by his prudence and judgment amassed an immense fortune, and in 1417 was elected to the civic chair of the metropolis, knighted, and two years afterwards represented the city in parliament. Yet in the days of his prosperity ever mindful of the kindness of his early preservers, he built and endowed thirteen almshouses for the maintenance of the aged poor, and a free school for the education of poor children. Such munificence found a worthy supporter in the person of Mr. John Potkyn, in the reign of Henry VIII., who contributed largely to the prosperity of the school, and its augmented revenues were confirmed and settled by Queen Elizabeth in 1560, from which circumstance it derived the name of Queen Elizabeth's Free School. The building as it now stands was erected on the old site in 1727.

Sevenoke, though possessing considerable attractions, labours under the same disadvantage as the lovely province of Niagara, each possessing a glory before which all their other attractions pale, in which they merge or are impatiently disregarded by the Tourist — that of Sevenoke is

Knole, a magnificent building situated on a commanding eminence, in a most extensive and nobly wooded park. The area upon which the mansion stands is said to exceed five acres of ground, and, notwithstanding its apparent uniformity of architecture, little doubt can exist as to its having been built at different times, some portions yet extant bearing evident signs of great antiquity. The earliest accounts prove it to have been in the possession of Baldwin de Betun

* Lambard.

in the reign of John, from whose family it passed to the Mareschals Earls of Pembroke, and from thence to the Bigods Earls of Norfolk, who conveyed it to Otho de Grandison, thence to Geoffrey de Say, and again to William Fines, created in 1445 Lord Say and Sele, and beheaded in Cheapside by Jack Cade. The troubles occasioned by the rival claims of the houses of York and Lancaster involved his son and successor to such an extent, that his losses compelled him to sell the property to Thomas Bourchier, archbishop of Canterbury, who rebuilt the manor-house, and enclosed the park round it. His successor in the see, Cardinal Moreton, lord chancellor of England, who left behind him the character "of having been born for the good of all England," considerably augmented and beautified the mansion and grounds. Knole continued the property of the see till the reign of Henry VIII., when Archbishop Cranmer found it necessary to surrender this among the other rich manors of the church. Knole was subsequently conferred by Edward VI. on the Duke of Northumberland, on whose decapitation, for upholding the claims of his daughter-in-law, Lady Jane Grey, against those of her more powerful rival, Knole was granted by Mary to her kinsman Cardinal Pole, who dying on the same day as the queen, it reverted to the Crown. Elizabeth granted the manor to the Earl of Leicester; but on his surrendering it to the queen five years after, she by a new grant conveyed the manor to Thomas Sackville Lord Buckhurst, who was also related to the queen by the intermarriage of his family with that of Boleyn. The queen's motive, it is said, for bestowing this princely residence on the earl, was to keep him near her court and councils, so that he might repair thither on any emergency more expeditiously than he could from Buckhurst, the ancient seat of the Sackvilles. The magnificent pile which graces the demesne of Knole dates, for the greater part, from the times of Archbishops Bourchier and Morton (1486-1560). The most ancient portion probably coëval with the Mareschals and Bigods, the most modern of the erection of Thomas first Earl of Dorset, in the reign of James I., all the fountains bearing date 1605. Many subsequent repairs have, however, been made, particularly by Richard the fifth Earl, who married Frances Cranfield, heiress of the Earls of Middlesex, whose arms impaled with his own appear on the garden-gates, sun-dial, and many other places. The principal buildings form a spacious quad-

rangle, with smaller ones behind, and are chiefly in the castellated style with numerous square and two-embattled gateways. The space it occupies, combined with the feudal character of the pile, most forcibly recalls to memory the distant days of baronial splendour, and romantic chivalry. Nor is the charm broken as the admiring visitor enters the ancient hall, still undefaced by modern alterations, and reflects upon the genuine hospitality of Lord Buckhurst, whose family, during the last twenty years of his life, consisted of upwards of 200 persons.

The principal entrance is through a great tower portal, leading into the first or outer quadrangle. In the centre of the grass-plat, on each side, are models of ancient statues, the Gladiator, and Venus quitting the Bath. From this court is an entrance through a large tower in the centre of the building to the inner quadrangle, with a portico in front, supported by eight Ionic columns, over which is an open gallery with a balustrade. The great hall measures 75 feet by 27, and is 26 feet 8 inches high. At one end is a richly carved screen, supporting a grand music-gallery. In the chimney is a pair of curious ancient dogs, of elaborate workmanship. The Hall at the other end has the raised dais, agreeably to ancient usage, for the principal table of the noble possessor. The Holbein Gallery, eighty-eight feet in length, contains an extensive collection of portraits by that great master and his pupils.

Many of the apartments are splendidly fitted up; but the chief attraction springs from the invaluable collection of paintings which adorn them. The portraits are numerous, and in good preservation; they include many of the principal nobility and statesmen who flourished in the reigns of Henry VIII., and his children. Among the other pictures are some of the finest *chef-d'œuvres* of Holbein, Titian, Coreggio, Vandyck, Rembrandt, and Sir Joshua Reynolds. In a window of the billiard-room is a painting on glass of a knight in armour, with this inscription:—"Herbrandus de Sackville (Sarea Villa) præpotens Normannus intravit Angliam cum Gulielmo Conquestore, anno 1066;" and in a room called the Cartoon Gallery, are twenty-one armorial bearings, also on glass, of the descendants of the above Herbrandus down to Richard third Earl of Dorset. In a corridor of the South-west side of the edifice is a fine collection of antique busts, mostly purchased in Italy by the late Duke of Dorset. The chief apartments shown to visitors

are the Hall, the Brown or Horn Gallery, Lady Betty Germain's rooms, the Spangled Bedroom and its Dressing-room, the Billiard-room, the Leicester Gallery, the Venetian Bedroom, the Chapel-room and Chapel, the Drawing-room, the Cartoon Gallery, the King's Bedchamber, the Dining or Poet's Parlour, the Colonnade, the Guard-room, &c. &c.

The Park, enclosing upwards of 1,600 acres, is between five and six miles in circumference, and owes much to nature, and much to its noble proprietors. The line of its surface is perpetually varying, so that new points of view are continually presenting themselves. The soil is happily adapted to the growth of timber, stately beeches and venerable oaks fill every part of the landscape; the girth of one of these oaks exceeds twenty-eight feet, and probably its branches afforded shade to its ancient Lords of Pembroke and Norfolk. The late duke with much taste repaired the gaps made in the woods by one of his ancestors, who,

"Foe to the Dryads of his father's groves,"

had unveiled their haunts, and exposed their secret recesses to the rude and garish eye of day. The plantations are not dotted about in cloddish clumps, as if they had no reference to a whole, or to a general effect; but in broad and spacious masses cover the summits of the undulating line, or skirt the valleys in their easy sweeps. Not to dwell, however, on barren generalities, there are two points of view, among many others, which particularly deserve the visitor's attention; the one is from the end of a valley which runs in a south-west direction from the house, it forms a gentle curve, the groves rise majestically on each side, and the trees, many of them beeches of the largest size, are generally feathered to the bottom; the mansion, with its towers and battlements, and a background of hills covered with wood, terminate the vista. The time most favourable for this prospect is shortly before sunset, when the foreground is darkened by a great mass of shade, and the house, from this circumstance, and from its being brightened by the sun's rays, is brought prominently forward in a beautiful manner to the eye. The other view is from a rising ground of the same valley, and of a different description from the former. On gaining the summit of the hill, a prospect of vast extent bursts at once upon the

sight; woods, heaths, towns, valleys, and hamlets, are all displayed in bright confusion. The eye commands the greater part of West Kent, a considerable portion of Sussex, and a distant view of the Hampshire hills. The foreground is woody, whitened steeples rise everywhere among the trees, and noble seats appear scattered around in rich profusion. Among these, Penshurst, the ancient residence of the Sidneys, stands conspicuously on a gentle eminence, forming an intermediate link between the foreground and the South Downs, which skirt the bottom.

The Wilderness.—This extensive and beautiful Park is in the parish of Seale, and about two miles from the town of Seven-oaks. The house has a rough stone front, is spacious, and the apartments are suited to the rank of the noble possessor. The situation of the house, when we contemplate the bold eminences in its vicinity, may be considered as in a valley; the lawn, however, in front, possesses a beautiful and verdant slope. The park is well-stocked with deer. The gardens, pleasure-grounds,—in fact the whole property bears evidence of the superintendence of a master's eye. Few prospects are more extended and engaging than are to be met with in the various drives about the Park. It contains two pieces of water, and from the west side towards Seale are two handsome lodges at the entrances from the road to Wrotham and Maidstone. The Wilderness is now the principal residence of the Marquis Camden.

About five miles from Tunbridge is Paddock-wood station, from whence the Maidstone line branches off, following nearly the course of the Medway along the valley. The line is of the most picturesque nature, every view being decorated by water, luxuriant foliage, hop-gardens, cherry-orchards, and corn-fields; and nowhere will the lover and painter of English home scenery find more abundant materials for contemplation or study.

Nettlested was the ancient and principal seat of the family of Pimpes, who held this manor under the Earls of Clare in the time of Edward I. "This ancient family," says Philipott, "which had, under a venerable character of antiquity, for so many ages flourished at this place, as the monuments in the church, not yet disfigured, do sufficiently evince, was about the latter end of Henry VII. extinguished, and Nettlested fell under the patrimony of John Scott, of Scott's Hall," as

son of Sir John Scott by his wife Anne, daughter and heiress of the last male Pimpe, and is now the property of Lord Gainsborough.

From the venerable remains of the old *Place House* of Nettlested, it appears to have been built of stone, with handsome Gothic windows. On a stone portal in the west front is the date of 1537, probably that of some considerable repairs or additions made to the building, as the other parts of the house bear marks of much higher antiquity. The grand entrance to the house from the river is yet standing, and the form of the ancient gardens, with the ponds, also remain. The mansion appears to have been spacious and noble, equal to the honourable families who were once residents here, though now the whole is overrun with weeds and shrubs, and bears with it every mark of that vicissitude and ruin incidental to the labours of man. The edifice is now used as an oast to dry hops, and also as the residence of a labourer, the occupant of the manor farm living in a modern house near the church. Groves of young oaks, elms, and other trees, planted along the borders of the Medway, greatly contribute to the beauty of the scenery, which is considerably heightened by the rich gardens of hops and the different dwellings and cottages intervening at frequent spaces between them.

Teston House commands a beautiful view, having in front the river Medway, the bridge, the cascades at Tutsham, with the lock below them, the pretty village of West Farleigh, and its church on the opposite hill. To the south-west, the prospect extends over the vale, with the Medway beneath; the elegant mansion and church of Mereworth beyond, and at the horizon, the lofty woods on the range of hills above the town of Tunbridge.

East Barming, anciently called Barmelenge, "from its moist situation amidst many springs," is a well-cultivated and pleasant parish, much celebrated for its hops, cherries, filberts, apples, and other fruit. From the remains of foundations discovered in 1806, on taking up an accumulated mass of rubbish near the church, it is evident that some Roman building (probably a villa) once stood here. Many fragments of Roman tiles and Roman vessels were found, together with a coin of the Emperor Severus, and another of Constantine, both of the smallest brass: a small brass of Dioclesian was also found in 1807. Previously to this, in the spring of 1797, as some workmen were grubbing up a hedge in a lane near the Parsonage, they met with seven Roman urns entire,

but immediately broke them, in hopes of finding treasure: they found nothing, however, but human ashes, bearing evident marks of fire. The urns were capacious, and about two feet high: they had evidently been turned in a lathe. In digging for stone, a few years previously, in an adjoining ground to that in which the urns were found, vast numbers of bones of men and horses were discovered; but these do not appear to have had any connection with the Roman vestiges, and were most probably the remains of those who fell at the time of the civil wars in the skirmish at East Farleigh Bridge.

In this and the adjoining parishes, much stone is dug, chiefly of the kind called "Kentish rag;" and from the circumstance of Sir Christopher Wren discovering the foundations of a Roman temple under the site of St. Paul's Church, of the same kind of stone, it has been supposed that some of these quarries were worked in the time of the Romans.

MAIDSTONE.

Before we proceed to give a brief outline of this town, it is necessary to call the Tourist's attention to its name; for it is one of those delightful ones which afford unalloyed happiness to the archæologist. And as the happiness of the antiquarian is in the exact ratio of his dissent from all preconceived notions of accurate research and deduction, it follows that, the learned not having been able as yet to agree, the pleasure of establishing a derivation, to be universally admitted, is, if not to be achieved, at least to be attempted as much as ever.

Camden supposes that the Britons called it *Caer* Medwag*, city of Medway—afterwards corrupted to *Medwag*.

Bishop Gibson thinks that the *Romans* called the river on which the town stands *Vaga*, and that the Saxons added *Med;* by which they implied its central position, or midway in the county, from med, or mid, between, and wæge, way;—and thus, as the river took its name from being in the middle of Kent, the name of Maidstone, a contraction of Medway-stone, or Midwaystone, was given to the town for a similar reason.

In Domesday Book it is written Meddestan, Midst-town.

* Caer in British signifies a *city*, Camd. p. 37.

Lambard derives it from Meghanstone, or the strong stone town, from the quarries which abound in its vicinity.

In the records of the proceedings of the Justices Itinerant, *temp.* Edward I., it is said to have been called Maydenstone, or the town of Maidens—and Leland says, Maydestone, peradventure corruptly for Ailstown, for its standing on the river Aile; which name, Philipott says, the river takes after it has passed Maidstone.

The manor was at the Conquest a part of the ancient possessions of the See of Canterbury, but the Archbishops do not seem to have possessed a mansion here till the year 1205, when Willean de Cornhill gave up his seat of Maidstone to Archbishop Langton and his successors. In 1348, Archbishop Ufford commenced rebuilding the former palace, but his death prevented its completion; his successor dying also within a few weeks of his consecration, Simon Islip, in 1349, succeeding to the archbishopric, sued the administrator of Archbishop Ufford for dilapidations, and recovered upwards of 1,100*l.** After which, the Archbishop demolished the ancient palace at Wrotham, and conveying the materials to Maidstone, completed the edifice. In 1381, Archbishop Courtenay added considerably to the palace; and in 1486, Archbishop Morton greatly augmented and beautified it; after which it underwent no material alteration till Archbishop Cranmer surrendered it to Henry VIII. in 1538. In 1550, King Edward VI. granted the manor to Sir Thomas Wyatt of Allington Castle, who was executed in 1553; and by Elizabeth, the palace, with other estates, was granted to Sir John Astley, from whom it descended to Sir Jacob Astley of Melton Constable, Norfolk, who possessed it till 1720, when he sold it with other estates in Kent to Lord Romney.

The manor itself seems, however, to have continued longer in the hands of the Crown; for James I., in 1623, created the Lady Elizabeth Finch, widow of Sir Moile Finch, Viscountess Maidstone, and granted to her the manor, in whose descendants it continued till the year 1720, when Heneage, fourth Earl of Winchelsea, alienated his interest in it to Lord Romney.

The town of Maidstone is pleasantly situated in the middle of the county in a healthy air; the soil about it is rich, and it is well wooded and watered. It stands on the knoll of a

* About 16,000*l.* of the present day.

hill, and consists of four principal streets which intersect each other at the Market-cross, besides many smaller ones leading out of them. The Medway runs along the western side of the town, over which there is a stone bridge of seven arches, a small branch runs through the southern part of the town, and joins the main river at a small distance northward of the palace. On account of its central position, Maidstone has long been considered the county town. Here also the Assizes are held, as well as the General Quarter-Sessions for West Kent, the county meetings for the election of representatives in Parliament, and other meetings connected with the public business of the county.

Manufacture of Linen-thread Walloons.—There were two considerable manufactories of linen-thread carried on in this town, introduced by the Walloons in the reign of Elizabeth, when they fled from the persecution of the Duke of Alva, and took refuge in England. The Walloon families resident here in 1634 were about fifty, but are now quite extinct, though some names still remain which derived their origin from them. The only remembrance of the Walloons now left in the town is the name which the common people give to the flax spun for the thread-men, which they call Dutch work.

Maidstone is above all celebrated for its hops, the soil and climate being admirably adapted for their growth. In fact, great part of its wealth and prosperity has arisen from the hop trade. Hops, it is believed, were first grown here, and about the period of the Reformation, according to the old distich—

"Hops, Reformation, ale, and beer,
Came into England all in one year."

The navigation of the Medway is of great advantage to the town, as by means of it considerable traffic is carried on with Rochester, Chatham, and London; while vast quantities of timber are brought to it from the Weald of Kent and its neighbourhood by land carriage, and are conveyed from thence by water to their different destinations.

While we are far from underrating the advantages derived by Maidstone from hops and the navigation of the Medway, it cannot fail to strike the traveller that, precisely in proportion as the means of conveying with the greatest possible speed, at the least possible expense, the productions, natural or artificial, of any inland city to the great market of the metropolis are found, so are true and permanent advan-

tages alone to be obtained for it. These the railroad to Maidstone has presented in a remarkable degree, and of which the intelligent inhabitants have not failed to avail themselves to the utmost. Thus a reciprocal benefit is gained, for, duly appreciating the exertions of the South Eastern Company in bringing a certain and speedy line of transport to their own doors, regardless of the immense outlay occasioned by the undertaking, and regarding only the wants of the landowner, merchant, and private individual, unwilling that they should be excluded from a participation in advantages possessed by less populous towns,—the inhabitants of Maidstone wisely seize upon every occasion to promote their own and the interests of the Company, by the support they give the line; while the facilities it affords to the tourist, naturally attract to Maidstone annually vast and increasing numbers of visitors.

Among the remarkable occurrences which have taken place at Maidstone, we may mention, that during the rebellion of 1648, Fairfax, with his whole army, marched towards Maidstone, in which were about one thousand horse and foot of the Royalists, under Sir John Mayney, Knight. On the 2nd of June, Fairfax, finding the river at Farleigh Bridge but slightly guarded, easily passed it, and with ten thousand men assaulted the place. At the entrance some slight fortifications had been erected, which were easily carried; and about seven P.M. the Roundheads began to storm the town. This having been foreseen, the streets and houses had been lined by the Royalists, who by this time amounted to nearly two thousand men—Sir William Brockman having brought up about eight hundred men—and case-shot having been placed in the streets, Fairfax met with such opposition, particularly from the horse, on every side, that he gained every street, inch by inch. The engagement lasted five hours, till near midnight, when the Royalists, overpowered by the numerous reserves that kept continually advancing, were forced to retreat to the churchyard, and from thence into the church; where, after an obstinate resistance, they were obliged to surrender. No action during the civil war was fought with greater determination than this. Fairfax prevailed by superior numbers over the gallant few; and Lord Clarendon, in his History of the Rebellion, says, it was a sharp encounter, very bravely fought, against the general's whole strength.

On the 19th of August 1763, a most violent storm of wind and hail, accompanied with thunder and lightning, spread a general desolation over the town and the adjacent parishes. It arose at sea, off the coast of Sussex, and traversed the county from Tunbridge Wells to Sheerness, a distance of forty miles in length, and from two to four in breadth. The fury of the storm was such that, throughout the districts it visited, the hops, grain, and fruit were entirely destroyed,—barns, and even houses, were blown down, and the farmer and the labourer alike deprived of subsistence and homes. So general a desolation in this county had never been recorded; and insupportable indeed would this calamity have been, had not the liberality of the gentry of Kent, and of the public in general, relieved the sufferers in some measure from the ruin and misery in which this dreadful visitation had plunged them.

The Mote is a very ancient seat in this parish, situated about a mile east of Maidstone, and was formerly in the possession of the Leybourne family; afterwards of the Burghersts, then of the Wydvilles, or Woodvilles,—of whom Richard was created Earl of Rivers, shortly after the marriage of his daughter, the Lady Elizabeth, widow of Sir John Grey, with Edward IV. But he being surprised, and beheaded by the people of Northampton, the estate was granted by Richard III. to Brackenbury, Constable of the Tower. Shortly after the Mote became the property of Sir Thomas Wyatt, of Allington Castle; whose grandson, having rebelled against Queen Mary, on account of her marriage with Philip II. of Spain,—was defeated, and executed. The estate then passed through several families, till it became the property of Sir Humphrey Tufton, in the reign of Charles I., by whose descendant, about the year 1690, it was sold to Sir John Marsham, whose son was created Lord Romney, and in whose descendant this beautiful seat now is.

The old mansion of the Earls of Romney was a venerable rambling building, standing in the lower part of the Park, and embosomed in trees. This was taken down about the beginning of the present century by the late Earl, who had previously erected a new and more splendid mansion on a knoll, commanding some fine views. The principal apartments are spacious, and magnificently fitted up; they contain some good pictures, with family portraits. The Park is extensive, and includes some fine timber, particularly oak;

many of the trees are superb. A broad sheet of water, or canal, has been made in front of the house, and is crossed by a handsome bridge.

On the 1st of August 1799, the volunteers of Kent, a body of 5228 men, were reviewed in the park by George III., accompanied by the Queen, the royal family, the great officers of state, and many of the principal nobility and gentry of England. A grand pavilion was erected for the accommodation of their Majesties and the royal family in front of the line: and after the review was ended, the whole company, consisting of upwards of six thousand persons, were sumptuously entertained by the noble Earl, in tents, on the ground. On the departure of the royal family a general salute was given by the troops, and a discharge of twenty-one rounds from a small train of artillery. In the following month, at a numerous meeting of volunteer officers, held at Sittingbourne, it was resolved, "that a column, or other public monument, should be erected on some conspicuous part of Mote Park, at the expense of the volunteers, to mark their high regard for Lord Romney, for his constant attention to the volunteer corps of this county, and in acknowledgment of his late unparalleled hospitality on the first of August." In pursuance of this resolution, a circular pavilion, of free stone, in the Ionic order, having a peristyle of eight columns, was built in the park, at a short distance from the site of the old house; and being backed by some fine trees, it forms a good object from the windows of the new one.

At the east end of the village of Malling stands the ruin of *Malling Abbey*, the approach to which is by a venerable gateway; and though much of the ancient building has been pulled down, some of the original offices remain. A handsome tower of the church, the front of which is decorated with intersecting arches and zigzag ornaments, similar to those on the west front of Rochester Cathedral, is still remaining; as is also an ancient chapel, or oratory, now converted into a dwelling-house.

From the foundations discovered in levelling the ground, it appears that this Abbey consisted of two quadrangles, or courts, with cloisters, and a spacious hall; and that the church had another tower, of the same size as that still standing. The burial-ground seems to have been on the south side of the church, as, when digging in that direction, great quantities of human bones were dug up, and two stone coffins; several rings and old coins have also been found.

Over the west end of the great gateway, which stands at the entrance into the precinct of the Abbey from the town, at the western extremity of the building, is carved, in stone, a heart *goutte de sang*, and on the reverse a shield.

In the meadows above the gardens, are large square excavations, where the fish-ponds of the monastery were formerly situated.

Near the Abbey-gate is a good mansion, having a large garden and pleasure-grounds, stretching to the London-road, the property of Mr. Brooks. A little farther westward is a very ancient stone building, called the old gaol, with narrow Gothic windows, the walls being of great thickness. It is said to have been the Abbey prison, and has since been used as an oast-house.

About a mile below Maidstone, on the left bank of the Medway, stand the ruins of *Allington Castle*. Few edifices of its size offer a greater number of interesting views than this old castle. Its arched gateway, flanked by two circular towers, and the interior court-yard, surrounded by ancient buildings, which are not a little heightened by the beauty of the adjoining scenery, form most picturesque subjects for the Tourist's pencil. This castle, now a farm-house, received under its roof King Henry VIII., who honoured both Sir Thomas and Sir Henry Wyatt with his presence. Sir Henry had lost seventeen manors and his liberty for joining the Earl of Richmond against Richard III.; but on the defeat of the latter he was released by Henry VII., made a Knight of the Bath, a Banneret, and a Privy Councillor, and reinstated in his possessions. Sir Henry made Allington his principal residence, and here was born his accomplished son and successor, Sir Thomas—equally renowned as a scholar, soldier, and statesman, who made this "a fair seat," and where, as well as his father, he entertained Henry VIII., with whom he was a great favourite, though he appears to have excited his jealousy, through the admiration which his accomplishments obtained from Anne Boleyn. The following passage in the "Wizard Censura Literaria," vol. ii. p. 129, alluding to the residence of Sir Thomas at Allington, and its present deserted state, merits insertion:—

> "Then let me fly to Medway's stream,
> Where flowing Wyatt used to dream
> His moral fancies! Ivyed towers,
> 'Neath which the silver Naiad pours
> Her murmuring waves through verdant meads,
> Where the rich herd luxuriant feeds:

How often in your still recesses,
I 've seen the muse, with careless tresses,
Scatter her flowers, as Wyatt bade,
In spring's enamelled colours clad.
Loved castle! art thou still arrayed
In fame, or do thy honours fade?
They fade! Lo, from the tottering walls
Down in huge heaps the fragment falls,
And lonely are thy courts; and still
The voice that whispered to the rill:
Thy very name is sunk! how few
Knew it once shone in glory's hue!"

His son, Sir Thomas Wyatt the younger, having forfeited Castle, by rising in arms to oppose the marriage of Mary ı Philip II. of Spain, it vested in the Crown, and was nted by Elizabeth to John Astley, Esq., Master of her ·els; from his family it passed, in the same manner as the ace of Maidstone, to the Lords Romney. When the leys fixed their residence at Maidstone, this castle was ered to decay, and the park was thrown open and cul- ıted. The remains are extensive, but give the idea rather a fortified dwelling than of a fortress. The moat still ıts, as does the ancient entrance erected by the Cobhams.

Leyborne, called in old writings *Leleburn* and *Lillebrone*, ms to have taken its name from the the little brook, or rne, which runs throughthe parish,—*lytlan*, in old English, ıifying little or small: and to have given it to a noble and ghtly family, of which Sir Roger accompanied Richard to estine, having previously erected a castellated mansion, the ıs of which are still standing. William de Leybourne enter- ıed Edward I. at his mansion, October 25, 1286. On the th of Juliana, the Infanta of Kent, without issue, the estates olved on the Crown, and were granted by Richard II., gust 3, 1388, to the Cistercian Abbey of Mary Graces. er the dissolution, the manor passed through a crowd of ıds; and was sold in 1776, by Sir Charles Whitworth, to James Hawley, whose descendant, the present Sir Joseph wley, Bart., is now the proprietor. The remains of the tle still existing are a ruined gateway, machicolated, with t of the circular towers on each side, and some other ɣments of walls and arches; the whole was surrounded by ıoat; and within the space, though by no means extensive, welling-house, for some generations the residence of the ldings, was erected, which is now a farm-house. It is ɔrded, that in 1784 forty-five hundredweight of hops

were grown on half an acre of land in this parish, which sold for 145*l.*

Bradbourne, in the parish of East Malling, is the seat of Sir John Twisden, descended from the eminent judge Sir Thomas Twisden, *temp.* Charles I. Sir Thomas, the second son of Sir William Twisden, of Roydon Park, purchased this property about the year 1656, and resided principally upon it, having enclosed the grounds, and surrounded the mansion with a park. His great-grandson, Sir Roger Twisden, so improved the place that there were few seats of private gentlemen that exceeded it, either in convenience, beauty, or pleasantness.

Aylesford is noted in ancient history for the battle fought there between the Britons and the Saxons in the year 455, about five years after the landing of the latter in Britain, when Horsa, brother to Hengist, the Saxon general, and Catigern, brother to King Vortimer, fighting hand to hand, were both killed. The former is supposed to have been buried at a place about three miles north-east from Aylesford, which thence acquired the name of Horsted, *i. e.* the place of Horsa; in the fields near which there are numbers of large stones, placed probably at first as memorials of the slain Saxons. Catigern is supposed to have been buried nearer the field of battle, on an eminence, where that rude monument, a miniature Stonehenge, called *Kit's Coty-house*, still remains. This venerable monument is of so high antiquity that even our oldest historians speak of it as beyond tradition, and the purpose for which it was erected was even in their time a matter of mere conjecture. It is composed of four large stones, two of which are upright, forming two sides, the third stands in the middle between them, and the fourth, which is the largest, is laid transversely over the three, and forms a roof. At a short distance to the south, and nearer Aylesford, is a similar heap of stones, some of which are upright, others in a circle round them. Those that are upright, or nearly so, with a large one across, appear to have once formed a structure like Kit's Coty-house: the whole is now intergrown with elms and other coppice shrubs. Some years ago there was found in the field where stands Kits' Coty-house, a spur of very antique form, with a very large rowel, and the handle and small part of the blade of a very ancient sword. It is not unreasonable to infer that these monuments were raised to the two chiefs who fell by each other's hands in 455.

From the village of Aylesford to that part of the parish on the opposite side of the river, is a handsome stone bridge of six arches, erected many years ago. From the banks the grounds rise with a gentle ascent, beautifully picturesque, toward Preston Hall, which they surround, the whole being laid out to resemble a park, well clothed at intervals with stately elms and other varied plantations, through which the road leads, having a sunk fence on either side, at a proper distance from the house, which, from the whiteness of its appearance, favourably contrasts with the rich verdure of adjoining lawns and trees.

Preston Hall, south-west of the Medway, opposite the village of Aylesford, was in ancient times part of the possessions of the Colepeper family, in which it continued without interruption till the marriage of the heiress, in about 1725 with John Milner of York, carried the estate to that family. His successor may be said to have rebuilt the hall, from the great alterations and improvements he effected in it, and equally improved the surrounding grounds by the taste and judgment displayed in laying them out. On the window-frame of a large ancient barn belonging to Preston Hall, as well as on an outhouse near it, and on a chimney-piece, both of stone, is carved the date 1102, with the letters T C on each. This date has been the subject of much discussion by antiquarians. Vossius, in his "Treatise de Scientiis Mathematicis," says, that numeral figures were not in use before 1300, or at least not earlier than 1250; and P. Mabillon, in his treatise "De Re Diplomatica," says, that he had found none prior to the fourteenth century. Several dates have been produced from several parts of England to prove the much earlier use of numeral figures in this country, viz., an inscription over a gateway at Worcester, anno 975; on a window cell at Colchester, 1090; on a window at Rumsey, in Hampshire, 1016; on a chimney-piece at Widgel Hall, in Hertfordshire, 1016; at Helmdon, Co. Northampton, 1133 (See "Philosophical Transactions," Nos. 154, 266, 439, 469, 474); but all are supposed to have been misunderstood, or altered to suit this purpose. The first instance of the use of common numerals mentioned by Casley in his Catalogue, is in the Cotton MSS., Vespasian, A 2, Art. 1. "Kalendarium sequens extractum est a tabulis Tholetanis, Anno Domini 1197."

Besides the above-mentioned opinions that the Arabian figures did not come into use till long after the year 1102,

there are other objections to the date having been inscribed so early; the building does not appear of the architecture which marked that date; quartering coats of arms was not practised till the time of Edward III. who began his reign in 1326, which proves that the arms which appear with the date must have been put up subsequent to that period; and, lastly, because the arms quartered are those of Colepeper and Hardieshull. John Colepeper, about the middle of Edward's reign, married Elizabeth, daughter and co-heir of Sir John Hardieshull, so that his issue were the first who could use the arms of Hardieshull quartered with their own: this son was Thomas Colepeper, and there was no other Thomas till the Thomas Colepeper who died in 1507. The T C, then, must mean one of these two. The most probable conjecture is, that one of the descendants of Thomas Colepeper, the first of the family on record, judge of the great assize, *temp.* John, inscribed it with the year when his ancestors first settled at Preston Hall.

Boxley, to the north-east of Maidstone. In the year 1146, William de Ypres, Stephen's lieutenant in his wars against the Empress Maude, founded an abbey for monks of the Cistercian order. In the abbey church was the statue of St. Rumbald, commonly called St. Grumbald, which was held in great reverence for the miracles which it was said to perform, and of which Lambard, in his "Perambulations," gives an amusing account (p. 210). The abbey was surrendered to Henry VIII. in 1537, who granted it to Sir Thomas Wyatt, of Allington, in exchange for certain other lands. The situation of Boxley is remarkably pleasant and healthy; part of the parish extends beyond the chalk hill to the northward; below it, and close at the foot, is the village. A little beyond it is *Pennenden Heath*, so named from the Saxon word "*pinian*," to punish. The village is watered by a clear spring, which rises just below the church, and another spring of water rises at the foot of the chalk hill. They are both very tempting and inviting to the sight, but the water is hard, and unfit for culinary purposes, especially the latter, which in two months time will petrify wood, the encrustation resembling brown and unpolished marble. Pennenden Heath has from the earliest time been a place of great note, and from its central position has always been used for all public meetings. At the time of the Conquest it was a noted place for this purpose, for in the Doomsday Book it is directed that when the inhabitants of Kent should meet at the "shyre gemot,"

they should go for that purpose to Pinnedenna, but no further. A celebrated meeting was held here in 1076, which, as it illustrates the ancient manner of trial of right, and is taken from the contemporary monkish writers, we may insert. Odo, Bishop of Baieux, and Earl of Kent, the Conqueror's natural brother, had encroached upon the lands and privileges of the Archiepiscopal See of Canterbury, and the See of Rochester. Lanfranc, on his appointment to the Archbishopric, in 1070, complained to the Conqueror of the wrongs done to the Church, who forthwith commanded Hamo to assemble the whole county (that is, the nobles and gentry), and ordered other competent men from other counties to attend, such as Egelria, Bishop of Chichester (a prelate deeply versed in the laws and customs of the realm). There were present Goisfrid, Bishop of Constance, in Normandy, the King's representative on the occasion, Archbishop Lanfranc, on behalf of the church, Odo, Earl of Kent, Ernest, Bishop of Rochester, the venerable Bishop of Chester (who had been brought, on account of his age, in a waggon, *in una quadriga*), Richard de Tunebrigge, Hugh de Montford, and many others, barons of the King and of the Archbishop, many of the tenants of the other Bishops, and several even from Norman countries. The trial lasted three days, at the end of which Lanfranc recovered possession of the lands withheld by Odo, Hugh de Montford, and Ralph de Curva Spina (Crookthorne).

No reference to the privileges confirmed to the Church by this meeting is necessary, as they relate principally to those offences now the province of the Consistorial Courts. In conclusion, Lambard says, "the commodity of the situation itself, *and the example of this notable assembly*, have been the cause that not only the sheriffs use to hold their county courts, but also to appoint the meeting for the choice of Knights of the Parliament most commonly at this place." In the southern parts of the parish are Newnham Court, and the beautiful seat of Vinters.

Dettling, according to Philipott, "gave name to a knightly family, famous for fortitude and chivalry; in token whereof a massy lance, all wreathed about with iron plate, is preserved in the church, as the very spear by them used, and left as a memorial of their achievements in arms, and an emblem, also, of their extraordinary strength and ability." The lance here spoken of has been lost; but surely such a scandal to Dettling will not long be allowed to remain!

Surely amidst the gigantic woods scattered throughout this fair portion of Kent, one tree might be found from whence to carve a lance sufficient to indicate, in these our degenerate days, the strength of our stalwart predecessors. Such a fraud, if fraud it be, can never be blamed by those, at least, who believe in the *invention of the true cross* in the time of Constantine, in the original heads of saints which were in different churches at the same time; in the blood of Thomas Becket, which stained the stones of the Canterbury Cathedral long after the stones had been removed to Peterborough. With these, and a thousand other similar precedents, established by the infallibility of the Popes, surely the church of Dettling ought speedily to invent the true lance, iron plate, wreath and all.

The manor of *Thurnham*, called Turneham, in Domesday Book (from *thurm*, in Saxon, a town, and *ham*, a village) was anciently possessed by a noble family of that name, one of whom, Robert, accompanied Richard I. to the Holy Land, "where," says Philipott, "he offered up his life as an oblation to the justice of the cause which he had before so generously asserted." From this family it passed to the Northwoods, of Shepey, and afterwards, through various hands, to the Derings, of Surrenden. On the brow of the chalk hill, about half a mile north-east of Thurnham church, and closely adjacent to Binbury wood are the ruins of an ancient castle, formerly called Godard's Castle, which Darell, in his treatise, "De Castellis Cantii," affirms to have been founded by Godardus, a Saxon, but according to Kilburne, and the Dering MS. by one Sir Leonard Goddard, in Stephen's reign. The walls which remain are built of rude flint, honeycombed, and almost eaten up by the weather and length of time. The parts that are now standing are about fourteen feet high, and nearly three thick. The rest of the walls are demolished to the foundations, which are, notwithstanding, mostly visible. The area contains about a quarter of an acre. On the east side was the keep, being an artificial mound, in the middle of which is a hollow, as if the ground had fallen in and partly filled a cavity underneath. It appears to have been walled round, especially toward the south, where the chalk below having been dug away perpendicularly upwards to the bottom of the foundations, they have, for the most part, tumbled down into the chalk pit beneath, where large fragments still lie. The entrance seems to have been from the north. Philipott and Harris concur in thinking

that the castle was first erected by the Romans, as a look-out or watch-tower, as well to secure the pass, as to overlook the approaches of the enemy through the valley below. In the southern part of the parish a fine vein of white sand exists, called Maidstone sand, which has proved of great use in glass-works.

East Farleigh, about two miles from Maidstone, is extremely fertile, especially for fruit and hops. It lies on the south side of the Medway, over which there is an old stone bridge of five arches, maintained and repaired at the charge of the county. The tide formerly flowed as high as this bridge, but since locks have been established to promote the navigation, it has been prevented from flowing above Maidstone bridge. From the river the ground rises suddenly and steep to the southward, presenting a beautiful combination of objects; the village and the village church on the height, intersected by large spreading oaks, plantations of fruits, luxuriant hops, while the river gliding calmly below completes the beauty of the scene. At a small distance westward of the village is a house formerly belonging to a family of the name of Darby, mentioned in the parish register as far back as 1653.

Pimpe's Court is a manor and ancient seat in this parish, the mansion of which is situated at the southern extremity, near Loose. It was formerly part of the possessions of a family who assumed the name of this seat. By the marriage of Winifred, the heiress of the family, it passed to Sir John Rainsford, who sold it to Sir Henry Isley; whose son, being attainted and executed at Seven-oaks, for joining Sir Thomas Wyatt in his rebellion against Mary, the estate became forfeited to the Crown, and was given to Sir John Baker, attorney-general. Since that period it has passed through many families, either by marriage or sale.

The mansion-house was a modern building, the ruins of the more ancient one being still visible near the present dwelling; the south-west end is still extant, and, according to tradition, was called the Old Chapel. Farther towards the north is a room with a very large chimney containing an oven,—no doubt the old kitchen. The gateway, with a room over it, was taken down about a century ago; and from the remains it appears as if the house and offices had, when entire, formed a quadrangle.

The delightful village of *Loose* is romantically situated on the steep ascent of a hill, with the church at the foot. The

lands are celebrated for their hops and fruit-trees. The village is supposed to derive its name from a stream which rises at Langley, and *loses* itself under ground; running through a subterraneous passage for about half a mile, and reappears at the quarries on the western bounds of the parish.

At *Linton*, a small parish partly in the Weald of Kent, is Linton-place, anciently called Capell's-court, from the family of De Capella its ancient proprietors, and subsequently the property of the Withens and Mayneys, and latterly of the Manns. The present house, which is peculiarly situated, and the back of which commands some extensive and rich prospects over the Weald, was erected before the middle of the last century by Robert Mann, a great army clothier, who was raised to high affluence by contracts made under Sir Robert Walpole. In the church is a most elegant monument designed by Lord Orford to Godfrey Mann, and erected by Horace Walpole.

The parish of *Linton* lies adjoining Coxheath, upon the ridge of quarry hills, the summit of which is the northern boundary of the Weald of Kent, and, consequently, so much of the parish as is below the top of Linton Hill, is in the Weald. Coxheath is a beautiful, and, for this enclosed part of the country, an extensive plain, being about three miles in length, and in some places more than a mile in width. It is esteemed a most healthy spot, and, as there is abundance of water, was selected as a situation for large encampments, it being equally easy for troops to march thence for either Essex or Sussex. In 1778, 15,000 men were encamped on the heath, who did not occupy above two-thirds of it. The village is situated about a mile from the heath, on the declivity of the hill, and the view southward over the Weald is very beautiful and of great extent.

At *Yalding*, opposite to Nettlested, is the seat of Sir John K. Shaw, Bart., which had been for many generations the residence of the family of Kenwards, the heiress of whom carried the estate by marriage to Sir John Shaw of Eltham, Bart. Leland, who wrote in the reign of Henry VIII., calls Yalding a "praty townelet."

The manor of *Hunton* was held in the reign of Henry III. by Nicholas de Lenham, afterwards by the marriage of the heiress it passed to the Gyffords, and from them, in the reign of Richard II. to the Lords Clinton, the site of whose moated seat, called Court-lodge, is still pointed out near the church.

Edward Lord Clinton sold his estates to the Wyatts, but being seized by the Crown on the attainder of Sir Thomas, Mary granted them to her attorney-general, Sir John Baker, whose descendants disposed of them to the Clarkes, and they to the Turners. "Hunton Parsonage," writes Dr. J. Beattie,* "is delightfully situated about half way down a hill fronting the south, about a mile from Coxheath. My windows command a prospect extending southward about twelve miles, and from east to west not less, I suppose, than forty. In this whole space I do not see a speck of ground that is not in the highest degree cultivated, for Coxheath is not in sight. The lawns in this neighbourhood, the hop grounds, the rich verdure of trees, and their endless variety, form a scenery so picturesque and so luxuriant, that it is not easy to fancy anything finer. Add to this, the cottages, churches, and villages rising here and there among the trees, and scattered over the whole country; clumps of oaks and other lofty trees disposed in ten thousand different forms, and some of them visible in the horizon at the distance of more than ten miles, and you will have some idea of the beauty of Hunton. The only thing wanting is the murmur of running water; but we have some ponds and clear pools that glitter through the trees and have a very pleasing effect. With abundance of shade, we have no damp or fenny ground, and though the country looks at a distance like one continued grove, the trees do not press upon us; indeed, I do not at present see one which I could wish removed. There is no road within sight, the hedges which overhang the highways being very high, so that we see neither travellers nor carriages, and, indeed, hardly anything in motion, which conveys such an idea of peace and quiet as I think I never was conscious of before."

Boughton Monchensie, or *Monchelsea*, from a family of that name, anciently possessors of this property, called also *Boughton-quarry*, from the large quantities of stone in its vicinity, lies upon the southern ridge, called the Quarry Hills, which form the boundary of the Weald. The church stands about half-way down the hill, and near the cemetery is the ancient manor of Boughton-place, delightfully situated, having an extensive prospect southward over the Weald; the park being well wooded and watered. The large and celebrated quarries known by the name of Boughton consist of

* See account of his "Life and Writings," by Sir William Forbes, Bart., vol. ii. p. 142.

the Kentish ragstone, with which this district abounds, being covered over with a rich loam of no great depth.

Four miles from Boughton Monchelsea, and fifty from London, is the station of *Marden;* at a short distance thence is Staplehurst.

The village of *Staplehurst* is built on each side of the road leading from Coxheath to Cranbrook and Tenterden. It is pleasantly situated, and continues from the knoll of the hill to the bottom, having the church on the east. The houses are generally built of timber, in the antique style, and possess many attractions for the Artist, while the early archives of the Church will amply reward the researches of the Archæologist.

From thence about five miles is *Sissinghurst Castle,* formerly one of the finest seats in the county, first in the possession of the Saxenhurst family, subsequently of the Bakers, now a ruin. During the late war, the castle was used as a prison for French captives. The ruins are well worth the visit of the Artist and Tourist. The buildings were originally very extensive, and stood entire but a brief century since; but now little remains save the great western entrance flanked by octagonal towers, and a small portion of the out-offices. In contemplating these relics of ancient grandeur, we are led to lament that the vicissitudes of fortune seem not to be confined to man, but to extend, as if in mockery of all sublunary greatness, to even inanimate things; and Sissinghurst, once the baronial and princely residence of the proud Bakers, has felt the instability of worldly pomp, and has been the parish poor-house. How applicable are Dyer's lines!—

"'Tis now the raven's bleak abode,—
'Tis now the apartment of the toad;
And there the fox securely feeds,
And there the poisonous adder breeds,
Concealed in ruins, moss, and weeds;
While, ever and anon, there falls,
Huge heaps of hoary, mouldered walls.
Yet time has seen—that lifts the low,
And level lays the lofty brow,—
Has seen this broken pile complete,
Big with the vanity of state;—
But transient is the smile of fate!
A little rule, a little sway,—
A sunbeam in a winter's day,—
Is all the proud and mighty have
Between the cradle and the grave!"

At a short distance from Sissinghurst is *Cranbrook.* This

pleasant little town is situated in a valley in the centre of the Weald. The church is dedicated to Dunstan, the confessor, and is very large and handsome. It consists of three aisles and three chancels; the pillars on each side of the middle aisle are beautifully slender and well proportioned. The west end has a gallery over it, ornamented with painting. The pews are uniform and made of wainscot, the pavement of black and white marble. The high chancel is well ceiled and decorated with paintings. The east window is of fine stained glass, many of the figures being entire, and richly ornamented as to their drapery, &c.

Finchcocks was formerly the property of a family of that name, who were succeeded in possession by the Hordens, the heiress of which family carried the estate to the Bathursts. Edward Bathurst, on succeeding to his uncle, rebuilt the mansion in the present superb manner.

Passing by Beddenham and Smarden, we arrive at the Pluckley station, and thence, continuing on the South side of the line, we proceed to Bethersden.

Bethersden is known from its marble, which was formerly dug up here, and at Petworth in Sussex, and is known indifferently by either name. It bears a good polish, and is very hard and durable, if dug up in its perpendicular state; but if horizontally it usually peels off in flakes. It was formerly of great esteem in this county for decorating the several buildings and churches in it; the cathedrals of Canterbury and Rochester abound with it. Of this marble most of the ancient tombs are made, and in several of the ancient mansions the chimney-pieces of the state-apartments are composed of it.

Bethersden, or Bethersden Lovelace, in 1367 became the property of John Lovelace, "who here," says Philipott, "erected that structure that for so many descents hath borne the name of this family, which was the seminary or seed-plot from whence a race of gentlemen issued forth, who have, in military affairs, achieved reputation and honour with a prodigal loss and expense both of blood and of life, and by their deep judgment in the municipal laws have deserved well of the commonwealth; and as by their extraction they are descended from noble families, so from hence have sprung those of Bayford, in Ledingbourn and Kingsdown, Lord Lovelace, and other gentlemen of that stem in Berkshire. But, alas! this mansion is now like a dial when the sun is gone, that then only is of use to declare that there

hath been a sun." With this pathetic lament we must leave Bethersden, and proceed to inspect *Tenterden Steeple*, the cause of the Goodwin Sands.

The immediate connection between the cause and the effect may not be at once perceptible to the mind of the Tourist; but all doubt will disappear, if the assertion of Fuller, taken from the general opinion of the country, that the Steeple was erected by the Bishop of Rochester with a collection of funds destined to fence against the encroachment of the sea in East Kent, be admitted; and Kilburne says, Goodwin Earl of Kent, was, in the reign of Edward the Confessor, the owner of much low land near the Isle of Thanet, which was defended from the sea by a great wall; which lands afterwards became part of the possessions of the Abbot of St. Augustine's, near Canterbury, still retaining the name of Goodwin or Godwin, their former owner; and the abbot being at the same time rector of Tenterden, so devoted his whole attention to the completion of the Steeple which he was erecting, that he neglected the preservation of the sea-wall, insomuch that, on November 2, 1099, the sea broke over the lands, overwhelming it with a light sand. Thus were these sands created. It is suggested that a jury *de medietate*, composed of Rochester churchmen and Ramsgate mariners, should be impannelled, to decide whether the Steeple is a good set-off for the sands—that *navium gurges et vorago*, most dreadful gulfe and shipswallower, as Lambard translates the Latin of Sylvester Giraldus.

Swift jocularly remarks, that to the present time the houses and steeples on Earl Godwin's estates are still visible beneath the waves:—

> "Thus oft by mariners are shown
> (Unless the men of Kent are liars),
> Earl Godwine's castles overthrown,
> And palace roofs, and steeple spires."

Rolvenden had, in other days, many mansions of families of high repute, which are now demolished, or converted into farm-houses, as Halden Place, belonging to a family of the name, *temp.* Edward III., which passed by the marriage of the heiress to the Guildford family, and subsequently to Sir John Baker, attorney-general to Henry VIII., who disparked it, on the erection of his magnificent seat of Sissinghurst: as Hole, the patrimony of the Gibbons, ancestors of the great historian, who held lands here in 1326, and some others.

Newenden, about ten miles south from the Headcorn station, on the borders of Sussex, from which it is separated by the Rother, is a small village, built in the reign of Edward I., and seems, from the remains of foundations and wells, to have once been a place of considerable size. At a small distance, north- east of the village, Lambard, Camden, Selden, Hasted, and other learned antiquarians, agree in placing the station and city of the Romans, called by Pancirollus, in his "Notitia," Anderida, by the Britons Caer Andred, and by the Saxons the castle of Andreed, or Andredceaster. This was one of those ports where the Romans placed their castra riporensia, for the defence of the coast against the piracies of the Saxon rovers. Here they placed a detachment, for to this point at that time the river Limen, now the Rother, was navigable. After the Romans had deserted Britain, this place seems to have been still accounted of great strength by the Britons, and to have been used by them as one of their principal places of refuge when harassed by the Saxons. Hengist, the Saxon king of Kent, died in 488, and was succeeded by his son Ercus, during the three first years of whose reign there was a general truce between the Saxons and Britons; at the end of which Ella, a famous Saxon chief, who had come over from Germany with a large body of Saxons, on the invitation of Hengist, took possession of several places in Sussex; and, having received a strong reinforcement from Germany, renewed hostilities and besieged the Britons in this their stronghold, which, after a vigorous defence, they took by storm. But the Saxons were so enraged at the losses and fatigues it had occasioned them, that they put the defenders to the sword, and totally demolished the city itself. There are two places here by which the remains of the ancient city may still be discovered; one is called *Castle Toll*, and is a raised piece of ground, containing about twenty acres, about a mile and a quarter east-north-east of Newenden church. On the east side of it are the remains of a deep ditch and bank, which seem to have been continued round it; the other is at a small distance from it, and is raised much higher: this was encompassed by a double ditch, the traces of which are still visible in some places, and within the innermost of them is contained rather more than an acre of ground. The shape, a square, with the corners a little rounded, and at each corner within the area is a circular mound of earth. The remains of *such strong* entrenchments, with the circum-

stance of Roman coins having been found from time to time in and about this place, give no small weight to the opinion of those who fix at Newenden the site of the ancient Anderida. In the church of Newenden is a fine old stone font, standing on four stone pillars, with capitals of flowers and ancient Saxon ornaments round the top.

Adjoining Bethersden lies *Great Chart*, called by the Saxons Lelebertes, and Lybertes Chart, probably from the name of its owners. It lies partly in the lower ridge of hills which cross this parish, having the village and church on the summit, and the court lodge near them. The ruins of the market-place were to be seen in the fields where the fair is now kept, and the church was probably a chapel when this town was burnt by the Danes. after which period Ashford began to rise and grow upon its ruins.

. *Ashford.*—The town of Ashford stands most pleasantly and healthily on the knoll of a hill of gentle ascent on every side, on the high road from Hythe to Maidstone. The houses are mostly modern and well built, and the street, which has been lately paved, is of considerable width. The market-house stands in the centre of it, and the church and school on the south side. It is a small but neat and cheerful town, and many of the inhabitants of a genteel rank in life. Such is the account given of Ashford by Hasted in his History of Kent, in the year 1790. The changes which science and enterprise have effected will strike every traveller; and the incalculable benefits which flow from the speedy international communication and traffic, exacting as that speed does incredible expenditure in repairs of machinery, are here most strikingly illustrated. This obscure and disregarded spot has suddenly emerged from its obscurity and dulness, and has become the chief seat for locomotive repairs of the South-Eastern Company. On the station erected here by the company, together with the workshops, upwards of 100,000*l.* have been expended; and when the whole now in progress shall be completed, there will be a church and cottages for 500 workmen.

The following are the principal works:—The large engine shed, 208 feet long, by 64 feet wide. The total length of the workshop is 396 feet. The engine repairing shop is 254 feet long, by 45 wide; the large crane, capable of lifting 20 tons, traverses over this part. The machine-shop, or turnery, is 142 feet long, by 45 wide. Over the engine-house, which adjoins this part of the building, is a tank holding 54,700

gallons of water. The tender-shop is 72 feet long, by 45 wide. The smith's shop is 174 feet long, by 45 wide, and contains 20 fires. The wheel-hooping and boiler-shop is 142 feet long, by 60 wide; it contains the furnaces for bending, and a hydraulic press for stretching the tires, besides several smith's fires. The whole of these buildings are 28 feet high. The length of the carriage and truck-house is 645 feet, capable of holding fifty carriages and eighty trucks. The store-room is 216 feet long, by 40 wide, and is a perfect model of neatness. Here is deposited every article which can by any possibility be required, from things the most unwieldy and huge in bulk, to the most diminutive screw, and the whole is arranged with that precision, elegance, order, and symmetry, which distinguishes a British man-of-war.

From this station also branches off the line to Canterbury, Ramsgate, and Margate, as well as the line connecting the eastern portion of the county with the southern.

The church is a large handsome building consisting of three aisles, with a transept and three chancels with the tower in the middle, which is lofty and well proportioned, with four pinnacles on the summit. The date of its foundation is unknown, but it was renewed by Sir Edward John Fogge in the reign of Edward IV., 1461-1483.

According to Lambard, "There was at this towne a faire college, consisting of a prebendary as head, and of certain priests and choristers as members, the which was founded by Sir Fogge, a knight of this shire, and controller of the householde to king Edwarde the Fourth." From Ashford the churches of Wellesborough and Sevington are both visible; and within a short distance is Mersham Hatch, the seat of the Knatchbull family from the reign of Henry VII. The present building was commenced in 1760 by Sir Wyndham Knatchbull, and completed by his successor Sir Edward. The mansion is delightfully situated on the north side of Mersham-heath, on the brow of a hill, having its front to the south, with an extensive view over a charming country; the house consists of a centre and two wings, richly embellished with quoins, balustrades, and other ornaments of freestone. The park on the north side extends to the vale beneath, where it is well watered. The apartments within, alike superb and commodious, are in fitting harmony with its external grandeur.

As we have hitherto conducted the Tourist by the south or right side of the line (from London), we must now re-

trace our steps to Headcorn station, and direct them to Chart Sutton.

Chart Sutton is written in the Domesday Book as Certh, and is described as possessing three acres of vineyard (Ibi 3 arpend vineæ). It will not be amiss to quote here a note by the historian of Kent, Hasted. This is one, he says, of several instances of there having been vineyards at a very early period in this county. I mean plantations of the grape-vine; for I can by no means acquiesce in the conjecture that *vineæ* universally meant plantations of apples or pears, at least so far as relates to this county, where the latter were not introduced at the time, nor for some time after the taking of the Domesday survey. This opinion is further confirmed by the instance of Hamo, Bishop of Rochester, who, when King Edward II. was at Bekinfeld in this county, sent that prince a gift both of wine and grapes, from his vineyard at Halling, near Rochester, the episcopal palace, where he then resided. These vineyards being likewise measured by the arpend, the same measure as they used in France, shows that when the vine was brought from thence, and cultivated here, the same kind of measure was continued, a measure different from that of any other kind of land. He adds, in my memory there have been two exceeding fine vineyards in this county, one at Tunbridge Castle, and the other at Hall Place, in Barming, near Maidstone, from which quantities of good and well-flavored wine has been produced. This parish of Chart is peculiarly adapted to the planting of vines, being exceedingly warm in the soil, entirely sheltered from the north and east, and facing the south on the declivity of the hill.

After passing through a variety of hands from the period of the Conquest, the estate of Chart Sutton was sold about 1670 to Sir William Drake, of Amersham, county Bucks, whose grandson, in 1708, conveyed it by sale to Sir Christopher Desbouverie, who also bought some adjoining lands, on which he built the present beautiful mansion, overlooking, to the southward, the Weald and adjacent country. The old church, which stood near the summit of the hill, has been twice fired by lightning; the last time in 1779, when the electric fluid struck the beautiful spire, and in about three hours consumed all save the bare walls. It has since been rebuilt.

Town Sutton, or *Sutton Valence,* from the name of the

powerful family who were long lords of this district. The village itself is insignificant, but, on the brow of the hill, at a small distance eastward of Sutton, stand the venerable ruins of Sutton Castle, now covered with ivy, and the branches of trees, which sprout from its walls. What remains of it appears to have been the keep of the castle, two separate rooms of which are still in existence; and, by the cavities where the joists have been laid into the walls, appears to have been at least one story higher than at present. The remains of the walls are upwards of three feet in thickness, and about twenty feet high, with loopholes for arrows at proper distances; they are composed of quarrystone and flint mixed together, with some few bricks, or paving tiles, interspersed. The whole appears to have been exceedingly strong and of rude workmanship, most probably by one of the family of Valence, Earl of Pembroke, during the wars of the Barons. It stands high, commanding a most extensive view of the country southward, and seems admirably calculated as a place of defence for the partizans of its lord, from whence they might either sally forth on their hostile excursions, or retreat to in the case of adversity. Kilburne imagines the sea to have formerly come up the valley, and to have washed the base of the castle when it was built; his conjecture seems to gain confirmation from an anchor having been found not far below it.

Godington.—The noble residence of the ancient house of Toke, will admirably repay the Tourist for his labour. The property in the very early times of our history was in possession of a family of the same name, the last of whom, in 1402, conveyed it to Thomas Goldwell, the heiress of which family married Thomas Toke, Esq., of Bere, lineally descended from the Sire de Touque (in some copies of Battle Abbey Roll, Toc, in others, Touke), who accompanied the Conqueror in 1066, and was present at the battle of Hastings. On his death, Godington fell to his second son John, in whose family it continued in direct descent to Nicolas Toke, of whom it is told, that when upwards of ninety years of age he walked from Godington to London to woo his *sixth* wife. His portrait well expresses his iron frame and constitution. Nicolas dying without male issue, his wives having blessed him with daughters only, he was succeeded by his nephew Nicolas, in whose descendant Godington is now vested. In more recent times, the mansion of Godington has received great improvements. The east front remains in its ancient state, but the north front is modern; in this is a hall of more ancient date

than even the east front. In it there is a series of fine family portraits, several of which are by Cornelius Jansen, and others by eminent masters. The staircase is of very ancient carved work, in the window of which, in painted glass, are collected all the arms, quarterings, &c. of the family which were formerly dispersed throughout the whole house, they are numerous, very perfect, and well preserved. The drawing-room above is curiously wainscotted with oak and carved, particularly along the upper part of it. All round the room is a representation of the exercise and manœuvres of the ancient militia, with the men under arms, and performing their different evolutions, which has altogether a most singular appearance. There are several very handsome chimney-pieces of Bethersden marble, well carved and ornamented with the arms of the family.

The gardens and pleasure grounds were, in 1770, laid out by the then famous Mr. Driver; and, as a proof of the extraordinary fertility, as well as depth of the soil, it may be mentioned, that while all the trees attain an incredible size, the oaks flourish more luxuriantly than the ash or chestnut planted contiguous to them.

A vineyard once existed at Godington, which produced wine of a very superior flavour.

The church is a large handsome edifice consisting of three aisles and three chancels, with a well-built tower-steeple at the west end. In fact, to the lovers of ecclesiastical architecture, an expedition from the Pluckley Station affords a rich treat. It is true, that to the unscientific superficial Tourist, the churches seem to possess such similarity of character, that to see one is to see all—widely different, however, is it with the student and lover of those venerable piles —while the character of the ages in which they were built remains impressing its date on the most casual or inattentive spectator, to him the particular features of each, reveal beauties of no ordinary nature. Such may well doubt whether our *rude* forefathers have really been so *rude* as in our modern vanity we are wont to describe them; and such will ask themselves, have we surpassed our forefathers in architectural design? For an answer, we refer to the churches of Boughton Monchelsea, Chart Sutton, Sutton Valence, East Sutton, Ulcomb, Boughton Malherb, and others, in which the grave and solemn simplicity of the Norman style without is so admirably relieved by the rich and elaborate altars, tombs, and monumental effigies in brass within.

East Sutton was anciently a portion of the vast possessions of Odo, half brother of William the Conqueror; on his disgrace it passed through several hands till it came to Aylmer de Valence, Earl of Pembroke, in 1310; after his death his nephew John de Hastings succeeded; on the death of whose son, East Sutton passed to Lord Grey de Ruthyin, who, having been taken prisoner by Owen Glendower, was obliged to sell the manor for the purpose of raising his ransom. This splendid property eventually came into the possession of Sir Edward Filmer in 1610. Sir Edward was a distinguished royalist and heavy sufferer in the subsequent reign, having had his mansion plundered ten times by the rebels, and himself imprisoned in Leeds Castle for his devotion to his Sovereign. This seat is still in the possession of the family; the present owner being Sir Edmund Filmer, M. P. for the Western Division of the county. If it is difficult to speak in fitting terms of the living, whose acquirements, and devotion to the best interests of his county and country, have commanded the respect and esteem of all who are acquainted with his character, it is no less unjust to the county, which so thoroughly appreciates that high character, to pass it unnoticed, in a work pretending to treat of that county. As a magistrate, patient, firm, and just; as a landlord, liberal, encouraging, and kind; as representative, easy of access, attentive and obliging, carefully studying and thoroughly mastering the many complicated questions of local or general interest, yet ever ready to hear, and diligently to weigh the representations of those whose views may be opposed to his own; as a resident proprietor, fully maintaining the high reputation for hospitality for which Kent has for centuries been conspicuous, in electing him their representative, the county have no less evinced their sense of his moral worth, than their intense devotion to the institutions of our fathers.

East Sutton is a small parish, and would be little known or frequented were it not for the residence of the Filmer family. The church stands near the summit of the hill, at the back of *East Sutton-place*, pleasantly situated, commanding a most beautiful and extensive view southward, the park lying before it, which is amply clothed with trees, consisting of ash and oak, with a fine piece of water in sight of the mansion. The Filmers were originally seated at Herst, near Otterden, where Robert Filmer resided in the reign of Edward II.

Ulcomb was the ancient seat of the St. Ledgers, the first of whom Sir Robert St. Ledger, De Sancto Leodegaris, accompanied William in 1066, and gave him his hand to assist in landing; and having overcome a Pagan Dane, who resided at Ulcomb, held the manor by Knight's service of the Archbishop of Canterbury. The family were very distinguished: "Rafe St. Ledger," says Philipott, "is registered in the roll of those Kentish gentlemen who accompanied Richard I. to the siege of Acon, and as the inscription on his leaden shroud, in the vault of this church does signify, was engaged in the holy quarrel fifteen years. Another Rafe St. Ledger and Hugh St. Ledger were *recognitores magnæ assisæ* in the reign of John. Rafe, Thomas, and Joseph were knighted by Edward I., at the siege of Caerlaverock, in 1300. Indeed, in times subsequent to this, there was scarce almost any noble and generous undertaking, but the annals of our English History represent a St. Ledger concerned and interested in it." Sir Thomas St. Ledger married Anne, Duchess of Exeter, sister of Edward IV. Sir Warham St. Ledger, who was slain in Ireland in 1600, alienated the property to Henry Clerke, Esq., in whose family the estate still remains.

Boughton Malherb has become celebrated as the birthplace of the accomplished Sir Henry Wotton, whose ancestors had been seated here in the reign of Richard II., when Nicolas Wotton, who was twice Lord Mayor of London (in 1416 and 1431), obtained this estate by his marriage with Joanna, daughter and heiress of Robert Corbye, who was Sheriff of Kent in 1384, and whose father had been permitted to embattle the mansion by Edward III. Sir Henry Wotton, born in 1568, was the only child of his father by his second wife, Elionora, daughter of Sir William Finch of Eastwell. After an education at Westminster and Oxford, he "laid aside his books, and betook himself to the useful library of travel." After passing nine years in France, Germany, and Italy, he returned to England, and became Secretary to the Earl of Essex, on whose arrest he fled to Italy. Here he was introduced to Ferdinand, Duke of Florence, who, having discovered that a conspiracy was on foot to destroy James, King of Scotland, by poison, entrusted Sir Henry with a secret mission to the King, which, in the disguise of an Italian, he successfully executed. This event decided his fortune, for on the accession of James to the throne of England, he was ordered home, knighted, and afterwards

ployed on embassies, more particularly to Ferdinand II. other German Princes, in order to gain their assistance estoring the Palatinate to the Queen of Bohemia, James's ghter, which had been lost by the well known "Battle of gue." "The English volunteers," says one writer, "seem have fought her battles inspired with love." Sir Henry ears to have felt for her the strongest attachment, as will ear from the following stanzas written by him

TO HIS MISTRESS THE QUEEN OF BOHEMIA.

You meaner beauties of the night,
That weaklie satisfie our eies
More by your number than your light;
Like common people of the skies,
What are you, when the moon doth rise?

Yee violets that first appeare,
Your pride in purple garments showne,
Takeinge possession of the yeare
As if the spring were all your owne;
What are you, when the rose is blowne?

Yee glorious trifles of the East,
Whose lustres estimations raise;
Pearls, rubies, sapphires, and the rest
Of precious caskets, what's your praise
When the diamond shews his rays?

Ye warbling chanters of the wood,
That fill the eares with nature's laies,
Thinking your passion 's understood
By weaker accents,—what's your praise,
When Philomel her voice doth raise?

Soe, when my Princesse shall be seene
In sweetness of her lookes and minde;
By virtue first, then choice, a Queene,—
Tell me, if she were not designed
Th' eclipsing glory of her kind?

The rose, the violetts, the whole springe
For sweetness to her breath must run;
The diamond 's darkened in the ringe;
If she appear, the moon's undone
As with the presence of the sun.

ir Henry died in 1639, having been made by James, a years before, Provost of Eton College. The estate on death of his grandson passed, in default of male issue, to eldest daughter, wife of Lord Stanhope, son of the Earl of sterfield, in 1630, whose descendant, in 1750, conveyed y sale to Galfrey Mann, Esq.; but the remains of mansion have long been converted into a farm-house. church was the principal burial-place of the Wotton

family, and several of them have monuments. In the small chapel which adjoins the chancel to the south, is a very ancient figure of a Knight in armour, cross-legged, and also of a female of the same date, supposed to represent Sir Fulke Peyfever and his lady, who lived *temp.* Henry III., the former had obtained leave to embattle his mansion at Colbridge. This edifice, afterwards called *Colbridge Castle,* stood below the hill, towards Egerton, and though, as Philipott observes, "it has now found a sepulchre under its own rubbish," the remains sufficiently indicate its having been a place of strength.

Chilston, now the residence of James Stoddart Douglas, Esq., is a fine handsome mansion, erected on the site of the old building by Thomas Best, Esq., who also greatly improved the park and adjoining grounds. Mr. Best purchased this beautiful property in about 1740 from John Hamilton, Esq.

Harrietsham.—On the summit of Stede-hill is Harrietsham-place, commanding a beautiful and extensive prospect over the country to the southward. At a small distance below the foot of the hill stands the church, with the parsonage adjoining, about a quarter of a mile farther is Harrietsham-street, and, between the mansion and the village is a summer-house, shrubberies, and plantations, through which runs a lively stream, now formed into a large sheet of water, the attractions of which are enhanced by cascades, &c.

Leeds Castle, originally built by one of the noble Crevecœurs, became afterwards the residence of Lord Badlesmere, who fortified it against Edward II., by whose order he was subsequently hanged. Thomas de la More thus describes his rebellion: "A.D. 1321, Queen Isabella came to the castle of Leedes about Michaelmas and wanted to lodge there, but she was refused admittance. The King resenting this as an affront offered to him, summoned some of the neighbourhood from Essex and London, and ordered the castle to be besieged. It was then held by Bartholomew Lord Badlesmere, who had left in it his wife and children, while he was about with the rest of the Barons to spoil the estate of Hugh le Despencer. The besieged despairing of relief, the Barons with their troops came to Kingston praying the King, by the Bishops of Canterbury and London, and the Earl of Pembroke, to raise the siege, promising after the next Parliament to put the castle in his hands. The King knowing the besieged could not hold out long, and exasperated at their, obstinacy, refused to hear the request of the Barons, and

upon their departure, with some difficulty, made himself master of the place. He hanged all that were in it, except Badlesmere's wife and children, whom he sent to the Tower of London."

In 1360, William de Wyckham was constituted by the King "chief warden and surveyor of his castle of Ledes;" it is probable, therefore, that this prelate had it repaired, as Richard II. resided here at different times, more particularly in July 1395, as his instruments dated from Leeds, on the 8th, 18th, and 28th of that month testify. Hasted and Philipott are in error in following Fabian (Chron. fol. 165), and affirming that this unlucky monarch was imprisoned here by Henry IV. in place of Leeds Castle, in Yorkshire; for Thoresby, in the preface to his Leeds, cites the following passage from Harding's Chronicle, p. cxcviii. in proof of the error, all the castles being in Yorkshire:—

> "The kyng then sent Kyng Richard to Ledes,
> There to be kepte surely in privatee;
> For thens after to Pykeryng went he nedes,
> And to Knavesburg after led was he,
> But to Pountfrete last, where he did die."

Yet even here the tradition of Richard's death is inaccurately asserted, an error into which Mr. Williams, in his able edition of the "Chronique de la Trahison et Mort du Roi Richard Deux," has been led, for there are good grounds for belief that Richard escaped from Pontefract Castle and resided in Scotland. Here his successor Henry IV. resided in April 1401 (Rymer's Fædera). Archbishop Arundel procured a grant of this castle, where he resided and kept his court, whilst his process against Lord Cobham was going on. On his death it reverted to the Crown, and in 1419, Joan of Navarre, second wife of Henry IV., accused of conspiracy against the life of the King, her son-in-law, was committed to Leeds Castle, there to abide during the King's pleasure; and here, in 1440, Archbishop Chichele sat in the process against Eleanor Duchess of Gloucester, for sorcery and witchcraft. The castle, though often granted for lives, remained in fee to the Crown till the reign of Edward VI., who conveyed it to Sir Anthony St. Ledger, Lord Deputy of Ireland. His son alienated the estate and castle to Sir Richard Smith, son of the Customer, whose heiresses joined in the sale of the castle and property to Sir Thomas Colepeper, from whose family they passed by marriage to the Lord Fairfax, on whose

death they devolved on his nephew Dr. Denny, ancestor of the present Lord of Leeds Castle, Wickham Martin, Esq.

Leeds Castle is a magnificent though irregular pile of building, of stone, of different dates, and of varied architecture, yet it has an imposing appearance, and commands the admiration of the visitor. It is situated in the midst of a beautiful park, a view of which impresses on the mind a sense of the noble and the vast, and is encircled with a deep moat of running water, supplied by a stream, which, rising at Lenham, flows from thence to the Medway. At the entrance to the castle are the remains of an ancient gateway, which has been nearly demolished, with but enough left to show its former strength; the groove for the portcullis is still remaining. At the north-west is the ruin of a very old building, probably the quarters of some inferior officer, whose post was near the gate. The approach to the castle is over a strong bridge of two arches, and under another ancient gateway, which, with the part already described, seems to have been part of the old fortress built by the Crevequers, and not demolished with the rest. Within the last-mentioned gate is a handsome court, and on the right a building, which seems by the architecture to have been of the time of William de Wickham, and probably a portion of the structure erected by him. Opposite the entrance is that portion of the castle which contains the state and principal apartments, it has a handsome and uniform front of stone; the windows, though sashed, are arched in the Gothic style, and the parapet is embattled. Behind this building, over a bridge of two arches, formerly a drawbridge, but now built over and inclosed as a passage, is a large building, being the rear of the castle. This is a handsome structure, and intended, no doubt, to add both beauty and strength to the fortress, and appears to be of the time of Henry VIII. This building, from its strength and situation, was most probably the ancient keep of the castle. In 1779, George III. and Queen Charlotte, after reviewing the camp on Coxheath, honoured Mr. Fairfax, then proprietor, with their company at Leeds Castle.

Near Boughton Malherb lies *Lenham*, which derives its name from the stream which rises in the district. The village is little frequented, and cannot be more appropriately described, says Hasted, than in the words of the inhabitants, who, when travellers inquire, in their way through the parish, whether it is Lenham, usually reply, "*Ah, sir, poor Lenham!*"

Some antiquarians maintain that the Roman station, mentioned by Antoninus, called Durolenum (in the British language signifying the *water-Lenum*), was here; but this idea was, of course, instantly combated by others, who affirm that the station was elsewhere, but without agreeing upon the spot.

Charing, called in Domesday-book *Chering*, was part of the ancient possessions of the see of Canterbury. There is an erroneous idea that Charing Cross at Westminster was so called from a cross taken from the summit of the hill here, and transferred to that place; for the cross which stood where the figure of Charles on horseback now stands, in the centre of three highways, as was then usual, was erected there in 1292, by Edward I., in the village then called Charing, now Charing Cross. Close to the north-west side of the churchyard the archbishops had a palace, long before the Conquest, for it was then styled "proprium manerium archiepiscopi;" and it continued a palace, at which they occasionally resided so long as they continued possessors of it: and so ample was the accommodation, that both Henry VII. and VIII., in their royal progress, with all their attendants, were lodged in it. Henry VIII., on his way to meet Francis I., between Guisnes and Ardres, in 1520, at the celebrated field of gold-cloth, left Greenwich, his own palace, on the 21st May: on the first day he went to Otford, on the second to Leeds Castle, on the third to Charing, on the fourth to Canterbury—all palaces of the Archbishop; which sufficiently indicate the vast wealth and magnificence of the see. But this splendour proved its ruin; for Cranmer was compelled to deliver up to the Crown, among many other places, the princely residence of Charing. The ruins of the palace are still visible; the ancient great gateway is standing, and much of the sides of the court within,—on the east side of which seems to have been the dining-room, which is now converted into a barn. On the opposite side to this were the offices, now made into stables. Fronting the great gateway seems to have been the entrance into the palace, part of which has been fitted up as a dwelling-house; at the back of which, to the north, are the remains of the chapel, the walls of which are entire, being built of square stones mixed with flints: on the side wall are three windows, with pointed arches, and at the east end a much larger one of the same form.

Eastwell Park.—The magnificent property of the Earl of Winchelsea and Nottingham came to the family by the marriage of Thomas Finch, Esq., with Catherine, eldest daughter of Sir Thomas Moyle, Knight, of Eastwell, who erected, says Philipott, almost all that stupendous fabric which now so obliges the eye to admiration. The house of Finch derives its pedigree from Henry FitzHerbert, chamberlain to Henry I., whose descendant, in 1281, purchasing the entire Lordship of Finches in Lid, in conformity with the custom of the age, assumed the surname of the seignory, but continued to be called FitzHerbert, alias Finch, till the middle of the fifteenth century, when the first name was dropped. Thomas Finch, the first proprietor of Eastwell, died in 1563, after having been knighted, leaving an heir, who was created a baronet on the institution of that order in 1611, and married Elizabeth, only daughter and heiress of Sir Thomas Heneage, who, on her husband's death, was created Viscountess Maidstone by James I., and subsequently, by Charles I., Countess of Winchelsea. On the death of Daniel, seventh Earl of Winchelsea, and third Earl of Nottingham, without issue, the estate of Eastwell devolved upon George Finch Hatton, eldest son of his younger brother Edward, who took the name of Hatton on succeeding to the estates of the Viscounts Hatton; his grandson is the present Earl.

The mansion of Eastwell is on a very grand scale, having been rebuilt under the direction of Bonomi. The park, on the north-east corner of which the mansion is placed, lies in four parishes, and contains about two thousand acres. It is by far the finest situation in the county,—the soil being very firm, and the lower parts being exceedingly fertile: the venison fed on it is accounted the finest in Kent. The north-west part has a fine inequality of ground, and being richly clothed with wood, shows nature in a most pleasing and picturesque state. In this part of the park is a very high hill, on the top of which is an octagon plain, from whence are cut eight straight walks, or avenues, called the star-walks; and the intermediate spaces being filled with venerable trees, so thick as to exclude the light from beneath them, make a solemn and majestic appearance. The prospect from the top of the hill is very extensive, for from it may be seen the course of the River Medway to Sheerness, and the buoy of the Nore towards the German Ocean; on the opposite side, the British Channel and France,

besides a very extensive and beautiful land prospect on every side.

"Now I gain the mountain's brow,
What a landscape lies below!
No clouds, no vapours intervene,—
But the gay, the open scene,
Does the face of nature show
In all the hues of heaven's bow!
And swelling to embrace the light,
Spreads around beneath the sight."

Eastwell church contains several fine monuments of the Finches; and on the north side of the chancel is an ancient tomb, said to belong to Richard Plantagenet, whom tradition asserts to have been a natural son of Richard III., and whose burial is thus recorded in the register of Eastwell, under date 1550: "Rychard Plantagenet was buried the 22ijth daye of December. Anno di supra." It is observable that a similar mark to that prefixed to the name of Plantagenet occurs before every subsequent entry in the old register, where the person recorded was of *noble blood*; but whatever may be the truth of the tradition, the tomb itself seems of an earlier date; it had been inlaid with brasses, which are now gone. Of this Richard a very curious account has been left by the late Dr. Thomas Brett, of Spring Grove, which was subsequently published in Peck's Desiderata Curiosa, vol. ii. lib. vii. p. 13.

The church of *Boughton Aluph*, which is cruciform, was anciently a very light and graceful structure, but its beauty has been much impaired by injudicious repairs. The windows of the church, though much dilapidated, still exhibit many traces of their pristine beauty, the ramifications having been designed with much taste, and executed with great ingenuity and elegance. All of them have been richly adorned with painted glass, and some of the fragments are still remaining, particularly in the east window, which in the lower part displays two regal figures, nearly perfect, probably designed for Edward III. and Queen Philippa. Above them, in small recesses, have been eight other figures, two of which, apparently episcopal, still remain, under elegant tower canopies. In the south wall is a stone seat and the remains of a piscina. In the chapel is an elaborate monument, exhibiting a most graceful figure of a woman, reclining on a cushion, in an attitude of repose, with these inscriptions:—

To the tender trust
Of the sad earth
Which gave it birth
We recommend this sacred dust:
The precious ointment of her name
That had no taint, that had no soil,
We keep to oyle
The wings of fame.
The highest storie
Of her rare soul
The heavens enroll
In sheets of glory.
If perfect good did e'er reside
In common flesh and blood,
In her it lived, in her it died.
Reader, 'tis thought our universal mother
Will hardly ope her womb for such another.

Et tu
Alienigena
gratus ades, si lector ades.
Perlege
severæ, veræ, sinceræ,
Probitatis, pulchritudinis, pietatis,
Epitomen.
Sed nihil hic orbis quod
Perenne possidet
Serius, ocyus,
Sors exitura.
Heri tuum erat, et non est,
Hodie tuum est, et non erit,
Cras tuum erit,—si vixeris.
Cuncta humana
Funus, umbra, vanitas
Ad summum, nihil.
Lector
Valeas, et memento.

Hothfield Place, the seat of the Earl of Thanet, was granted to John Tufton, of Northiam, by Henry VIII.; his son was created a baronet by James I., on the institution of the order in 1611; and his grandson, in 1628, Earl of Thanet. Hothfield has continued in the possession of his descendants, the mansion having been rebuilt by a late Earl. The house is of Rutland stone, and built on the site of the ancient mansion. It is pleasantly situated, close to the church, on an eminence, having a fine prospect round it.

The park around is extensive, and admirably laid out for obtaining the best views. The water, which rises in the vicinity of the house, very soon becomes a tolerable stream, which runs through the meadow lands, joins that which rises at Westwell, and both run together into the Stour.

Jack Cade, though generally supposed to have been captured by Alexander Iden, sheriff of Kent, is said by the countrymen of the parish of Hothfield, to have been discovered in a field adjoining Hothfield Place, and called to this day Jack Cade's field.

Surrenden Dering, shortly after the Conquest, was granted to John de Pluckley, and continued in his descendants till William de Pluckley dying without male issue, it went by the marriage of the heiress to John of Surrenden, whose son built the manor in 1370. His heiress married John Dering, Esq. who died in 1425. In the time of his grandson, the place acquired the name of Surrenden Dering. The mansion of Surrenden is finely situated on an eminence, having a

most extensive and variegated prospect towards the south-east, in a park beautifully clothed with timber and rich pasture. "A situation," says Weever, "so elegant that it compares with most that are, in rich pastures, healthful air, and plenty of both fuel and timber, in a very delicate and various prospect, and what should make it still more highly esteemed by the owner is, that from the time of the grant of it in the reign of the Conqueror by the Archbishop Lanfranc, it has never been alienated, but has continued without intermission in the descendants of the same family to the present owner of it."

Sir Edward Dering, who was created a baronet in 1626, was the founder of the magnificent Manuscript Library at Surrenden, "for which he collected a great number of books, charters, and curious writings, and caused others to be transcribed with great labour and expense: among them were the registers and chartularies of several of the dissolved monasteries in this county, and a series of deeds and muniments relating not only to the family of Dering, but to others connected with it in different ages. Most of these valuable MSS. have been unwarily dispersed into other hands. At the breaking out of the civil war, Sir Edward sided at first with the people, but afterwards joined the Royalists, for which he was declared a delinquent, and his estates were sequestrated. His newly-furnished house was four times plundered by the Parliamentary troops, his goods and stock all taken away, his farm-houses ruined and destroyed, his woods and timber felled, and all his rents abated."* The family of Dering is undoubtedly of Saxon origin, the name signifying *terror*, and the horse, the crest of the family, was that of the chief Saxons, particularly of Hengist. In the textus Roffensis, Deoring, miles, was witness to a deed, Anno 880, and Gudred *Filius Deringi* is also a witness to other deeds. Dering *Filius Siredi* was slain with Harold at Hastings, 1066. The present baronet, Sir Edward Cholmondeley Dering, has represented the county in Parliament, and retired from the representation to enjoy in his ancestral hall the calm of social life. Surrenden Dering has long been celebrated for its hospitality, to which the grace and affability of Lady Dering impart no ordinary charm.

Scott's Hall, in the parish of Smeeth, from its having been for so many descents the inheritance and residence of the eminent and knightly family of Scott, has for a

* Hasted's Kent.

great length of time obtained the name of Scott's Hall. Indeed, there are no owners of another name to the remotest periods of our records. The original name of this family, whose possessions were so extensive in this county, was Baliol. William Baliol, younger brother of Alexander, and of John, King of Scotland, wrote his name William de Baliol le Scot, and it is probable that, after the contest between Edward I. and his brother John, for the sovereignty of Scotland, which ended in the defeat of the latter, and his relinquishing his claim, when King Edward, highly incensed against that nation, shut up many of its nobility and gentry in different prisons in England, and gave some their liberty on condition of never going north of the Trent on pain of death,* William, to avert the anger of Edward, relinquished the name of Baliol, retaining that of Scott only. The family was originally seated at Braborne, in the neighbourhood, where they continued till Henry the Sixth's time, when Sir William Scott removed to Scott's Hall in 1429, and his descendants, for the next six generations, men of eminent character, and filling distinguished posts in the State, continued to reside at this seat, till Edward Scott, the last of this family who resided at it, died, and was succeeded by his son, whose trustees, about the year 1784, sold it, with the rest of the estates, to Sir John Honeywood, Bart. Scott's Hall stands about a mile south-east from Smeeth church, near the foot of the hill; it is a very large mansion: the east front is modern, of brick, and sashed, but the north front, built in the reign of Henry VIII., is very grand, and has a fine effect. It is well situated, having a good prospect, especially toward the south and east, and is well watered by springs which rise between it and the church, on the side of the hill.

Elham, now of no note, was formerly of considerable importance; Philipott says, "though now the magnificent structure which in olden times was here be now dismantled, and has only left a mass of deplored rubbish to direct where it stood, yet in Doomsday-book it is written that the Earl of Eure, a Norman, and near in alliance with the Conqueror, held it, and left the reputation of an honour unto it, as the reputation of the aid granted at the making of the Black Prince a knight, in the twentieth of Edward III. doth warrant." Prince Edward alienated the manor to the Archbishop Boniface, who granted it to Roger de Leybourne, in

* Rapin, vol. i. p. 375.

whose family it continued till the death of the rich Infanta of Kent, Juliana, who, though thrice married, had no issue. It was vested in feoffees by Richard II. for the endowment of St. Stephen's chapel, Westminster, and is now the property of Sir Harry Oxenden, Bart., of Broome.

The church consists of a nave, aisles, and chancel, with a massive embattled tower, crowned with a small spire at the west end. The nave, which is divided from the aisles by pointed arches rising from piers, with very plain architraves, opens to the chancel by a very large pointed arch. The east window has been very large and handsome, though it is now curtailed of its original proportions. The ancient timber roof still forms the covering of the nave and aisles.

Acrise is the seat of the Papillons, the first of which family in this county was Thomas, who purchased this property in 1666. The proprietors have at various periods laid out large sums in improving the house, and in opening the grounds, which were formerly much inclosed, to many pleasing views of hill and valley. The church stands almost close to the mansion, on the north side. In the neighbourhood are Charleton Place, Kingston, Ileden, and Evington, the property of Sir John Honeywood, Bart., and many other distinguished seats.

The family of Papillon, though of comparatively recent date in this county, is nevertheless of great antiquity, and was originally, it is believed, seated in Leicestershire. That as early as the reign of the Conqueror this family held a distinguished position, may be inferred from the fact of Toraldus de Papillon being witness to a deed of confirmation from the Conqueror to the Church of Durham; while in the reign of Edward I. William de Papillon was one of the chosen friends of that sovereign.

Liminge church stands on high ground, and consists of a nave, chancel, and north aisle, with a large tower on the west end, over the entrance to which are the arms of the See of Canterbury, impaling those of Archbishop Warham, in whose time this tower was rebuilt. The nave is open to the aisle by three elegant obtuse arches, rising from piers, with a column on each side. In a valley, stretching from Liminge to Elham, is a large barrow, on which are several trees, forming a conspicuous object from the high ground. Dr. Gale, in his comment on "Antoninus' Itinerary," conjectures that at this village of Leming, two Roman ways, one from Lenham to Saltwood Castle, and the other from Canterbury to Stutfal Castle,

intersected each other, as they do at no great distance from it, nearer to Limine, and that the word Lemen, now written Leming, was by our early ancestors used to denote a public way. Hence that military way leading from Isurium (Aldborough, in Yorkshire) to Cataracton (Thornborough, near Caterick Bridge) is called Leming Lave, and the town near it Leming. So in the county of Gloucester, on the *Fosse-way*, is the town of Lemington.

Monks Horton Priory. — An ancient priory built by Robert de Vere in the early part of the reign of Henry II. for the monks of the order of Clugni, but now in ruins, still merits a visit, as the Norman mouldings and sculptures are still very perfect.

Mount Morris, the seat of Lord Rokeby, is a large square brick edifice, erected from designs by and under the superintendence of Gibbs: the great staircase is of oak timber, of a peculiarly fine grain. In a panel of the library is a curious picture of the celebrated Mrs. Montague, when young, by Hoare, of Bath. The Park is well wooded, and contains about one thousand acres, of which nearly three hundred are very rich pasture. The second Lord Rokeby, who was much addicted to agricultural pursuits, was an inveterate opponent of paper money, and on his death 13,000 guineas in gold were found in the house, a provision which he had made in the event of the bank stopping payment, of which he was convinced. From the brow of Hampden Hill, which rises above the grounds on the north, is a most extensive prospect of sea and land, comprehending all the intermediate country to Boughton Hill, and the hills of Sussex, which forms the South Downs, together with the coast of France and the intervening channel.

Postling, though deficient in attractions for the Tourist, has obtained a certain degree of celebrity among antiquaries from a small stone, about six inches square, with a Latin inscription in old characters, mentioned by Bishop Kennet, in his "Parochial Antiquities," to have been affixed to the north wall of the chancel, telling the time when the church was dedicated to the Virgin Mary. This inscription, which was in Saxon characters, has been engraved in Pegge's "Syllogæ of Ancient Inscriptions," but the original is not now to be found in any part of the church. Under the hills above the church, rise those springs which form the head of that branch of the river Stour, called, to distinguish it from the other which rises at Lenham, the Old Stour, the principal of which

rises close to the church here, under the foot of that hill which has a single yew tree on it.

Beechborough, formerly the property of the Valaigns, was carried by marriage to Sir Edward Francis Fogge, in whose descendants it remained till the reign of Elizabeth, when it was sold to Henry Brockman, Esq. who most probably built the present mansion, and who died in 1573. The property descended in the direct line, through his great-grandson, Sir William Brockman, who so eminently distinguished himself in the Royal cause in the defence of Maidstone against the Parliamentary forces under Fairfax, in 1648, to James Brockman, who dying in 1767, without issue, devised this seat to his nearest male relative, the Rev. Ralph Drake, in right of his wife, Caroline Brockman, his niece, daughter of his elder brother, Henry. Mr. Drake assumed the name of Brockman by Act of Parliament. He made great additions and improvements to this seat, insomuch that he may be said to have rebuilt it, and laid out the grounds with consummate taste and judgment. The present proprietor, William Brockman, Esq., maintains the high character of Beechborough Park for hospitality, as "*Aucto Splendore*" seems to be the motto adopted by its lord. The house is situated amidst the most romantic grounds, with conical hills rising in front, clothed with a smooth sheep pasture. On one of the hills is an octagon summer house, commanding a very extensive view over the adjoining country, and of the coast of France across the Channel.

Westenhanger, within sight of Hythe, is a sad instance of the perishable nature of all human grandeur; the very ruins are hardly allowed to tell their tale of other days in undisturbed repose, for the ruthless hand of civilisation has converted the materials of the glorious fabric to the meanest purposes of daily life. The ruins of El Jemme, in the province of Tunis, respected by the Arab, the Moor, and Bedouin of the Desert, still rise a memorial worthy of Roman grandeur, while those of Westenhanger now form cart-sheds and pig-styes. Some description of the original mansion may not be out of place. In the reign of Richard I. Westenhanger was in the possession of the Auberville family, whose grand-daughter, Joane, marrying Nicholas de Criol, of Ostenhanger, brought with her this estate. Their descendant, in 1343, obtained a grant of leave from Edward III. to embattle the house. On the extinction of the family of Kiriel, or Criol, it came to Sir Edward Poynings, who thus possessed

the fee of both Ostenhanger and Westenhanger. Sir Edward began a magnificent mansion at Westenhanger, but died before completing it. On his death, without legitimate issue, King Henry VIII. seems to have intended this manor as a palace for royalty, for he not only expended large sums on its completion, but two years afterwards laid into the park a large circuit of land, enclosing many manors within its pale. Elizabeth, afterwards, in her progress through the county, in the summer of 1573, is said to have staid *at her own house of Westenhanger*, the keeper of which was then Lord Buckhurst, her kinsman. In 1583, she granted the manor to Thomas Smythe, Esq., ancestor of the Viscounts Strangford, commonly called *the Customer*, from his farming the customs of the port of London, who greatly increased the beauty of the mansion, which had been impaired and defaced by fire, with magnificent additions. The estate was afterwards conveyed to — Finch, who, in 1701, pulled down by far the greatest part of this stately edifice, and then sold it to the family of Champneis.

The ruins of this mansion, though very small in comparison with what they have been, are still very august and noble, and show it to have been originally a very large and magnificent pile of building. It is situated very low, adjoining the stream which supplies the broad deep moat which encompasses it. Its antiquity was, no doubt, very high, and if not originally built by one of the family of Criol, was afterwards much enlarged and strengthened by them during the continuance of their residence there. From one of the towers, called Rosamond's, where the tradition is that the fair mistress was for some time kept, it appears to have been built before the time of Henry II., and possibly may have belonged to him, which conjecture seems the more probable from there having been found among the venerable ruins, and the numerous fragments of excellent carved work in stone, the left hand of a well-carved statue, with the end of a sceptre grasped in it; a position peculiar to this prince, one of whose seals was so made in his grandfather's life-time. (See Sandford's Gen. Hist. p. 66.)

The site of the house was moated all round, and had a drawbridge, a gatehouse, and portal, the arch of which was large and strong, springing from six polygonal pillars, with a portcullis to it. The walls were very high, and of great thickness, the whole of them embattled and fortified with nine great towers, alternately square and round, and a gallery

extending throughout the whole, communicating with every tower. One of these, with the gallery adjoining it on the north side, was called, as has already been mentioned, *Fair Rosamond's*, and it is supposed that she was kept here some time before her removal to Woodstock. The room called her prison was a long upper one of 160 feet in length, which was likewise called her gallery. Within the great gate of entrance was a court of 130 feet square, in the midst of which was once a fountain.

As to the mansion itself, over the entrance door was carved in stone the figure of St. George on horseback. On the right hand was a flight of freestone stairs of twenty steps, eight feet wide, which led to a chapel, now a stable, of thirty-three feet long by seventeen wide, curiously vaulted with stone, being erected by Sir Edward Poynings in the reign of Henry VIII. At each corner of the window of this chapel was, richly carved in stone, a canopy. There were likewise in it several pedestals for statues, and over the window stood a statue of St. Anthony. At the west end were the statues of St. Christopher and King Herod. The great hall was fifty feet long, and thirty-two feet wide, with a music gallery at one end, and at the other a range of cloisters which led to the chapel and the other apartments of the house, which contained 126 rooms, and by report 365 windows. In the year 1701, more than three parts of this noble and stately mansion were pulled down for the sake of the materials, which were then sold for 1000*l*. After this, Mr. Champneis, as has been mentioned, converted the remainder into a house, which has since been pulled down, and a smaller one erected on the site. All that now remains, therefore, of this great mansion, and of its extensive surrounding buildings, are the walls and two towers on the north and east sides, which, being undermined by the lapse of time, are yearly falling in huge masses into the adjoining moat; and the remaining ruins being covered with ivy and trees growing spontaneously on and through the sides of every part of them, exhibit to the beholder an awful scene, and a melancholy remembrance of its ancient grandeur. Besides the chapel erected by Sir Edward Poynings, which remains entire, and is made use of as a stable, the under part of the great entrance is entire, the arch over it having been taken down but lately. The garden walls in the south-west part built of brick still remain, together with numerous fragments of carved stonework scattered throughout the premises.

Saltwood Castle stands about a mile north-west of Hythe. The original foundation has been attributed to the Romans, but on insufficient authority, as the principal buildings now standing are of a much later date, and of a different style of architecture. Hugo de Montfort, who possessed this manor at the time of the Conquest, is said to have repaired the castle; yet, as it is not mentioned in Domesday-book, and the church, which must have been of comparatively secondary importance, is, the inference is that the castle was not then built, and, consequently, that if Hugo de Montfort repaired at all, he must have been the builder. At all events, it must have been built before the turbulence of Becket constrained Henry I. to exert his authority against that prelate, as it was at this fortress, then held by Ranulph de Brock, that the conspirators met on December 28, 1170, and decided upon the measure which they next day executed. The site of the castle was well chosen. The walls encircle an extensive area of an elliptical form, surrounded by a very broad and deep moat, partly natural, and partly artificial. The entrance into the first court was by a gateway, now in ruins, defended by a portcullis; the outer walls were strengthened by several circular and square towers, all of which are dilapidated. In this court are barns built out of the ruins. The keep, or gate-house, seems to have been wholly rebuilt by Archbishop Courtenay, the honoured member of the noblest and most ancient of our English, and, perhaps, the most illustrious of European families, whose arms, impaled with those of the see of Canterbury, are still visible, and who also annexed a park to the castle, and made it his residence. The castle is a noble pile, having two lofty towers in front, flanking the entrance, over which, on the summit of the building, are machicolations.

The entrance-hall has been carried through to the rear entrance, which opened into the inner court, but is now divided into two apartments by fire-places and chimneys. The first division is vaulted and strongly groined; the ribs, which diverge from columns having octagonal bases, with overlying caps, concentrate in open circles at the intersections. The principal ornament is the Tudor Rose, which was probably put up on some addition being made to Courtenay's work. In each of the round towers is an hexagonal chamber, the ribs of which die into the walls at their angles, as the vaulting panelling does into the perpendicular of the walls: above them are other chambers. The

deep grooves for a portcullis are still in good repair within this entrance. Some of the upper chambers, now used as rooms for farm servants, are spacious. The summit of the roof commands a most extensive view, to which the white cliffs of Boulogne, and the intermediate space of water, constantly animated by shipping, gives a strong interest. The walls of the inner court are polygonal, but approach in their general form to a circle. On the south side of the area are the ruins of the chapel and several other buildings; the former has been a large and handsome structure, probably of the time of Henry III.; the roof is entirely destroyed; the windows exhibit some singular peculiarities in their architecture. The spacious hall, the great banqueting-room, with some other noble apartments, as well as offices of inferior description, still remain.

Gale in his Comment on Antoninus's Itinerary, p. 85, supposes this castle to have been built by the Romans to defend the port of Hythe, which had been used in preference to the *portus Lemanis*, and that it was one of those forts necessary for the defence of Britain in the times of the early Saxons. To this castle, he says, there was a Prætorian way, which led from Durolevum* (Dover?), and another from Durovernum (Canterbury) to Stutfield Castle, and intersected the former at Leming. This paved way is still to be seen on the hill from Hythe to the castle, and about a mile further on towards Stone-street, on the hill behind Beechborough, are the remains of a Roman camp and several tumuli. In 1580, an earthquake threw down a considerable portion of this magnificent structure. In the vicinity is Sandling, the beautiful seat of William Deedes, Esq.

Saltwood church has been erected at different periods, but the greater part is of the time of Edward III., and consists of a nave, a chancel, and north aisle, with a tower at the west end. The south doorway displays remains of Norman workmanship; and the inner entrance from the tower, which is now partly stopped up, is also Norman, and exhibits some singular varieties in its ornamental zigzags and imposts. A very large pointed arch divides the nave from the chancel, having on each side a corbel for a statue, sculptured into a full-sized human head. In the chancel is a piscina, having a trefoil headed finial rising from small corbels,—that on the sinister side being a female head, that on the dexter a regal.

* Durolevum, according to the Rev. Dr. Giles, is Milton, Lenham, or Newington.—*History of Ancient Britons*, vol. ii. p. 501.

The east window is divided by mullions into four lights, with ramifications from above, in which are some remains of figures in stained glass. In the pavement is a large slab, which has been inlaid with a male figure in brass under a canopy, studded with stars and lions in alternate succession. In the chancel is a curious and ancient chest of oak, two feet high, and seven feet three inches long. It has two lids, secured by four locks; the front is carved into five compartments, of elaborate tracery, with elegant subdivisions, and an outer compartment at each end, on which are sculptured animals as supporters. The spendrils are ornamented with a kind of rosette, and at the bottom is a sort of wavy foliage of a running pattern.

Limne Castle.—This place is acknowledged by most writers to have been that station mentioned in Ptolemy's geography as ΛIMHN, and in Antoninus's Itinerary, the Portus Lemanis, a port at that time of great note. The river Limene, now called the Rother, or at least a principal branch of it, once flowed from Apledore hither by the foot of the hills, the cliffs of which still appear to have been washed and worn away by it. The channel where it ran is still visible, and the grounds along the course of it are now lower than in any other part of the marsh near it. On this river, at the foot of Limna Hill, the Romans established their celebrated port called Portus Lemanis, the only one they had on this southern shore of Kent, to which the sea then flowed up. About midway down the hill they had erected a strong fort, on which, in the latter part of the Roman empire, was stationed a detachment called Turnacenses (men of Tournay in Flanders), under the orders of the Count of the Saxon shore ("Sub dispositione viri spectabilis comitis littoris Saxonici per Britanniam præpositus numeri Turnacensium Lemanæ Stativa habuit (Pancirollus, Notitia Imperii occidentalis)." At the summit of the hill, where the castle or archdeacon's house now is, was probably a watch-tower, one of those, as Gildas tells us, built upon the southern coast of Britain at certain distances, to watch the motions of the Saxons, and discover the approach of those pirates, whose invasions the fort below was of sufficient strength to repel. To this place from the station of Dorovernum, or Canterbury, was a Roman military road, or street, now called Stone-street. The fort, now called Stutfall Castle, most probably only continued of use so long as the port close to it remained.

This castle was anciently called Stoutewale, in Saxon, the strong fortress, and the remaining fragments shew the walls to have been of prodigious thickness. They are composed of rubble-stone, with a mortar mixed with pebbles, the facings, except of one piece, being entirely gone. The most entire show double rows of Roman tiles fifteen and sixteen inches long, laid about five feet apart, with their ends laid down to clench one into the other. On the east and west sides are large fragments all down the hill. On the upper or northern side the fragments are more numerous, and seemingly in two lines about twenty-five feet from each other. At the north-west corner is part of a circular tower faced with square stone, the interior being perfectly solid. On the south or lower part there are no remains; perhaps the river which ran beside it might be a sufficient defence. The area of the port contains about ten acres of ground. The remaining fragments seem—by length of time, the steepness of the hill, and, what is more perhaps, by their being stripped of their facings—to have been overthrown, and to have slipped from their original places. Thus it is impossible to ascertain the exact form of the fort; but we are justified in conjecturing it to have been a square, with the upper angles a little rounded off. Thus, too, it is impossible to ascertain the period when the port, deserted by the sea, and choked up with beech and sand, rendered the castle useless, and when the bed of the river Limene, from that circumstance, was diverted to another channel. Yet we may conjecture that it was soon after the departure of the Romans; for it seems that shortly after the arrival of the Saxons, West Hythe became a place of importance in the room of the decayed port and haven of Limene. This fact—for the strong probabilities justify our assuming it as a fact—displays in an eminent degree the engineering skill and attention to harbours on the part of the Romans, a subject which even in our days had been sadly neglected, till fortunately the fostering, creating, and conservative genius of the South-Eastern Company shed its beneficial influence over the ports of Ramsgate, Folkestone, as it will eventually Dover, dispelling from these great national outlets the accumulated mud of ages, which had choked their entrance, as the sun of science has dispelled the mental fog, which, by engendering opposition but a few short years since, endeavoured but in vain to obstruct its beams.

Notwithstanding its former size (Leland calls it the *great*

old towne), Lymne is now an inconsiderable village, having the church and the archdeacon's house at the south-east corner. The latter, now called the Court Lodge, is probably built on the site of the ancient Roman watch-tower before mentioned. It is a fine lofty castellated mansion, commanding an extensive view, especially over the ocean to the south, from which it is a distinguished object.

The circular redoubt is a strong fort or battery recently erected, situated close to the sea, about three miles from Hythe.

This work occupies the level shore at the point where the line of coast running southward to Dungeness forms a bay, being supplied with eleven twenty-four pounders upon traversing carriages, not only capable of raking the coast, but commanding in an opposite direction the whole level of the marsh. The entrance is from the north, where a chain-bridge, turning upon a pivot, is with the greatest facility made to close up the only approach. A ditch twenty feet deep, strongly cased with brickwork, surrounds the whole; while the guns are capable of being pointed in every direction, with this great advantage, that no shot from ships can take effect. Between the embrasures, there are arched recesses for the security of the garrison; whilst a terrace or platform, twenty feet in breadth, considerably below, and secured by the ramparts on which the guns are mounted, encloses a circular area, to which a double flight of stone steps descends. Round it are casemates of sufficient size to hold a regiment of infantry, with magazines, and receptacles for provisions and stores. The diameter of the area is about 150 feet, and the thickness of the walls, whereon the arches are turned that support the platform, above nine feet.

The towns of Romney and Lydd, and the villages of Dymchurch, New Church, and Burmarsh, are all visible from the circular redoubt. Near the road leading to Burmarsh, the singular effect of large oak-trees apparently growing out of the gravel and shingle of the sea-shore is very striking. This proves the former condition of the country; while the verdure of the leaves evinces that the blighted and stunted appearance of the trees on most parts of the coast is not the effect of the saline breezes alone, but partly attributable to the soil in which they grow.

Near Lymne is *Street*, written in Domesday-book *Estraites*, deriving its name from the *via strata* of the Romans, and is now owned by Sir John Honywood, of

Evington. Street is, however, principally celebrated for certain miracles and prophecies, perpetrated by a foolish virgin, in the ticklish times of Henry VIII.

For the accommodation of the inhabitants of Street, a chapel, called the Chapel of our Lady of Court at Street, had been built; but falling into decay, Richard Master, minister of the adjoining parish of Aldington, in order to preserve the chapel from the total ruin which menaced it, persuaded a young woman, subject to fits, to counterfeit inspiration, by holding frequent conferences with our Lady in the chapel. Her reputation, in a short time, spread far and wide; and Archbishop Warham directed Dr. Bocking and others to sift the young lady's pretensions to miraculous gifts. They, to evince their entire conviction of her inspiration, accompanied by several thousand persons, escorted her to the chapel. Such an act, by such men, could only tend more strongly to bind the poor people in their delusion, and the *holy maid of Kent* continued for several years her miracles, prophecies, and exhortations to sinners to visit the shrine of the chapel, unmolested by Bluff Harry, till Our Lady inspired her prophetess, very imprudently, with divine revelations of a political tendency not very palatable to monarchs or ministers at any time, but particularly offensive to those of 1533. The substance of her prophecy was, that should the king proceed in his divorce with Catherine of Arragon, he would not be king a month after. Henry, who had been hitherto very indifferent to the fair maid's vaticinations, had certain peculiar notions as to the tenure by which he held the crown, and indisposed to overlook a prophecy tending to thwart his union with the lovely Anne Boleyn, ordered her and her accomplices to be brought before the star-chamber, where they confessed the imposition; and, after having made a public confession, they—Elizabeth Barton, the holy maid, Richard Master, and Dr. Edward Bocking—were executed at Tyburn. We can now only lament that the Holy Maid of Kent had not learned prudence from the roods and statues of the saints, which ceased from miracles at the period of the Reformation; and, in imitation of their superior worldly wisdom, had not abstained from uttering prophecies destructive of herself and her associates.

Hythe, in the Saxon language, signifies a harbour or haven. Lord Coke, in his Institutes, lib. iv. c. 42, says, that "Hythe, together with Hastings, were made cinque ports by

William the Conqueror;" yet, by the Charter of King John (1206), he grants them certain freedoms, such as they and their ancestors had held in the time of Edward the Confessor. The five ports, as being from their situation most exposed to the depredations of enemies, were first *incorporated* for their mutual defence, and were afterwards endowed with great privileges, for the general defence of the nation and the king's service. Lord Coke, in stating that Hythe and Hastings were added to the ports by the Conqueror, appears to have been governed by the line—

> "Dover, Sandwicus, Ry, Rum, Frigmare ventus;"
> (Ventus frigor mare, wind chill sea—Winchelsea;)

yet Bracton, who wrote about the year 1250, declares Hastings, Hythe, Romney, Dover, and Sandwich, to have been the cinque ports; and so they appear in the great Charter by John. With these Henry III. incorporated Winchelsea and Rye, which belonged to the monastery of Fescamp, in Normandy, and from which he took them, giving the monks lands in Gloucestershire in lieu of them, as these alien priors becoming possessed of the secrets of the realm, communicated them to their Norman brethren. In a Latin Custumal, of Hythe, says Lambard, which seemeth to me to impart much likelihood and credit, it standeth thus: "These be the Five Ports of our Sovereign Lord the King, having liberties which other ports have not,—Hastings, Romney, Hythe, Dover, Sandwich, the chief towns."

The Cinq Ports.—The exact antiquity of these ports and towns, the date of their enfranchisement, or at what time other places were annexed to them, have not as yet been with any degree of certainty ascertained; they are therefore held to enjoy all their earliest liberties and privileges, as having existed long before the memory of man.

It is, however, certain (see the great Charter by John), that at the time of Edward the Confessor, the five ports were enfranchised with divers liberties, privileges, and customs, peculiar to themselves; for the better government of which they had a grand court, called the Court of Shipway, from its being held at that place, near Hythe, in which the general business relating to the whole ports was transacted, in the presence of the Warden as their chief. Nevertheless, though they acted in the grand court jointly, in matters affecting the liberties of the ports as a body corporate, yet each particular corporation in each town acted

severally and distinctly in matters affecting the privileges, charters, and customs of each, within its own particular limits, and without any control or interference by this court or the rest of the ports.

The five ports, being from their situation most exposed to the descent and ravages of enemies, were first incorporated for their own mutual defence, and were afterwards endowed with great privileges for the defence of the nation and the king's service. The force they were bound to raise and keep in readiness for this purpose were fifty-seven ships, properly manned and armed for fifteen days at their own charge, and to be ready at the king's service; but if the state of affairs required their service, on the expiration of that time they were paid by the Crown.

THE SERVICES DUE BY THE SAME.

"Hastings shall find twenty-one ships, in every ship twenty-one men, and a garrison, or boye, which is called a gromet. To it pertain (as the members of one town) the seashore in Leford, Pevensey, Hodeney, Winchelsea, Thame, Bekesbourne, Grenge, Northie, and Bulwerhythe.

"Romney five ships, in every ship twenty-one men, and a garrison. To it pertain, as members thereof, Promhell, Lede, Eastwestone, Dengemaryes, and Old Romney.

"Hythe five ships, as Romney. To it pertaineth Westhythe.

"Dover twenty-one ships, as Hastings before. To it pertain Folkestone and St. Margarets, not concerning the land, but for the goods and cattailes.

"Sandwich five ships. To it pertain Fordwich, Reculver, Lerre, and Deal, not for the soil, but for the goods.

Total, ships	57
,, men	1187
,, garrisons	57

"The service the Barons of the Five Ports do acknowledge to owe to the king, upon summons, yerely (if it happens), by the space of fifteen days together, at their own cost and charges, accounting that the first day of the fifteen in which they shall spread their sails to go towards those ports that the king intendeth; and to serve so long after the fifteen days as the king will, at his own pay and wages."

Hythe is supposed to owe its origin to the decay of the ancient ports of Lymne and West Hythe, which being both deserted by the sea necessarily fell into decay; for, as Lambard observes, "whoever considers either the vicissitude of the sea in different places, and the alterations which in times past, and even now, work on the coast of this kingdom, will not be surprised that towns bordering upon the sea, and supported by traffic arising from it, are subject in a short

time to decay, and become, in a manner, of little or no consequence; for as the water either flows or forsakes them, so they must, of necessity, flourish or decay,—flowing and ebbing as it were with the sea itself." The greatest attraction is the church, picturesquely situated on the side of the hill above the town. The tower, built on the destruction of the old one, in 1748, is very fine, of excellent masonry of quarry stone, with ashler quoins and ornaments, and has four turrets on the top. The windows are very light and lofty, especially the three at the east end, which are remarkably graceful.

Leland says, it evidently appeared that where the church now is was formerly an abbey, and the ruins of the offices belonging to it were visible near the spring in the churchyard. All traces of these are, however, lost, nor is any mention made of such abbey by any other writer.

In the crypt, or vault, under the east end of the middle chancel is piled up a vast quantity of human skulls; they are supposed to be the remains of Britons slain in a battle fought between Hythe and Folkestone, in 456, with the retreating Saxons, and to have obtained their whiteness by lying for a length of time on the sea shore.

The situation of Hythe is exceedingly picturesque, at the foot of a steep hill, and seems, at a distance, as if, having rashly extended itself to the very farthest limits of the land, it clung to the high hills for protection. From the heights the view is very pleasing and extensive. On the right, facing the straits, are the vast plains of Romney Marsh,—its barren nature being occasionally relieved by patches of cultivation, or small clumps of trees and brushwood; and the whole view is bounded by the Sussex hills, whose dark and lofty outline contrasts finely with the clear expanse of ocean in the foreground. On the left the heights protect the keen breezes of the north, the barracks, erected upon them, form and present to the visitor an agreeable and interesting prospect.

To the west of the town are the fine barracks of the staff corps, and close by a handsome building for the commandant.

The Kentish coast, from its proximity to that of France, being more exposed to attack than the rest of the seaboard, the whole range of the shore was fortified, during the late war, with towers and batteries; nor was a single precaution omitted by which the entire coast might be put in a position to resist and repel an enemy.

The most ancient military work of which any traces are yet remaining in this neighbourhood, is situated about two miles west of Hythe, and is supposed by antiquarians to have been erected by Theodosius, and garrisoned by the Turnacenses, or the Legion of Tournay in Flanders.

The town is clean and healthy, and possesses several good inns, a reading-room and public library. On the cliffs above are many villas, commanding the most extensive views, and adding by their own elegance to the scenery.

The two hospitals of Saints Thomas and John evince the benevolent dispositions of the inhabitants; and for the convenience of visitors in summer, bathing machines are kept in that part of the town bordering on the sea.

West Hythe is a small village, the only attraction of which are the ruins of the Church of the Virgin. A finely proportioned gothic-pointed arch, eight feet wide, and seven feet from the green turf, which covers the floor to the spring of the arch, separates the western portion of the edifice from the chancel. The east end is entirely demolished, and only part of the south side of the chancel now remains. There is a small door-way, with a Gothic arch, at the west end, only four feet wide, and eight feet high, and, immediately above, a high and narrow window. The gable end is about thirty feet high, and on the north the ruins are still about sixteen feet high, in which a portion of one of the windows still remains. On the south side there is also a small window, but the walls in that direction are not more than twelve feet high. No monumental stones, carved work, or any vestiges of its former condition now remain; but an elm tree, between thirty and forty feet high, grows within the area of the church, and another close to the demolished wall at the east end of the chancel.

This church is said to have been burned so far back as the reign of Richard II. (1377-1399.)

Sandgate Castle is situated at the foot of the hill, on the sand, from which circumstance it probably derived its name. There are accounts of it in the reign of Richard II., but as another castle was erected by Henry VIII., it had probably decayed or been demolished. In 1588, Queen Elizabeth was lodged in the castle when she was making her famous progress to the coast. The castle, however, was not found adequate to the purposes of modern defence, and in 1805 and 1806, it underwent a complete repair, much of the ancient building having been demolished, preserving only the centre

tower, the watch tower at the entrance, and the boundary walls. It now mounts ten 24-pounders, and one on a traversing carriage. The diameter of the tower is thirty feet ten inches within the walls, which are of great thickness. It is capable of containing forty men, with a large magazine of ammunition; and being bomb-proof is a formidable object to an enemy's cruiser.

Sandgate owes its origin as a village to a gentleman of the name of Wilson, who in 1773 settled here as a shipbuilder, and erected his residence, together with several smaller tenements for his workmen. His affairs having prospered, other shipwrights were attracted to the spot, each building his own house and those of his workmen according to his fancy, and this accounts for the irregular manner in which the portion of the town nearest the sea is built.

The circumstance, however, from which the prosperity of Sandgate must be dated, was the formation of the camp in 1794, on the Shorncliffe Heights, upon which barracks were afterwards erected.

During the long period that the troops remained encamped, Sandgate was repeatedly visited by the Duke of York, commander-in-chief, and the Princes of the Royal Family, to witness the reviews which took place under the immediate command of that admirable soldier, strict disciplinarian, and perfect strategist, Sir John Moore, whose advance to Sahagun, with a handful of men, in face of the Emperor Napoleon, at the head of a hundred and fifty thousand of the choicest warriors of France, would alone have immortalised his name, had not his glorious death, in the hour of victory, crowning a life of devotion to his sovereign and his country, eclipsed his previous exploits.

FOLKESTONE,

Supposed to have been the Lapis Populi of the Romans, was called Folceston by the Saxons, and entered as Folchestan in Domesday-book, appears to have been a place of note in the time of the Romans, from several coins and bricks of their time having been found. It had a strong castle, or fort, on the summit of a lofty eminence, and about a mile and a half from the sea-shore, which Camden considers to have been one of those erected by Theodosius the younger, and mentioned by Gildas, as built upon the south coast of Britain by the Romans to guard it against the Saxons, to whose depredations, from its situation, it was much exposed,

but it does not appear from the Notitia Utriusque Imperii, by Pancirollus, that any garrison was left here. By the remains of the entrenchments it appears that the inner or upper part of the work was small, and of an oval shape, and the outer works below much of the same form; the whole occupied about two acres of ground. On the south-east side, where the hill is very steep, it was surrounded but by a single ditch, but on the east side with a double, and on the north and west it has been said, though two only are now to be traced, with a triple one. The whole surface of the hill is covered with a green sward, nor is there a stone, or any appearance whatever of a building having ever been erected on it.

On the departure of the Romans the castle was taken possession of by the Britons, and subsequently by the Saxons. Under the latter the castle seems to have been neglected, and Eadbald is said to have built one, with a nunnery, on the high cliff close to the shore; but this having been reduced to ruins by Earl Godwin, when he ravaged this part of Kent in 1052, it remained in its dilapidated state till after the Conquest, when it was reconstructed by William d'Avrenches, and it continued to be the chief seat of this noble family for several ages, till it was wholly destroyed, with the cliff on which it stood, by the undermining encroachments of the sea.

The town of Folkestone was probably built at the time when Eadbald constructed the fort; and it appears that in the reign of the Confessor, when it was attacked and plundered by its lord, Earl Godwin, it was a place of some importance, as from the construction of the language in Domesday-book many suppose it to have contained five churches. It may, however, be doubted that such is the true construction, as neither by record nor tradition are other churches known than that of St. Peter and St. Paul, within the precinct of the old castle, and that of St. Mary and St. Eanswith, built after the former was in ruins; and it may be fairly assumed that the five churches mentioned, together with the three in the next article of Domesday, comprised the eight churches of the eight parishes now, as then, within the hundred of Folkestone.

The parish church, dedicated to St. Mary and Eanswith, is a plain Gothic edifice, composed of sandstone, intermixed with other materials, probably from the remains of the ancient abbey, which stood at a little distance to the south-

east. On a spot still retaining the name of *the Bayle* (from *bailie* a castle, court, or place of ward and safe keeping), a few fragments of arches are still visible. The church is considerably reduced in size, and altered from its original construction when built by Nigel de Mandevil, Lord of Folkestone (descended from the Albigenses), in 1137. Independently of other previous alterations, the whole length of two arches were blown down by the tempest in December 1705; and the attempted repairs have been unfortunately effected with so little skill as to damage to a great degree the external beauty of the edifice. The stone coffin in which the body of Eanswith, daughter of Eadbald king of Kent, had been deposited in the tenth century, was found in the eighteenth; the body was even then in perfect preservation. In the church are many monuments. Under an arch, in the north wall of the chancel, is a very ancient tomb, with the effigy of a man having a tablet at his feet, in memory, probably, of one of the Fiennes' Constables of Dover Castle, and Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports; and in the pavement below the north wall a tablet for Charles Erskine, eighth Earl of Kellie, a captain in the Fifeshire Light Dragoons, Viscount Fenton, premier Viscount of Scotland, who died in 1799.

Within forty years of the Conquest, in the reign of Henry I., the town became so impoverished that to maintain its consequence in some degree it was united as *a member to the town and port of Dover*, and was incorporated by Edward III. The year after Edward's death, A.D. 1378, it was destroyed by the united forces of the Scotch and French. This, and the encroachments of the sea, reduced it to so low a state, that, by a survey made by order of Elizabeth, it was found to contain but 120 houses, inhabited by 120 men, 70 of whom were fishermen, with but 25 boats of all sorts among them. From this sad state of depression it somewhat improved by the establishment of a fishery for the supply of the London market, but it was reserved for the South-Eastern Company, by the judicious application of their mighty resources, to restore vitality and energy to the torpor and listlessness into which it had sunk, to call forth the energies of her hardy seamen, and by the active co-operation of her intelligent citizens, to create anew as it were another Folkestone; to convert the dull and dreary hamlet into the chosen spot of embarkation and disembarkation of tens of thousands of continental tourists annually, and to render it the most charming

bathing quarter on the south-east coast of England. The objects which must necessarily attract the early attention of the Tourist is the unrivalled hotel, the Pavilion, constructed by the South-Eastern Company. The Pavilion, a handsome edifice of colossal proportions, with splendidly furnished apartments, possesses amongst other *desiderata* a reading-room, to which the inmates or casual visitors may resort for the last papers either English or foreign. The proprietor seems to have happily blended the cleanliness, order, and punctuality of England with that which the traveller well knows how to appreciate, the economy of the continent, the prices being regulated by those abroad, with the substitution of shillings for francs.

Folkestone, eighty-one miles and a half from London, stands on very unequal ground, near the extremity of the sand hills; the streets are steep, narrow, and irregular, but constantly clean, owing to their situation, and have been much improved of late by the attention paid to paving and lighting.

Independently of the splendid hotel of which mention has already been made, Folkestone abounds with lodging-houses for the reception of visitors desirous of availing themselves of the benefits of sea-bathing, and of seeking a greater seclusion than offered at the Pavilion. In fact, it would be difficult, if not impossible, to select a spot on the whole of our southern coast from Dover to Land's-end, combining so many various advantages for those who, either from ill health or natural disposition, are disposed to prefer, during the summer months, the refreshing breezes of the ocean, the benefits of undisturbed bathing, the exercise on foot on the ever-interesting beach, or the enjoyment of riding or driving over the hills, and enjoying the splendid views from thence, to the more ostentatious and fashionable resort of other places.

The prospect over the vale of Folkestone from the hill is delightful. In the distance appear the church and town of Hythe, with Romney Marsh and the elevated promontory of Beachy Head, majestically stretching far into the ocean. On the right is a lofty chain of down hills covered with verdure; in another direction the town of Folkestone standing on the knoll of a hill close to the sea; and beyond, the vast expanse of sea presenting an unbounded prospect, with the exception of the promontory.

In recommending most earnestly this delicious summer

quarter to the invalid or the lover of the beautiful, we would but ill discharge our duty were we not to call the especial attention of the visitor to one of its principal attractions, the pier; and by giving a rapid outline of the state of the pier previous to its becoming the property of the South-Eastern Company, and its actual state, to show the results which have flowed from the zeal, energy, and enterprize of the Directors, aided by the judgment, perseverance, and science of their eminent engineers.

The difficulties which the Company have had to encounter and to overcome at an incredible cost, have resulted in deeply appreciated benefits to the traveller; but these, great as they undoubtedly were, pale before the gigantic obstacle which threatened to arrest the perfection of their comprehensive scheme—the formation of a low water harbour at Folkestone. That terrible shingle, which has so long baffled infant science, and even now, at Dover, braves the exertions of the British Government, has, at Folkestone, at length yielded to the natural lights of scientific experience, under the tutelary genius of commercial enterprise.

"When Folkestone harbour was acquired by the Railway Company, in 1843, the existing works had been completed for about fifteen years; the last of which was the short branch of the south pier or horn, formed at right angles to the principal quay at its eastern extremity. This, however, being only 146 feet long, was neither sufficient to arrest the shingle for any length of time, nor to send it into deep water. That this should be the case is abundantly obvious, when viewed in connection with the fact that the distance from the top of the shingle, at high water, to the lowest margin, where the beach assumes its natural slope, is about one hundred and eighty feet; so that a pier extending only one hundred and forty-six feet, is palpably incapable of retaining it. The consequence was, as is well known, the formation of an enormous bank in the entrance of the harbour, and especially at the east pier head, nearly equal in height to the pier itself, or from twenty to twenty-five feet above the present bottom. A man might step from the top of the shingle bank upon the pier head, and might wheel a barrow from the waterway left by the pent stream which was then the bottom of the entrance, up to the level of the top of the pier.

"Immediately within the harbour, not far from the east pier, where there is now sixteen to eighteen feet water at spring tides, was an extensive bank, used for spreading nets, and sufficiently raised to be sometimes covered with clothes, left to dry at high water. Upon this mound pleasure yachts were hauled up for shelter during the winter, while within, and beyond, was a great bed of sand, mud, and gravel.

"While the shingle was thus accumulating in the entrance of the harbour, and in the interior, the seaward side of the main south pier was left unprotected. A succession of east winds would sometimes clear away the beach from the bight formed between it and the old horn, to the depth of twenty feet, leaving only the bare masonry; and, not uncommonly, the sea would effect a complete breach over it, washing down the stone work into the harbour. Previous to the construction of the east pier, the houses along the north shore used not unfrequently to be washed down by the sea in high tides and beds and tables might be seen floating about in the harbour. It was with the view of protecting the lower part of the town, as well as the harbour, from the ravages of the easterly gales, that the pier was at first constructed.

"The horn itself was at first only formed of rubble stone, and not of rough set work, as afterwards; and was oftener than once thrown down, and strewn along the shore, close to the entrance, thereby affording protection to the sand and gravel that gathered around, and impeding the progress of deepening, when the harbour was afterwards improved.

"When completed, it was only fifteen feet in breadth at the top, being ten feet narrower than that at present existing, with considerably less slope on the sides, and less depth of foundation.

"During this time, the virtual entrance to the harbour was a narrow gulley, kept clear by the action of the pent stream, which during freshes had sufficient scouring power to prevent the channel from being completely choked up.

"During neap tides, the harbour could not be entered by vessels drawing nine or ten feet of water, and it was no unusual thing for a vessel to be neaped for days, in the very entrance; not only arrested itself, but completely blocking up the narrow channel, even for fishing boats, except at the very top of high water. It was no unusual thing for the consignees of some expected craft, to send down a gang of excavators with their shovels and barrows, to cut a passage through the beach on purpose to admit it.

"The effect of such a state of things on the trade of the port can well be imagined; instead of increasing, it had very greatly fallen off; the harbour itself seemed to be a complete failure, and the heavy outlay, extending over a period of thirty years, appeared irrecoverably misspent.

"Such was the condition, and such the prospects of Folkestone harbour, anterior to the improvements effected by the South-Eastern Railway Company.

"The first step towards permanent improvement, was to arrest the shingle by carrying out a groyne, formed with piles, from the south-west extremity of the horn. The effect of this, in accumulating the beach, led to the formation of a regular breakwater, fifty feet in breadth at the top, which was carried out in a direction a few degrees west of south, forming an elbow of a very obtuse

angle, with the old horn, the direction of which was about as far to the east of south. The formation of this breakwater may be regarded as the commencement of a new epoch in the history of the harbour.

"Once cleared, at enormous expense, from the long accumulated gravel and mud with which it had been choked,—it remained clear; the shingle ceased to wash round and lie in wreaths at the entrance; the silt and mud in suspension no longer found safe harbourage in stagnant water at the back of the mounds of beach, but was prevented, or retarded in settling, by the freer egress of the tidal water, so that the liability to silt up was diminished, at the same time the old deposit was removed.

"The breakwater was at first formed, in great measure, of loose stones, only one or two of the outer courses on each side being regularly set; the width, however, being afterwards reduced from fifty to twenty-five feet at the top, the style of building was altered, the rocks being set throughout, and roughly hammer-dressed and chisel-cut, to form fair joints at the exposed edges.

"The breadth of the masonry at the line of low water, at spring tides, where the first course is laid upon a foundation of pierre perdue, or sunk rock, is fifty feet; the breadth at the top, twenty-five feet; the height, from low water level to the top of the pier is about twenty-seven-feet six inches, or about five feet above high water mark, giving a slope of twenty-four degrees with the perpendicular on each side. The depth of the pierre perdue below the first course of set stone work is about nine feet, being about equal to the depth of water alongside of the horn, sufficiently far out to be clear of the sunk rocks, and the breadth about seventy feet; the area of the vertical section, at the extremity of the finished work being about 2700 feet.

"Being ten feet wider on the top than the present east pier, and more than twenty-five feet wider at the base, irrespective of the sunk foundations, which are yet twenty feet broader, and not less than twelve feet beneath the level of those of the east pier, besides being set much more accurately, the principal works being carefully bedded, with their joints inclining inwards, it manifestly possesses the elements of stability and strength, in an increased ratio, compared with the work it has to do. The nature of the slope combines the advantages of a broad foundation with sides sufficiently approaching to the vertical, to prevent the sea from breaking over the work, so that even in severe weather the action of the waves is rather undulatory than percussive. A sea that breaks with tremendous violence upon the beach, a few yards distant, only recoils a little from the head of the breakwater, and glides harmlessly along the rubble work.

"The distance to which the finished work is carried out, from where it was commenced in 1844, is one hundred and ninety-five feet; the partially finished length now in course of construction, and at present carried to near high water mark, extends thirty-five feet farther; and the pierre perdue about ninety feet beyond

that, or to within eighty-five feet of the buoy. The entire distance from the termination of the old horn, to the extremity of the sunk rock now being deposited, is three hundred and twenty feet; and from the line of the north shore, to the same point, in a right line, one thousand one hundred and ten feet, or three hundred and seventy yards.

The distance to which high water mark has receded in these last four years, along the interior line of the breakwater, being driven back by the accumulation of shingle, consequent on the works carried on by the Company, is two hundred and forty feet. Opposite the west end of the present Custom House, on the quay, the amount of retrocession is one hundred feet, and the whole area acquired, between the breakwater and the west side of the new station, is about two acres.

"The top level of the shingle bank, in the bight of the horn, is now advanced to within sixty feet of the extremity of the finished work, being just at the point where the work was recommenced at the beginning of summer, while the lower corner dies away a few yards below low water mark, or about fifty feet from the extremity of the pierre perdue. The further out the horn is extended, the less likelihood will there be of the shingle working round, so as to form a bar at the entrance of the harbour, as the action of the tidal current, becoming more powerful as the work is carried out, will tend to carry it past the entrance towards Baker's Gap and Copt Point. What does find its way round, will be either spread over a wider surface, or be carried in a different direction. At present, the flood tide runs very strong to the east, past the horn, causing a considerable eddy or counter-current, in an outward direction, across the entrance of the harbour, and such is its effects in keeping the bottom clear, that there is two feet greater depth of water just opposite the present finished extremity of the horn than two hundred feet out at sea, in the neighbourhood of the buoy; and the further the horn is carried out, the stronger may the tidal current be expected to be.

"The materials of which the horn is constructed are at present procured from sunk shoals of loose rocks, one extending from Copt Point to near the entrance of the harbour, from which the largest supply has of late been brought; and another stretching out irregularly into the sea to the westward, being a continuation, at a lower level, of the slightly projecting promontory between Folkestone and Sandgate.

"It would appear, in fact, that the extension of the horn, not only produces its obvious effect, in preventing the formation of a bar at the mouth of the harbour, but tends to lower the bottom outside, by aiding the encroachment of the sea upon the adjoining high land to the eastward. This has been greatly assisted by the removal of a shoal directly opposite the mouth of the harbour, which was effected in the summer of 1846, by means of divers.

"In the course of last winter, during a succession of low tides, the same operation was resumed in the channel, between that

shoal and the pier head; several hundred tons of loose rocks and stones were removed at dead low water, and built up in one corner to cover the foundations of the pier head. The effect of this was apparent in about six or eight months, when it was found that the water had deepened uniformly from fifteen to eighteen inches outside the entrance of the harbour, as measured on the sheet piling under the lighthouse, the depth in the entrance being now about two feet six inches greater than indicated by the figures on the east pier head.

"The ballasting of the colliers from the remaining banks in the outer harbour, has proved one efficacious means of maintaining and increasing the depth. The tonnage of the colliers discharging their cargoes in the port, amounts to two thousand five hundred tons in a year; reckoning one-fifth of this quantity to be carried out as ballast, we have an annual clearance, from this source alone, of five hundred tons of sand and gravel. This has principally been taken advantage of to deepen the lower parts of the outer harbour near the entrance, as the silt and mud held in suspension, is thus drawn out along an inclined surface, by the receding tide. The beach left in the upper parts of the harbour is at the same time slowly drawn down, and the few remaining beds of mud gradually melted away.

"The original piers, by which the harbour is formed, being built upon the loose beach, without a sunk foundation, might be expected, in the course of time, to show symptoms of yielding at the base, as the bottom was lowered. On examining the depth of the foundations of the main south pier, near the entrance of the harbour, about two years and a half ago, it was found that the stone work extended only two or three feet below the surface, while the deepening operations then carrying on rendered it necessary that these should be secured to a much greater depth. This was accordingly done, with sheet piling, in the summer of 1846, the space between the piling and the bottom of the pier being filled up with rubble and concrete; at the same time there was a substantial timber head constructed on piles, at the extremity of the main pier.

"As stated above, the bottom has been gradually deepening around this protected foundation, so as to be now slightly below its level.

"The foundations of the east pier are still shallower, and being laid on loose stones and shingle, which is now in process of being washed away, they have been stripped bare on the seaward side, for a considerable part of the length of the pier, and show alarming indications both of subsidence and of lateral displacement. This is an unavoidable, though unpleasant, accompaniment of improvement. It is valuable as the result of the natural deepening process taking place outside, and contrasts forcibly with the state of matters a few years back, when these foundations that are now laid bare were covered with beach to the depth of two and a half fathoms.

"The most minute, as well as the most casual consideration of the past and present condition of the port, conducts inevitably to the conclusion, that what Folkestone harbour now is, is primarily and mainly attributable to the extension of the horn.

"From being a slough of gravel and mud, with a single bar in the entrance seven yards in perpendicular height, inaccessible in neap tides, and liable to be blocked up with beach in a single tide, it has come to be a harbour with twenty feet of water considerably within the entrance, capable of being taken by the steamers three hours and a half after high water; while during neap tides there is, occasionally, four or five feet of water in the entrance, at low water, and immediately outside, sufficient for a steamer to take her passengers from the pier head, and work herself clear off.

"Opposite the end of the horn, there is now ten feet of water, at ordinary low water, and eight feet at the lowest spring tides, with a clear run to sea.

"A constant accession of valuable territory is going on along the fore-shore, at a moderate cost.

"The stability of the existing works and buildings on the south quay is secured. The shipping in the harbour is protected from the violence of the wind by the extension of the beach to seaward. These are incidental benefits.

"What Folkestone harbour really is, it is needless for me to say, its good qualities being undeniable and notorious; the most striking proof of which is perhaps to be found in the fact, that two thousand three hundred voyages have been made by the steam packets to Boulogne since the clearing out of the harbour, five years ago, with only one trifling mischance at dead of night.

"What Folkestone harbour was, I have been more particular in attempting to describe, as it requires a considerable effort both of faith and imagination to realize it.

"The ease with which the harbour can be taken in bad weather, is one great point of superiority, when compared with Dover; and on this point we have the testimony of those gentlemen who have taken their steam-boats in and out of both harbours several hundred times, without brushing their sponsons. I have been informed by one of them, that he would sooner enter Folkestone harbour, after dark, if it were blowing fresh, than he would take Dover harbour by daylight.

"Superior ease in swinging the vessels, and in particular, the facility of backing out without turning round, when it is an object to save time, are also points worthy of remark.

"The following is a striking instance of the expedition that may be attained:—On one occasion the *Princess Clementine* arrived in Folkestone Harbour, took in her freight of passengers and luggage, and left port, all in the space of four minutes. To do this at Dover would occupy from twenty to forty minutes.

"The 70,000*l.* expended upon the construction of Folkestone harbour prior to its purchase by the Company had failed to make it permanently useful. Carrying out the horn at once arrested

the crowning evil, which was the blocking up of the entrance, and the consequent silting up of the interior, and together with the clearing out of the rubbish, made the harbour what it is." *

If, then, the inland difficulties which the Company has successfully grappled with, be admitted as of incalculable advantage not only to the traveller, but to the counties through which the line passes, can it be asserted that the magnificent haven of Folkestone affording a secure refuge to our own vessels, as well as those of other states, in the worst of weathers, is not a great national and international blessing?

Having thus endeavoured to give an outline of the harbour it is evident that an account of Folkestone would be indeed most incomplete were it unattended with any notice of those splendid steam-vessels belonging to the South-Eastern and Continental Steam-Packet Company, which have not only been the prolific source of almost incalculable benefits and advantages to the town; but from their speed, the able manner in which they are worked, the practical experience and sound judgment of their most intelligent and courteous captains, have commanded the admiration of the many thousand passengers who annually visit the continent.

These beautiful vessels, the *Princess Mary*, the *Princess Clementine*, the *Princess Helena*, the *Princess Maude*, the *Queen of the Belgians*, the *Queen of the French*, and the other sister ships, are too well known to require any encomium, for the remarkable precision with which they perform their voyages, arriving with unswerving fidelity in port at the stated hour, has long since established their reputation, and made them what they are, the chosen vessels of the intelligent portion of the travelling public. Though this decided preference shown to the vessels of the South-Eastern and Continental Steam Packet Company may be ascribed in a great measure to the acknowledged superiority of their steamers, and to the shorter sea voyage, another cause confessedly exists in the unbounded confidence reposed, by all who have crossed the Channel, in the nautical skill, calm judgment, and cool intrepidity of those gentlemen to whom the company have entrusted the command of their ships. To these I take this opportunity of recording my grateful

* From "Notes on the Past and Present Condition of Folkestone Harbour," being a Report submitted to Peter W. Barlow, Esq., engineer-in-chief to the South-Eastern Railway Company, by Alexander Swan, Esq.

acknowledgments for much courtesy and attention shown to me when on board.

Folkestone viaduct which spans the little river Foord is supported by nineteen arches of uniform span, each of thirty feet. The height from the lowest point is 100 feet, and the total length 758 feet. The pressure is calculated to be 1,200 lbs. to the square foot.

The engineering features of the line between Folkestone and Dover are most remarkable. The line is alternately through chalk rock and on artificial embankments washed by the sea. Those interested in such works should first ride in an open third class carriage between the two points, and then walk on the summit of the cliffs along the pathway on the edge. The blasting of the Rounddown cliff on the 26th of January 1843, was a feat which attracted learned men, geologists, and crowds of spectators. Sir John Herschel was its historian, and his account may be read in the *Athenæum* for 1843, p. 111. The cliff rose 375 feet above the level of the sea, and was the highest point of the ridge. Upwards of 19,000 lbs. of gunpowder were used on this occasion. The explosion was almost noiseless, a low murmur, lasting hardly more than half a second. In ten seconds, 400,000 cubic yards were thrown down 400 feet, and distributed over eighteen acres, at an average depth of fourteen feet, and in many parts from thirty to fifty feet. There was no smoke, but dust curled out at the borders of the vast rolling and undulating mass. There was scarcely any tremor. Not a single fragment flew out as a projectile in any direction; and altogether, the whole phenomenon was totally unlike anything which, according to ordinary ideas, could be supposed to arise from the action of gunpowder. Nothing, concludes Sir John, can place in a more signal light the exactness of calculation which (basing itself on a remarkably simple rule, the result of long practical experience) could enable the eminent engineer (Mr. Cubitt), by whom the whole arrangements are understood to have been made, so completely to task to its utmost every pound of powder employed, as to exhaust its whole effect in useful work—leaving no superfluous power to be wasted in the production of useless uproar or mischievous dispersion, and thus saving at a blow not less than 7,000*l.* to the South-Eastern Company.*

* The suggestion for using the galvanic battery for igniting the blast

It is impossible to describe more graphically the line from Folkestone to Dover, than by adopting the language of Mr. Batcheller, in his work already referred to. From the Dover terminus to the Folkestone station is six miles. The objects on this portion of the line are grand and sublime beyond those of any other part of it. On the left, lies the expansive bosom of the ocean, calm and serene when fanned by the lightsome breeze, or rolling in moving mountains when agitated by furious winds. On the right, arise in majestic grandeur the lofty summits of the cliffs, viewed by every eye with wonder and admiration. A sight so grand is past description. The two parallel tunnels excavated through the centre of Shakspeare's celebrated cliff are each thirty feet high, and twelve wide, of a Gothic form, and securely arched with brickwork, except where the extreme hardness of the chalk does not require such support. Seven shafts are sunk from the surface to the tunnels, and the same number of outlets to the face of the cliff, through which the excavated chalk was, during the progress of the work, carried to the sea. The viaduct that leads from the terminus to the tunnel is a ponderous piece of workmanship. It is formed of heavy beams of timber securely framed and bolted together, and might not be improperly called a "Giant's Causeway." The sea-wall beyond the Shakspeare tunnel is one of the most gigantic works of the Railway, being upwards of three quarters of a mile in length, from sixty to seventy feet in height, and about twenty-five in thickness at the foundation. It is composed entirely of the shingle or beach, formed into a compact body with lime burnt from the chalk thrown down to form the slantings of the cliffs. These slantings are marvellous; and the works between Dover and Folkestone are of the most stupendous character, and are probably unequalled by anything of the kind in the kingdom.

was made by Major-General Sir Charles Pasley, R.E., who, it will be remembered, had used it previously, and with signal success under water, in blowing up the *Royal George* at Spithead. The line from Folkestone to Dover, one of the most brilliant conceptions of engineering genius, was designed by P. W. Barlow, Esq., F.R.S., the eminent Engineer in Chief of the South Eastern Company. It would be presumption to allude further to one whose name stands so high in the annals of that science to which he is so enthusiastically attached, but I may be permitted to bear testimony to his unremitting zeal in the application of his practical knowledge to the improvement of railways, particularly that by which the imperfections in their present construction, from the use of timber in the substructure, may be remedied.

generations that are past would pronounce them to be impossible by the power of man.

DOVER.

From the British word *Dwvyr*, water; or *Duferrha*, a steep place. Like that of all places of vast antiquity, the history of Dover Castle is variously given by most writers, and, as usual, the most authentic accounts are the most conflicting. These discrepancies are more easily accounted for than reconciled, as they spring from the laudable aspirations after originality, and the conviction of a juster view of the subject than characterized the accounts given by their predecessors, and, more emphatically, by their contemporaries.

At present, however, it is unnecessary to enter upon the fabulous eras of our history, and we may restrict our researches to the later period when Brutus, according to the most authentic chronicles, with his followers, had, by expelling the giants, got possession of this island, then called Albion from its fertility, and lived a rather primitive life without walls, castles, or any kind of fortifications, from which we may infer that in those days no castle existed. Cæsar having, about sixty years before Christ, with the aid of Mandubratius, a chief of the Trinobantes, defeated Cassibelaun, king of the Britons, deemed it advisable, as the shore was overhung with a kind of mountain, cliff, or promontory, to erect a strong fort to awe the natives. He therefore built a "Prætorium" or edifice for the chief commander of the forces, resembling those fortifications which were in use among the Romans. The castle, when finished, was confided to Mandubratius, the first Governor of Dover. The castle, about seventy years after the Christian era, was strengthened and enlarged by Arviragus, who surrounded it with a moat. No other additions seem to have been made till the reign of Lucius, in about 160, who was very careful of that castle upon which his ancestors had bestowed such expense and labour. He did not, like Arviragus, quarrel with the Romans, for, being a Christian and a British king, he was desirous, if possible, to avoid war and bloodshed, and was more zealous in building churches for the propagation of the gospel, than forts for the defence of his kingdom. Accordingly, out of the particular regard he had for Dover Castle, he erected a magnificent church on the top of the hill or cliff, on which the castle is built, and defended it against the inroads of an enemy by a strong wall and deep moat.

Vortigern having invited Hengist and Horsa, the leaders of the Saxons, to visit England, and to grant him their support against the Scots and Picts, felt himself compelled, out of gratitude for their services, or from love to Rowena, Hengist's daughter, to confer the command on Hengist, whom he also named warden of the ports. The renowned King Arthur, who began his reign in 508, at some period of his eventful life resided in the castle; and, Camden says, that he had read from a note table hung on the walls of the castle, that King Arthur and his Knights vanquished some rebels here. Mr. King supports this tradition in his "Muniments Antiqua," and, that one of the principal gates and some of the towers should still retain his name, and that of his faithless wife Gueniver, appears to confirm it. In the reign of Alfred the Great, the Danes under Rollo landed at Lymne from 250 ships, but were totally defeated by Alfred, and we may reasonably conclude, that, as he took every precaution to secure the coast from depredations, this important fortress engaged his special attention. At all events, the Saxon works extended to the west of the Roman Pharos, and included the fortified space between it and the keep-yard. The passes were defended with gates and towers, and fortified bridges were thrown over the ditches. Several towers were built at irregular distances.

Having thus given the statement of Geoffrey of Monmouth, a bishop and writer in the early part of the twelfth century, we naturally turn, in the silence of Cæsar, to contemporaneous writers, Strabo and Diodorus Siculus, who say, "the island is for the most part flat and woody, but there are many *strong places* on hills." "Their towns are the hills; on the tops of which they enclose a large space with felled trees, and within this fence they make to themselves huts, composed mostly of reeds and logs, and sheds for their cattle; but these establishments are not permanent." This, however, by no means establishes the existence of an Ehrenbreitstein at Dover in the time of the Britons, and we must now look for the erection of this castle in the times of their conquerors, the Romans, Saxons, Danes, and Normans. Common tradition had long assigned the erection of this castle to Julius Cæsar, but the idea has been long exploded on good grounds, as Julius says not a word of any castle. His first expedition to Britain took place in August, 55 B. C., when he arrived with his fleet in the valley where the town of Dover now is. The sea then flowing in between two high hills, situated at

the entrance of the bay, formed naturally a fine harbour for his ships, but he was compelled to depart, being harassed by the missiles of the Britons from the bold high cliffs.* Cæsar was far too prudent a commander to land his men under such disadvantageous circumstances; and weighing anchor about three o'clock the 26th August, landed near Deal. The reception he met, the loss he sustained, the damage inflicted on his shipping by a gale, the time occupied in repairs, the incessant attacks of an enemy hovering about,—all conspire to prove that he could never have gone so far as Dover to build a castle. In his second expedition, in the following year, it is proved that he was obliged to wait the arrival of his ships, which he had outsailed, or which had not sailed till after his departure, and which had again suffered severely from the weather; and giving but a fortnight to repairs, during which his legions could not quit the coast, as the undefended shipping would have been attacked, but three weeks remained to fight his battles, to form alliances, to make treaties, and to re-embark,—enough, according to our modern notions, to occupy his legions, without building castles.

Ninety-seven years, A.D. 43, after Cæsar's departure, Claudius determined to renew the attempt against Britain, and sent over Aulus Plautius, a general of consular dignity, to achieve the conquest; and Tacitus says that he subjugated a part of the country and reduced it to the form of a Roman province, placing a colony of veterans to defend it.

In the year 50, Claudius sent over Ostorius Scapula, who, finding the natives inclined to rebel, commenced the erection of castles for the purpose of awing the Britons, and of suppressing revolt,—and it is from this year we should date the foundation of the castle; for that a fort would be placed here, if anywhere, is evident, not alone for aggressive purposes, but from the advantages, offered almost exclusively by the position, of security against attacks, of receiving supplies and reinforcements from Gaul, of protection for their fleet, and of returning to the continent in case of need. The plan of the first fortification on this lofty situation points out a Roman origin, for it was by no means uncommon for that people to have their ground-works oval, or rather a parallelogram, with the angles rounded off, and to surround the

* Cujus loci hæc erat natura, adeo montibus angustis mare continebatur, uti ut locis superioribus in littus telum adjici posset. Cæs. B. G. iv. c. 23.

area with a deep ditch and high parapet. The space enclosed on the hill was about four hundred feet in length, and a hundred and forty in breadth; and beyond this the works are all of a later age.

Alike to preserve their conquest and maintain their communication with Gaul and Rome,* it was necessary for the Romans to erect a pharos, or lighthouse, which enabled them to observe the motions of the Britons, and served as a guide for their ships approaching the harbour,—an indispensable work, without which their vessels would have been exposed to frequent shipwrecks by coming on the coast in the dark, and exposure to the hostile attacks of the natives, with whose haunts they were as yet unacquainted. The pharos they constructed is similar, in many respects, to that at Boulogne, erected by Caligula. Its form was octagonal without, but a square within; the sides of the square and octagon being of equal dimensions, viz., fourteen feet, and the thickness of the walls to the first floor about ten feet. It was built of a stalactical concretion, instead of stone, formed under water, and cut into small blocks, but of various sizes; and from this circumstance alone the antiquity of the tower is determined,—for had they waited but a few years, till they had explored the mineral resources of the country, they would have found stone in abundance, well fitted for building, within a few miles of the fortress; and from this circumstance is shown the character of the ancient Britons, and the extent of the Roman conquest between the years 43—49. The country conquered by the Romans was the enclosed area of the fortress, from which they could not emerge without coming into sanguinary collision with the Britons, ever ready for the encounter,—or how account for the ignorance, by an enlightened and enterprising people, of the existence of stone in the immediate neighbourhood of their castle?†

The walls were raised, first with seven courses of the stalactical blocks, and then two courses of tiles alternately; but the tiles are of different sizes, and were cast in a peculiar mould, having grooves and projections, corresponding

* From Cicero's letters to his brother, serving with Julius Cæsar, it is evident that letters written in Kent were delivered in less than a month at Rome.

† Tacitus, who wrote forty years after the appointment of Ostorius, says: "Ostorius, arriving in his province, Britain, found things in the greatest disorder, for the enemy had overrun all the lands of those natives who had submitted to the Roman government."

with and falling into each other like a half dovetail, which made their adhesion to each other more complete.

There were originally two windows, and as many passages on the ground-floor, in the middle of each side of the square. The entrance on the north-east is about six feet wide, and the durability of the materials and the workmanship seem to defy time; for in the course of eighteen centuries, though exposed to the corroding effects of the sea air, and the violent attacks of the winter storm, there is no visible decay in the arch over the passage, but the arches over the windows bear witness to the ravages, not of time, but of the unsparing larceny of the idle or the curious, at which the Vandals would have blushed. Time has, however, dealt less leniently with the other portions of the tower; and though it is in vain to determine its original height, from the remains of about forty feet now left, it may be fairly assumed to have been twenty feet higher at least. When this tower was placed in a state of defence, before the building of the exterior walls of the castle, the windows were altered, according to the plan of Gundulph, Bishop of Rochester; and the materials and the workmanship differ from the Roman. The flint casing, which protected it since the thirteenth century, is now dropping off, and the original masonry is again exposed to the weather, to fall a hardy victim to the destroyer, Time.

The last, and only remaining piece of masonry in the Roman fortification is the church, which, though not so old as the tower, retains in its present state the most striking marks of ancient workmanship. The prevailing opinion, for many centuries, of those who have written on these ruins, is, that the present church was originally built out of the decayed works of the Romans, the Roman tiles being seen in almost every part of it, and placed without any order. This uniformity of opinion being most offensive to modern antiquarianism, a host of writers have laboured to prove that the original masonry was carried on by a regular rule, and that by that very regularity it is impossible to say whether the edifice erected was of British, Roman, Saxon, Danish, or Norman architecture. With this satisfactory result—that the old church has no date—we proceed in its history, and find, in the ancient chronicles of Dover, that St. Austin publicly said mass, and dedicated it to the Virgin, and that vestiges exist of the altar at which he officiated upon that occasion, in 596. But it has been decided, that for a con-

siderable time after the second conversion,* by Augustine, of the inhabitants of Britain, whom we call Anglo-Saxons, and who had relapsed into Paganism, architectural science extended only to erecting churches of wood. It is said, that on the arrival of the Saxons their whole time was engrossed in war,—in plundering and laying waste the country, and in contending with the natives for the sovereignty of the island; and that these pursuits were incompatible with the more graceful sciences: that this rude state continued for at least a century after the arrival of Augustine, whose mission was to preach, not build,—whose followers were priests, not masons, and who stuck to their trade. In consequence of the troubles, all the native artists fled to the Continent, and remained until about 674, when Bescop, founder of Wearmouth Abbey, invited masons from abroad; and it is supposed that by these was this church erected; the strength of the fortress, within which they worked, protecting them from hostile interruption. The ground on the south-east side of the church, within the Roman fortress, has been used for many years as the burial

* Of the first we have the most unquestionable testimony of Tertullian, A.D. 200, Origen, Eusebius, Chrysostom, Theodoret, who all bear witness to the introduction of Christianity into this island, but without assigning any precise date. But from another, and very different source, we have, indirectly indeed, strong presumptive evidence of this interesting fact. Martial, who wrote in the year 96 of the Christian era, in his epigram xi. liber 4, says,—

"Claudia, Rufe, meo nubit peregrina Pudenti."

(Rufus, the foreign Claudia Pudens weds.)

And epig. xxxii. liber 11,—

"Claudia cæruleis cum sit Rufina Britannis
Edita," &c.

(Claudia of azure-painted Britons born.)

And a comparison of these passages of the profane poet with the twenty-first verse of the fourth chapter of St. Paul's Second Epistle to Timothy will afford ample matter for contemplation to those interested in determining, at all events, an approximation to the period when first the grain of mustard-seed shot out its great branch over Britain. "Eusebius greeteth thee, and *Pudens*, and Linus, and *Claudia*." Now, the severance of the names of Linus and Claudia does not militate against the probability of the identity of the parties named by the sacred and profane writer; for Paul may not unreasonably have named the men first, then the woman and "the household;" and the identity is strikingly borne out by chronology, for Martial came to Rome in the sixth year of Nero, four years before Paul was brought to that city a prisoner from Judea.

place of the garrison; but we look in vain for any memorial of the noble and the brave,—for the leveller Death has confounded the commander with the commanded, and Time has not left a trace behind. At all events, built when it might, there are few places of public worship, if any in the kingdom, which can lay claim to higher antiquity.

The Saxon Fortifications.—Vortigern, harassed by the Scots and Picts, and by the turbulence of his own subjects, invited Hengist and Horsa, two Saxon chiefs, to his assistance. The aid they supplied having enabled Vortigern to triumph, he felt himself constrained, either by a sense of gratitude, or from love to the beautiful Rowena, to confer Kent upon her father, Hengist. On the first arrival of the Saxons, the dispirited Britons were in the habit of sheltering themselves behind the walls and buildings of the Romans, which may account for the destruction by the Saxons of most of the beautiful monuments of Roman architecture in the kingdom: but when possessors of Dover, the necessity for destruction no longer existed; besides, as they had infested the coast before the final departure of the Romans, they could be no strangers to the advantages of a light-house or watch-tower. Hengist, we are informed, raised and garrisoned several fortifications, and considerably increased those of Dover. The first Saxon works consisted of deep ditches, with perpendicular sides, to secure their keep on the hill; and we have no reason to suppose that, beyond extending the groundwork of the Roman fortress, by adding the vacant space which could be levelled with it, Hengist or his immediate successor built any walls or towers with stone and mortar here. With respect to any additional defences made to the castle, history is silent till the reign of Alfred, who, from the repeated instances before and during his reign of the predatory incursions of the Danes, and of the dangers and difficulties to which they exposed his kingdom, found it necessary to restore the neglected fortresses on the sea-coast, and the great Alfred may be said to be the first of the Saxon monarchs who, departing from the customs of his predecessors, used stone in the construction of his works, and to him, not from any positive authority for the fact, but from the judgment posterity has formed of his discernment and prudence, the first Saxon stone works are, by common consent, ascribed. That posterity has not erred, and that they were kept in awe of this castle, may be inferred from the fact that in their repeated descents upon, and ravages of

the coast, the Danes never once attempted to land, or come within reach of it. In the time of Canute (1019), Godwin was created Earl of Kent and Governor of Dover, and in 1051 he began to alter the original plan, and the first tower known to have been built in the exterior wall was made by his order. He widened the entrance into the Roman fortifications, and built the wall from the angle at the Colton gate, round the Roman fortress, and continued it to a gateway, between which and the Roman fortress he built his tower. Underneath it was a large sallyport for cavalry. This tower is appropriately called Godwin's Tower.

Colton Gate and Square Tower. These structures, the ruins of which still remain, formed the south-east entrance into the Saxon work, and were probably much altered at the Norman Conquest.

Clinton, Valence, and Mortimer, were three towers built beyond the Roman ditch, designed as outworks to defend the Colton Gate and Godwin's Tower. These are now destroyed.

Harcourt Tower, Well Tower and Gate, Souterrain Tower, the Armourer's Tower, and King Arthur's, or North Gate, are all entirely demolished.

Suffolk Tower, or Palace Gate. The entrance into the Saxon keep was once secured with a portcullis, and the grooves are still remaining in the stone works.

After entering the gate, immediately on the right hand there is a tower, which originally was only a recess in the wall, and open in front, but it was afterwards closed. Edward IV. expended a considerable sum in repairing and decorating this building for the accommodation of De la Pole, Duke of Suffolk, who had married his sister.

The old Arsenal, Arthur's Hall, and the King's Kitchen and offices, were on the north-east side of the keep. In 1745, barracks were built upon the site of the latter, and if their fronts were not carried up new from the ground, they were cased over, having a modern appearance contrasting with the ancient masonry.

The King's Gate and Bridge. This entrance into the Saxon keep was defended by a strong outwork, which enclosed a small area before the great gates. On each side of the gateway there is a recess in the wall, open in front, used as retreats for the women and children, and repositories for arms. The gate was strengthened with an outwork, commanding the vallum on each side of the bridge. As there is

no appearance of a portcullis at the entrance into this outwork, it is probable that the only defence at the entrance was a drawbridge. The walls of this work were about ten feet thick, cased with flint, filled up with chalk, rubbish, and mortar, which is considered a proof of its being Saxon masonry. The inner gates, however, which opened from the area into the citadel, were not only defended with a portcullis, but also with a tower on each side, from whence the archers could command the whole vallum.

On the south-west side were Magminot's and Gore's Towers.

Arthur's Lesser Hall, or Gueniver's Chamber, an apartment in the curtain, between Gore's Tower and the Palace Gate, was anciently called Arthur's Private Hall, or his Queen's Bedchamber. Henry VIII. made use of it as a store-room, depositing his provisions in it, while staying at the castle with Anne Boleyn, before he embarked for the Continent. A part of these stores left by him were afterwards shown as those left by Julius Cæsar.

It has been said, on the authority of a nameless Norman chronicle, that Henry II., in 1153, the year preceding his accession, built this keep or palace, and enclosed it with a new wall.

There was certainly a wall round this part of the Saxon work previous to that date, as the towers of Magminot were built in the curtain; but as to the keep itself, it is not easy to determine, either from history or the masonry, when, and whether by Alfred, William, or Henry I., or by any one else it was first founded; from history, because it says not a word about it; from the masonry, because it has undergone so many repairs in ancient and different periods, as well as modern, that the old masonry is buried beneath the modern work.

The present entrance is on the south side, and by a grand light of stone steps is the ascent round the east side to he third story, on which, in Gundulph's castles, were the oyal or governor's apartments. The rooms are large and ofty, but have little attractions beyond their strength and ecurity.

This grand flight of stone steps was formerly secured by hree strong gates. By the first vestibule, on the right hand going up, is a room probably designed for the officer in ttendance on the King, and who guarded the first gate. Opposite to this is the chapel, adorned on every side with

beautiful arches richly embellished with zigzag and other ornaments; and, though of the true semicircular or Saxon form, it may be doubted whether they are the work of a Saxon artist. Above this room is another, richly ornamented in a similar manner. Beneath the chapel and the vestibule, were the dungeons. There are galleries built in the walls, with loopholes to annoy the besiegers, and so ingeniously contrived, as to render it impossible to hurt the besieged by arrows, or other missiles.

At the top of the stairs, near the north angle, and to the left of the royal apartments, in the wall, is the famous Well, dug by the Saxons previous to their building the keep, and which Harold, before his advancement to the throne, promised, upon his oath, to deliver up with the castle to William of Normandy.

In 1800, bomb-proof arches were constructed over this massive pile of masonry, and sixty-eight pounders mounted.

The north turret is 95 feet above the level of the keep-yard, which is 373 feet above the level of the sea. The views from it are strikingly grand and beautiful, and include the North Foreland, Ramsgate pier, the Isle of Thanet, Reculver church, Sandwich, and the intermediate country, with the town of Calais, and the French coast from Boulogne to Gravelines.

Norman Fortifications.—After the battle of Hastings William's first act was to march upon Romney, and to inflict severe punishment upon its inhabitants, who had attacked and destroyed a portion of his followers on their disembarkation at that place. The fearful and atrocious cruelties perpetrated by the Normans, in retaliation for the loss of their countrymen, struck such terror into the breasts of the English, that, after a short and feeble defence, the castle of Dover submitted to the Conqueror.

It has been said by modern writers, that Stephen de Ashburnham, the governor of the castle, was beheaded by William, even for the slight resistance made; but the assertion is unsupported by any contemporaneous writers of that or the next century. After the surrender of the castle William spent eight days in examining the works, and in giving orders for repairing and strengthening the weak parts, leaving the command, when he advanced towards London, to William Peverel. At this time, according to William of Poitou (who was the Conqueror's chaplain,) this place, towards the sea at least, was not so much fortified by art as

nature, or a mixture of both; the rock or cliff at top being cut with tools of iron into such notches and indentures, as to resemble and serve as walls and battlements, which afterwards decaying, as the cliff, consisting of chalkstone, crumbled away, other works of stone and wall were erected in their room.

Soon after his coronation, William created his half-brother, Odo, Bishop of Bayeux, Earl of Kent and Governor of Dover Castle, and conferred upon him 180 fiefs in Kent, and 250 in other parts of England. This proud and imperious prelate, whose avarice equalled his pride, bent upon acquiring wealth, and abusing the authority confided to him, by innumerable acts of cruelty and oppression, exasperated the Kentish men, and they sought the assistance of Eustace, Earl of Boulogne, promising to deliver to him the castle of Dover. Eustace, accepting their invitation, landed at night with his men, and was met by the conspirators. On their ascent of the hill they were discovered by the sentries, and while endeavouring to scale the walls, the garrison made a sudden and unexpected sally, which, throwing them into confusion, many were slain, and others driven over the precipice. Eustace retreated to his ships with the survivors, leaving the Kentish men to Odo's mercy, or rather to his vindictiveness.

For sixteen years Odo continued his rapine and oppression, when, wearied and satiated with trampling upon subjects, he aspired to tyrannize over kings. For this end, by filling the scrips of the pilgrims with letters and money, he had secured the support of the sacred college, and had nearly purchased the papacy from the Roman citizens. Nor was the project so visionary as has been represented, for on his intention of proceeding to Rome being divulged, soldiers eagerly flocked to him from all quarters of England, many of William's most powerful nobles entered into his views, and as he was about to begin his journey the prelate found a brilliant escort prepared to attend him. William was in Normandy when the news of Odo's scheme reached him, as it had been studiously concealed from him. Taking umbrage at his brother's proceedings, or glad of an opportunity of wresting immense but ill-acquired treasures from him, he instantly proceeded to England, and, summoning Odo to appear before him, with his own hand arrested him in the presence of the whole court, saying, "I arrest not the Bishop of Bayeux but the Earl of Kent." Odo's partizans,

intimidated by threats, discovered such quantities of gold that the amount of the precious metal would surpass belief, and at last, many sackfuls of wrought gold were taken out of the banks of the rivers, which had been buried in different places.*

The tyranny of Odo had driven many of the English to Denmark, who succeeded in persuading Canute, that the great body of their countrymen were only waiting the assistance of a foreign power, to free themselves from the oppression of the Norman yoke. Canute's preparations were not unknown to William, who, in order to secure this part of the coast, determined upon better fortifying the castle of Dover. For this purpose he appointed John Fiennes, a trusty Norman, and his kinsman, governor of the castle, giving him 171 knights' fees to be held in capite, by castle-guard tenure; his first act was to associate with himself eight knights, and to fix the number of men each was to maintain, the towers they were to build, repair, or defend, and the lands which were granted to them for their services were all regulated by the constable. The first, was William de Albrensis, who had the Lordship of Folkestone; the second, Fulbert de Dover, who had the Lordship of Chilham; the third, William de Arsick, Lord of Leybourne and Boxley; the fourth, Galfridus Peverell, Lord of Wrensted; the fifth, William de Magminot, Lord of Deptford; the sixth, Robert de Porth, Lord of Bethshanger; the seventh, Hugh Crevequer, Lord of Leeds Castle; the eighth, Adam Fitz-Williams, Lord of Downe and Graveney.

The whole garrison, in the time of war, was to consist of 1,000 foot, 100 horse, besides the constable and his knights, and their military tenants.

De Fiennes and his associate knights having settled the plan of defence, undertook to build each his tower, and to connect them with a wall, and such other additional works as might be found necessary to secure the castle. Their masonry extends from the edge of the cliff, on the south side, round the west curve, to its termination on the north; but the alterations which have taken place will prevent the antiquary from forming a correct estimate of the ancient state of the castle.

The towers erected by them were Canon or Monk's Gate, Rokesley's, and Fulbert de Dovre's Towers; the latter has

* Gulielmus Pictaviensis, Ordericus Vitalis.

ong been converted into a prison for debtors, and the house or the keeper, called the "Bodar" (messenger) adjoins the ower,—Hirst Arsick, or Say, and Peverell, Beauchamp, or Marshall's Towers. The last stately tower was built in the ngle of the exterior wall of the Saxon works, and it was onstructed for defensive warfare on every side. It had a noble arched gateway, with ditch and drawbridge, with several apartments, and above, an embattled platform for the archers, which gave them the command of the Saxon vallum, and the whole of the hill between the castle and the town was open to them. In 1771, the whole length of the exterior curtain, from Peverell's to Porth's tower, fell into the ditch, and the workmen, in digging for a new foundation, discovered the piers of the bridge before the arched gateway of Peverell's tower.

Port Gostling, or Queen Mary's Tower. This tower falling to decay, and being rebuilt by order of Queen Mary, received her name.

Fiennes Tower and Gateway. This noble building, which is raised on the site of a more ancient one, is after the design of Gundulph, who first introduced the high portal, and secured the passage with drawbridges, portcullises, and massive gates, preferring them to the low gateways, and the narrow passages adopted by the Saxons when they first employed masons to secure their fortresses with stone walls. This entrance into the castle was secured by two portcullises and strong gates, and when the bridge was drawn up in the recess, these barriers presented a complete defence; while embattled towers, on each side of the gateway, commanded the ascent of the hill, and the passage to the bridge.

On entering the arch which leads to the castle, a door to the left opens into the porter's lodge, in which visitors were shown the original keys of the castle, the regulation-sword of Julius Cæsar, though of the fourteenth century, and an old mess-bugle which used to summon the Roman labourers to dinner, to the tune of, "Oh, the roast beef of Old England, and, oh, the Old English roast beef!" Opposite the porter's room is another, in which were deposited the records, the Domesday-book of the ports, and other MSS., containing accounts of the rights and privileges of the inhabitants of the Cinque Ports, and the services they owed to the king from a very remote period. These, from the scandalous negligence of those in command about the begin-

ning of the last century, have been lost; the parchment on which they were written having been either cut up by tailors for measures, or allowed to rot by the damp.

Clopton, Godsfoe, Crevequers, Magminot's Tower. In the year 1216, the Dauphin arrived at Stonar with a fleet of 680 ships. John was at Dover; but distrusting the fidelity of his army, composed chiefly of foreign mercenaries, he retired to Guildford, and thence to Winchester, leaving Hubert de Burgh in command of the fortress. The Dauphin, after wasting the counties of Essex, Norfolk, and Suffolk, returned to Dover, and commenced the siege of the castle by making his approach, nearly in a straight line to the foot of the bridge, and casting up a bank on the right side of his work, at the sharpest part of the hill, where it begins to turn northward. The chalk, which was thrown out of the line of approach, raised a sufficient bank to cover the besiegers from the archers in the towers between the cliff and the constable's apartments, and they were likewise protected by the sudden bend of the curtain at the bridge. Towards the north they were screened from the archers by the bank of the Saxon ditch, until they approached the castle-gate. While the Dauphin was carrying on the approaches, Stephen de Pencester, with a body of 400 horsemen, with arms and engines of defence, succeeded, to the great joy of the garrison, in entering the castle, unperceived by the French, by the sallyport under Earl Godwin's tower. The operations of the siege were suspended by a truce between the Dauphin and Henry III., John having died, of which Hubert availed himself to correct the defect in the curtain to the north, by which the besiegers had been enabled to make their approaches towards the Constable's Tower. To effect this he added a considerable outwork, or spur, before Magminot's Tower, and raised a parapet of earth, after the manner of the Romans. This spur commanded the entrance into the castle and the side of the hill, down to the place where the Dauphin first broke ground. As there was no communication between the spur and the Saxon vallum, a very wide and lofty souterrain was made under Magminot's Tower. Underneath this tower was a passage which led by a flight of stone steps to a gallery on the bank of the ditch, and which formed a communication between the tower on the angle and a new one built before the souterrain. In order to make a sally, or to secure a retreat from the spur, a caponniere was built across the ditch from St. John's Tower, with a gradual

ascent, until it opened in the surface, about the centre of the spur, in three branches. In case of a repulse from the spur, strong gates defended the entrances of the three openings, and another strongly secured defended the point where they joined. There were strong gates and a drawbridge to protect St. John's Tower, if the enemy should force their way to it; and also sallyports and concealed apertures for the archers, in the event of any enemy having advanced so far.

Fitz-William's Tower. In this work was an ingenious contrivance to bother an enemy who might fancy forcing his way through it into the castle. In the souterrain, on the exterior bank, was a large gate, which hung upon two large pivots in stone sockets, and which, when shut, was secured by bars fixed in the walls, and was hoisted up by a pully fixed to the top of the arch, where it was horizontally fastened in a place fitted to receive it; by slackening it suddenly its weight and velocity would have driven back any number of men, who in pursuing might attempt to enter the castle. The first barrier passed, there was still a drawbridge before the arched passage in the ditch, and higher up a portcullis. The old sallyport has been closed for ages.

Two Watch Towers and Averanche's, or Albrinus' Tower. The latter is one of the noblest and most curious remains of the Norman building. The ground being uneven, the foundations were laid below the bottom of the deep ditch on the north-east side, and the wall was carried up about ten feet thick, to a level with the Saxon vallum. In the tower was a room, or vault, above which was a platform and gallery. From the platform a circular stone staircase led to the top of the tower, where the movements of an enemy could be seen, and signals made to those in the Roman fortress. Over the passage in the wall below was another passage, covered with an arch and supported by piers. Between each pier were loop-holes which commanded the ditch, and near the opening of the galleries were machicolations in the wall for pouring down boiling water, burning sand, or molten lead, affording a pleasant reception to the uninvited visitor.

Neville's or Pencester Tower, and Eshelisfordean or Ashford Tower and Gate. The latter, a Saxon work, and now destroyed, had three other towers or platforms, intended solely as a post for a few men, from which they might defend the curtain, or annoy the enemy in the ditch.

Near the edge of the cliff is a beautiful piece of brass ordnance, twenty-four feet long, cast at Utrecht, by James

Tolkys, in 1544, called Queen Elizabeth's pocket-pistol. It carries a twelve-pound shot, and was a present from the States of Holland to the queen. This piece is beautifully ornamented with several emblematical figures, representing the horrors of war and the blessings of peace, which the most fastidious critics deem excessively appropriate to a gun. On it are inscribed the following lines:—

"Breck sevrat al mure ende wal,
Bin ic geheten;
Doer Berch en dal boert minen bal,
Van mi gesmeten."

In an age when French, Italian, and German are more familiar to the accomplished Tourist than Dutch, Flemish, and Walloon, and even than our native Welsh, Gaelic, and Irish, it is submitted that a literal translation might be ventured without the risk of giving offence.

"To break all ramparts and walls,
I am he;
Through hills and dales pierce the balls
Shot from me."

The translation hitherto sanctioned by adoption, is,—

"O'er hill and dale I throw my ball,—
Breaker, my name, of mound and wall."

Having thus given an outline of the ancient works, a few words descriptive of the present state of the Castle are indispensable; but they must be brief and general, for a detailed account would be as uninteresting to the casual visitor as it might prove instructive to an invading force! At the commencement of the nineteenth century, it was considered necessary to place the works of the castle in a state of repair, as well as to erect new ones adapted to the modern system of warfare. These consisted of different batteries, furnished with heavy guns, of casements dug in the solid chalk rock, of magazines, covered ways, and various subterranean communications and apartments for the men, also excavated from the solid rock. The latter are capable of containing 3,000 men, to whom light and air are admitted by apertures cut in the rock, and by other openings cut through the chalk to the outer face of the cliff.

Communications between the interior of the castle and the outworks are formed by means of shafts and souterrains, which pass under the deep ditch that surrounds the exterior

wall. This ditch is sunk in the solid rock, and the wall is built on the interior side of it. From the height of the ground outside the ditch, and the mounds which surround it, the walls are protected from a cannonade, except towards the summit, which forms a breastwork both for cannon and musketry, from the raised surface within.

There are three entrances to the heights, one by Archcliffe Fort, another by the new Military Road, and the third from the head of the town, by a staircase of very peculiar construction, called the Grand Military Shaft. The immediate entrance to the harbour is protected by Archcliffe Fort at the extremity of the pier, and Amherst Battery at the north pier head. A new military road has been constructed to the fortifications of the western heights, the lines which connect them extending from the eastern redoubt to the sallyport west of Archcliffe Fort. Thus the whole line of defence round the town is complete from the castle to Shakspeare Cliff, so called from the sublime description given by the great dramatist in his tragedy of King Lear.

Glou. There is a cliff, whose high and bending head
Looks fearfully on the confined deep;
Bring me but to the very brim of it.
* * * *
Edgar. Come on, sir; here's the place; stand still,—how fearful
And dizzy 'tis to cast one's eyes so low!
The crows and choughs that wing the midway air
Shew scarce so gross as beetles; half-way down
Hangs one that gathers samphire; dreadful trade!
Methinks he seems no bigger than his head:
The fishermen that walk upon the beach
Appear like mice; and yon tall anchoring bark
Diminished to her cock, her cock a buoy
Almost too small for sight: the murmuring surge
That on the unnumbered idle pebbles chafes
Cannot be heard so high:—I'll look no more,
Lest my brain turn, and the deficient sight
Topple down headlong.

The first Warden of the castle was Odo, Bishop of Bayeux, and Earl of Kent; the present is Arthur Wellesley, Duke of Wellington.

Floreat et vigeat tanti sub nominis umbra! *

The walls of the castle enclose an area of about thirty-five

* This line is of undoubted originality, though, as Puff says, I think I have read something like it before.

acres. The north turret is ninety-five feet above the level of the ground on which it stands, and 469 feet above the low-water mark.

The Priory.—It has already been mentioned in the account of the castle that there was an ancient church built, though of the date no certain indication has been transmitted to us. It is, however, certain, that before 640, in which year Eadbald died, a college of six secular canons and a provost had been founded by him. From this they were removed by Widred, King of Kent, in 691, who, increasing the fortifications, was by no means inclined to allow idle hands, not amenable to his discipline, within the walls. On their expulsion, they went to the Priory of St. Martin's, which had been granted them by Widred, and which was esteemed, as that in the Castle had been, the King's Royal Chapel, and subject to his jurisdiction alone. Thus it remained till 1132, when Henry I. granted the Priory, on the representations of Archbishop Corboil, to the church of Canterbury, for the order of canons regular of St. Augustine. The Archbishop, however, having a peculiar fancy for the monks of Merton, after expelling the incumbent monks on account of gross irregularities, proceeded to build a new priory for them without the city wall. This was resisted by the monks of Canterbury, and in the midst of their contentions Corboil died. On this the monks of Canterbury sent twelve of their own order to the Priory, from whence they were expelled by Henry, Bishop of Winchester, brother of the king, and legate of the Pope. It would be tiresome to follow them through their angry contentions; suffice it to say, that in 1258 Pope Adrian confirmed the original grant of Henry I., and made the Priory of Dover subject to the dominion of Canterbury, and such it remained till its supression in 1535 by Henry VIII. The impression on the Prior's seal was the legend of St. Martin, who, when riding into the city of Amiens, met a naked man, and having *nothing* on him but his cloak, having already parted with his other garments, cut off the half of it, and rode through the city a male Godiva. A large portion of the ruins still remain, and have been long converted into a farm, the property of the family of Coleman. The gateway and refectory are entire; the latter, upwards of 100 feet in length, is used as a barn. The foundations of the church and of other buildings can be traced, though the ruins are much intermixed with other

modern buildings. The Priory was for a long time called Newark (New-work), to distinguish it from the ancient foundation from which it sprung.

The Church of St. Mary is a spacious and handsome building, consisting of a nave and aisles. It is said to have been built in 1216; but as the architecture at the west end is evidently of an earlier period, it is probably one of the three mentioned in Domesday-book as being subject to St. Martin. The west front is Norman, as are the three first arches; the two next are elliptical, the span of the eastern-most being very large. Beyond these, on each side, towards the altar are two arches of unequal divisions; most of the columns are large and massive, those of the Norman age have fluted capitals. The monuments are very numerous.

I purposely abstain from attempting a description of the town of Dover, as such would far exceed the limits of the work, and has already been most ably and faithfully given by Mr. Batcheller in his new Dover Guide, to which, as well as another work on the subject of the fortifications, I am much indebted for the account of the Castle.

For the young and the healthy, there is yet reserved a treat of no ordinary beauty. Those who have witnessed, or those who have read Byron's faithful description of the 'Colosseum by Moonlight," and are capable of appreciating it, will venture on the bosom of that wet ditch, worthy of such a fortress as Great Britain, and view this national out-work by night.

Impressive as the castle and port are by day, it requires not the imagination of a poet to feel their beauties, subdued by the paler light of a summer or autumn moon, reminding us in their stillness of Canning's beautiful simile—the line-of-battle ship at her buoy, and the plumage of the unruffled swan. Such feelings have existed, such impressions have been forced on the mind from the earliest of times. Homer, alluding to a similar effect, gives us a night piece, with the exception of Milton's, the most beautiful that can be found, and strikingly applicable to Dover:—

> As when the moon, refulgent queen of night!
> O'er heaven's clear azure spreads her sacred light,
> When not a breath disturbs the deep serene,
> And not a cloud o'ercasts the solemn scene;
> Around her throne the vivid planets roll,
> And stars unnumbered gild the glowing pole;
> O'er the white cliffs a mellower lustre shed,
> And tip with silver every mountain's head;

Then shines the port, the cliffs in prospect rise,
A flood of glory bursts from all the skies:
The conscious seamen, glorying in the sight,
Eye the blue vault, and bless the useful light.
So many flames before proud Dover blaze,
Lightening the island channel with their rays.

POPE'S *Homer's Iliad*, Book viii.
(Adapted ad libitum.)

Dover does not seem to have been in much repute as harbour till after Cæsar's time, for the insecurity of th place, from the character which he had given of the native deterred the Romans from frequenting it, so that when the sailed from Boulogne (Gessoriacum) they invariably made fo Richborough, portus Rutupinus, as a safe and commodiou harbour. That it was subsequently to his time used as port is proved by the "Itinerary" of Antoninus, in which Iter. III., is *à Londinis ad portum Dubris*, and in which th distance from Canterbury is stated to be fourteen mile showing the port in these days to have been two mile further inland than at present. It is impossible now to fi the period at which the receding sea left the ancient harbou till even its site was annihilated by the mass of beach; bu from certain expressions in the Domesday-book, so late a 1080, it is evident that the harbour was much farther inlan than at present, and to the north-east of its actual positio Other proofs of Dover having been used as a port by th Romans, are found in the erection by them of the castle, i which they constantly maintained a garrison to guard i entrance, and the remains of a Roman bath, and sever burial urns which have been found at St. Mary's Churc From the period of the Conquest to the present day, th harbour of Dover has in an eminent degree attracted publ attention, and immense sums of money, in almost every reig have been expended in attempting to render it secure as harbour of refuge, and to admit at all times the large vessels. These attempts have hitherto all proved abortiv but it is to be hoped that the present works, under th illustrious Lord Warden, will remove from the nation th stigma of deficiency in engineering skill, and the absence interest in our navy.

From the time of the Norman conquest, as appears l every history and record of former times, this port co tinued the usual passage to and from England, not only f the royal personages, nobility, and others of this counti

but foreigners; and to confine the intercourse with the Continent to this port alone, there was a statute passed, 4 Edward IV. (1464) directing that none should take shipping for Calais but at Dover. This act was repealed by James I., a fact which the present Lords of the Admiralty, and the Postmaster General do not seem to be aware of, for in the spirit of the Act and age of Edward, they compel the mails to go by the circuitous route of Calais, while all around is forging ahead by dint of the South-Eastern Company's splendid steam-ships to Boulogne.*

There are many very pleasing drives in the neighbourhood of Dover, and many most attractive spots, of some of which we now proceed to give a brief account.

Charleton, though formerly separated from Dover, is now attached to it by a continuous range of buildings nearly two miles in extent. In the vale beyond the village is a deep space, called *Knight's Bottom*, which was the resort in olden times of the knights belonging to the castle, to practise tilting, and other feats of chivalry. It is said to have been built on

* In proof of the advantages possessed by the Folkstone and Boulogne line over the Dover and Calais, we would refer the traveller to the late unprecedented feat in travelling, in reaching Paris in eight hours and a half from London. The *Times* of the 12th Dec. 1849 thus announces the important fact:—"We must not pass unnoticed the most remarkable expression yet recorded of that revolution in the relations of time and space which the progress of steam locomotion is bringing about. Paris and London are at the several ends of a line whose geographical length, and the time it took to traverse not many years since, our readers well know. It has now been measured off, in time, at a distance of only eight hours and a half. The *Times* newspaper, printed in the capital of England on the morning of Tuesday the 11th Dec., was delivered in the capital of France in the middle of the same day to a set of speculators on the Bourse who almost refused to believe the evidence of their own sense. Thirty-five years ago Paris was as far from England, as regards accessibility, as Pekin is now. Now, the newspaper is printed for the use of both capitals on the same day! This fact, which was the result of an experiment made to ascertain what can be done in the way of bringing the cities close together, was accomplished by the route of Folkstone and Boulogne; and it is worth while to mention one other phase by which its significance is rendered more intelligible and striking. The editor of the *Boulogne Gazette* received a copy of the *Times* of the day at a quarter past nine in the morning, left for him on its way by the deputation making the experiment; and the good people of that French town had the closing prices of the funds at the Paris Bourse on the previous day communicated, not from Paris, but from London! Corollary; with a swift train and good arrangements, it is nearer to Boulogne from Paris, going round by London, and twice crossing the channel that lately divided the two nations altogether, than by the French mail travelling expressly between the two points!"

the site of the Portus Dubris of the Romans, a conjecture strongly corroborated by the number of anchors and ships' planks which have been dug up at and near it at various periods.

Passing through *Buckland*, the Tourist arrives at *River*, a village pleasantly situated, the country being varied by lofty hills and deep valleys. On the north, the unenclosed down hills rise very sudden and high; on the south, the slope of the vale is as sudden and steep for several fields, below which is the river Dour. On the further bank is a long straggling row of neat cottages, comprising the village of River, with its church in the middle, beyond which the hills again rise very high, being frequently arable, interspersed with small coppices and clumps of wood wildly placed amongst them. The view of this from the London road forms a most romantic and picturesque scene, while, at the same time, towards the east, through the opening of the valley, is seen the town of Dover and its churches, and beyond the Channel, the high hills of Boulogne, and crowning the crest of hills to the right, the stately buildings of Dover Castle.

The neat scenery, with the highly cultivated meadow lands by which the village is surrounded, beautifully sets off the magnificent seat called *Kernsey Abbey*, erected by the late Mr. Fector, in the monastic style, in 1821. To the north is *Archer's Court*, the seat of J. St. Barbe Sladen, Esq., a very charming residence.

Broome Hall, the seat of Sir Henry Oxenden, is a mansion of the time of Charles I., built by Basil Dixwell, Esq., who purchased the estate from Leonard Diggs, whose ancestors had been seated here from the reign of Henry III. Sir Basil dying in 1750, it fell to his relative, George Oxenden, Esq. The property has been much improved of late years.

Barham Court was for many ages the seat of the Barhams, whose original name was FitzUrse, one of whom, Reginald, one of Becket's murderers, held this manor, by knight service, of the See of Canterbury. In the reign of Charles I. it was alienated to the Fotherbys, whose heiress carried it to the Derings, in which family it now is. On the celebrated Downs the remains of ancient encampments may be traced, some of which have, with every probability of truth, been assigned to the Romans; a small advanced work, on the slope of the hill, nearly opposite to Kingston Church, and of which the ram-

arts and ditch on three sides are still very evident, are scribed to Cæsar. Vast numbers of tumuli are scattered ver these Downs, and many coins of different emperors, ogether with urns, &c., have been discovered in them. John ere assembled an army of 60,000 men in 1213 to oppose he threatened invasion of Philip of France; and the barons, nder Simon Montford, Earl of Leicester, also met here in he reign of Henry III. In much more recent times camps have been formed here, the openness of the situation, and the salubrity of the air, rendering this an eligible spot for the purpose.

Fredville, formerly the principal seat of the Bay family, is now the residence of J. P. Plumptre, Esq., M.P. The estate has been much improved in beauty by plantation, and the house, in the centre of a fine park, has been much embellished and added to. At a short distance in front of the house are three remarkable oaks, one of which in particular is of vast size, and incalculable age; it is named Majesty, and at eight feet from the ground is twenty-eight feet in circumference. The other two are called Beauty and Stately; the former is a very fine tree, the stem running up straight and clean to the height of about seventy feet, and the girth at four feet from the ground being sixteen feet; the circumference of the latter, at the same height, is upwards of eighteen feet.

Wingham College was founded by Archbishop Peckham in 1286, and on its dissolution in the first of Edward VI. (1547), was granted with the patronage of the church to Sir Henry Palmer, who was the second of three sons of Sir Edward Palmer, who were born on three *successive* Sundays.* On the failure of the line, the property was bequeathed to the Rev. Dr. Hey, son of Lady Palmer, by a second marriage.

Lee, in the parish of Ickham, was formerly called Legh, and belonged to a family which took their name from it, and one of whom is supposed to be commemorated by an ancient tomb in the north wall of Ickham Church. After many owners, it became the property of Sir Paul Barrett, whose grandson bequeathed it to his nephew, Thomas Barrett Brydges. Lord Oxford has thus described the house: "The house at Lee, which was indifferent before, has been, by the skill and art of Mr. Wyatt, admirably improved in the disposition of the apartments; amongst them is a very beautiful

* Fuller's Worthies of Kent.

library, finished in the most perfect style of Gothic taste. The three fronts of the house convey the idea of a small convent, never attempted to be demolished, but partly modernized, and adapted to the habitation of a gentleman's family; and the gently spreading trees and the adjoining rivulet seem to correspond with it, and to form a site selected by monks, with a view to retirement and meditation; while, at the same time, no distant prospects tantalized them with views of opulence and busy society. In the house is a small but curious collection of pictures."

The situation of Lee is very pleasant; the Lesser Stour flows at the bottom of the meadows on the west, and the park displays some fine trees waving over the undulating grounds, while its extremities, by a judicious management, remain concealed, and the sight wanders unconfined over the adjacent scenery. The small spire which crowns the dome of the library, and the turrets of the east front, when beheld through the trees from a distant point, excite a strong feeling of monastic seclusion. The interior of the library is fitted up with the greatest elegance, and though an eye critically versed in the minutiæ of our ancient architecture may discover some anomalies in the ornaments, when considered in reference to the pure style of any particular era, the effect of the whole is extremely beautiful. The general plan is an ellipsis, formed into eight compartments by clustered shafts; from these springs the tracery of the dome, the centre of which admits the light that falls upon it from the windows in the space above, and is mellowed by passing through a medium of stained and semi-transparent glass. The books are of a choice description, principally on antiquity and history, the editions being most rare and valuable.

Among the pictures is the famous original miniature, by Holbein, of Anne of Cleves, which led to the marriage of that princess with Henry VIII., and to the disgrace and death of Lord Cromwell.

Ewell, situated in the beautiful and extensive valley between the Land's-end at Dover and Boreham Downs, was formerly called Temple Ewell, from its having formed part of the possessions of the Knights-Templars so early as the year 1185; a building on a hill to the north is still called the Temple Farm, but the remains of the ancient mansion of the Templars, which stood near the spot, are said to have been destroyed by fire nearly a hundred years ago. It has long

een a subject of doubt whether the infamous resignation of is crown by John to Pandulph the Pope's legate, in 1213, n condition of having his excommunication taken off, was igned at this mansion of the Templars, or at Swingfield, nother commandery of that body. The hills rise here on ach side to a great height, and the deep valleys are more pen, less thickly studded with plantations, than in the western parts of the county. The hills are almost wholly unenclosed, and covered with greensward, having furzes and broom interspersed at different intervals. The hills—mountains in comparison with what the Tourist has hitherto met in his journey—excite both pleasure and admiration, the prospects on each side being beautifully romantic and singular, and terminated by the view of Dover, its castle, cliffs, the sea, and beyond these the Boulogne hills on the coast of France. In the valley at the west, on each side of the London road, are the farms of Great and Little Waterend, so called from the rise of the river Dour. Close behind the latter, on the hill southward, there seems to be a line of breastwork thrown up, and a large mount or barrow above them, which, on being opened, were found to contain nothing indicative of their age or origin. On a hill northward of the village is the Temple-farm, and about a mile beyond is Old Park Hill, having been the park of the Templars.

Wooton Park, the seat of Sir B. W. Brydges, Bart., standing on a bold hill, nobly crowned with wood, makes a conspicuous figure to the traveller from the entrance upon Barham Downs, above bridge, to the brow of the hill which descends to Lydden, within six miles of Dover. The grounds are picturesque, and are well varied with hill and valley, as well as rich in timber. Here Leonard and Thomas Digges, father and grandfather of Sir Dudley Digges, of Chilham Castle, pursued their mathematical studies.

Denton was formerly the seat of a family of the name of Earde or Yerde, who possessed it from the reign of John to that of Henry VII., when it passed by marriage to the Peybons, and through a succession of families, till purchased, about the close of the last century, by Samuel Egerton Bridges, Esq. At that period Denton Court had been for some time uninhabited, and was fast falling to decay; but the improvements and repairs of its accomplished owner restored it to its former beauty. In the year 1776 the poet Gray was visiting at Denton, and has the following admirable description of the general appearance of the country:—"I was sur-

prised at the beauty of the road to Canterbury, which, I know not why, had not struck me before. The whole country is a rich and well-cultivated garden; orchards, cherry-grounds, hop-gardens, intermixed with corn, and frequent villages, gentle risings covered with wood, and everywhere the Thames and Medway breaking in upon the landscape with all their navigation. It was, indeed, owing to the bad weather that the whole scene was dressed in that emerald green which one usually sees for a fortnight in the opening of the spring, and this continued till I left the country. My residence was (at Denton) eight miles east of Canterbury, in a little quiet valley, on the skirts of Barham Downs. In these parts the whole soil is chalk, and whenever it holds up, in half an hour it is dry enough to walk out. I took the opportunity of three or four days fine weather to go into the Isle of Thanet; saw Margate, which is Bartholomew Fair by the sea-side, Ramsgate, and other places there, and so came by Sandwich, Deal, Dover, Folkestone. The coast is not like Hartlepool; there are no rocks, but only chalky cliffs, of no great height till you come to Dover: there, indeed, they are noble and picturesque, and the opposite coasts of France begin to bound your view, which was left before to range unlimited by anything but the horizon; yet it is by no means a shipless sea, but everywhere peopled by white sails, and vessels of all sizes in motion; and take notice, except in the isle, which is all corn-fields, and has very little enclosure, there are in all places hedgerows and tall trees, even within a few yards of the beach; particularly Hithe stands on an eminence covered with wood." And thence returning to the southward by Swingfield, we reach—

St. John's, in the parish of Swingfield, anciently a preceptory of the Knight Templars, and founded before 1190, but by whom is unknown. On the suppression of the knights of that order it came to the Knights of Malta, whose arms and other insignia still remain carved in stone in front of the present farm-house, which is a remnant of the ancient building. On the dissolution, Henry VIII. granted it, by the description of the late monastery of Swynfield, to Sir Anthony Arches, who conveyed it to Sir Henry Palmer. It now belongs to — Brydges, Esq.

What remains of the ancient preceptory of Knights Templars is now a farm-house; the eastern and oldest part was the chapel, and the east wall still exhibits three very ancient lancet windows, with three small circular ones above them.

In the western part, which has been altered in style, probably about Elizabeth's time, are two apartments, with fireplaces similarly ornamented, the stone-work of which displays sculptures of shields, charged with an anchor, and with the cross of the Knights of Malta; the same arms appear on a brick chimney on the south side of the building, together with the cross of St. George; the remains of foundations to a considerable extent may yet be traced in different parts of the farm-yard. There are just grounds for concluding that John assigned his crown to the legate Pandulph at this place; for though some authors fix the act at Dover, and others at Tempel Ewell, yet it does not appear that there was any preceptory of the order in any part of the country, except at Swingfield; and as all the ancient historians concur in stating that the resignation took place in the house of the order, and as this was the grand residence, it was most likely to have been the scene of this pitiful weakness.

The Tourist proceeds to Alkham, Capel le Ferne, to distinguish it from Capel, near Tunbridge, and arrives at

Hougham, lying upon the high hills of East Kent, which is a healthy but rude and wild country. Towards the eastern part of the parish, the ground is an open unenclosed down (across which runs the high road from Dover to Folkestone) quite to the sea-shore, over which the chalk cliffs rise to a great height. From these the view across the Channel is very fine.

Near the bottom of these cliffs are three holes called Lydden Spouts, through which the subterraneous waters empty themselves continually on the beach. The belief of the country is that the waters of the Nailborne at Drelingore, in Alkham, at least four miles distant, communicate subterraneously with these spouts, which increase as the springs heighten by wind and weather. Over the spouts, in the middle of the cliff, are two large square rooms cut out of the chalk, one within the other, called the "*coining house*," and are very difficult of access, being upwards of 400 feet high.

St. Radigund's Abbey.—About three miles from Dover are the ruins of Bradsole, or St. Radigund's Abbey, founded about 1191; but its founder is unknown. Its abbots were summoned to parliament in the reign of Edward I. The walls of the outbuildings, gardens, &c., cover a considerable extent of ground, and the whole appears to have been surrounded by a broad ditch and rampart. The walls of the

ancient gateway are in fair preservation, and, as well as those of the abbey in general, are venerably overgrown with ivy, and are of great thickness and strength. The gateway opens by a large arch in the centre, and has a smaller arch adjoining for pedestrians. On the keystone are sculptured five lozenges, with a rose in chief. The north and west sides of the chapel, with part of the dwelling, now converted into a farm-house, are still standing. The latter has a projecting porch, which now forms the end of the building; that part of the front adjoining to it is curiously checkered with flints and stones, but the chief portion of the ruins is built of flint, with chalk intermingled, and coigned with freestone. In the farm-yard is a large *broad pond*, from whence the name of *Bradsole* to this manor is derived, *sole* or *soale* being Kentish for a pond.

West Cliff parish is, as well as the other adjoining parishes, extremely healthy. The height and continuance of the hills, and the depth and spacious breadth of the valleys, added to a romantic wildness which pervades this part of the country, and a variety of extensive prospects over land and sea, render the drives in this portion of the county of exceeding interest.

St. Margaret's at Cliff.—Though deservedly celebrated for its lobsters, possesses no great attractions except in its church, which is superior to most in this part of the country. The roof is supported by two rows of pillars and semicircular arches; the chancel is lofty and handsome, being separated from the body of the church by a beautiful semicircular arch. The arch over the west door is ornamented much after the Saxon manner, and has several rude heads on it. There are several small arches or niches in the side walls of the nave, above the roofs of the two side aisles, the nave or middle aisle rising above them in the nature of a choir. The tower, which is square, had formerly four small turrets, one at each corner; but about 1711 the turret on the west side, with a part of the tower, fell down, and the tower not having been repaired, the three remaining turrets were probably removed to render the whole more uniform.

Passing by East Langdon, Oxney Park, Ringwold, the next place which merits attention is *Walmer Castle*, the official residence of Field-Marshal the Duke of Wellington. Walmer—quasi "*vallum maris*," or fortification against the sea—was at a very early period a branch of the Cinque Ports, and is a member of the port of Sandwich. Walmer-

street, on the high road from London to Dover, is prettily built, being interspersed with neat houses, marine villas, &c., and is deservedly most popular with sea-bathers, from its vicinity to Deal and Dover, the salubrity of its air, the beautiful prospects over the Downs and the Strait of Dover to the French coast, but above all, for the celebrated fortress, Walmer Castle, built by Henry VIII. in 1539, and appropriated to the use of the Lord-Warden of the Cinque Ports.

Coldred is supposed to derive its name from Ceoldred, king of Mercia, who is said to have come here in the year 715, to assist the Kentish men against Ina, king of the West Saxons, who had imposed a heavy tribute on them in 694; and the Saxon chronicle records a battle fought between Ina and Ceoldred in 715. There is an entrenchment of about two acres surrounding the church, which stands on high ground, and on the site of old fortifications, a ditch on the north-west forming the boundary of the churchyard, the highway separating that part from the remainder of the works to the south-east. In the middle of this road, during the latter part of the last century, a large well was discovered by the earth giving way, and probably of Roman origin.

Waldershare, the principal seat of the Monings family, passed by sale, in the reign of William and Mary, to Sir Henry Furnese, who built the present splendid mansion after a design by Inigo Jones. Sir Henry also enclosed a spacious park, planted by long avenues in the style of the age, and stocked it plentifully with deer. The park has been subsequently much enlarged, and on digging on that occasion, a considerable quantity of urns, burnt bones, pateræ, and other Roman utensils of different coloured earth, were found throughout the whole extent. Sir Henry Furnese, grandson of the first Sir Henry, dying without issue, and the male line becoming extinct, Waldershare fell to his sister Catharine, Countess of Rockingham, who, on the earl's death, married the Earl of Guildford, whose descendant is now the owner of this noble seat.

Bafreston, or *Barston*, as it is now commonly called, has long been known for its remarkable church, generally considered an undoubted specimen of Anglo-Saxon architecture, though from the exuberance of its ornaments, with the form of some of its arches, there are indications of the Norman about it. It is dedicated to St. Mary, and consists only of

a nave and chancel, which communicate with each other by a semi-circular arch, rising from wreathed columns, and richly sculptured. The whole interior length is forty-three feet four inches, the width of the nave sixteen feet, and that of the chancel thirteen feet. In the east wall are three narrow lancet windows, with a large circular window above them; the whole window is surrounded by a large border, with sculptures of human heads, birds, foliage, &c., and near the sides and over it are small niches, exhibiting remains of different figures. Immediately below this window runs a frieze, enriched with heads of singular grotesque and varied character. The north and south sides of this fabric are in many respects remarkable, but the south is most ornamented; in the chancel on this side, between two trefoil-headed windows, is a semicircular arched recess, which from the remains appears to have exhibited a piece of rich sculpture, but is too mutilated to allow the subject to be traced. The heads or masks below the cornice, which runs from east to west, are executed in a style of equal boldness and singularity, and the character is similarly varied. The south or principal entrance, which opens into the nave, is most richly ornamented with figures, but a great part is now hidden by a porch. It consists of a triple arch with various mouldings, partly rising from the wall, and partly springing from circular columns; the space above the door includes a representation (apparently) of God the Father, within an oval recess, surrounded by angels and other figures; over this is a semicircular range of grotesque and ludicrous figures of different kinds; and above it, on the outer face of the arch, is another range, consisting of fourteen subjects. Though it has now become very difficult to trace the individual designs, partly from mutilations, and partly from all the finer parts of the sculpture being clogged with white-wash, enough may still be seen to indicate the superior skill and fancy of the artificers.

Instances of longevity in this and the contiguous parishes are very frequent; one recorded by Dr. Harris is most curious. "In the year 1700 the minister of Bafreston was buried at the age of ninety-six; he who preached the funeral sermon was eighty-two; he who read the service was eighty-seven; the parish-clerk was eighty-seven, but was absent; the sexton was eighty-six, and his wife eighty. Several of the neighbouring parish of Coldred, who were present at the funeral, were upwards of 100 years old."

At a small distance from this remarkable building are the delightful parks of Fredville, St. Albans, and Knowlton. Near Upper Eythorn is the beautifully situated mansion of Mr. Fector, commanding a superb view over Waldershare Park, and a splendid prospect beyond of the Channel, and the hills of Boulogne, on the coast of France.

Having now conducted the traveller from Ashford to Folkestone and Dover, we must return to Ashford, and proceed, *viâ* Chilham and Canterbury, to Ramsgate. The first place of any interest is

Wye.—The royal manor of Wye was granted to the Abbey of Battle by the Conqueror, with all liberties and royal customs, as freely and quietly as he himself held it, or a king could hold it; which grant was confirmed by Henry I., Henry III., and Henry IV.; and Edward II. after the burial of his father, and before his own coronation, held his Christmas at the Manor House. At the dissolution (in the reign of Henry VIII.) of the abbeys, this manor reverted to the Crown, and was granted by Elizabeth to her kinsman, Henry Carey Lord Hunsdon, whose grandson alienated the property to Sir Thomas Finch, who on his mother's death became Earl of Winchelsea, and in whose descendants the property still is.

The College was founded in 1447, by Thomas Kempe, a native of this parish. Historians take little notice of this great benefactor and patron of learning, named with his nephew, John Kempe, Bishop of London, the two Mecænases of the university; but his abilities must have been of the highest order to have acquired for him the great preferments in the church and state which he enjoyed. Archdeacon of Durham, Dean of the Arches, Vicar-General to the *Archbishop of Canterbury*, and Chief Justice of Normandy. At one and the same time he retained all these offices, till consecrated Bishop of Rochester; translated thence to Chichester, he was shortly after made Bishop of London; and three years after Archbishop of York, Lord Chancellor of England, and Cardinal Priest of Rome: he was subsequently promoted to the see of Canterbury, and made Cardinal Bishop, with the title of St. Rufina. The College in Henry VIII.'s reign was surrendered to the Crown. It forms an exact quadrangle, enclosing an open court; the lower part is composed of stone and flint in the pointed style of architecture, but the upper part has been rebuilt with brick, and modernized. The old hall is a large vaulted apartment, now

used as the school-room; and the ancient commons room is the kitchen. A kind of cloisters of open arches, erected about 100 years ago, surrounds the inner court. Some of the windows in the south part of the college have been ornamented with the arms of Archbishop Kempe, the crest of Edward VI. when Prince of Wales, with the initials E. P., and the date 1546; a rose in the sunbeams, being the device of Edward IV., &c., in stained glass.

The town of Wye, in which the fine tower of the church is a conspicuous object, stands in the vale on the Stour, over which is a stone bridge, built in 1630. The town is well built, and consists of two parallel streets, with others intersecting them. At a short distance from it is Spring Grove, a handsome seat built by Thomas Brett in 1640. Of this family, Dr. Brett, a divine, was considered one of the most learned men of his age: he died in 1743. By the death of the late Thomas Brett, Esq., unmarried, the estate devolved upon the eldest son of his sister, who married Nathaniel Goldsmidt, Esq.

In the northern part of the parish of Wye stands the stately mansion of Ollantigh, the property of J. Sawbridge, Esq. The house stands close to the river, which is beautifully formed by art to impart a beauty to the park and grounds, comprising 500 acres. On the summit of the hill, at the eastern boundary of the hill, is Farnscomb beech, a tree visible to the whole surrounding district.

Godmersham lies in the beautiful Stour valley, a situation remarkably healthy and pleasant. Godmersham house and park constitute the principal objects, the Ashford high road encircling the east side of the park, along which is a sunken fence, affording an uninterrupted view of the whole, and adding considerably to the beauty of the prospect. The church and vicarage stand at a small distance from the village, on the left of the road. The meadows in the vale are very fertile, the hills on either side rising high; those westward being the sheep-walks of Godmersham, the summits of which are finely clothed with wood. The opposite acclivities are the high range of unenclosed pasture downs of Wye and Braborne, among which is the seat of Eggerton. Godmersham is now the property of H. Galley Knight, Esq.

Chilham, about six miles south from Canterbury, in Saxon signifying "the cold village," was a place of great importance in the obscurest portion of this country's history. It is supposed to have been held by the ancient Britons

ainst the Romans, and to have been subsequently fortified the latter, and made use of as a *castra stativa*, or pitched ɔampment; a supposition confirmed from the discovery .de on the demolition of the ancient house of Chilham, ıen digging lower for the foundation of the present castle, the basis of a much more ancient building, together with ıny culinary vessels in use among the Romans. Little ıntion is made of the place till the period of the Conquest, ɔugh we find that, at the close of the seventh century, ng Widred of Kent resided at it, and made it a place of ıch greater strength; and Bede observes that the *villæ riæ* were generally on the spots where the Romans had ıde their stations and chief fortified camps. After the nquest, Chilham became the property of Odo; and, on disgrace, was granted to Fulbert de Dover. His great- ınd-daughter Rose married Richard de Dover, her kins- ın, who died in 1231, leaving two daughters,—Lora, ırried to Marmion of Polesworth, from whom are de- ɔnded the Dymokes of Scrivelsby, the Ferrers of Tam- rth, and other great families; and Isabel, married first to ɔ Earl of Atholl, and secondly to Alexander Baliol. On ɔ execution of John, Earl of Atholl, son of Isabel, the ɔperty was confiscated to the Crown, and was granted by .ward II. to Lord Badlesmere of Leeds Castle, after which ·ious grants were made of it, as fortune favoured the rival es of Lancaster or York. In the reign of Henry VIII. it s granted to Sir Thomas Chene, warden of the Cinque rts, who pulled down the greatest part of the building, nsferring the materials to Shurland, in the Isle of eppey, where he completed a noble mansion. His grand- ıghter marrying Sir Dudley Digges, and conveying to ɑ the entire fee, he demolished the remnants of the old .t, and built, on entirely new foundations, the present gnificent edifice, which he completed about the year 16. From his descendant it passed to the Colebrookes, l from them in 1775 to Thomas Heron, Esq., heir-male of ɔ ancient family of Heron of Bokinfield in Northumber d. To the north-west of the castle, and close to it on an inence, below which the ditch is very deep, and the side ·pendicular, stands the keep, which has not the slightest ıtige of Roman antiquity visible. The construction is inly Norman, composed of flint, chalk, and much ashlar en stone mixed. It is an octagon, with a square building the east side, in which is a wooden circular staircase. It

consists of three stories, the uppermost of which seems to have had the principal apartments, but there are no doors or windows, arches or pillars, left coëval with the building, by which we might form a judgment of its original state; the ivy with which it is covered, and the modern uses to which it has been adapted, such as brewing, &c., having completely disguised and altered every part of it. The whole area within the ditches is eight acres, and is of an oval shape. From the top of the keep there is an extensive view of the country, except towards the south-west, where it is commanded by higher ground. Leland, who died in 1552, describes Chilham as not only commodious for use and beautiful for pleasure, but strong for defence and resistance, and continued so till Sir Thomas Chene removed the materials to Shurland.

Besides the attractions which a magnificent appearance and a noble site must ever afford, Chilham possesses those of history hallowed by antiquity. Camden is of opinion that the real name was Julham, or village of Julius, who was several times engaged with the Britons here: the Saxon etymology, however, has generally been preferred. It is nevertheless certain, from the Commentaries themselves, that this was the place where the Britons the day after their attack on the Romans had posted themselves, and from whence they harassed the Roman cavalry, and attacked their foragers under C. Trebonius; rushing on them so suddenly from all parts, as even to fall in with their legions and their standards. The precise spot thus selected by the Britons must have been Shillingheld wood, in full view of the castle, but which it commands, being upon much higher ground, where there are extensive remains of strong fortifications and entrenchments, and where the Romans afterwards, from the works already made there, and the eligibility of its situation, placed one of their standing camps, from which the site of the castle may have been a detached fort.

In the conflict alluded to, which took place immediately after Cæsar's return from securing his shipping, and in which the Britons, while the Romans stood amazed at their mode of fighting, so novel to them, broke through the midst of them, and returned without the loss of a man, Quintus Laberius Durus, the tribune, was slain, and is supposed to have been buried under the long barrow of earth between Swerdling Downs and Shillingheld. This is now called

Julliberrie's grave, and is supposed to be derived from Jul Laber, or Julii Laberius—*i. e.*, the grave of Julius's Laberius (the tribune).

From the stately mansion of Chilham there is a beautiful view over the spacious vale of Ashford, comprising seats, parks, towns, and churches, and bounded by the majestic tower of Ashford in front; the fine down hills clothed with foliage on one side, together with the extensive range of Wye and Braborne Downs, forming on the whole a most luxuriant landscape.

On *Chartham Downs*, which extend along the south side of the old high road between Ashford and Canterbury, are a vast number of barrows of different sizes, which in ancient deeds are called Danes' Banks. Several of these have been opened at different times, and remains of bodies, male and female, with various trinkets, &c., found in them. To the south, on Swerdling Downs, are three or four lines of entrenchments.

Stonor.—This once-important port is now reduced to the channel of the river Stour. This omnium Anglorum portuum famosissimus is now dwindled to a very inconsiderable stream, and winds, scarcely visible, from Fordwich through a plain once occupied by a mighty estuary, which received the navies of Rome, and was thought worthy of being celebrated by many of the classics.

Chartham, called *Certeham* in Domesday-book, is situated on low ground, bordering on the Stour. In the reign of Edward I., there was a vineyard belonging to the monks of Christchurch. The church is a spacious edifice, built in the form of a cross (without aisles), with an embattled tower at the west end. The chancel has a very light and elegant appearance, the windows being large, and enriched with beautiful tracery; the east window is particularly fine, and the others, of which there are four on each side, are filled with painted glass. Among the more remarkable sepulchral memorials is a large slab in the chancel, inlaid with a *brass* statue, as large as life, of a knight, cross-legged, in mail, with a surcoat above, a shield on his left arm, a lion at his feet, and a sword hanging from a rich girdle. This figure, from the arms on the shield, represents one of the ancient family of Septvan, who held the neighbouring manor of Milton, one of whom was with Richard I. at Acre; round the verge of the slab has been an inscription, now illegible. Another monument to the memory of Sir William Youn

and his first wife, who died in her eighteenth year, finely executed by Rysbraeck, represents Sir William standing in a Roman dress, leaning his left hand on the shoulder of his wife; near them is Hymen, with his torch inverted on a skull. In 1668, in digging a well within thirty yards of the river, Mr. Somner found "a parcel of huge and monstrous bones, some whole and some broken, together with four teeth, perfect and sound, but in a manner petrified and turned into stone, each tooth weighing above half a pound, and almost as big, some of them, as a man's fist." These have been by some considered as the bones of some huge marine animal which had perished there, and some have conjectured that the long vale of twenty miles through which the river Stour runs was formerly an arm of the sea—Stour being by them derived from *æstuarium*—and that the sea having by degrees filled up this vale, with its deposits, ceased to discharge itself this way when it broke through the isthmus between Dover and Calais. Others opine (*Philosophical Transactions*, No. 274) that they are the bones of elephants, many of which animals were brought into Britain by the Emperor Claudius, who landed near Sandwich, who probably came this way on his march to the Thames, the shape of the teeth being the same as those of an elephant, and the depth under ground at which they were found (seventeen feet) may probably be accounted for by the continual washing down of the earth from the hills.

Among the woods at the north-west boundary of the parish, is a house and grounds called the *Fish Ponds*, which, though now in a state of ruin, was formerly maintained at a great expense. To the northward of the Fish Ponds is *Boughton-under-Blean*, beautifully situated, surrounded by hop-grounds and orchards; near it is

Nash Court, Boughton, a mansion of the Hawkins family from the reign of Edward III., when Andrew Hawkins of Holderness, in York, married Joanne de Nash, the heiress of this estate, as proved by public records and family evidences. Thomas Hawkins, Esq., who died in 1766, built the present mansion, which in 1715, shortly after its erection, and during the ferment occasioned by the '15, being the property of a Roman Catholic, was shamefully plundered by parties in the neighbourhood. Every part of the furniture, family pictures, writings of the estate and family, &c. were burnt by them, together with an excellent library; the family plate was likewise carried off, and never

recovered. The house is large and splendid in appearance, situated on the summit of a rising ground, in the midst of an ample park, having a fine prospect over the adjoining country.

Shottington, though but little known, merits, in an eminent degree, a visit from the Tourist. It is a high hill in the parish of Lelling, commanding on all sides as fine a prospect as any in the county of Kent. The North Foreland, the county of Essex, and an uninterrupted view of the North Sea, are seen towards the east and north-east, and the Channel, over an extensive view of the country, towards the south-east. The summit is a flat, apparently levelled by art, which runs from north-east to south-west. Upon the level on which the windmill stands, are the plain remains of an ancient camp, the entrenchments of which enclose about two acres of ground, more than half of which seems to lie on the declivity towards the south-east. The form of the entrenchments varies according to the rounding of the hill; the north-east, north-west, and south-east angles are nearly right angles, but that to the south is rounded off. The lower and middle parts of the hill, excepting the southern, are covered with very rich coppice-wood, the upper and southern parts with broom, heath, and low beach, straggling thinly over it. The soil is gravel on the surface, and under it sand; the pits reaching nearly a quarter of a mile under ground. Some contend that this has been a Roman camp, others a Danish. From the large remains of strong fortifications and entrenchments thrown up on Shillingham Wood, about two miles south-east from hence, seemingly one of the *castra stativa* of the Romans, or more permanent encampments, this may be supposed to have been one of the *castra æstiva*, or smaller summer encampments, as well as an outpost to the greater and more important one. This was certainly an excellent situation for such a purpose, as, in addition to a complete command of the country on all sides, it was plentifully watered by wells over different parts of this hill.

CANTERBURY.

The origin of this city is not distinctly known; but, from the discovery of numerous Druidical relics, it is supposed to have been distinguished at a very early period for the celebration of religious rites among the Britons, prior to the Christian era. Jeffrey of Monmouth, the authentic historian,

of Britain, says, "After Leil, his son Hudibras reigned thirty-nine years, and composed the civil dissensions amongst his people. He built Kaerlem or Canterbury; at this time Haggai, Amos, Joel, and Zachariah were prophets in Israel;" from this the antiquity of the city may be inferred.* That it was a British town of considerable importance before the Roman invasion is confirmed not only by the numerous celts,† and other instruments of British warfare that have at various times been found in the vicinity, but by the name of the station which the Romans established on their arrival, viz., Dorovernum (maintaining, as nearly as their language would permit, the ancient British name "*Durwhern*,"‡ applicable to the river Stour, upon which it is situated), as well as by the "Itinerary" of Antoninus, in which are recorded these roads, the remains of which still exist, leading from the two ports of Dover and Lymme to it, and by the number of coins, utensils, and tessellated pavements found from time to time within the city and in the vicinity. What its general state was during the Roman sway in the island is not known, but it must have been of considerable importance at the beginning of the Saxon Heptarchy, for the Venerable Bede calls it the chief city of King Ethelbert.§ It continued the royal residence till about 596, when that king, having embraced Christianity by the persuasions of St. Augustine, gave his palace here as a residence for him and his successors, and retired to Reculver, where he built another palace for himself. Ethelred, however, preserved to himself the royalty and chief seignory. Edward the Confessor, though he granted many privileges to religious persons, maintained the rights of the Crown over it; and thus, in the Domesday-book, it appears that the sheriff of the county managed the royal interests here as in the other demesnes of the Crown.

* Aaron Thomson, in the preface to his translation of Geoffrey of Monmouth's work, in answer to the many objections raised to its authenticity by William of Newburgh, Geraldus Cambrensis, John of Westhampstede, Polydore Virgil, Buchanan, Camden, and other historians, says, conclusively and triumphantly, "Their objections only show their ignorance;" objecting less to the authenticity of the work than to the imputation of ignorance, I say the work is authentic.

† *Celt*, a short stone hatchet.

‡ From *dwr*, a stream; and *whern*, swift.

§ On the departure of the Romans, and on the occupation of the island by the Saxons, Kent was called Cant-guar-landt, "the county of the Kentish men,"—and this city Cant-wara-byrr, "the Kentish men's city."

The castle was probably one of the many built by William ıe Conqueror, for though it is mentioned in the Domesday-ook, completed fourteen years after the Conquest, no men-on whatever is made of it by our ancient historians in ıeir several relations of the sieges of this city by the Danes, ı which, as to every other particular, they are extremely inute.

The appearance of the west gate carries a greater show of ntiquity than the castle itself, in the perfect circular arch of ng British or Roman bricks of great strength and beauty, ch fifteen inches and a half long, and one and a half thick, nd is considered one of the most perfect Roman arches in he kingdom. Through this gate the passage seems to have d, in the time of the Romans, over the *Stone-street* way) the Portus Lemanis; afterwards to Ashford and else-here, until it was reserved exclusively for the use of the astle, and thus continued until Wyatt's insurrection in Mary's ign, when it was stopped up for the better security of the astle from assaults.

The fortifications were increased in the reign of Henry II. 1154-1189), and it continued to be a place of considerable rength till the reign of Elizabeth, when the castle appears) have been neglected and to have fallen to decay. The resent remains are only the outward quadrangular walls, emingly not half their former height, built with rubblestone, ith many Roman bricks interspersed; they are of extra-rdinary thickness, with quoins and small circular windows nd loop-holes, cased with ashlar stone.

Mr. King, who accurately surveyed the castle, makes the llowing remarks upon it:—"Whoever looks at this ancient ructure attentively, will easily perceive that the present en-rances have been forced, and could never have been there riginally; and that there was once, indeed, a grand entrance imilar to that at Rochester, and that the whole of the forti-cations were in the same style;" and this he shows, by giving he following short and general description of the present state f it:—"The castle is eighty-eight feet in length and eighty eet in breadth, and the two fronts, which are of the greatest xtent, have each four buttresses; the walls in general being bout eleven feet thick. But, as this tower is so much larger han that at Rochester, there are two partition walls instead f one, and in these, as at Rochester, are the remains of arches f communication.

At the *north* end there appears at a considerable height a

large old arch, like a doorway or portal, now bricked up, and this, on examination, will be found to have been the *original grand entrance.* At the back of the arch thus built up is a very large archway of stone within the castle of very curious workmanship, and directly under it is a steep staircase leading to a dungeon, the situation of such prisons appearing usually to have been under the entrances to the castles, and it being so at Dover and Rochester is strong evidence of this having been the principal entrance.

The city of Canterbury is pleasantly situated in a fertile vale surrounded with gently rising hills, from which numerous streams of excellent water descend, and is intersected by the river Stour, which, by dividing and reuniting its stream, forms several islands; on one of which, anciently called Bermewith, the western part of the city is built. It still occupies the original site, and is of an elliptic form. The Romans surrounded it with walls that appear to have been built of flint and chalk, and to have included an area of about one mile and three quarters in circumference, defended by a moat, 50 feet in width; of these a great part remains, and on that part which forms the terrace of the promenade, called Dane John's-field, are four of the ancient arches in good preservation. This remarkable feature, called the Dane John or Dungeon, is conjectured to have been so called from it having been *the Dane's work*, and thence corruptly called Dangeon or Daungeon for *Danien* or Dane's-hill, and that because it was either their work against the city, or that of the city against them, but the former is more probable. Indeed, it seems naturally to have been the work of the Danes, the great invaders, molesters, and wasters of this city; and most likely in Ethelred's days, when, after twenty days' resistance, they took the city by storm, and destroyed both it and its inhabitants. Of the six gates which formerly formed the principal entrances, only the west gate, through which is the entrance from the London road, is standing; it is a handsome embattled structure built by Archbishop Sudbury, who also rebuilt a considerable portion of the city wall, and consists of a centre flanked by two towers, having their foundations in the bed of the western branch of the river Stour, over which is a stone-bridge of two arches, which has been widened for the accommodation of carriages and foot passengers, for both of which an approach has been cut through the city walls. The houses in some parts of the town retain their ancient

appearance with the upper stories projecting; in other parts of the town the houses are in general handsome, modern, and well built.

The environs are pleasant, and the surrounding scenery agreeably diversified with simple and picturesque beauty. On the road to the Isle of Thanet are extensive barracks for troops of all arms, with a parade ground, comprising about sixteen acres. To the south is Dane John's-field, which is tastefully laid out in spiral walks and shrubberies, and planted with lime trees; on the city wall, by which it is bounded on the south-east, is a fine broad terrace with sloping declivities covered with turf; on the promenade is a sun-dial, supported by a handsome marble pedestal sculptured with emblematical representations of the seasons, by Mr. Henry Meeks, a native artist. From the summit of the mount, from which a fine panoramic view of the city and its environs is obtained, a stone pillar has been erected, recording among the benefactions one of 60*l.* per annum, by the corporation, for keeping the promenade in order.

Canterbury has partaken deeply of the vicissitudes which have affected all ancient cities. Built on the ground of a Roman station, for such was the almost invariable practice of the Saxons, it became the regia villa, the royal residence, and after it ceased to be so, it retained its consequence as the metropolitical city of Britain, and to this and to its two superb monasteries, munificently endowed and held in high estimation for their riches and reputed sanctity, it in a great measure owed the whole of its future eminence and prosperity. But these circumstances, at the same time, made it the continued object of rapine and plunder on every foreign invasion or domestic war. Situated at no great distance from the islands of Thanet and Sheppey, the usual winter quarters of those ruthless pirates the Danes, in 851 and 1009, it felt their ravages; and, in 1060, having first plundered, they totally burned it (the Abbey of St. Augustine being left alone standing), and massacred the inhabitants without distinction of sex or age, for, having decimated them of 8,000 people, there remained but 800 laymen and four monks.*

Nor has it been spared the calamities of fire, as those, 754, 776, 918, 1011, 1070, 1161, 1174, 1180, and 1247, can testify.

* Lambarde says, that after the decimation, 4800 laymen were left.

Notwithstanding these misfortunes, by its woollen manufactures, by the liberality of the archbishops in the reigns of Edward III. and of his grandson Richard II. the city acquired such splendour as to rival in the beauty of its private buildings the finest city of the kingdom, and to surpass them all in the magnificence and number of its churches. But the great source of its wealth was the shrine of Thomas Becket, which, from its reputation of sanctity and miraculous powers, brought to the city multitudes of pilgrims and devotees of all ranks, with whom the town was almost perpetually crowded. The beauty of its situation contributed largely to its renovated splendour, being often selected for meetings of royal and other noble personages. In this prosperous state, Canterbury remained till the suppression of the religious foundations and the removal of Becket's shrine, when, from opulence and reputation, it fell to indigence and decay. But while persecution at home had thus despoiled the church of her wealth, persecution abroad was destined ere long to fill the municipal coffers.

The persecution of the Protestants of Flanders and Brabant, by the Duke of Alva, compelled those unfortunate men to seek a refuge in England, bringing with them their skill in the paper, silk, woollen, and other manufactures, at that time confined to themselves, and in vain attempted in other countries. These refugees, commonly known as Walloons, found in Elizabeth an enlightened protectress, and received permission to settle in various parts of the kingdom. Those of the silk trade selected Canterbury for their habitation, as it presented the advantages of the river and an easy communication with the metropolis. After having flourished for a long series of years, the silk trade decayed, being in a great measure transferred to Spitalfields; but happily for the city the decay has been but little felt, for it has found a more permanent and far greater source of wealth in the cultivation of hops.*

The appearance of the city of Canterbury, from whatever part you approach it, is beautiful, and equals the most sanguine expectations. The chapel of the Holy Trinity, on

* It is necessary here to repeat what we have already stated in regard to Maidstone; for it is now accepted as a general rule, a stale truism, that whatever the local advantages possessed by a city or district, they are necessarily imperfect unless aided by the facilities of speedy internal transit, which can be accomplished effectually by the means of railways alone.

which was the gorgeous shrine of Thomas Becket, opens into that part of the cathedral called Becket's Crown, where is preserved the ancient stone chair on which the archbishops are crowned; there are various other chapels equally deserving of attention. A triple flight of steps leads from the nave into the choir, which are separated by a stone screen of exquisite workmanship; the roof, which is plainly groined, is supported on slender shafted columns, alternately circular and octagonal, with highly enriched capitals of various designs. This part of the structure is chiefly in the early English, intermixed with the Norman style, which prevails also in the triforium and other parts of the choir, and in the eastern transept. The archbishop's throne, on the south side of the choir near the centre, and the stalls of the dean and prebendaries, are strikingly elegant. A new altar-piece, in accordance with the prevailing style of architecture, has been in later times erected, with the Caen stone of St. Augustine's monastery. The whole length of the cathedral from east to west is 529 feet, the length of the choir 178, of the eastern transepts 154, of the western 124. Under the whole edifice is a spacious and elegant crypt, the several parts of which correspond with those of the cathedral: the western part is in the Norman style, and the eastern in the early style of English architecture; the vaulted roof, which never fails to attract the admiration of the visitors, is supported on massive pillars, of which the prevailing character is simplicity and strength, though occasionally sculptured with foliage and grotesque ornaments. Near the south end of the western transept are some remains of a chapel founded by Edward the Black Prince, in 1363, consisting of the vaulting of the roof, supported in one column in the centre. Near the centre of the crypt are the remains of the chapel of the Virgin, at the east end of which was her statue, in a niche, supported on a pedestal, sculptured in basso relievo with various subjects, among which the Annunciation may be distinctly traced. The western part is still called the French church, from it having been given by Queen Elizabeth to the Walloons and French refugees, and from the service having been performed there in the French language. The cathedral contains many splendid and interesting monuments, and other memorials of the archbishops and other dignitaries of the church, and of illustrious persons who have been buried within its walls. In the arches surrounding the chapel of the Holy Trinity is the tomb of Henry IV., and his queen,

Joan of Navarre, whose recumbent figures, arrayed in royal robes, are finely sculptured in alabaster. The monument of the Black Prince, whose effigy, in complete armour, and in a recumbent posture with the hands raised in the attitude of prayer, is finely executed in gilt brass, and surmounted by a rich canopy, in which are his gauntlets and the scabbard of his sword. There is also the cenotaph of Archbishop Courtenay, with a recumbent figure of that prelate in his pontificals. In the north aisle of the choir are the splendid monuments of Archbishops Chicheley and Bourchier. In the chapel of the Virgin are monuments to the memory of six of the deans; and in that of St. Michael are those of the Earl of Somerset, and of the Duke of Clarence, second son of Henry IV., whose effigy, with that of the duchess in her robes and coronet, is beautifully sculptured in marble; here are also the monuments of Archbishop Langton, and of Admiral Sir George Rook. In the south aisle of the choir are those of the Archbishops Reynolds, Walter Kemp, Stratford, Sudbury, and Meopham; and within an iron palisade, on the north side of Becket's Crown, is the tomb of Cardinal Pole, the last of the archbishops buried in the cathedral. There are several monuments in the crypt, among which are some distinguished individuals connected with the county.

The precincts of the cathedral comprise an area of three-quarters of a mile in circumference. The principal entrance is on the south side, through Christ-church gate, erected by Prior Goldstone in 1517, and exhibiting, though greatly mutilated, an elegant specimen in the later style of English architecture; the front is richly sculptured and ornamented with canopied niches, and consists of two octagonal embattled towers, with a larger and smaller arched entrance between them, the wooden doors of which are carved with the arms of the see and those of Archbishop Juxon. On the north side is the library, containing a valuable collection of books, and a series of Grecian and Roman coins. In the centre is an octagonal table of black marble, on which is sculptured the history of Orpheus, surrounded with various hunting pieces. A passage from the north transept of the cathedral to the library leads into a circular room called "Bell Jesus," the lower part of which is of Norman character; it is lighted by a dome in the centre, under which is placed the font, removed from the nave of the cathedral.

On the east side of the cloisters is the chapter-house, a spacious and elegant building, containing a hall 92 feet in

length, 37 in width, and 54 in height; on the sides are the ancient stone seats of the monks, surrounded by a range of trefoil-headed arches supporting a cornice and battlement; the east and west windows are large, and enriched with elegant tracery; and the roof of oak is panelled, and decorated with shields and other ornaments. The cloisters form a spacious quadrangle, on each side of which are handsome windows of four lights; the vaulted stone roof is elaborately groined and ornamented at the points of intersection with nearly seven hundred shields. Against the north wall is a range of stone seats, separated from each other by pillars supporting canopied arches; on the east side are a doorway leading into the cathedral, and a Norman archway leading to the dormitory; on the south side is an arched entrance leading to the archbishop's palace, the only remains of which are intermixed with the prebendal houses and offices; amongst these are the treasury, a fine building in the Norman style of architecture; the registry, having a Norman staircase; and the remains of the chapel of the infirmary. It is hardly possible, in these days, to conceive the immense wealth which was displayed on high occasions by the cathedral, and Erasmus tells us that we should think the richest monarchs the merest beggars in comparison with the gorgeous nature of the high altar alone. For the celebration of divine service in this church with a pomp and solemnity equal to its splendour, the vestry was filled with jewellery, candlesticks,* cups, pixes, and crosses of every size, made of silver and gold, many of them richly and curiously wrought with mitres and pastoral staves, with vestments and copes, almost without number, of all sorts and colours of damask and velvet, all richly embroidered and mixed with gold and silver, that the weight of many of them were almost beyond the strength of the wearer.

THE MEASUREMENT OF THE CATHEDRAL IS AS FOLLOWS:

	Feet.
Length from east to west within	529
Length of the choir	178
Breadth of the choir, from pillar to pillar	40
Length of the nave to the foot of the steps	178
From thence to the screen at the entrance of the choir	36
Breadth of the nave and side aisles	71
Height to the vaulted roof	80
Lower cross aisles, from north to south	124

* The Paschal taper weighed 300 lbs.—*Batteley.*

MEASUREMENT OF THE CATHEDRAL (CONTINUED)—

	Feet.
Upper cross aisles, from north to south	154
Height from Oxford steeple	130
Height of Arundel steeple	100
Height of the spire formerly on it	100
Height of the great tower, called Bell Harry Tower	235
Height of the great tower within to the vaulting	130
Area of the great tower	35 by 35
Vaulting of the choir from the pavement	71
Vaulting of the chapel behind the altar	58
Square of the cloisters	134

Having essayed a meagre outline descriptive of this glorious fabric, a few words connected with the history of the cathedral will not be irrelevant. On the union of Ethelbert the fifth king of Kent, with the Christian princess Bertha of France, Pope Gregory despatched forty ecclesiastics, eminent for their learning, under Augustine, on a mission to convert the English people to Christianity, or, more truly, to bring the already existing and independent Christian church of England under the dominion of the Roman see.* Succeeding in this design, Augustine reconsecrated the church dedicating it to Christ.

The building of that remote period is supposed to have occupied the site of the present crypt, or undercroft; and from this rude and simple edifice arose the magnificent and elaborate pile of our days.

In 1011 the Danes reduced Christ-church to ashes, the bare wall alone indicating its previous existence. It was however, restored in the reign of Canute the Dane, who endeavoured to conciliate his subjects by repairing the religious houses demolished by his countrymen. Under his auspices the church was rebuilt in a cruciform shape, somewhat resembling the present building; and some portions of it are ascribed to that period, though many subsequent alterations have taken place. In 1067 the church suffered from fire, and in 1073 Lanfranc pulled down the church to rebuild it in the Norman style. The work was carried on by his successor Anselm, under the direction of the Prior Conrad, who so richly adorned the choir with painted windows, marble pavement, and pictured roof, that it went by the name of "the glorious choir of Conrad." In 1130 the choir was destroyed by fire, but, being repaired, was re-

* Eusebius Demonstratio Evangelii, lib. iii. p. 112, edit. Paris, 1628 Jeffrey of Monmouth.

dedicated with great solemnity; Henry I. the Queen, David, King of Scotland, and most of the nobility of both countries attending. Becket's murder caused the church to suspend services for a year, when the bells were fastened, the hangings and pictures removed, and dirt and vermin suffered to accumulate within the walls.

In 1174, three small houses, near the monastery gate, having taken fire, the wind carried the flames to the church, and the devoted choir fell for a third time a prey to the element. By the end of the year 1184 the building was again restored, richer in architectural ornaments, and more magnificent in dimensions, than the choir of Conrad. Thus finished, that part of the edifice remains to the present day, and is 207 years older than the nave or body of the church.

The next addition to the fabric was Trinity Chapel and the tower adjoining. In the centre of the chapel was raised a costly altar-tomb for the remains of the Right Reverend Saint Becket, the translation of which took place with immense pomp, 7th July 1220. The upper part of the martyr's skull which had been severed by the murderers, was deposited by itself in an altar richly decorated at the eastern extremity of the church, in the tower still called Becket's Crown. The festival of this translation became an anniversary of the highest splendour. In 1376 the western transept was rebuilt under the direction of Archbishop Sudbury; and at the same time the nave was pulled down, in order to be rebuilt in the pure and graceful style which then prevailed,—a style characterized by lightness and elegance of form, with diversified but not crowded ornaments.

In 1430, a large bell, named Dunstan, was hung in the tower, which had been recently erected at the south-west angle of the church, whence it was called Dunstan's Tower.

In 1450, the Virgin's chapel, now called the Dean's, was erected. The rebuilding of the magnificent central tower (called the Angel Steeple, in consequence of a gilded cherub having ornamented the pinnacle, and afterwards called Bell Harry Tower) was undertaken in order that it might harmonize with the more recent erections.

The church had now reached the zenith of its splendour, from which it was destined abruptly to fall. Erasmus witnessed it before it was shorn of its glory, and, writing of Becket's shrine, says, "a coffin of wood, which covered a coffin of gold, was drawn up by ropes and pulleys, and then an invaluable treasure was discovered: gold was the meanest

thing to be seen there: all shone and glittered with the ri and most precious jewels, of an extraordinary size; some larger than the egg of a goose."

But the pride of the church was now to be humbled l profligate monarch, who, if he knew not how to set bo to his own licentiousness, knew well, at all events, ho set them to that of the priesthood. His first attack u this church was the abrogation by royal authority (153 all high festivals between the 1st July and 26th Septem on the plea that the people were induced to neglect the vest in order to attend them. By this ukase the festiv Becket's translation was abolished, and with its aboli the source of immense wealth of the church. But this a mere prelude to the blow which followed. The n of the patron-saint was ordered to be expunged from calendar of saints; and Cranmer gave his support to the r decree by supping publicly flesh on the eve of the fes of Becket's translation, which had always been observe a solemn fast. In the following year was issued an inj tion, setting forth "that Archbishop Becket had be stubborn rebel, and traitor to his prince, and that he wa to be esteemed, or called a saint; that his images and tures, throughout the realm, should be pulled down, and out of all churches; that his name should be erased fron books, and the festival service of his days should remai disuse, upon pain of his Majesty's indignation, and impri ment at his Grace's pleasure." Henry was not alv wrong, for the name of a more stubborn rebel is not reco in history. The spoliation of Becket's shrine immedia followed the injunction; its treasures were seized for king's use, the relics destroyed, the vases of gold an precious stones taken away, the bones burned on the p ment, and the ashes scattered; the proud monaster Christ-church was dissolved, and a collegiate church es lished.

Honoured and enriched with the presence and gift kings, this edifice was doomed in the seventeenth centur feel the assaults of fanatical violence. The solid parts of fabric opposed too stout a resistance to an infuriated ra to suffer much; but on the emblems of the Papal relig including the designs in the brilliantly painted windows, wreaked the whole hatred of the mob. In 1643, Ric Culmer, commonly called Blue Dick, headed a band of thusiasts, who undertook to purify the cathedral, and

nce superb window of the martyrdom fell a victim to their mad zeal. For this window many thousand pounds had been offered by the Roman Catholics, as it contained the picture of "God the Father, and of Christ, besides a large crucifix, and the Holy Ghost in the form of a dove, the twelve apostles, and seven large pictures of the Virgin." The destroyers, zealous in defacing whatever they found relating to the quaint Saint Becket and the Virgin, spared the beautiful memorials of Edward IV. and his family, which yet remain in the same window. Pursuing their work of purification, the zealots converted the stately nave into a temporary barrack for themselves and a stable for their horses.

On the restoration of Charles II., the choir was repaired and fitted up for divine service; and at the same time the present throne was presented by Archbishop Tennison.

Time now began to show the marks of his resistless power upon the exterior of the building: and the west transept, the north side of the nave, with the arcade of the cloister, to betray the perishable nature of the materials employed upon their construction. In the prints which illustrate the early histories of the cathedral, the Arundel steeple, at the north-west angle, is represented as crowned with a lofty spire. A violent storm, in 1703, having done it much injury, it was found necessary to take it down.

By turns honoured and neglected, enriched and pillaged, revered and despised, Canterbury Cathedral bears record of every eventful change in our national history, and of every fluctuation in the taste of our predecessors. The Druids probably first hallowed its site by the performance of their mystic rites; while, borne in the train of the masters of the world, the gods of Grecian mythology were here for a while worshipped and invoked. In the dark and low recesses of a rude structure, formed of a ruined temple, here were assembled the first Roman Catholic communicants; and while here subtle and designing monks plotted projects of worldly aggrandizement and political ascendancy, broke the glorious light of the true faith.

In every view of the city, the cathedral rises with great magnificence; on a nearer approach, however, there is sad want of that space which is necessary to give due effect to a building of such magnitude.

Close to the north side of the church stood the priory, the gate, opening into the green court, forming a quadrangle, with two entrances. That at the north-west corner is a vener-

able structure, probably erected by Archbishop Lanfranc. Immediately over the portal is Queen Elizabeth's state-bed-chamber, from the eastern and western windows of which appear, in a regular line, the terminating circular chapel of the cathedral, the watch-tower of the city, and the celebrated ancient church of St. Martin, which appears precisely in the centre of the two buttresses of the ruins of St Radigund's church, being the only vestige of that structure now remaining.

On ascending the beautiful turrets over the side of this justly admired gateway, the most lovely panoramic view possible presents itself in every direction; and from the towers being octangular, at the junction of every section project eight curious heads, each differing in design and expression, yet all remaining entire in each turret.

At the north-east corner of the cemetery stand the interesting remains of St. Pancras chapel, originally built before Augustine's arrival, and used by Ethelbert, before his conversion, for idolatrous purposes, but subsequently consecrated by Augustine and dedicated to St. Pancras.

The name of Thomas Becket is so interwoven with Canterbury, that any account of the Cathedral, without some reference to his murder, would seem imperfect. We will not, however, dwell upon the terrible dissensions which marked the reign of Henry II., occasioned by the aspiring and fearless character of that high churchman, Becket; and for a more ample and detailed account of these, the reader is referred to the recent work "The Life and Letters of Thomas Becket," by the Rev. Dr. Giles. We commence with the period of the insincere reconciliation which had taken place between the monarch and the prelate. The latter embarked from Flanders on the 3rd of December, and landed with his train at Sandwich. His first act was to refuse absolution to the Bishops of London and Salisbury, whom he had caused to be excommunicated by the Pope, and to excommunicate Ralph de Broc, one of Henry's officers, for cuttnig off his horse's tail. Soon after, the Archbishop of York, with the two Bishops, proceeded to Bar, near Bayeux, in Normandy, where Henry was, and complained bitterly of the Archbishop's severity, in excommunicating all who had assisted in the coronation of the young king, Henry. Henry, exasperated at Becket's determination, exclaimed, "By God's eyes, if all who are concerned in my son's coronation are to communicated, I will be of the number!" The Arch-

ishop of York, with feigned efforts to pacify the incensed ionarch, counselled patience, but added, "So long as Thomas ives, you will never enjoy one day's tranquillity." At these vords, such a fit of passion seized on the king, that his coun- enance was changed, his eyes flashed fire, and his whole ook was disordered. "A curse," said he, "a curse light pon all the false varlets that I have maintained, who have eft me so long exposed to this insolence from a priest, and have not attempted to relieve me of him!"

This fatal speech did not escape unheeded. Among the retainers of the court who were present were four knights, Reginald FitzUrse, William de Tracy, Hugh de Morville, and Richard Briton, on whose minds the king's words made too deep an impression. They started as at a summons, and leaving the royal presence, briefly but boldly laid their plans of action, and quitting the court, hastened by different routes to the sea-coast, having arranged to meet at Saltwood Castle. There the four knights arrived on December 28th, and spent one day in arranging with their host, Ralph de Broc, their plans for the next.

On the morning of Tuesday, the 29th of December, the whole party set out for Canterbury, where they arrived in the early part of the afternoon. The four knights, accompanied by twelve followers, went to the Archbishop's palace, where they found the prelate, about four o'clock, sitting with some of his clergy, whilst the others sought out the authorities of the city, and commanded them to call together the citizens and proceed with them on the king's service. FitzUrse then demanded the absolution of the bishops whom Becket had excommunicated, and his attendance before the king, to answer for his conduct on the coronation of his son. Becket replied that he was ready to satisfy the king for what he had done amiss, but that his entrance into any city or town was forbidden by him; and that it was beyond his authority to loose those whom the Pope had bound. Becket was then ordered to quit the king's dominions, at home and abroad, which he peremptorily refused, saying, "No one shall again see me separated by the ocean from my church. I have already once fled from my duty, but will never do so again." The knights then departed to their own quarters, whence, having put on their mail, and seized their swords and battle-axes, they returned, and having forced an entrance, found that Becket had retired to the Cathedral, whither he had been urged, or rather forced, by the monks.

It was now the hour of vespers, which had begun, and the Archbishop had ascended from the steps of the high altar, when FitzUrse and his companions entered the church, crying out, "Where is Thomas Becket, traitor to the king and country?" Becket replied, "Here I am; no traitor, but a priest of the Lord." As he said this, he turned towards the right, under a pillar, having on one side the altar of the Virgin, and on the other the altar of St. Benedict. Reginald FitzUrse, apprehensive lest the people should interpose, rushed at once upon him, and at one blow cut off the crown of his head, and wounding in the arm Richard Grim, who had recently entered into the Archbishop's service, and to whose account, fortunately preserved, and published by Dr. Giles, we are indebted for the accuracy of the details of the murder. The second blow was dealt upon his head by William de Tracey, but the Archbishop still stood unshaken. De Tracey struck him again, when his knees and elbows relaxed (he had raised his clasped hands to heaven), and yielding himself a living sacrifice, exclaiming "I am ready to die for the name of Jesus and the protection of his church." Richard Briton, as he was falling, gave him another blow with such violence, that the sword broke against the skull and the pavement. Hugh de Morville prevented any one from interfering, while the fifth, no knight, but a subdean, Hugh Mauclerc (according to Grim, Roger de Pontigny, and FitzStephen; but Robert de Broc, according to Herbert de Bosham) placed his foot on the neck of the victim, scattering his blood and brains on the pavement.*

The character of Thomas Becket has been given by every writer on the reign of Henry II. Dr. Giles says, "He was a man of exquisite ability, and qualified to succeed in everything that he undertook, because he had not only the genius to perceive great ends, and facility in the adoption of means to attain them, but his mind was of so indomitable a nature, that the pertinacity with which he clung to all that he undertook would, in most cases, be a valuable element of success. But his unbending spirit was, perhaps, in this instance, fatal to him."

* To the eyes of the faithful, the pavement on which Becket fell had, for upwards of 350 years, retained the marks of the blessed martyr's blood, and may still, notwithstanding the fact that the original stones had been removed, shortly after the murder, by Benedict the prior, to Peterrough Abbey, where two altars were made with them in 1177.

Undeniably true, as this character is, it is nevertheless as true that his opponent, Henry, possessed abilities as high, a courage as undaunted, a resolution as inflexible. To the high churchman was opposed a man and a sovereign far in advance of the age; the first constitutional Whig monarch of England, capable of defending the rights of the crown and people against ecclesiastical aggression; but the death of Becket turned the scale in favour of the church, and its triumph over the liberties and independence of England was consummated forty-three years after, when John took the oath of fealty to the Pope, and held the realms of England and Ireland as the Pope's vassal.

From this degradation let us turn to the canonization of the turbulent, arrogant priest. The miracles wrought at his tomb, and in process of time, throughout the world, recorded in two volumes formerly preserved in the Cathedral, induced Pope Alexander III., by a bull, dated March 14th, 1172, to create him a saint; and never was there a wealthier saint for a church. In compliance with the superstition of their age, kings, princes, and nobles, flocked to his tomb to be forgiven, *through his merit*,* for all their offences, all of whom, to propitiate the saint, and to obtain his intercession, came laden with rich oblations to be laid on his tomb, which produced an incredible income to the church. In the mean time a new chapel was erected, with all the splendour and magnificence befitting so saintly a source of wealth; and in 1220 the body was translated from the tomb in the undercroft to the shrine, with the greatest solemnities and rejoicings. The wealth continually flowing into the convent from the oblations made at this shrine, enriched it with a large and constant income, and enabled the monks to rebuild and adorn the church magnificently from time to time, and it continued an inexhaustible source of wealth to them till the Reformation, when the shrine was demolished, and the priory dissolved.

* "Tu, per Thomæ sanguinem,
Quem pro te impendit,
Fac nos, Christe, scandere
Qui Thomas ascendit."

The devotees were thus taught that the merits of Becket's blood were superior to that of our Saviour's, and were so firmly impressed with the superior efficacy of his intercessions at the throne of grace, that whilst in the course of one year the offerings at Christ's altar were literally *nil*; and at the Virgin's, only 4*l.* 1*s.* 8*d.*; those at the shrine of Becket amounted to 94*l.* 6*s.* 3*d.*—See "Lyttelton's Life of Henry II.," vol. vi. p. 569; and "Burnet's History of the Reformation," vol. i. p. 244.

Connected with Canterbury is another great name, that of Augustine, the repudiated introducer of Christianity into Britain, A.D. 598. In another part it has been shown that Christianity had been introduced into this island at a much earlier period, according to the high authorities quoted; and it is now proposed, leaving to each Tourist the right of attaching what importance he pleases to them, to submit some statements as to the period of its introduction, derived from the most ancient writers.

Joseph of Arimathea, an honourable councillor, who is said to have crossed over from Gaul to Britain, and there to have preached the Gospel, died at Glastonbury, in the 19th year of the Emperor Tiberius, A.D. 35. ("Baronius," adding in the margin, "Ex manus. Historiâ Angl. quæ habetur in Bibl. Vaticanâ.")

"In the mean time, on this island, benumbed with icy coldness, and by a long tract of lands removed from the visible sun, that true sun, not the sun of the temporal firmament, but the sun of the highest arch of heaven, existing before all time, which manifested its brightness during the latter part of the reign of Tiberius Cæsar, when, as we know, His religion was spread without impediment, though against the will of the Senate, the Emperor threatening death to those who should accuse the soldiers of Jesus Christ, that true sun, Christ, shed his rays, that is, his precepts."—(Gildas, who flourished in the early part of the sixth century.)

"The same Joseph came into Britain, where he and his companions zealously taught the doctrines of Christ."—Polydor. Hist. Ang. Liber. 1.

"In the year of Christ *thirty-nine*, and in the first year of Claudius, Peter founded the Church of Antioch, and presided over it *seven* years, until establishing the Roman Church, he transferred to it, in his own person, all the authority of the chief pontiff."—From the same manuscript, in the library of the Vatican, No. 23.

From these passages it follows, at all events for those who are disposed to rely upon their accuracy, that the British Church is four years older than that of Antioch, and eleven years older than that of Rome, and, as Joseph undoubtedly landed in Kent, and there preached before he settled at Glastonbury, that there is a just ground for the motto, "*Kent and Christendom.*" It is therefore erroneous, because opposed to historical records, to suppose that this

papal missionary was the first to introduce Christianity into England,—a theory only maintained by those who identify the supremacy of the Pope with Christianity, or who render Christianity subservient to the decrees of Rome. His mission was not to preach Christianity, but to inculcate the doctrine—unheard of before in England—of the Pope's supreme authority over the Church of Christ; and this his treatment of the seven British bishops and the monks of Bangor conclusively demonstrate. Thus, in shaking off his degrading subjection to a foreign bishop, Henry but returned to the Christianity of the early ages, as established in Britain by the successors of the Apostles.

Harbledown, a corruption of *Herbaldowne*, from its botanical riches, is justly famed for its salubrity, and the beautiful scenery which, in every direction, arrests the attention, consisting of hills and dales, and all the varieties of the wildest forest view and the most perfect cultivation. An hospital for lepers was erected here in 1084 by Lanfranc, but the present building, built of bricks, was erected in the reign of James II. In an orchard, situated at the west side of the hospital, is a well of excellent water, and here was presented to travellers the slipper of Becket to adore and to kiss, nor did this holy relic ever return to the priests but full freighted, and laden with the benevolence of devoted pilgrims. The church adjoining the hospital is an antique building, having in the window a good painting of John the Baptist.

Hackington, near Canterbury, is a parish belonging principally to Sir E. Hales, of Hales Place, which had been purchased by his ancestors of the ancient house of Colepepper, in the reign of Charles II. The ancient mansion was pulled down in 1768, and rebuilt on a much more extensive scale. It stands on a commanding eminence, and consists of a body, with two wings for offices, in the Ionic order. Many improvements have been made in the park and grounds, which occupy a considerable extent of ground, and include some fine scenery, including Canterbury, the Cathedral, and the surrounding country.

Fordwich was anciently a place of some importance, as, the sea flowing up to the town, when the Recalver was one of the mouths of the Portus Rhutupinus, it was the resort of vessels frequenting the Stour; but even so far back as the reign of Henry VIII., Leland speaks of it as "having in it a poor Mayor."

Bekesbourne.—In this small village, about a mile and a half in length and half a mile in breadth, pleasantly situated, and sheltered with wood, through which runs the lesser Stour, abounding with very fine trout, Archbishop Cranmer established one of his residences, making considerable additions to the building rebuilt by Goldston in the reign of Henry VII. Archbishop Parker, from his partiality for the place, intended to have enlarged and beautified the palace, but his intentions were frustrated by death. During the rebellion in the time of Charles I., this mansion was not only pillaged, but nearly demolished, by the Roundheads, and the gatehouse, with a few adjoining edifices, were the only vestiges left standing. After the Restoration, those buildings were converted into a residence, which, about the beginning of this century, was modernized, and much improved by its owner.

The gateway of the palace, which was pulled down some years ago, was formed of brick, and in front presented the arms of Cranmer. On the interior was a stone, upon which was sculptured the letters A. D.—T. C.—1552; and beneath the archbishop's motto, *nosce teipsum.* Upon the gates were also the arms of Parker, impaling Canterbury.

Patricksbourne, at the time of the Domesday survey, was part of the immense possessions of Odo, Bishop of Bayeux, and on his disgrace was divided into two parts, Patricksbourne Merton and Cheney. At the time of the dissolution, Sir Thomas Cheney of Shurland, to whom the moiety of Patricksbourne Cheney had descended, received a grant of the other moiety. His descendant, Lord Cheney, sold the entire manor to Sir Thomas Herbert, and, after passing through several hands, was sold by one of the Braems to John Taylor, Esq., who had previously been settled at Bifrons, a seat in the neighbourhood. The late proprietor, Edward Taylor, Esq., was brother to the late Lieut.-General Sir Herbert Taylor, G.C.B., private secretary to his late Majesty George IV., and subsequently military secretary to H.R.H. the Duke of York, Commander-in-Chief.* The house of Bifrons, so called from its double front, was taken

* Sir Herbert's memory will long be cherished by every officer in the British army, for the kindness of heart and perfect courtesy which marked his every act in the discharge of the duties of his important office. Of the young soldier, he was the friend and counsellor,—of the veteran, the earnest advocate; by all beloved when living, his death has but more strongly stamped the memory of his kindness on the mind.

own about the year 1770, and the present mansion erected n the same site by the Rev. E. Taylor. It is now the pro- erty of the Dowager Marchioness of Conyngham, and hough the situation is rather low, the surrounding grounds re beautiful. Patricksbourne church is a small fabric of he Norman style, and from the correspondence of character, f the same date as Baffreston. The principal entrance, which opens from the tower on the south side, is most highly enriched with sculpture, great part of which is in ine preservation. This entrance is formed by a recessed semi- circular arch, or range of arches, each rising above the other, and sustained upon imposts, resting on the wall, and on cir- ular columns. All the capitals are sculptured with varied oliage, the stems of which, in one instance, proceed from he mouth of a human head. Every range of stones forming he face of the arch displays a different character of orna- nent, and almost every stone is sculptured differently. Wyverns, winged monsters, and animals, birds, human eads, in various positions, encircled by foliage of divers inds, are all combined in the embellishments of this en- rance. The space above the transom contains two ranges of tones, the uppermost sculptured with a representation of od the Father in the centre, with angels at the sides; and he lowermost with dragons, a dog couchant, foliage, &c. ver the outer moulding the work is carried up pyramidi- ally, having in the centre a semicircular arched aisle, con- aining a mutilated figure of the Lamb. In the side of the ower, at some distance above this, but more modern, is a quare stone framing, the centre of which has the twelve ours in relief. A smaller Norman doorway, now disused, ut formerly opening into the chancel, displays a series of rnamental moulding, partly springing from a slender column n each side, having large capitals sculptured with foliage; bove is a broken statue, probably of the Virgin. The nave separated from the chancel by a large semicircular arch; a milar arch, rising from square piers, with capitals, having ne billet ornament, forms the communication between the hancel and chapel. The latter, which is appropriated to the rds of the manor, is neatly fitted up as a pew. In the win- ow are two small paintings on glass, one the Crucifixion, the ther the woman washing Christ's feet. The church contains veral memorials of the Taylor and Dene families.

Bridge is a small village on the Dover road. In the reign Charles I., the manor was bought by Sir Arnold Braems,

Kt., who pulled down the ancient Court Lodge at Bridge, and "upon the foundation of that ancient fabric," says Philipott, "erected that magnificent pile which obliges the eye of the passenger both to admiration and delight, and which, like a phœnix, seems to have arisen more glorious out of its ruins." The expense of erecting this house was so considerable, that the heirs of Walter Braems, Esq., found it necessary to dispose of the whole estate to John Taylor, Esq., of Bifrons, who pulled down the greater part, leaving only one wing standing. The church displays several remains of Norman architecture, particularly in the west doorway, and in another entrance which has been on the south side. Inclosed in the north wall of the chancel is a singular figure of a man, habited in a large gown with great sleeves, but for whom intended is unknown. Above this is an ancient piece of sculpture, divided into two ranges of compartments by an inscribed fillet. The subjects in the upper range are too much mutilated to be clearly made out; those of the lower range exhibit, first, the Angel of the Lord expelling Adam and Eve from Paradise, with the words *Justitia Dei* on a label over their heads; second, Adam and Eve on each side of the forbidden tree, with the Devil climbing up it in the shape of a cormorant; third, Cain's offering; fourth, Abel's offering, distinguished as accepted by the flames which rise behind; and, fifth, Cain slaying his brother.

On ascending Barham Downs from Bridge, the first seat is *Bourne Place*, the seat of the Beckenhams, the lineal representatives of the ancient house of Aucher, descended from Earl Aucher, first Earl and Duke of Kent. The house, which is a large and handsome edifice, was built about the beginning of the last century, during the minority of Sir Hewit Aucher, the last of the male line, in place of the ancient and more venerable mansion which had for ages stood here. It stands in a valley, without much beauty of grounds, which are for the most part bare, especially in front towards the north-east, where a bleak hill rises to the Downs. Richard Hooker, writer of the "Ecclesiastical Polity," who died rector of this parish, was buried here.

Nackington.—Close to the border of Iffins Wood, a portion of which is in this parish, are the remains of an ancient camp, the outer trenches of which enclose about eight acres, whereof two only are level, the rest being intersected by roads. There are numbers of different entrenchments throughout this wood, and a wall. At the north corner of this camp are the remains

of an oblong square building of stone, the length stretching east and west. At the east end is a square rise against the wall, apparently formed to serve for an altar, with a hollow in the wall on one side. The foot or pedestal of a gothic pillar, such as the ancients raised for churches, was some years ago found among the rubbish; so that, if ever this was a prætorium of a Roman general, a chapel seems to have been erected on its site, probably by the owners of the manor, and deserted when this part of the country was desolated during the wars of the houses of York and Lancaster.

Westbere.—On the northern side of the Stour is a neat and well-situated village, and, though so near the marshes, is very healthy, the soil being mostly sand, covered with broom and coppice wood. Sumner is of opinion that, in very remote times, an estuary, or arm of the sea covered this level, and that the water extended to this village; in proof of which he asserts that, by credible relation, in digging a well, quantities of oysters and shell-fish, together with an iron anchor unimpaired, were turned up.

Reculver, as well as Richborough, was in the time of the Romans a place of great importance, and was called Rutupiæ, a plural name, derived from the circumstance of the estuary, which at that time separated the isle of Thanet from the mainland, having at each side, towards the sea, a fort and haven, called conjointly Rutupiæ; that at the northern part being called, in our days, Reculver, and that at the eastern Richborough. Though thus named invariably Rutupiæ by the Roman *poets*, prose writers assigned to each a name.

Thus Lucan, A.D. 68,—

> "Aut vaga quum Tethys, Rutupinaque littora fervent—
> Unda Caledonios fallit turbata Britannos."

Juvenal, A.D. 96, Sat. iv. v. 140, alluding to the estimation in which oysters were held by Roman gourmets, says,—

> "Circæis nata forent, an
> Lucrinum ad saxum, Rutupinove edita fundo
> Ostrea, callebat primo deprehendere morsu."
>
> "He whether Circe's rock his oysters bore,
> Or Lucrine's lake, or the Rutupian shore,
> Knew at first taste."
>
> DRYDEN'S *Translation.*

Richard of Chichester, in his work "De Situ Britanniæ,"

speaking of these oysters, says, they were "ingentia et grati saporis."—(Hist. of Ancient Britons, by the Rev. Dr. Giles.)

Ansonus, A.D. 380,—

"Tellus quem Rutupina tegit;"

and

"Punisti Ausonio Rutupinum marte latronem."

From the Peutingerian table—Ratupis (Rutupis).

Antoninus Augustus' Itinerary—ad portum Ritupis.

Pancirollus, "notitia utriusque imperii," gives to each fort its distinct name,—"Tribunus cohortis primæ Vetasiorum, Regulbio; Præpositus Legionis 2 Aug. Rutupis.

Ammianus Marcellinus, A.D. 361—ad Rutupias sitas; and A.D. 368—Rutupias stationem ex adverso tranquillam.

Ex anonymo Ravennate geographo—Rutupis.

There are various etymologies of the name Reculver, but that according to Archdeacon Batteley seems the best, viz., Rhag, Gwylfa, in British signifying "first watchtower."

The old Roman camp stands on a gentle eminence, and originally occupied rather more than eight acres. Its form was an oblong square. The interior of the area of the castrum has evidently been raised, probably from buildings; while on the outside the greatest height of the remains is ten feet. It is now impossible to determine the precise height of the wall; and even a comparison with that of Richborough, in some parts thirty feet high, will not lead us to a just decision. The thickness of the fragments is about nine feet, from which it may be inferred that the original wall, with both its facings, could not have been less than eleven feet at least, such being the thickness of Richborough.

In the present state of the walls none of the original gates are distinguishable,—in fact, nothing now remains of the foundations of the prætorium within the camp, while those of Richborough are perfect. This is accounted for by Mr. King, in his Munimenta Antiqua, who is of opinion that the church is built on the ancient site,—an opinion highly probable.

To account for the absence of the materials which formed the walls, which are so perfect at Richborough, Mr. Ireland thinks that Reculver, having been a large and populous town, the inhabitants, after its desertion by the Romans, took down the walls, and applied the materials to buildings

of greater utility and convenience to themselves. This might have been effected *then*, before the cement had acquired that strength which time alone can give; and he adds, that a royal palace, a monastery, and a parish church, have all been built within the area of the wall; whereas there remains no proof that there ever existed a town or building of any kind in the neighbourhood of Richborough.

The south wall is exuberantly clustered with ivy, serving as a shelter to a small thicket of trees, among which are the fig and dwarf elder, which greatly contribute to the picturesque effect of Reculver church.

Though all traces of Ethelbert's palace are entirely lost, there are abundant remains of a fortified position of great strength.

The church, however, demands a more minute account. It was built, as has been said, on the site of the ancient Roman fort, and stands conspicuous for a great distance on all sides; the two spires of pyramidal form, commonly called the Reculvers, being a constant sea-mark to mariners, by which to avoid the banks and shoals of the coast. The sea perpetually washing away parts of the hill on which it stood, great fears were entertained that the church would inevitably be destroyed, but fortunately such quantities of beach have since been thrown up by the waves as to form an unexpected, yet perfect, defence against further encroachment. The church seems to be, in a great measure, the same building that was used as the abbey church, and though, from the repeated alterations it has undergone, its original appearance has been so changed as to induce many to view it as a more modern structure; yet its appearance speaks the decay through time, that "edax rerum," exposure, and the corrosive properties of the sea air. At a distance it is a most striking object, rendered more so by the two spires at the west end. The style of building is necessarily various, being of different ages; the middle aisle and chancel (those of the abbey most probably) being the most ancient, and the side aisles being of much later date. The west door is a pointed arch, of Caen stone, with *Saxon* ornaments, much decayed. The arch of the north door is circular. The quoins are of square stones, the rest of the walls irregular stones mixed with Roman bricks. The roof was once, or was intended to be, much higher or more pointed than it is, as appears by the rise of the pediment at the west end, between the two spires. The body

of the church is sixty feet long, the chancel forty-eight. There is a handsome flight of steps to the latter from the aisle, and another at the approach to the altar. The chancel is separated from the church by three small circular arches, supported by two lofty round pillars, with plain capitals, of a singular form. At the extremity of the east end is a handsome triplet of lancet windows, and four single ones, of the same form, on the north and south sides. At the west end of the body, over the door, is a triforium. The floor was laid in terra, made of coarse stone and mortar, so smooth as to seem polished, being thinly encrusted with a red composition, a small part of which only remains, facing the north door; where this has decayed it has been supplied with bricks and common tiles; and in the chancel these are mixed with the small coloured tiles, as in many other churches.

In the year 597, Ethelred, King of Kent, embraced Christianity, and was baptized by Augustine, first Archbishop of Canterbury. Such an ascendancy did the prelate obtain over the mind of the royal neophyte, that the palace of Canterbury was given up to him and his disciples, and the monarch retired to Reculver, where, on the ruins of the ancient Roman fort, he built another palace for himself.

In assigning to the church an origin so remote as A.D. 949, when the monastery to which it is supposed to have belonged was dissolved, I have followed the opinion of Leland and subsequent writers, but Mr. Ireland, who has bestowed infinite labour and research on this interesting subject, is of opinion, that from the union of the Saxon and Norman styles of architecture, which prevails throughout, the church can claim no higher antiquity than the Conquest,—that it was the work of one period, and that the period named.

Thanet, Isle of.—In former days, instead of sailing round the North Foreland as at present, the ordinary passage from the Continent to London was through the estuary on the south-west part of the island, which had two mouths or openings, one at the north or Yenlade, and the other by Ebbsfleet, in the eastern part. Thus, according to Ammianus Marcellinus, the continuator of Tacitus (lib. xx. cap. i), Lupicinus, a Roman commander, being despatched into Britain to repulse the inroads of the Scots and Picts, sailed from Boulogne to Rutupiæ, and from thence to London, taking his course by the inner passage, that is, between the

mainland and the island, the then usual course to the mouth of the Thames. This water, however, commenced to decrease, and on that account acquired the name of Wantsum; yet even so late as the end of the fifteenth century, the Wantsum continued navigable for merchant vessels, which took the inner passage on their voyages to or from the Continent; and John Twine, who lived in the reigns of Henry VIII., Edward VI., Mary, and Elizabeth, in his little tract "De Rebus Albionicis," says, that near his time *Tenet* was of an island made a peninsula, since there were then living eight men of good credit who said they had seen vessels sailing as described.

The general face of the country (excepting the marsh land towards the south) is high land, and extremely beautiful; the land is very fertile, rich, and unenclosed; its hills and dales, interspersed with cottages, which, being chiefly built of chalk stone, have a cheerful appearance. The grounds rise from the northern sea-shore up towards the middle part of the island to the southward, so that the high-road across it from Sarre to Margate and St. Peter's, and the innumerable paths which intersect the country in all directions, present a continued series of beautiful views of the country beneath, and the adjoining channel, which, being the constant passage towards the Thames and the Medway, offers a continual variety of shipping, which diversify and enrich the scene as far as the eye can compass. These advantages, together with the dryness of the soil, render the island a delightful residence during the greater part of the year, and a most healthy one at all times.

St. Nicholas at Wade, ad vadum, or ford, across the Wantsum. The parish of St. Nicholas has a church built of flint, with windows, doors, and quoins of ashlar stone. In it there are three most beautiful Saxon arches between the nave and the south aisle, and a good altar.

About half a mile to the right of the road to *Birchington* is an obelisk ten feet in diameter, and twenty feet high, formed of brick, and capped with stone, standing, according to Hasted, on the spot where was formerly a windmill, being an excellent sea-mark. An inscription shows it to have been raised by the Corporation of Trinity House in 1791, to facilitate and ensure the safety of navigation.

Monckton is a very extensive parish, comprising nearly one-half of the island. The church at present consists only of one aisle and one chancel, having a square tower at the

west end, in which is a very ancient spiral staircase of wood. The body of the church was, however, in other days much larger than at present, consisting of two aisles, part of the end of the north aisle being still visible, and the arches between the two aisles still remaining in the wall. There are but few monuments or memorials in this church, most of the grave stones having lost their brass, or are worn smooth. In the year 1294, Pope Celestin conferred this church, by *papal provision*, on the Cardinal de Lucy, though the presentation belonged by right to the Crown. The Pope and Cardinals importuned King Edward I. to admit the *papal provision*, who calling his barons and prelates together at Berwick, after due examination resolved that this papal provision and usurpation would tend to the prejudice and exheredation of himself, his heirs, and crown, and which he, being obliged by his oath to maintain inviolable, could no ways permit.

Minster.—Thorne was anciently a seat of a family of that name, against one of whom, in the year 1300, a complaint was made to the Abbot of St. Augustine, that he caused mass to be publicly said in his private oratory, or chapel, at Thorne (apud spinam), to the prejudice of the mother church, and the ill example of others. The Abbot accordingly forbade his doing so. From the Thornes it passed to the Goshalls, and was carried from them by marriage to the family of St. Nicholas, and from them in the same way to the Dynelys of Charleton, in Worcestershire; and after passing through many hands is now the property of Ramsgate parish.

In the chapel under the cross in the north wall is an ancient tomb or coffin of solid stone, let into the wall, under an arch of ancient Saxon ornaments. On the stone which covers the tomb is a cross flory, on each side of which are two blank shields, and round the edge of the stone these words, in old French letters, "Ici gist Edile de Thorne que fuist Dna del Espine." The village of Minster lies nearly in the centre of the parish, at the foot of the high land, having the church on the south side. Northward of the village the ground rises, and from the downs on the summit, where the old and present windmills were placed, is a prospect of extraordinary beauty. From them may be seen not only the island, and, with but one exception, every church within it, but there is a view in the distance of the two spires of Reculver, the Island of Sheppey, the Nore, the coast of Essex,

the Swale, the British Channel, the cliffs of Calais, and the coast of France, the Downs, Deal, the bay and town of Sandwich, the fine champagne country of East Kent, the spires of Woodnesborough and Ash, the ruins of Richborough, the beautiful green levels of Minster, and the Stour winding between them, the fine and stately tower of Canterbury Cathedral, and a circuit of hills of upwards of 100 miles in extent, which terminate the view.

The church is a very handsome building, consisting of a nave, two side aisles, a cross, a sept, and east chancel. The nave is of Saxon, the transept and chancel of Gothic architecture; the last is curiously vaulted with stone, and provision was made for vaulting the transept, but it was never completed.

Ramsgate was originally a small fishing hamlet in the parish of St. Lawrence, and remained so until constituted a parish in 1827. The inhabitants contend that the present is a corruption or contraction of the ancient name Romans' Gate, and though no authentic corroboration of such is to be found, the derivation is excessively probable. It is stated on the maritime survey, *temp.* Queen Elizabeth, to have contained only twenty-five houses, and when Leland wrote was only protected from the sea by a small wooden pier. In this state it remained till 1688, when the inhabitants opened a trade with Russia. Though this has been discontinued, the impulse it received has survived, and it has become of the highest celebrity as a watering-place, and particularly distinguished for its admirable harbour. The pier which forms the harbour is built of Purbeck and Portland stone, and of Cornish granite, and for extent is unrivalled in England. It projects 800 feet into the sea before making an angle, and, including the parapet, is twenty-six feet broad at top. The eastern pier extends 2000 feet, the western 1550. The harbour covers an area of forty-eight acres, and is 200 feet wide at the mouth, across which the tide was found to run so rapidly in tempestuous weather, as to render it dangerous for vessels entering, and the eastern pier was in consequence lengthened 400 feet to the south-west. Such is the security now afforded, that upwards of one hundred vessels monthly run to it from the Downs. On the western pier is the lighthouse. The town is beautifully situated on the declivity of a hill, opening south to the sea, and commands from many points many extensive land and marine views, embracing, in clear weather, the French coast.

It would be tedious to enumerate the vast improvements in the town, occasioned by the annually-increasing influx of visitors, either for the purpose of enjoying the baths, or the delightful rides and drives in its neighbourhood; suffice it to say, that these are executed with the greatest taste, and greatly enhance the pleasures of the visitors, and the material interests of the inhabitants. The streets are macadamized and lit with gas. To the eastward of the harbour, in front of a range of chalk cliffs, are the bathing machines, with all the desirable conveniences for sea bathing. At the bath-house are warm salt water baths, and a plunging and shower-bath for either warm or cold water. The Isabella warm sea-water baths, which stand on the west cliff, 110 feet above the level of the sea, the water for which is raised through an aperture in the rock, by pumps worked by horses, are constructed of white marble; the vapour baths are upon the plan of the Honourable — Cochrane, being heated by steam, which is conducted from the outside of the building into a handsome vase in each dressing-room, the temperature of which is varied at pleasure. There are excellent assemblies during the season, good public libraries, and the lodging-houses, as well as boarding-houses, deservedly maintain a high character.

St. Lawrence, with its church on the knoll on the western side, is pleasantly situated; the south-east of the parish commanding one of the most extensive prospects in the island.

Birchington Quekes was anciently the property of a family of that name, many of whose tombstones yet remain, among which those of John, who died 1449, and his son Richard, in 1456. From the latter the estate went to the family of Crispe by marriage, and remained in that family till 1708, when it was alienated, and again in 1767, by the Countess of Guildford to Lord Holland, who conveyed it to his second son, the Right Honourable Charles James Fox. Quekes is now in the possession of J. Powell, Esq. At this house William III. used to reside till the wind favoured his embarkation for Holland. This ancient seat, like most others, had long been uninhabitable from the ravages of time, when in 1789 Mr. Powell threw down the greater part of the ruin, and rebuilt the rest as it now remains. The village of Birchington, standing on a gentle eminence, commands many delightful prospects over sea and land, particularly a fine view up the delightful vale to Canterbury, the tower of which Cathedral forms a conspicuous object, though at a

distance of twelve miles, beyond which, in clear weather, are distinctly seen the lofty woods of Chilham and Godmersham parks.*

Dandelion.—About a mile and a half south-west from Margate was the seat of the ancient family of Dent de Lion, of whom there are records in the reign of Edward I. The last male heir died in 1445, when the estates were conveyed by the marriage of his only daughter, to the Petits, whose descendant sold Dandelion to Henry Fox Lord Holland, who conferred it on his second son, the great Charles James Fox, since which it has become the property of Mr. Roberts. The gate house of the ancient residence of the Dent de Lions is still standing, and in tolerable preservation. It is embattled, and built with alternate courses of bricks and flints, having a small square tower at each angle. Over the greater entrance is a shield of the arms of the family, and at the spring of the arch of the lesser entrance is a demi-lion rampant, with a label issuing from his mouth, inscribed *Daunde Lyonn*, in Saxon characters. The grounds have been converted into pleasure gardens for the use of the visitors at Margate, and from them are obtained some fine prospects of the sea and adjacent country.

Margate, or *Mergate*, is so called from an opening or gate through which there was an outlet into the sea. It seems, by the present appearance of the chalky rocks which were the foundations of the old cliffs, as if nature had formerly made a creek or harbour here, the mouth of which was not large enough to allow the ingress and egress of small vessels; but in process of time, the land on each side of the creek having been washed away, the inhabitants were obliged to construct a pier. At what period the first pier was built is uncertain; but as it was, according to Leland, "now sore decayed," that is, in the reign of Henry VIII., it is clear that it was constructed long before that reign; and it seems to indicate either that there were then no dues paid for the preservation of it, or that they were insufficient to keep it in repair. In the year 1787 an act was passed for rebuilding and improving the pier, which having been completed has proved a blessing to the town and neighbourhood.

* Mr. Powell has erected two beautiful and picturesque towers on his property; one containing a set of bells; the structure being fitted up in a most handsome manner: on the other guns are mounted. These towers, contiguous to Birchington, are visible in every direction, to a great distance, and are a great embellishment to the island.

Shortly after the wooden pier had been cased with stone, a fearful storm, on the 14th January 1808, carried away nearly one-third of it, the bathing-rooms, and great part of High Street. On the suggestion of Dr. Jarvis, a durable stone pier was erected in the place of the old wooden one, and has been found to answer. The new pier runs to a great extent into the sea, forming, upon the whole, a magnificent piece of architecture, reflecting the highest credit upon Mr. Rennie, under whose directions, and on whose plan, it was executed. By the extension of the new stone pier, the harbour has been so much extended, as to present the greatest security for shipping.

Margate was reckoned the nearest port to Holland, and consequently was repeatedly selected as the place of embarkation by the court and distinguished personages. Amongst many others, we find recorded the names of the Elector Palatine, the Electress Elizabeth, daughter of James I., of William III., who invariably selected this port for embarkation for his native land, of George II. with his queen and family, and of the Great Duke of Marlborough, who likewise chose this place for embarking for, and landing after his campaigns. Notwithstanding these advantages, Margate fell rapidly into insignificance, from which within a century it emerged, and has risen to wealth and consideration from the advantages it offers as a sea-bathing resort. The shore is admirably adapted to bathing, being an entire level, covered with the finest sand, which extends for several miles on each side of the harbour; but the great advantage peculiar to Margate, is its being a weather shore during the greater part of the summer; or, in other words, the southerly winds, which generally prevail in that season, blow off the land, by which means the sea is rendered perfectly smooth, and the water clear to a considerable depth; whereas, most of the places on the sea coast in the English Channel, from the North Foreland to the Land's End, are agitated by these winds, and have constantly a swell, or waves rolling to shore. From these, which, though bracing and invigorating, are sometimes apt to frighten the timid, and annoy the inexperienced, Margate is entirely free. This inducement, coupled with the extreme facility and economy of reaching it by the railroad, has made Margate the annual resort of thousands. For them a new town has been called into existence, in which are combined all the varied beauties of inland scenery, a salubrity of air unsurpassed, and the enjoyment of

all those pleasures and amusements which in a watering place are so attractive.

Among the numerous improvements that have taken place in Margate, none exceeds, in point of utility, the erection of the jetty, or landing-place,—the suggestion of Dr. Jarvis, to remedy the inconvenience attending the landing of passengers at low water. It consists of an extensive platform at the back of the pier, stretching a sufficient distance into the sea so as to allow vessels to moor alongside at low water, for the purpose of landing or embarking passengers, avoiding the nuisance of small boats. To add to this accommodation, it forms a most agreeable promenade on the retiring of the tide.

On the site of the old fort is erected a battery of three guns, mounted on the improved construction, which is not only a defence, but a real embellishment to the town.

A handsome stone lighthouse has been erected; and, at the entrance to the promenade, at the upper part of the pier, is a fine quadrangular building, supplied with a dial clock illuminated every night.

The church is a spacious edifice, standing on elevated ground. Though low, it is of considerable length, composed of flints roughly overcast. Besides this, there are places of worship for all shades of religionists.

St. Peter's.—The parish of St. Peter is as pleasant and healthy a situation as any in the island; the lands open and unenclosed, the soil a dry chalk, with frequent hill and dale interspersed throughout. The village stands on a pleasing eminence, surrounded with trees. About a mile and a half from the village, at the extremity of the chalk cliff, is the

North Foreland (supposed to be the Cantium of Ptolemy). It is a promontory that reaches further into the sea, and is higher than most part of the land. Near this is a lighthouse, from the gallery of which the Nore may be seen at the distance of thirty miles. To the maintenance and repair of this important lighthouse, by which all danger arising from the Goodwin Sands are avoided, every ship belonging to this country which passes by it is obliged to pay twopence per ton, and every foreigner fourpence.

Kingsgate, so called from Charles II. and his brother the Duke of York having landed here on the 30th June 1683, was a place of no account till Lord Holland was induced by the precarious state of his health to try the air of Thanet, for which purpose he bui[illegible] mansion here, on the model of

Tully's villa—Tusculum. The front of the house facing the sea is a noble portico of the Doric order; the wings are faced with square flints of curious workmanship. In the garden, at the upper end of the long walk, is a column of black Kilkenny marble, erected to the memory of the Countess of Hillsborough, who died in 1767. It is now the property of J. Powell, Esq.

The erection of a house here, with the various fantastic ruins, by Lord Holland, gave rise to the following severe stanzas by the poet Gray in 1766:—

"Old and abandoned by each venal friend,
Here Holland formed the pious resolution
To smuggle a few years, and strive to mend
A broken character and constitution.

On this congenial spot he fixed his choice,—
Earl Goodwin trembled for his neighbouring sand:
Here sea-gulls scream, and cormorants rejoice,
And mariners, though shipwrecked, dread to land.

Here reign the blustering North, and blighting East
No tree is heard to whisper, bird to sing,—
Yet nature could not furnish out the feast,
Art he invokes new horrors still to bring.

Here mouldering fanes and battlements arise,
Turrets and arches nodding to their fall,—
Unpeopled monast'ries delude our eyes,
And mimic desolation covers all."*

Broadstairs, from an inconsiderable village, now shares with Margate the advantages derived from that just appreciation of the greatest of all auxiliaries to health—sea-bathing; possessing the same sands, and all the comforts of Margate, it is often preferred, from the greater tranquillity which prevails.

Pegwell Bay is not only celebrated for its shrimps, lobsters, turbot, soles, mullets, &c., but above all for its anchovy sauce; and no one who has once tried it will ever wish to taste any other. It is doubtful whether this extraordinary superiority proceeds from the quality of the anchovy, or from the manner of making the sauce; but at all events, however that may be, no doubt exists as to its superiority.

Sandwich is one of the Cinque Ports, and owes the origin of its port to the decay of that of Richborough. It was at

* These ruins have disappeared, and are converted into buildings much more adapted to the comforts and wants of visitors.

irst called Lundenwic, from it being the entrance to the port of London from the sea, and this name it retained till alled by the Danes—Sandwic, or the Sandy town, which in process of time became Sandwich (Hasted). The present site of the town is supposed in the time of the Romans, and before the decay of the Portus Rutupinus, or Richborough, to have been covered with water, and to have been a bay extending to Ramsgate cliffs on one side, and the estuary, which then separated the Isle of Thanet from the mainland on the other. During the time of the Saxons the port of Richborough, the most frequented of any in this part of Britain, began to decay, the sea entirely deserting it, but leaving a spacious and commodious harbour here, which in time became in like manner the usual resort for shipping. From the time of the origin of the town the property was vested in the Crown, and continued so until King Ethelred, in 979, gave it as the lands of his inheritance to the monks of Christchurch, free from all secular service and fiscal tribute. Since that period it increased greatly; and, on account of its haven, and the importance of the shipping belonging to it, it was made, probably by Edward the Confessor, one of the principal Cinque Ports. The privileges originally granted were confirmed by the Conqueror, and by Henry II. For upwards of three centuries this port continued the general rendezvous of the royal fleets, and was constantly visited by the monarchs on embarkation and disembarkation, the consequence of which was that the town became so flourishing as to afford 1500 seamen, and fifteen men-of-war, which were of such continued annoyance to the French, that they in return made it the constant object of their revenge.

It is unnecessary to recapitulate the reverses it suffered srom the enemy at various times; but, to preserve it from fhe recurrence of similar disasters, Edward IV. directed tubstantial fortifications to be erected, which in a very short time restored it to so flourishing a state that the clear yearly receipt of the customs before the end of Edward's reign, and payable to him, amounted to about 17,000*l.*, while the number of ships belonging to it amounted to ninety-five. But this sunshine of prosperity was of brief duration, for in the reign of Henry VII. the river Stour continued to decay so fast as to leave on each side a considerable quantity of salt at low water. This being of great advantage to the proprietors on the banks, they enclosed the salt, so deposited

with walls, and by depriving the river of its usual channel, necessarily insured the ruin of the harbour. It revived, however, in the reign of Elizabeth, by the arrival of Flemish and Walloon fugitives from the religious persecutions they were exposed to on the Continent. These settling in different parts of the country, the workers in flannel fixed themselves here with the royal license, in order to have an easy communication alike with the metropolis, and an easy export to their native land. In a very few years the number of foreigners greatly increased, and though the haven was ruined, yet the trade and wealth of the town improved. In the reign of James I. the descendants of these foreigners discontinued the manufactures they had introduced, and identifying themselves with the inhabitants, applied themselves to their pursuits. Thus deprived of its haven, and its principal trade and the wealth produced by it, though it has increased in the number of its inhabitants, Sandwich has become comparatively unimportant.

The site of the town is extremely low, and all the surrounding country, with the exception of the range of high ground on which Richborough Castle stands, is nearly the same. The town is very irregularly built, and has an appearance of greater antiquity than any other town in the county. Sandwich contains three parishes,—St. Clement, St. Peter, and St. Mary. St. Clement's church is a spacious edifice, consisting of a nave, chancel, and aisles, with a massive tower of Norman architecture, rising from four semicircular arches in the centre of the building, supported on strong piers; the exterior of the tower is ornamented with three small ranges of round arches, and the capitals of the small columns which face the piers within are curiously sculptured with scrolls, foliage, frets, and grotesque heads. The nave is separated from the aisles by pointed arches, resting on small pillars, and is ceiled with oak panels. The arch over the entrance to the belfry stairs has an embattled moulding. The front is octagonal, and consists of a shaft and base raised on two steps. The faces of the bason are charged with shields of arms and roses, in alternate succession, the angles of the mouldings being sculptured with grotesque faces, flowers, foliage, &c. St. Peter's has been erected at different periods. The south aisle having been destroyed by the fall of the steeple in 1661, the present tower was built with the materials of the old,

and with bricks made with the haven mud. In this church are some finely sculptured monuments. St. Mary's is a large fabric, consisting of a nave, chancel, and aisles, of which the south aisle has been destroyed.

Woodnesborough, commonly called Winsborough, took its name, according to Verstegan, from the Saxon idol Woden, whose place of worship was here. The church stands nearly in the centre of the parish, upon high ground: at a small distance from the church is Woodnesborough Hill, both of which are sea-marks. The hill is a very high artificial mount or tumulus, and is supposed by some to have been the spot where Woden was worshipped; by others to have been the burial place of Vortimer, who desired to be buried near the place where the Saxons used to land, being persuaded that his bones would deter them from any future attempt. Though writers differ much on the site of Vortimer's burial, it took place most probably here, for the mount was raised so high as to be distinctly visible from Richborough, at that time the general landing-place of the Saxons. In confirmation of this, about fifty years ago, sundry sepulchral remains were found at the top of it—such as a glass vessel, a fibula, a spear head, and some fragments of Roman vessels. Others, again, suppose this mount to have been raised over those who fell in the battle between Ceoldred, King of Mercia, and Iva, King of the West Saxons, in 715, at Woodnesbeorh, according to the Anglo-Saxon chronicle, and which Dr. Plot considers to be Woodnesborough.

Deal.—It is now universally admitted that Cæsar, after his repulse by the Britons at Dover, landed at this place, but the precise spot is still matter of conjecture; the greater probability, however, is, that it was between where the windmill of Upper Deal now stands, and Walmer Castle, where the remains of entrenchments are still visible. After Cæsar's final departure from Britain, nothing further occurs relating to Deal, the Romans constantly using the port of Richborough till the period of their abandoning the island; and, on the decay of that port, Sandwich became the harbour most frequented. But when Sandwich in its turn decayed,—when the trade and navy increased,—when the channel called the Downs, opposite Deal, the only safe and commodious roadstead on the coast, became the general resort of all vessels of all classes and of all nations; and when, consequently, the continual demand for stores and

provisions necessary for such an amount of shipping imperiously demanded it,—a new town, called Lower Deal, sprang up, in opposition to the more ancient one of Upper Deal. There is no harbour here, but from the Downs vessels are perfectly protected from all gales, save those from the north and the east, when they can either proceed on their voyage down channel, or with as perfect security and ease put into the splendid harbour of Ramsgate for shelter. The town stands close to the sea-shore, which is a bold open beach. Like most other seafaring towns, it is unequally and irregularly built, consisting of three long streets running parallel to each other along the beach, on which two of the streets are entirely built. Henry VIII. appreciated the position of Deal, and built on the south side of the town a strong castle, surrounded by a ditch with a drawbridge: the castle consists of a round tower, in which are apartments for the captain and other officers. The air of Deal is of the same healthy character as that of the other places alluded to, and, like them, possesses all the attractions which most excellent bathing affords; and, in consequence of the vast improvements which have taken place, Deal is yearly assuming a better appearance, and offers many inducements to visitors. The gallant and praiseworthy conduct of the Deal pilots has become proverbial in a country whose extensive coasts are peopled with hardy and intrepid mariners. The promptness and fearless energy which they ever display in rendering assistance to vessels in distress, which without it would be lost; the signal success which has crowned the efforts of these devoted men, undeterred by the appalling accidents which from time to time unhappily occur; and the numerous lives which they have been the instruments of rescuing from inevitable destruction, have all been felt, and all recorded in the annals of English heroism.*

These adventurous boatmen are called hovellers. Their skill and intrepidity have been well portrayed by Falconer:—

> "Where'er in ambush lurk the fatal sands
> They claim the danger; proud of skilful hands!
> For while with darkling course the vessels sweep
> The winding shore, or plough the faithless deep,
> O'er bar or shelf the watery path they sound
> With dexterous arm sagacious of the ground.

* In the year 1495, Peter Warbeck, who personated the Duke of York, as heir to the crown, attempted to land here, but finding that a party he sent on shore had been attacked and defeated, he returned to Flanders.

Fearless they combat every hostile wind,
Wheeling in mazy track with course inclined,
Expert to moor, where terrors line the road,
Or win the anchor from its dark abode."

Sandown Castle is situated about half a mile north of Deal, and was built by Henry VIII. in the year 1539, together with other castles, for the defence of the coast. The fortress consists of an immense round tower in the centre, connected with four semi-circular outworks or lunettes, the whole being surrounded by a deep fosse, with additional defences or batteries opposite to the sea: the entrance is by a drawbridge on the land side. The upper part of the centre tower contains a spacious cistern for water, below which is a large vaulted bomb-proof apartment for the garrison. The castle is under the Lord Warden.

Having thus accompanied our travellers to the coast, we must change the scene, and accompany them to the river. Retracing our steps to Paddock Wood, and by the branch line proceeding to Maidstone, an easy drive brings us to Chatham.

Chatham is a large and populous, but irregular and ill-built town, being in fact a straggling continuation of Rochester, and Stroud. Its celebrity arises entirely from its dock-yard and arsenal, occupying an extensive area of a mile in length, and defended on the land side by strong works. The dock appears to have been made by Elizabeth, and Camden describes it as "stored with the finest fleet the world ever beheld, and ready at a minute's warning, built lately by our most gracious Sovereign Elizabeth, at great expense, for the security of her subjects and the terror of her enemies, with a fort on the shore for its defence."

The original dock is now the Ordnance Wharf, to which purpose it was appropriated by James I., who, finding it too small and inconvenient for the increasing importance of the navy, had the present dock made further to the north. This was again enlarged and greatly improved by Charles I., and since his time many alterations have been made, and additional buildings erected, to adapt it to the vast concerns of modern warfare. The dockyard is surrounded by a high wall, the entrance is by a spacious gateway flanked by embattled towers. The store and mast houses are of great extent; in the former are deposited immense quantities of sails, rigging, hemp, flax, pitch, &c., in fact, all the necessaries for fitting out a fleet. The mast house is nearly 240

feet long and 120 wide; some of the masts here deposited are three feet in diameter and forty yards in length; the timbers to form the masts are constantly kept floating in two spacious basins constructed for the purpose. The rope-house is above 1,000 feet in length. The sail loft is about seventy yards long, and the other workshops are of proportionable extent. The wet docks, four in number, are all sufficiently deep and capacious for first-rates. The number of hands employed in these docks may be estimated at about 1,500 in time of peace.

The vast national importance of this establishment has long been recognised, and was pointed out to England by one De Ruyter, a Dutch sailor, in the following emphatic manner, and very characteristic of the man:—In 1667, England being at war with Holland, De Ruyter, with fifty sail, anchored at the Nore, on the 8th of June; he despatched his vice-admiral, Van Ghent, with seventeen of his lightest and fastest ships (Van Ghent's *Diligences*), and eight fire-ships, to destroy the dock, and the navy riding in the Medway. Van Ghent, having taken Sheerness, though ably defended by Sir Edward Spragge, blew up the fortifications and destroyed the stores, and thence sailed up the river. Monk, meanwhile, hastened to Chatham, taking every precautionary measure for the defence of the river that the time would permit; but a strong easterly wind having sprung up, and a spring tide flowing, the enemy burst through the chain which had been laid across the river to prevent their approach, and the *Matthias*, *Unity*, and *Charles the Fifth*, three large prizes taken from the Dutch during the war, and placed there to guard the chain, were burned, and many other vessels damaged. After this, Van Ghent, pressing forward between the sunken ships, brought six of his squadron and five fire-ships, June 13, before Upnor Castle, the works of which were soon demolished, being in no condition to repel an attack, and captured the *Royal Charles*. Finding the country roused by the daring insult, Van Ghent retired, after burning the *Royal Oak*,* and destroying the *Loyal London* and the *Great James*, and rejoined De Ruyter, having lost in this expedition but two ships, burned by his own people, and 150 men.

This gallant attack aroused the national susceptibility,

* The *Royal Oak* was commanded by Captain Douglas; who, receiving no orders to retire, perished with his burning ship, saying, "A Douglas never quits his post without orders."

and for the security of our ships and yards on the Medway the works were immediately placed in effective condition, and the defences of Chatham entrusted to the guard-ships and the forts, more especially that of Sheerness, where the fortifications were enlarged and strengthened with heavy guns.

Two acts of Parliament indeed had been passed in the reign of Anne for the better security of Chatham yard and other docks, yet hardly anything more was for a long period effected than the purchase of some lands and houses adjoining the Ordnance Wharf. At length, in 1758, when the country was threatened with a French invasion, another act was passed for the purchase of additional lands, and the erection of such works as might be necessary for the protection of this important arsenal against the attempts of an enemy. The extensive works called the Lines were immediately begun, and were continued from the banks of the Medway above the Ordnance Wharf round an oblong plot of ground, to beyond the extremity of the dockyard, where they again join the river. Within this area, besides the naval establishments, are included the upper and lower barracks, the church, and the hamlet of Brompton. The lower barracks are spacious and uniform buildings, enclosing a large quadrangular area. The upper barracks, near Brompton, are also spacious and convenient. They rise one above the other on the acclivity of the hill, having enclosed courts, and occupying a considerable space. The Lines are exceedingly strong, with a strong redoubt on the summit of the hill towards the south-east. This was constructed during the American war, when the fortifications were repaired and strengthened. Since that period various additions have been made.

From the vicinity of this place to Rochester, which was undoubtedly a station in the time of the Romans, it would be strange if some vestige of that nation were not found at Chatham. The summit of the hill points out to us, from its situation, how necessary the possession of it must have been to them for the safety of their adjoining station, and sufficient proofs have been discovered that it was not neglected by them, for near Apberry farm, near the south-east extremity of the Lines, several graves were found containing skeletons, swords, the umbo of a shield, various pieces of armour, an urn filled with ashes, and a great number of coins. On the breaking up of the ground for constructing

the redoubt already mentioned, in 1779, the workmen met with a strong foundation of a building, in some parts not more than four or five inches below the surface, but in others somewhat more; its depth was about six feet and a half, and its width twelve. On removing the earth this was discovered to be the outer wall of a range of small apartments, the largest not exceeding ten feet square; the floors were about four feet and a half below the level of the ground. The inner walls were done in fresco, with red, blue, and green spots, and among the rubbish were fragments having broad red stripes, and others with narrow stripes of various colours. The foundation of a large building was also discovered on the south-west side of the former, but nothing remarkable was found. In forming the contiguous works numerous coins were met with—one of the Empress Faustina, another of the Emperor Claudius, in good preservation. An Athenian coin of silver was also found, having on one side a curious head of Minerva with a skull-cap, and on the reverse an owl, with a sprig of laurel, and the letters AΘE, for Athenæ or Athens. As a residence, Chatham has not the attractions of Dover or Hastings for the gay or the studious, for the lover of the picturesque or of architectural beauty, and as a quarter it is not to be mentioned with Berbice. The charms which a late commandant discovered in it were hidden from the writer of these pages, when, many years ago, as a jolly sub, he was quartered here, to the ruin of those morals which his mama had laboured for sixteen years to implant and foster.

Rochester.—The origin of this city is now lost in the mists of antiquity. By the ancient Britons it was called *Dwr-bryf*, which signifies "a swift stream," in allusion to the rapidity of the Medway in this part of its course. This name the Romans latinized into Durobrivis, as we find it in Antoninus's "Itinerary," where it is said to be twenty-seven miles from London. In the Peutingerian tables, compiled in the decline of the Roman empire, it was contracted to Roibis. This, with the addition of ceaster (a corruption of the Roman castrum), a word applied by the Saxons to the Roman posts, forms by a slight contraction the modern appellation of Rochester. According to other high authorities, such as the Venerable Bede, and the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle, it was called Hrof-ceaster, from a chief named Hrof, said to have been the principal citizen, from whom, according to Leland and Lambarde, the Rolfes of the present

day are descended, and ceaster, signifying together, Rof's fort, or city. This etymology appears to receive support from the fact of the bishop having been styled from the earliest period to the present day, Episcopus Roffensis, and the Textus Roffensis: the Customale Roffense are well known to antiquaries.*

The remains of the ancient Roman way, or Watling-street, from London, are very plain from Shingle-well, by Cobham Park gates, towards Rochester, till it comes to the north gate of the park, where it runs into the thick coppice, and is lost. The city was never very extensive, and was considered rather a castle than a city; accordingly the Venerable Bede calls it *the castle of the Kentish men.* Great part of the city walls still remain, and probably on their original foundation; and there is great reason to think, from the Roman bricks observable in them, that it was first fortified in the time of the Romans. It was certainly walled in the time of Ethelbert, King of Kent, soon after the year 597, when that prince embraced Christianity; for, in a grant of lands to the church which he had built at Rochester, there is mention made both of the walls and gates, and in several grants before the Conquest there are frequent references to them. The walls were built nearly according to the four cardinal points, from west to east extending about half a mile, from north to south not more than a quarter; thus by its size justifying the term castle applied to the city. The wall is still entire in some parts, especially on the east side, the north-east angle retaining its ancient form, height, and embrasures; it is in general about four feet in thickness, and on the east side, where it is entire, the height is about thirty feet. In the year 1225, the great ditch about the city is said to have been begun; and in 1284, Salomon de Riffa had the king's licence to build about and on the walls, *in turri*, and to hold the buildings in fee. The city has no gates at present, but the names of several are on record.

The Roman history of Rochester is barren; nor did it attain celebrity till the conversion of Ethelbert to the Christian faith in 597, soon after which he built the church of St. Andrew's, and raised the city to a bishop's see. From its situation, at the most frequented passage over the Medway, Rochester has been subject to more misfortunes than perhaps any other city in England.

* Cotton MSS. in Mus. Brit.

The situation of the castle was extremely favourable for defence. Standing on the south-west angle of the city, on an eminence rising abruptly from the Medway, that river preserved it from any attack on the west, while its south-east and north sides were defended by a broad and deep ditch. The outward walls, which formed an irregular parallelogram of about 300 feet in length, were strengthened by several square and round towers, embrasured, and provided with loop-holes and machicolations; but these, with the walls themselves, are fast crumbling beneath the ravages of time. The most perfect are the east and north-east sides; that at the angle was semicircular, and rose boldly from the ditch, which is now almost filled up. On the north-east was the principal entrance; this was defended by a tower gateway, with outworks at the sides.

In 986, King Ethelred taking offence at the Bishop of Rochester's haughty carriage towards him, marched his army to the siege of the castle, but unable to take it, laid waste all the lands belonging to the church of St. Andrew.

In 998, the Danes again landed, but the barbarities which report ascribed to them struck such terror into the citizens that they fled, leaving the city to the mercy of the invaders, who pillaged it to the uttermost. After this, it does not appear that any further opposition was made to the Danes, and Rochester submitted with the rest of the nation to the yoke of the stranger; and thus it continued, without any remarkable event recorded, till the Conquest in 1066, when it submitted to the Normans.

The castle having been much damaged by the Danes during their several sieges, appears to have lain for a long period neglected. William the Conqueror, however, sensible of its importance, repaired and strengthened it, and appointed a garrison of 500 men to defend it. The custody of the castle was entrusted to the celebrated Odo, Bishop of Bayeux, Earl of Kent, the Conqueror's half brother, and the rebuilding and enlargement of the castle may be ascribed to him.

Odo, a turbulent noble and ambitious priest, had been deprived by his brother, the Conqueror, of all his possessions and imprisoned at Rouen; but, on William's death, he was released by Rufus, who, retaining the greatest part of his estates, restored him his Earldom of Kent and some of his places of trust, amongst which was Rochester. Finding that he no longer possessed under Rufus the same influence he en-

joyed under the Conqueror, Odo persuaded the Barons to raise an insurrection in favour of William's eldest son Robert, Duke of Normandy, but being compelled to surrender his castles of Pevensey, in Sussex, and, after a severe siege, that of Rochester, he was sent prisoner to Tonbridge, from whence he was permitted to retire to Normandy. The castle undoubtedly suffered much during the siege; and, it appears that the king entertained doubts of Bishop Gundulph's loyalty, for he refused to confirm the grant of Hedenham, in Bucks, to the church of Rochester, unless he had 100*l.* in money, which the Bishop refused. Upon which, Robert Fitzhamon, and Henry, Earl of Warwick, proposed that the Bishop should build a tower at his own expense within the castle of Rochester; this also the Bishop refused, lest the repairs and maintenance should devolve upon the Church; but immunity from such being guaranteed, Gundulph consented to build the tower known by his name, yet generally termed "the castle," which has proved a lasting memorial of his fame.

Rochester Tower.—The keep or great tower erected from the plans of the "designing" prelate is still nearly perfect as to its outward form, which is quadrangular, the sides being nearly parallel with the cardinal points of the compass. This is one of the most interesting and most attractive specimens of the Norman military architecture now remaining in England. It stands at the south-east corner of the enclosed area, and rises to the height of 104 feet; and the walls spread outwards with a slope from the level of the ground-floor, but above that they rise perpendicularly, and form a square of seventy feet, their thickness on the east, north, and west sides is eleven feet, but on the south thirteen. Near the middle, on each side, is a pilaster ascending from the base to the roof, and the angles are projecting towers, three of which are square, and the fourth circular. They also rise from the base to the summit, and are continued above to the height of twelve feet; they are provided with parapets, and have embrasures, as well as the rest of the building.

The skill and ingenuity exercised in the construction of this fabric are particularly remarked in the precautionary contrivances that secured the entrance. This opened upon the first floor from a smaller tower attached to the keep on the north side, but could not be approached by an enemy without the greatest peril. The first ascent was by a flight of twelve

or thirteen steps, leading round the north-west angle to an arched gate and covered way, beneath which a flight of seven steps led forward to a drawbridge, connected with the arched gateway of the entrance tower; this opened into the vestibule, between which and the keep there was no other communication than by a third arched passage. This being the immediate inlet to the body of the keep, was defended by a massive gate and portcullis, the hinges and grooves of which remain, and in the roof are openings for the purpose of showering destruction on the heads of the assailants.

The interior of the keep is divided by a strong wall into two nearly equal parts, communicating, however, by open arches on each floor. In the centre of the wall is a well of considerable depth, two feet nine inches in diameter, neatly wrought, opening to the very top of the keep, and having a communication with every floor. The floors are three in number, independent of the basement story, but these were removed in the reign of James I. when the castle was dismantled. The basement was low and gloomy, and in it the stores for the garrison were deposited. In the north-east angle is a circular winding staircase which ascends from the ground to the summit of the keep; and within the south wall is a square passage, or funnel, which also communicates with the upper stories, and from its singularity has given rise to much fanciful speculation; the precise uses to which it was assigned it is certainly difficult to determine, yet it is probable that it was intended for the conveyance of stores to the upper parts of the keep, without encumbering the stairs.

The first floor, which seems to have been occupied by the garrison, and into which was the entrance from without, was twenty-two feet in height, and had two very curiously-contrived and well-defended windows, designed to command a view of what passing on the steps of the entrance. Within the east wall of this floor is a gallery, together with some private apartments, the openings into which were singularly well calculated for the security of those who might be there stationed to watch the proceedings of the enemy.

The second floor consisted of the state apartments, and was more ornamented and lofty than either of the others; its height was twenty-eight feet. These apartments communicated by four large semi-circular arches, formed in the partition-wall, and sustained by eight massive columns and

half columns, curiously wrought, and about eighteen feet high. The arches, as well as those of the two large fire-places, similar to those on the floor below, viz., conical, and gradually contracting to the outer parts of the wall, where small apertures were left to give issue to the smoke, are decorated with rich zigzag mouldings. Within the thickness of the wall, round the upper part of this floor, is a gallery which traverses the whole keep, and opens into the state apartments by six arches on each side.

The upper floor was about sixteen feet in height, with a gallery like the other. From the remains of a large arch in the south-east corner, it is probable that the chapel was placed here, but from the destruction of this angle in the wars between John and the Barons, and its subsequent re-edification in a different style of architecture having caused some deviation from the plan of Gundulph, this cannot now be determined.

The roof has been entirely destroyed; it most probably consisted of a platform on a level with the top of the wall, within the parapet. The latter was about five feet high, with embrasures about two feet wide. The four towers at the angles were raised another story, and had also small platforms, with parapets and embrasures. These, as well as the platforms, commanded a noble and extensive view over the whole city, the river Medway, and all the adjacent country, so that no enemy could approach within several miles without being discovered. In 1088, Odo was compelled to surrender the castle to William Rufus.

In 1215, John marched a large force against the castle, then held by William de Albini for the disaffected barons, when finding no hope of relief, the outworks demolished, and provisions exhausted, the governor surrendered. In 1216, the Dauphin, Lewis, on the invitation of the barons, landed at Sandwich, and immediately invested the castle, which, having suffered so severely in the preceding year, was soon reduced.

In 1264, the barons having taken up arms against Henry III. under Simon, Earl of Leicester, the Earl marched with a large army to besiege the castle. On his arrival on the banks of the Medway, he found his passage over the bridge disputed, and a palisade and breastwork, well defended, thrown up on the other side. Having sent Gilbert de Clare to attack the south side of the town, the Earl attacked the

bridge, but was twice repulsed by the citizens; at last, by means of vessels filled with combustibles, he set fire to the bridge, and tower on it, which were both of wood, and in the hurry and confusion occasioned by it, passed the river, and attacked the besieged with such vigour that he entered the city on Good Friday, April 20th, and spoiled the church, and what was left of the Priory. After this, the Earl made a furious assault on the castle, and became master of every part of it, except the great tower, which was so stoutly defended by the Constable, Roger de Leybourne, and his associates, the Earl of Arundel, Henry Delamaine, and the Earl of Warren, that after seven days' close siege, the Earl suddenly raised it and returned to London.

Edward IV. repaired the walls of the castle and of the city, which seems to be the last work done to them, for in the 16th century the castle became of little importance, and the greatest part suffered to fall into the state in which it is at present. About the beginning of the 18th century, an attempt, originating in sordid motives, was made to destroy this venerable fabric; but the demolition of those walls which had cost Leicester so much, proved too costly an enterprise for the greedy Vandals of that day, and it was abandoned on the same principle as it had been commenced.

The Bridge.—The Bridge of Rochester is a legitimate source of pride to the inhabitants, and merits a more ample account than our limits will permit. All authorities agree in stating that the original bridge was of wood, and that it consisted of nine piers, with a length of 431 feet, being the actual breadth of the river at the spot where the bridge then stood, viz., in a direct line with the High Street of Rochester and Stroud.

For the repair and maintenance of the bridge, different persons, in respect of their manors and lands in the adjacent parts of the country were bound to bring certain materials, and to bestow both cost and labour in laying them. This duty grew from tenure or custom, and the materials to be supplied, and labour given, were governed by the extent of the land subject to the charge, and the owners of such lands were entitled, by ancient custom, to elect from among themselves two wardens to regulate and control the repairs. The first mention made of this bridge by our English historians is by Stow, who writes, that in 1215 John besieged and took Rochester Castle, and attempted to burn the bridge, in which

he was foiled by Robert Fitzwalter. The bridge was subsequently burnt, in 1264, by Simon Earl of Leicester, and after being repaired, was partially swept away by a sudden thaw after a severe frost and much snow, in 1281; in this ruinous state it remained till 1310, when it appears, by the records in the tower, that Edward II. gave orders for its speedy repair. During the reign of Edward III., notwithstanding the care which had been taken to repair the bridge, it was found so totally inadequate to the traffic, that in 1347 it was resolved to build a new bridge of stone, which should be placed nearer the castle, where the tide did not run so strong. For this purpose, Sir Robert Knolles and Sir John Cobham petitioned Parliament that the contributory lands should pay to the repairs of the new bridge the rents they were accustomed to pay to the old. This having been granted, Sir Robert Knolles and Sir John Cobham completed this most useful undertaking at their own expense. Sir Robert had acquired great wealth by the plunder of towns and monasteries in France during the wars of Edward III., and this noble work may be considered as the monument of his triumphs, as a vast portion of his spoil was expended upon it.

In 1398, Richard II. granted to the proprietors of the contributory lands the privilege of forming themselves into a community for the government of the bridge, choosing two wardens to support the same—together with other privileges respecting the purchase of lands, &c. The bridge again became much out of order, to an extent beyond the wardens' means of repairing;—to supply the deficiency, Archbishop Warham published a forty days' remission of sins to all such persons as would contribute towards the repair. By this means the coffers were filled, and the bridge repaired.

The present bridge, for height and strength hardly surpassed by any, is 566 feet in length, and 14 wide, with a stone parapet on each side, strongly coped, has eleven arches, supported by good and substantial piers, and is about forty yards nearer to the castle than the old one.

At the east end, and fronting the bridge, was a chapel erected by Sir John Cobham for the use of travellers, and to which three chaplains were appointed, with salaries from the revenues of the bridge. These chaplains were to pray for the souls of Sir John and his lady, of Sir Robert Knollys and his lady, of the benefactors of the bridge, and of all faithful

people deceased, and the chapel was, not inappropriately, named Allesolven, or All-souls. On the site where the chapel stood, a neat stone building was erected in 1735 by the wardens of the bridge, the upper part of which is styled the Bridge-chamber. Over the centre window are the arms impaled of Sir Robert Knollys and Sir John Cobham, and below them, on a kind of band, are seven small shields, on which are the arms of Richard II., and of his uncles John of Gaunt, Edmund of Langley, and Thomas of Woodstock. On the common seal of the wardens and commonalty is a view of the bridge in its ancient state, with a drawbridge in the centre, and Rochester castle at the east end. On another seal belonging to them is a curious representation of God the Father, seated in a richly-carved Gothic chair, and supporting the figure of our Saviour on the cross.

It is unnecessary to trace the bridge through the different reigns to the present day; but we may state that the wardens have for some years entertained the project of removing the bridge, and erecting a new one at a point lower down, which point would be suitable to a railway. It is proposed to form jointly at this point a bridge, which shall insure the double purpose of the railway and road-bridge, and the plan proposed by the South-Eastern Company has received the approval of the wardens.

The *Cathedral* stands at a little distance south from High-street, within the ancient gateway of the priory. It is built in the form of a double cross, and consists of a nave and aisles, two transepts and a choir, with a low tower and spire, rising from the intersection of the nave and west transept. This edifice exhibits specimens of the architecture of at least four distinct eras. The nave and west front were, with slight exceptions, the work of the Norman Bishop Gundulph in 1080, together with the massive bell-tower which bears his name. The north side of the west transept was built by the monks Richard de Eastgate and Thomas de Mopeham, after the fire in 1179, and the south side by the monk Richard de Waledene, in the beginning of the next century. The choir and upper transept were erected in the reigns of John and Henry III. by William de Hoo.

On approaching the west entrance of this superb pile, the beholder cannot but be struck with the magnificence of design and richness of decoration, which, notwithstanding the ravages of time, and the innovation of modern architects,

are still observable throughout. The principal doorway opens in the centre, under a beautiful recessed semicircular arch, supported by three entire columns, and a semi-column on each side. The bodies of two of these pillars are wrought into whole-length statues of Henry I., and his Queen Matilda. All the mouldings of the arch are decorated by sculptures. The transoms, which rests upon the imposts of the arch, are composed of eight stones ingeniously dove-tailed together, the outer faces of which are sculptured with the figures of the apostles. In the space above is a representation of the Saviour, seated, with a book open in one hand, and the other raised as in act of benediction. On each side is an angel inclined towards him, together with the symbols of the Evangelists. The great window over the entrance is in the later style of English architecture, as are many of the windows in the nave and other parts of the fabric. On each side of the west entrance is a square tower, that on the north side was rased to its foundation, and rebuilt in a style intended to bear some resemblance to the original; but the intention has not been happily executed. A whole length statue of Gundulph the founder, standing on a shrine, *in pontificalibus*, with his crozier across his breast, was, however, carefully preserved, and fixed in front of the new tower, where it now remains. His mitre has since been broken off, and his right hand, which is stated to have held a representation of the church, is also destroyed.

After viewing the west front, the whole remaining exterior part of the cathedral must be considered as extremely plain, if not altogether destitute of ornament. The ends of the west transept, and the chapels of St. Mary and St. Edward are supported by graduated buttresses; but this is not the case with the choir, the ponderous roof of which has been suffered to depend entirely on the thickness of its walls, aided by a collateral support from the several towers of its transept and east end.

From the west door is a descent of several steps to the nave, the greater part of which preserves its original character. The first five columns on each side, and half of the sixth, are in the massive Norman style; the columns are dissimilar, not any two in the same range being exactly alike, though the opposite columns on the respective ranges uniformly correspond. Above the arches sustained on these columns is a second story of arches, corresponding both in

size and ornament. Beneath the arches is a Triforium, or gallery, which communicates with the circular staircases in the angles of the west front. The roof is of timber. The west wall appears to have been divided into ranges of niches, and the traces of the innovation made in Gundulph's design by the introduction of the present west window are clearly visible in the abrupt termination of these niches, some of them being completely cut through the centre. The two easternmost arches of the nave, on each side, exhibit a totally different style of architecture to the preceding, being in the pointed style, with rich grooved mouldings, rising from clusters of slender columns.

The great tower, which rises from the intersection of the nave with the west transept, is sustained by four obtusely pointed arches, resting on pieces of solid masonry. The low, octagonal spire above, being in danger of falling, was taken down and rebuilt in 1749.

The west transept is built in the pointed style, but, from having been built at different periods, the architecture is somewhat dissimilar. The vaulting is of stone. Many of the smaller pillars and imposts of arches are supported by corbel heads, chiefly of monks, some in cowls. The strength of feature and expression which these display shew the art of design to have advanced to considerable perfection at the period when they were executed. In the east wall is a recess, under a large pointed arch, in which formerly stood the altar of St. Nicolas. The south end of this transept differs chiefly with the other in its superior lightness. The roof is of timber framework, in imitation of vaulting. Under a large arch on the west side is an opening into the chapel of St. Mary, a structure of much more recent date, probably as late as the reign of Henry VII. In this chapel the Consistory Court is held.

The choir is ascended from the nave by a flight of ten steps, leading through a plain arch, in an unornamented stone screen, on which rests the organ gallery and organ. From the entrance of the choir to its eastern extremity the style of the building has a uniform character,—it is neat, lofty, and solid, though not heavy; and was first used at the consecration of Henry de Sandford, in 1227. It consists of two stories of pointed arches, rising from slender columns of Petworth marble. The arches are, in general, decorated with grooved mouldings, varied only in each arch by a single

row of fillets, or of quatrefoils. All the windows, except those immediately contiguous to the altar, consist of single lights, of the lancet-form: the others, which are divided by mullions, and are ramified from above, appear, from some small remains still existing, to have been once filled with painted glass. The east transept is divided into two aisles. The northern part was, and still is, called the Chapel of St. William, from the popular saint of that name, whose remains were there enshrined; and to the number and value of the oblation made at his altar, the present choir owes its origin. The avenues by which the pilgrims entered this chapel was a small dark aisle, opening from the north transept; and passing between the choir and Gundulph's tower, across the middle of this aisle, at the head of a flight of steps, is a stone screen, opening by a small pointed arched gateway. The steps are almost worn away to an inclined plain, from which some idea may be formed of the great concourse of visitors which the devotion of that enlightened age induced to come on pilgrimage to this shrine, laden with gifts. The pavement below the arches, which divides this chapel from its eastern side, is composed of small tiles, wrought into a variety of geometrical forms. The vaulting, both of the nave and transept, is of stone, resting within the walls on the capitals of tall thin shafts of Petworth marble. The choir was newly paved about 1743; stalls for the dean and chapter, a throne for the bishop, and an altarpiece, were at the same time added, though hardly in unison with the general character of the edifice.

The crypt, which extends beneath the whole of William de Hoo's edifice, has been thought of the Norman age, yet to an attentive observer it will be manifest that they are both the work of the same artist.

The entrance into the present chapter-house, which contains the library, is near the south end of the east transept, beneath a very elegant pointed arched doorway, which has been injudiciously walled up to the size of a common square-headed architrave door, inserted in the centre. The sculpture is very rich, and is continued from the receding base of the doorway on each side, over the whole front. In a large hollow between the inner mouldings, is a range of human heads, and flowers, in alternate succession. The two lowermost are supposed to represent Henry I. and his wife, Matilda; above them are figures in episcopal garments.

Beyond these, at the sides, and rising above each other, in detached recesses, to the centre of the arch, are whole-length figures.

The whole length of the cathedral, from east to west, is 306 feet; the length of the nave, from the west door to the steps of the choir, is 150 feet; that of the choir itself, 156 feet. The length of the west transept is 122 feet, that of the east ninety feet. The breadth of the nave and side aisles is seventy-five feet; the breadth of the nave only, between the columns, is thirty-three feet, that of the choir is the same. The width of the west front is ninety-four feet, the height of the great tower is 156 feet.

The remains of the ancient chapter-house and cloisters, which adjoin the cathedral on the south, and are attributed to Bishop Ernulph, exhibit a very beautiful series of Norman arches and ornaments, though now greatly mutilated. Immediately adjacent to the north side of the Cathedral, and standing between the transepts, is Gundulph's tower, the masonry of which is extremely solid, the walls being six feet in thickness, and the area on the inside twenty-four feet square. The monuments now remaining in the Cathedral are respectable for their antiquity, and curious from their workmanship; but our limits will not allow us to enter into any description of them.

Rochester is situated in a pleasant valley, and, except where the Medway intercepts, is surrounded with hills; some steep and near, others of a more gradual ascent, and at a greater distance; the variety of rich enclosures with which they are covered form some of the finest landscapes fancy can conceive, and it was asserted by a distinguished artist while engaged in delineating one of those picturesque scenes which abound on every side, that, although he had travelled much abroad and at home, he never saw a landscape so complete in itself, without any assistance from art.

The source of the celebrated Medway,

> "Whose wanton tide in wreathing volumes flows,
> Still forming reedy islands as it goes;
> And, in meanders, to the neighbouring plain
> The liquid serpent draws its silver train:"
>
> SIR RICHARD BLACKMORE.

is at Crowhurst, in Surrey, the water of which, uniting with several other rivulets at Penshurst, flow in a considerable

stream to Tonbridge, and, pursuing a course of fifteen miles, reaches Maidstone, having on its way received considerable additions from innumerable springs, as well as from a large stream at Hadlow, another at Twyford bridge, and a third at Yalding. At Maidstone it is augmented by a rivulet. Through many mazes it measures a course of eighteen miles further, before it reaches Rochester, deriving as it advances fresh supplies from various springs. From Rochester it proceeds about twenty-four miles, growing deeper and wider as it advances, till it meets the Thames at Sheerness, and with that river is lost in the sea at the Nore.

At a short distance from the east end of the noble bridge of Rochester, and most conveniently situated for the purposes of traffic and intercommunication, is the Stroud station, a temporary erection built for an indefinite period, and consequently at present boasting no remarkable analogy of structure with the gorgeous architecture of the cathedral, or of the massive, imposing, and venerable castle in its vicinity. Its position is, however, most happily chosen, as it will enable the spirited Directors of the South-Eastern Company to complete, at a future, and perhaps no very distant period, the network of rail, connecting Maidstone and Canterbury with Rochester and the south-east coast,—an undertaking which it is evident that an old-established company can alone accomplish with any rational prospect of remuneration; and, though the interests of the public may be served by competition, their good sense will ever induce them to give the preference to a company which can alone have the means and the ability to carry out, in the most advantageous manner, whatever additional lines may be found conducive to the general welfare of the county.

On leaving Rochester, and to the right of the station, is Frindsbury church, standing conspicuously on a commanding eminence rising from the Medway, over which river the view from the churchyard is extremely fine; including the cathedral, castle, the bridge of Rochester, Chatham, and all the adjacent country.

On the left of the station is *Stroud*, originally a chapelry to Frindsbury. The manor belonged to the Knights Templars, and on the dissolution of that order it was granted to the Knights Hospitallers of St. John of Jerusalem.

The *Temple-Farm*, about half a mile south of Stroud, was the site of the ancient manor-house of the Knights Templars; the cellar, with a groined roof and a vaulting of squared

chalk, is still remaining beneath the present dwelling, which appears to have been built about the time of James the First. Grose, in his Antiquities, calls it the "Preceptory," yet it does not appear that the Templars had ever any establishment here; and the probability is, that it was nothing more than a grange or farm house: the foundation walls of the more ancient mansion are of very great thickness.

On the left of the station also appear the highlands of Cobham Park, the crests of which are beautifully covered with noble timber.

Immediately on leaving the station, we enter the Stroud and Higham tunnel, or tunnels, as they are separated by but a few feet; the length of the former is 2008 yards, the latter, 1518, the total length being 3526 yards, or two miles and six yards. By this tunnel, the timorous traveller escapes the dangers recorded in our historical drama, which befell the gallant Sir John Falstaff on Gad's Hill, when "three misbegotten knaves in Kendal Green came at my back and let drive at me; for it was so dark, Hal, that thou couldst not see thy hand."

At a distance of three miles from Stroud is Higham, a place now of little consideration, but which formerly boasted a nunnery, founded by King Stephen, who appointed his daughter Mary as the first prioress. In the reign of Henry VIII., the nuns were accused before Fisher, Bishop of Rochester, of licentious conduct, a charge which they do not appear to have denied; but requested that their punishment might be commuted to imprisonment in their own abode, and, "for certain and just causes," they entreated his lordship "to direct their *nunnery to be surrounded with a stone wall.*" At the dissolution, the nunnery was converted into a farm-house.

In the south wall of the chancel of the church is an ancient pointed arched recess; and immediately over the communion table is a tablet in memory of Sir Francis Head, Bart., who resided at his estate, called the Hermitage, in this parish, where he rebuilt the mansion, and improved the grounds. He died in 1768.

At a short distance from Higham is *Chalk*, of which mention is made in the Saxon times, for we find Archbishop Dunstan to have been present at the division of the estate of one Ælfige, when dying. In Domesday-book it is called Celca, at which period a church existed, though we can hardly venture to assert that any portion of that old edifice now

exists, though the present building has every appearance of high antiquity. The church is small and poor, and, except on the ground of antiquity, has no pretensions, externally at least, to the Tourist's inspection. From the high road, the church, but more particularly the tower, as seen among the surrounding trees, has a pleasing effect, and from its situation on the hill, is a picturesque object to the surrounding country.

But the church has one feature—the porch—remarkable for its strange and whimsical ornaments, a taste which may be observed in many Gothic buildings in various parts of the kingdom. On the crown of the arch at the entrance is a grotesque figure, wearing a jacket, having the appearance of a tippler holding a jug or flagon with both hands. He is squatted beneath the base of a neat recess with a pointed arch adorned with roses, and no doubt originally intended for the statue of the Virgin, above which, on the cornice below the gable, is a posture-master or tumbler, grinning from between his own legs, and on each side of him is a human head. On their faces, as well as on that of the jovial tippler, Mr. Clarke observes, "The sculptor seems to have bestowed such an indelible smirk, that, however they have suffered by the corrosions of time and weather—nearly to the loss of features—it is yet visible." All three are represented as beholding with delight the feats of the tumbler. Taste, however, is mere matter of opinion, and the decency of placing such figures in juxtaposition with the statue of the Virgin, we must leave to the Roman Catholics, as well as the difficulty of deciding to which figure the devotional homage, so reverentially performed on approaching the porch, was paid by their co-religionists so late as the early part of the sixteenth century.

Cowling Castle, at a short distance from Higham, is now, with the exception of the gateway, little more than a mass of ruins. It was of a square form, flanked by towers, and surrounded by a moat. At the south-east angle are remains of a circular tower, finely mantled with ivy. The inner area of the castle is now an orchard and garden, the whole demesne being now a farm. The entrance to the outer works was by a handsome gateway, which is nearly perfect, consisting of two semicircular embattled towers, with a strongly arched entrance, originally defended by a portcullis. In the inner parts of the towers, which are open, were flights of stone steps leading to the parapets. On the front of the

easternmost tower is affixed a plate of brass, in imitation of a deed or grant having an appendant seal of the Cobham arms, with these lines engraved on it:—

"Knowyth that beth and shall be,
That I am made in help of the contre;
In knowing of which thing
This is chartre and witnessing."

This is traditionally recorded to have been affixed by John de Cobham, who built it in the fourth year of Richard II. (1310), and is supposed to have been apprehensive that the strength of his castle might give umbrage to the court, and therefore took this method of escaping censure. Here, too, old Sir John Oldcastle, in 1413, when accused of being a mighty maintainer of suspected preachers, daring to protect them by force of arms, and of holding certain matters of belief differing from those allowed by the holy church, refused admission to the archbishop's messenger, who had been sent to serve on him a citation of appearance; and, if we may credit an old play, at one time ascribed to Shakspeare, entitled, "The History of Sir John Oldcastle," &c., compelled the messenger to swallow the parchment, wax, and all. Sir George Brook, Lord Cobham—in the reign of Mary—defended Cowling Castle against his grandson, Sir Thomas Wyatt, and, though the entrance gate had been forced by the cannon of the besiegers, succeeded in maintaining possession of the other works, till Sir Thomas was compelled to draw off his forces, and retire upon Gravesend, whither, gentle reader, we must follow them.

Gravesend, written Gravesham in the Domesday-book, and Gravessende in the Textus Roffensis, is thought by Lambarde to have derived its name from the Saxon word Gerefa, a ruler, or portreve, and to signify the end or limit of his jurisdiction; yet, if the name be correctly written in the Domesday-book, it will then signify the dwelling of the greve or reve.

From the Conquest, when it belonged to Odo, Bishop of Bayeux, to the time of James I., the manor had been the property of several families of distinction. On the attainder of Henry Lord Cobham, it passed to the Crown, and in 1612 was granted to Ludovic Stuart, subsequently Duke of Richmond, whose collateral descendant, the Earl of Darnley, is now the lord.

The town consists of several narrow streets, built on a

declivity, leading to the Thames, and is partly situated in the parish of Milton, adjoining Gravesend in the east. These two parishes were incorporated by Elizabeth, but the principal charter was granted by Charles I. in the year 1632.

Within the last few years, few places have assumed a more altered appearance than Gravesend. Though the ancient and narrow streets rising from the river to the Great Dover Road still exist, and are still the principal marts of business, a new town, inferior to few in beauty, and to none in every convenience, has sprung up, consisting of well-built houses, in wide and handsome streets, and supplied with all the comforts required by the most fastidious even in these days. Our limits will not permit us to dwell more minutely on these improvements, nor is it necessary; the many thousands who flock to this place have already attested its attractions, while the new railroad is ever adding to its importance and its wealth, by the crowds of visitors it conveys daily to enjoy the fresh air, the delightful scenery of the neighbourhood, and, not least, a fare of unrivalled excellence.

Gravesend undoubtedly possesses many advantages denied to other and more favoured spots; for, apart from its convenient proximity to the great emporium of the world of commerce, and the rapidity with which the merchant and the man of business are conveyed to the scene of his activity and industry by the North Kent Line, it boasts excursions attractive alike by the beauty of the country and the animation of the river. Thus from the high grounds of Northfleet the most charming and romantic views are presented towards the river, and the stupendous works of art which are carrying on in the dockyards, afford a pleasing and instructive change. Excursions to Swanscomb, to Gadshill, to the tunnel at Higham,—this trip is extremely pleasant; the line of country on the right is finely undulated; and Chalk church, the village and cottages, Shorne-mill, the woods and enclosures, give a variety of delightful land views; while Gadshill, with other rich and woody eminences, terminated by the white cliffs of the town of Cliffe, appear in front. Below you on the left flows the majestic Thames, bearing on its unconscious bosom those fleets of our merchant princes, freighted with incalculable wealth. The trip to Meopham and Camer, the seat of W. Masters Smith, Esq., High Sheriff of the County of Kent, for the present year, for three or four miles leads through the most per-

fectly rural country that can be imagined; and from thence to Luddesdown, about two miles, will amply repay the effort even to the most delicate, and to the more robust will afford a day of no ordinary gratification. The sequestered village of Luddesdown is surrounded by hills of various forms and heights, and if the scenery here be not absolutely alpine, if it does not awe with the sublime, it will impress the tourist with a deep sense of the romantic and the beautiful.

Ingress-hall will afford a rich treat, as the tourist will find ample subjects for admiration. From a stile, on the sea wall, at the north-east corner of Ingress-park, the river appears to great advantage, nobly expanding and forming a fine bay; the Essex shore, which is here particularly beautiful, with the woods of Ingress and the church of Stone, complete view. The crested hills of Purfleet form striking objects, and the majestic Laindon rising above the liquid plain, gives a grandeur to the scene commensurate with its beauty.*

It is unnecessary to dilate upon the exquisite beauties of Rosherville-gardens, which add so greatly to the attractions of Gravesend; it is sufficient to say, that we have here presented to us all that art can accomplish, aided by the most lovely scenery.

These gardens are zoological and botanical. During the season a selection of vocal and instrumental performers is engaged, and there are also an archery-ground, ball-room, and banqueting-hall. The gardens are inferior to none in the kingdom. They consist of about eighteen acres; but, in spite of the taste and judgment everywhere displayed in their arrangements, they owe their principal attractions to the striking and picturesque views of their natural situation.†

Crossing the Ferry to Tilbury Fort, the tourist cannot do better than to take with him a copy of "Sheridan's Critic," which will vividly bring before him the royal virgin, who,

* Ingress was purchased by John Calcraft, Esq., who enlarged the property by new purchases, and added to the plantations which the Earl of Besborough had begun, and which are now extremely luxuriant. His son sold the estate to J. D. Roebuck, Esq., whose son is now the proprietor. The grounds are extremely beautiful, both in respect to home scenery, and to the prospects which they command; the views from the house are particularly fine.

† For the neighbourhood of Gravesend, I am much indebted to "a visitor."

" Like her protecting Pallas, veiled in steel,
With graceful confidence exhorts to arms!"

The fort is appropriately situated opposite the battery on the Kent shore, and has 106 heavy guns mounted on the platform and ramparts. Colonel Kelly, the resident governor, permits, upon application, visitors to inspect this extensive work.

Many other excursions to places in the neighbourhood will amply reward the Tourist, but we must refrain from even a passing allusion to them, and content ourselves with a visit to Cobham-hall on a Friday morning. Cobham-hall was formerly the property and principal residence of a family which took its name from the place, and which, for several centuries, appears to have flourished in splendour and opulence. The last Baron Cobham having forfeited his estates to the Crown in the reign of James I., this mansion and its demesnes were granted by that monarch to his kinsman, Lodovic Stuart, Duke of Lennox, from whom they have descended to the present proprietor, the Earl of Darnley, whose great-grandmother the Lady Theodosia Hyde, Baroness Clifton, was heiress to that title and estate in right of her mother, the Lady Catherine O'Brien (Lady Ibrickan, wife of Henry O'Brien, eldest son and heir of Henry, seventh Earl of Thomond), only daughter and heiress of Catherine, sister of Charles, the last Duke of Richmond and Lennox of the name of Stuart. That nobleman died in possession of the house and estate in the year 1672, having added to the ancient edifice the centre building, of which Inigo Jones was the architect. The two wings now connected by that building were built by Brooke Lord Cobham, in the latter part of the reign of Elizabeth, as appears by various dates from 1582 to 1599, and by the quarterings of Brooke and Cobham, sculptured in various places both within and without.

Whatever may have been the effect of the different styles in which this hall had been built, and whatever incongruities may have been detected by the practical eye of the lover of architecture, during a long period, they have happily been surmounted and effaced by the judgment of the late earl, who succeeded in effecting, if not an absolute uniformity, such a harmony in character and appearance as, without destroying any part of the magnificent structure, to produce a most striking and grand effect.

The interior of the hall is every way worthy of th

exterior. The first object on entering which attracts attention is a magnificent granite bath, brought from Egypt; from hence we proceed to the dining-room, the subdued elegance and harmony of which command admiration. The walls and ceilings are of oak panelling, relieved by rich mouldings of blue and gold, and a number of portraits, whose colours contrast favourably with the quiet background. These portraits are principally by Vandyke (4), Kneller, Lely, Gainsborough, and other eminent masters. In this room, fifty feet by twenty-four, the ancient chimney-piece, striking in its appearance and size still remains. Another room has been restored to its ancient use of a chapel, the entrance door of which, opening into the garden-court, is highly ornamented, and shows by several inscriptions its original destination. In the centre of the mansion is the music-room pronounced by George IV. to be the finest room in England; and if modern critics may cavil at the royal judgment, the cavil arises solely from the comprehensive nature of the *dictum*, and all objections would have ceased had the expression been, as I have no doubt was intended, the finest music-room or hall. This noble room, lofty and of exquisite proportions, is splendidly fitted up *à la* Louis XIV.; yet even in the decoration the late earl evinced his fine taste in abstaining from that profuse, gorgeous, and gaudy display which characterized and disfigured that age. The lower walls are one mass of polished white marble; the ceiling by Inigo Jones, the ornaments of which are peculiarly bold and grand, is in the highest state of preservation. In this ceiling are the arms of Charles, Duke of Richmond and Lennox, with the garter, and the motto "Avant Darnley." Over the chimney-piece, which contains a relievo of Aurora in marble, by Sir Richard Westmacott, hangs a picture by Vandyke, and also full length portraits of Lords John and Bernard Stuart, by the same master, the former of whom fell in the royal cause at the battle of Brandene in 1644, and the latter in the same cause in an action near Chester in 1645. At one end of the saloon is a fine organ, below which is the gallery for the musical performers: the floor is of polished oak. The music-hall is fifty feet by thirty-six, and thirty-two feet high.

The vestibule (so called from its having been one of the entrances) is fitted up with Turkish sofas, and contains a handsome chimney-piece, two large vases of verd antique, and a celebrated tazza of antique serpentine, of extra-

ordinary size and beauty, the piece of which it was made was found in the ruins of Adrian's villa.

Proceeding to the grand staircase, at the foot of which is ranged a series of marble busts, we ascend to the picture-gallery, which occupies a portion of the north wing, being 136 feet in length and 24 in width, exclusive of two recesses in the centre of the room, in one of which is the magnificent picture of Danäe, by Titian.

No one, it is presumed, will call in question the truism—that in every collection there must be works of unequal merit. And if this applies to all, it must necessarily apply with greater force to collections made by private and different individuals at various times. The Cobham collection is no exception to this general rule. Amongst those which are of unquestionable originality and of great beauty, are the head of Cyrus brought to Queen Tomyris, one of the finest works of Rubens; a Boar-hunt; the Triumph of Henri IV.; a Lion-hunt, a sketch; and a few others, by the same great master. In the end recess, close by the great picture by Rubens, is the Death of Regulus, the finest work of Salvator Rosa; and at the other end of the gallery is another splendid *chef d'œuvre* by the same master, Pythagoras teaching his doctrine to fishermen; there are also other pictures by Salvator. The Daughter of Herodias, with the Head of John the Baptist, by Guido Reni, and formerly in the Colonna-palace, at Rome, is a beautiful painting. In the collection there are ten other pictures by the same master. And it abounds in paintings by P. Veronese, Titian, Giorgione, Spagnoletto, J. Romano, Vandyke, N. Poussin, Raphael, Guercino, Holbein, Tintoretto, Reynolds, Snyders, Lely, and a Murillo, which my limits will not permit me to examine in detail.

At the end of the gallery is an apartment in which Queen Elizabeth slept in one of her progresses through Kent; in the centre of the ancient ceiling are still preserved her arms and the date—1599. The chimney-piece is of the lofty and massive character of many others in this mansion, and appears to represent some allegorical compliment to that great princess.

On descending the great staircase, our attention is attracted by a picture, of very large dimensions, of the entry of a viceroy attended by a cardinal,—supposed to be Don John, of Austria, and Cardinal Filomarino, after the suppression of Masaniello's insurrection. The foreground of

the picture is supposed to be by Domenichino, and the portraits in the background to have been filled up by his pupils, on his death. The magnificent Stag-hunt, by Snyders, is one of the most spirited character, and is, perhaps, unsurpassed in the interest it excites by any picture in the whole collection.

Arrived in the entrance-hall, built in the form of a Gothic cloister, by James Wyatt, under whose direction the great hall, vestibule, picture-gallery, and dining-room were repaired, we again remark the antique Egyptian bath, ten feet in length, and weighing six tons. There are two of the same shape and dimensions in the museum of the Vatican, but this is supposed to be the only one in England.

In the extensive grounds which surround this noble mansion, every advantage has been taken of the finely undulating surface of the park. Trees of vast size, magnificent in their widely-spreading foliage, meet the eye in the happiest point of view. An avenue of stately limes defies the power of the sun's meridian rays, affording a delicious retreat from the mid-day glare; while groups of trees, judiciously interspersed on every side, diversify and enliven the scene.

Till within the last few years, there was scarcely anything near the house which could justly be considered an ornamental garden; this defect has, however, been remedied by the late earl, who laid out the pleasure gardens with the most faultless attention to their local position. In these gardens are some works of art, the principal of which is a small temple, containing a statue of Cupid, which, with its pedestal, is by Canova; it stands in Lady Darnley's private garden, which has been laid out and planted with a profusion of American and other plants and shrubs. Within the pleasure grounds is an aviary, containing some beautiful and curious foreign birds. The private rooms look to the south, and are on the ground-floor, communicating, by steps from a terrace, with a portion of the pleasure-ground; but these apartments, in which comfort has not been sacrificed to pomp or luxury, but in which every luxury compatible with the utmost comfort exists, are not shown with the rest of the house.

Behind the principal centre building on the east is an extensive range of offices, forming a complete quadrangle; and farther on, in the same direction, are the stables, coach-houses, &c., the greater part of which were rebuilt by a late earl; beyond these is the kitchen garden, which, together

with the offices, is surrounded and concealed by the plantations of the pleasure-grounds. The park, which includes about 2000 acres, and is nearly seven miles in circumference, has been much improved by a variety of drives through it and the adjoining woods,—displaying to advantage the rich forest scenery with which they abound, and also the varied prospects of the Thames and Medway, both of which rivers are commanded in many directions from the high grounds.

On an elevated site, towards the south-eastern extremity of the park, is a mausoleum, intended for the sepulture of the family, not far from which are some exceedingly fine views of Rochester Castle, the cathedrals, dock-yards, the lovely scenery on each side of the Medway, and the river in all its meanderings to Sheerness and the Nore.

Few parks can vie with that of Cobham in the magnificence of its timber, particularly in oaks and chestnuts. Of the latter, one called the "Four Sisters," from its four branching stems closely combined in one massive trunk, stands in the heronry. It is the noble remains of a most noble tree; and though its head has paid forfeit to the "skyey influences" and a long succession of revolving seasons, yet it is not entirely stripped of ornament in its old age, as a number of tender shoots spring out of its topmost branches, and still give it, by the lightness of their foliage, an appearance of freshness, of which its aged trunk would almost forbid the expectation. It is thirty-five feet two inches in circumference at the ground, avoiding the spurs; twenty-nine feet at three feet from the ground; thirty-three at twelve feet from the ground, and forty feet at the point where the trunk divides. In addition to the "Four Sisters," and among many others remarkable for their grandeur and beauty, may be noticed a sycamore and lime, which present pleasing objects from the windows of the noble edifice opposite to which they rear their lofty heads. The sycamore measures twenty-six feet in circumference at the ground, and is ninety-five feet high. The lime, unlike its predecessor mentioned by Parkinson as standing in Cobham-park, the luxuriant branches of which formed three arbours, which he calls "a goodly spectacle," rather aspires to height of stature than that exuberant circumference which characterizes many of its species in the park; but it is a graceful and flourishing tree, likely to increase in size for many years; it now measures at the ground thirty feet in circumference, and is about the same height as the Sycamore.

If the Tourist should have accompanied us in our visit to Knole and Cobham, he will be enabled, while ascribing to each its respective superiority in many points, to come to a fair judgment as to their relative merits when fairly compared with each other. It is thought that he will at once yield the palm of beauty to the park of Knole,—to which its more picturesque scenery, undulating grounds, and equally magnicent timber, fairly, in our humble opinion, entitle it. On the other hand, the magnificent and immense pile which graces the demesne of Knole, though the residence of the Mareschals and Bigods (Earls of Pembroke and Norfolk), of the Archbishops, of the Protector Somerset, of the Duke of Northumberland, of Cardinal Pole, and of the Dorsets,—carries with it the impression that it might be, or might have been, the residence of a Rothschild, Baring, Arkwright, Jones, Lloyd, a Peel, or any other millionaire of the middle class; while Cobham-hall, in its stately grandeur and severe dignity, seems as if the descendant of an ancient and hereditary nobility were alone worthy of being its lord.

The village of Cobham, about a mile from Cobham-hall, from which it is approached by an avenue consisting of four rows of old and lofty limes, one of the finest remaining specimens of the old style of ornamental planting, has every interesting feature of rural retirement.

The great attraction of the village is, undoubtedly, the magnificent brasses in the church, thirteen in number, which for antiquity (1354), richness, and high preservation, have been considered as unrivalled. Twelve of these are inlaid in grave-stones, which measure upwards of eight feet long and three broad, and are ranged in two rows in the pavement before the altar. The thirteenth, that of Ralph de Cobham, has been removed to make way for a more recent memorial of a late Earl of Darnley. The larger slabs, beginning with that at the south-east corner, contain representations of the following persons:—

1. Sir John de Cobham, the first Knight Banneret, and Constable of Rochester, A.D. 1534—as appears from the inscription on the verge of the slab.

2. Maude de Cobham, wife of Reynold Baron de Cobham, Lord Warden of the Cinq-Ports, Knight of the Garter in the reign of Edward III., whom, according to Bayle, "Joseph Froeyart numbereth alwaies among the most worthy warriors of England."

3. Maude de Cobham, wife of Sir Henry de Cobham.

4. Margaret de Cobham, daughter of the Earl of Devonshire, and wife of John Lord Cobham, the founder of the college—died 1395.

5. John de Cobham, founder of the college; date illegible, with the exception of the numerals ccc.....This lord also built the bridge at Rochester, and fortified the family mansion of Cowling.

6. Thomas de Cobham—the inscription imperfect.

7. Joan de Cobham.

8. Sir John Brooke, Baron of Cobham, and the Lady Margaret, his wife.

9. Sir Reginald Braybroke, second husband to Joan Lady Cobham—obiit 20th of September 1405.

10. Sir Nicholas Hawberk, third husband of the Lady Joan—ob. 1407.

11. Joan de Cobham, widow of Sir Reginald Braybrooke; Sir Nicolas Hauberk, Sir John Oldcastle, and two others.

12. Sir Thomas Brooke, and one of his three wives.

There is also a stately tomb of white marble, which seems to have been once surmounted by a canopy, erected to George Lord Cobham, Lord-Deputy of Calais, and his wife Anne, sister and co-heiress of John Lord Bray. The tomb was damaged slightly by the falling of a beam, many years ago; round it are representations of their children, ten sons, and four daughters, kneeling. This nobleman died on the 27th September 1558, and his lady in the November following, of sheer grief.

The college, originally founded by John Lord Cobham in 1362, was, with its ample endowments, granted to George Lord Cobham by Henry VIII. on the dissolution of religious houses, and restored to its original purposes by Sir William Brooke, Lord Cobham, son of the above-named George. The old college having been demolished by George Lord Cobham, the mass of materials was probably used for the erection of the new college, according to the will of Sir William, with the exception of a few ruined gables and one or two antiquated archways, overgrown with ivy, which are evidently a portion of the first. The number of inmates is limited to twenty, without restriction either to sex or state, who are to be chosen from the adjoining parishes.

Northfleet was anciently possessed by the see of Canterbury, but was alienated by Archbishop Cranmer, in exchange for other lands, to Henry VIII. In 1758 it was granted by the crown to the Earl of Besborough, who sold it—with

Ingress-park—to Mr. Calcraft. The church is one of the largest in the diocese, containing the remains of some ancient oak stalls, a full length brass figure of a priest standing beneath a rich ornamented canopy, with an imperfect inscription, of the date, October 18, 1375.

Between Northfleet and Greenhithe are immense chalk-cliffs, the cliffs from whence the chalk has been dug presenting in many places a precipitous face, varying from 100 to 150 feet in height. The chalk forms a considerable branch of commerce. The flints which pervade the chalk strata are exported in vast quantities to China, for the use of the potteries, while our potteries in Staffordshire consume several thousand tons annually.

Stone Church is a lofty and spacious edifice, standing on a commanding eminence. The tower was formerly crowned by a high octangular spire, which, being greatly damaged by lightning, was taken down in 1638. This tower exhibits a very curious, and to the lover of our ancient architecture, very interesting specimen of the skill and science of those who were employed to erect churches in the times commonly called Gothic.

Swanscomb, in Domesday Book Swainescamp, from the Danish king Sweyn, who erected a castle here to preserve a winter station for his ships, the dismantled ruins of which remained in the time of Philipott—derives its celebrity from being the spot where the men of Kent are said to have arrested the march of the Conqueror, and compelled him to grant them "a full confirmation of all their ancient laws and privileges." Though it would be idle to deny that the Kentish men have preserved their ancient privileges, yet—as for upwards of 200 years history is silent, though chronicles abounded, as to any opposition offered by the men of Kent to the advance upon London by William—it is to be feared that no reliance can be placed on the statement first made by Sprott, a monk of Canterbury, in the reign of Edward I. The old poet, Michael Drayton, however, celebrates the courage of the men of Kent in his Poly-Olbion:—

> "O noble Kent! this praise doth to thee belong,
> Most hard to be controlled, impatientest of wrong;
> Who, when the Normans first, with pride and horror swaied,
> Threw'st off the servile yoke upon the English laid,
> And with a high resolve most bravely did restore
> That liberty so long enjoyed by thee before."

Dartford derived its name from the ford over the Darent, and in Domesday Book is written Tarenteford. The most remarkable historical event connected with the town, was the insurrection under Wat Tyler and Jack Straw, in 1381, who, advancing from here to Blackheath, sent to the king, Richard II., who was then for safety lodged in the Tower of London, requiring him to appear personally at an interview with them. This being declined, Wat, with a force of about 100,000 rustics, marched on London, and after beheading Sudbury, Archbishop of Canterbury, and Robert de Hales, High Treasurer of England, the most obnoxious to them, as the king's principal advisers, compelled Richard to submit to a conference at Smithfield. Here the menacing manner of Wat so provoked the indignation of Walworth, Lord Mayor of London, that he cut him down with a blow from his sword. The irritated populace was instantly appeased by the presence of mind of the sovereign, who exclaimed, in answer to their cries, "Where is our chief?" "I am your leader: follow me;" and straightway led them to St. George's Fields, where a large armed force was assembled, which instantly attacked and dispersed them.

Erith is a small village on the banks of the Thames, lying open to the upper part of *Long Reach*, where the Indiamen formerly discharged a portion of their cargo, after having been towed up so far by steamers, occasioning a considerable amount of traffic. The church, with its ivy-mantled tower, is a beautifully picturesque object.

Belvidere, the seat of Sir Culling Eardley Smith, occupies a very beautiful position about a mile from the river, and nearly the same distance from Lesnes Abbey and Erith. The grounds are most picturesquely varied, and abundantly wooded. The improvements, commenced by S. Gideon, Esq., were concluded by his son, Lord Eardley, who about the year 1780 rebuilt and greatly enlarged the house, which is a spacious edifice of brick, standing on the brow of an eminence declining rapidly to the north, and commanding some very fine prospects of the River Thames and the opposite shore of Essex. The interior is fitted up with great taste, and the selection of pictures exhibits a very judicious taste.

Woolwich was originally an insignificant place, and owes its rise and national importance to the establishment of a dock-yard in the reign of Henry VIII. Since that period it has gradually attained its present size; but its progress is

mainly owing to the Artillery, who have their head-quarters here, and to the establishment of an arsenal.

The dock-yard—the oldest royal dock in the kingdom, according to Bishop Gibson, who ascertained that the *Harry, Grace de Dieu*, was erected here in 1512. The yard is very extensive, containing six docks capable of containing the largest men-of-war. On the south side of the splendid basin near the mast-house, Messrs. Grissel and Peto have erected a magnificent dock, the largest in the kingdom, formed of the finest granite. This dock is used for building or fitting up the largest description of war steamers. Many favourite ships in the navy have been built here; among them, the ill-fated *Royal George*, Admiral Kempenfeld, and the *Sovereign of the Seas*, of 1637 tons, in the reign of Charles I., which the Dutch are said to have called the "Golden Devil," from the havoc her guns made among their crews.

The establishment of an arsenal at Woolwich was owing to the following curious circumstance:—About the year 1716, it was determined to recast the unserviceable cannon taken from the French in the ten successful campaigns of the Duke of Marlborough, and to view the operation, many of the nobility, general officers, &c. were present, and stationed in a gallery near the furnace.

On the same day, Andrew Schalch, a Swiss, also attended, and was suffered minutely to inspect the work going on; when, alarmed at some latent dampness in the moulds, he intimated his apprehensions to Colonel Armstrong, Surveyor-General of the Ordnance, who, comprehending at once the danger, interrogated him with respect to his knowledge of the art, and finding him perfectly conversant with all its principles, retired from the scene, accompanied by such as could be made aware of the danger. Scarcely had they withdrawn, when the furnaces were opened, and the metal rushed into the moulds; the humidity remarked by Schalch immediately occasioned a dreadful explosion, so that part of the roof of the building was blown off, and the galleries fell, occasioning a heavy loss of life.

A few days after, an advertisement appeared in the public papers, stating in substance that, "if the young foreigner who, in a conversation with Colonel Armstrong on the day of the accident at the foundry in Moorfields, had suggested the probability of an explosion, would call on the Colonel at the Tower, the interview might conduce to his advantage."

Schalch accordingly waited upon the Colonel, who informed him that the Board of Ordnance, contemplating the erection of a new foundry at a distance from the metropolis, had authorized him to offer him the selection of any spot within twelve miles of London for the erection of such a building, and also to engage him as superintendent of the whole concern.

This being accepted by Schalch, he selected the *Warren* at Woolwich, as the most eligible situation.

The place retained its name of the Warren till the visit of his majesty King George III. in 1807, when it assumed the name of the Royal Arsenal.

The arsenal includes about sixty acres, and contains the foundry, the laboratory, in which every description of ammunition for the use of the army and navy is made up; and other buildings, as storehouses of different kinds, workshops, &c. On leaving the laboratory, we are struck with the immense quantity of shot and shells, piled up in pyramids around us. On the ground are arranged in regular rows upwards of 28,000 large guns, intended for batteries and ships, and upwards of 4,000,000 shells and shot of all sizes.

It was a compliment equally fine and just, which the poet paid to Charles II., possibly on the very spot where the foundry stands:—

> "Had the old Greeks discovered your abode,
> Crete had not been the cradle of their God;
> On that small island they had looked with scorn,
> And in Great Britain thought the thunder born."

At the north-east end of the Royal Arsenal is the butt, a large artificial mound, which serves as a target for gun practice.

The military academy stands about a mile from the town. The dark woods in the background rising in the form of an amphitheatre to the top of Shooter's Hill, and casting their deep shades over this castellated building, give it a very pleasing effect.

The repository has a singular and picturesque appearance, being erected on the extremity of the high-ground, with a precipitous descent on the north side, beautifully wooded and interspersed with water. The rotunda was erected by command of His Royal Highness the Prince Regent in the gardens of Carlton-house, to receive the allied sovereigns

when they visited England in 1814, and was presented by His Royal Highness to the Royal Military Repository, for the reception of the models belonging to it, and of the arms and other trophies taken by the British army in Paris, on the triumphant entry of the Duke of Wellington into that city in 1815.

On the south side of *Woolwich Common* is *Shooter's Hill*, formerly celebrated for the robberies committed; and its reputation for them was so ancient, that Philipott, who wrote in the reign of James I., says, "They continue still to rob here by prescription." From its summit the prospects are extremely fine.

At a short distance from the road is *Sevendroog Castle*, rearing its towers above the oaks and pines which surround it, and forming a striking object for several miles round. It appears, from the inscription, to have been built to "commemorate the achievements of the late gallant officer Sir William James, Bart., in the East Indies, during his command of the Company's marine forces in those seas: and in a particular manner to record the conquest of the Castle of Sevendroog, which fell to his superior valour and able conduct on the 2nd day of April 1755." From the windows and roof, the views are very extensive and very fine, including a great portion of Essex, Kent, and Surrey, with the river Thames, and the metropolis.

Charleton is a small and pleasant village, midway between Woolwich and Greenwich; and at a short distance from the church is Charleton-house, a good specimen of the style of architecture in the reign of James I., though considerable alterations have been made by Sir W. Ducie about the year 1760. It forms an oblong square, with projections at the ends of each front, crowned with turrets, and an open balustrade surrounding the summit of the whole. The centre also projects, and the entrance is ornamented with Corinthian columns. The saloon is a handsome room, with its ceiling in its original state, as finished by Sir Adam Newton, exhibiting the royal arms and ostrich feathers, and a chimney-piece of the same age, with the figure of Vulcan in alabaster on one side, and Venus on the other. In a room adjoining the saloon is a chimney-piece "with a slab of black marble, so finely polished that Lord Downe is said to have seen in it a robbery committed on Blackheath, and sent out his servants, who apprehended the robbers." The park and pleasure-ground comprise about seventy acres, and include some

beautiful scenery. Before the court-yard is a row of aged cypress trees.

At a little distance from the church is an elegant villa erected by Earl Cholmondeley, in a situation of much picturesque beauty.

Though we have thus completed the "grande tour," we have still to request the indulgence of the reader while we offer a brief notice of that which is the great charm of the "petite tour"—Greenwich Hospital,—an edifice which ennobles our ancestors, by the attention and devotion they paid to the comfort of the worn-out or wounded seaman, who had so freely devoted the energies of his manhood to the service of his country. Called by the Saxons Greenwic, or Greenvic, literally "the green village," Greenwich is situated on the south bank of the Thames, and between five and six miles from London. At a very early period, the natural advantages of the position led to its selection as the chief naval station by the Danes, while their army encamped on the heights above the town bordering on Blackheath, as the various vestiges of entrenchment still existing sufficiently denote. From this place they made their predatory excursions, in one of which they sacked the city of Canterbury, massacred nine-tenths of the inhabitants, and captured and murdered Archbishop Alphage, in 1072; who had afterwards the distinguished privilege of being enrolled among the Romish saints. It is uncertain at what period it became the property of the Crown, but most probably it was a portion of the possessions of Odo, Bishop of Bayeux, which were seized by the Conqueror. At all events, we have traces of a royal residence as early as the year 1300 (temp. Edward I.). Henry V. granted this manor to Humphrey, Duke of Gloucester, who, in 1433, had the royal licence to *fortify and embattle* his manor-house, and to make a park of two hundred acres. Soon after this the Duke Humphrey, whose hospitality was on that scale as to have passed into a proverb, rebuilt the palace, calling it *Placentia*, or the "Manor of Pleasaunce," a name which it retained for a long period, and enclosed the park, erecting within it a tower on the spot where the Observatory now stands. Edward IV. considerably enlarged and embellished the palace, in which were solemnized the nuptials of his son Richard, Duke of York, with Lady Anne Mowbray, daughter of the Duke of Norfolk.

Henry VII. resided much at the palace, and beautified it,

according to Lambarde, by the addition of a brick front towards the water-side. His son, Henry VIII., was born here, who, from partiality to the place of his birth, neglected the palace at Eltham, the favourite residence of former kings; and at a great expense enlarged the edifice, making it a perfect and princely palace, and one of the principal scenes of that festivity for which his court was celebrated. Here was solemnized his marriage with his first queen, Catharine of Arragon, in 1510; and here also were born his daughters, Mary and Elizabeth; and here too the beautiful, unfortunate, and calumniated Anne Boleyn, mother of the illustrious Elizabeth, was arrested, the victim of one who "could stab in the midst of his fondest caresses." Here that virtuous and exemplary prince, Edward VI., died. Elizabeth was strongly attached to this palace, making it her summer residence, and at other seasons visiting it, when occasion called forth, or leisure permitted, those festivities in accordance with the still romantic character of the age, in which tilting formed a conspicuous part. Hentzner, a German traveller, who visited England in 1598, gives so curious and interesting an account of Elizabeth's court at Greenwich, that an extract will, it is hoped, be forgiven, in consideration of its illustrating the manners of that age, and presenting us with a portraiture of that glorious sovereign which may be new to many:—

"We arrived next at the Royal Palace of Greenwich, where Elizabeth, the present queen, was born, and where she generally resides, particularly in summer, for the delightfulness of the situation. We were admitted, by an order from the Lord Chamberlain, into the presence chamber, hung with rich tapestry, and the floor, after the English fashion, strewed with hay, through which the queen generally passes on her way to the chapel. It was Sunday, when there is usually the greatest attendance of nobility. In the same hall were the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, a great number of counsellors of state, officers of the crown, and gentlemen, who waited the queen's coming out, which she did from her own apartment when it was time to go to prayers;—then follows the order of procession;—next came the queen, in the sixty-fifth year of her age, as we were told, very majestic; her face oblong, fair, but wrinkled; her nose a little hooked, her lips narrow, and her teeth [illegible]k (a defect the English seem subject to from their too use of sugar), she had in her ears two pearls with very

rich drops; she wore false hair, and that red; upon her head she had a small crown, reported to be made of some of the gold of the celebrated Lunebourg table. Her bosom was uncovered, as all the English ladies have it till they marry; and she had on a necklace of exceeding fine jewels; her hands were small, her fingers long, and her stature neither tall nor low; her air was stately; her manner of speaking mild and obliging."

Next follows a description of her dress.

"As she went along, in all this state and magnificence, she spoke very graciously, first to one then to another, whether foreign ministers or those who attended for different reasons, in English, French, and Italian; for, besides being well skilled in Greek, Latin, and the languages I have mentioned, she is mistress of Spanish, Scotch, and Dutch; whoever speaks to her, it is kneeling; now and then she raises some with her hand. The ladies of the court followed next to her,—very handsome and well shaped, and for the most part dressed in white. In the ante-chapel next the hall, where we were, petitions were presented to her, and she received them most graciously, which occasioned the exclamation of 'Long live Queen Elizabeth!' She answered with —'I thank you, my good people.' While she was yet at prayers we saw her table set out with the following solemnity." The solemnity is then described.

"At the end of this ceremonial a number of unmarried ladies appeared, who, with particular solemnity, lifted the meat off the table, and conveyed it into the Queen's inner and more private chamber, where, after she had chosen for herself, the rest goes to the ladies of the court. The Queen dines and sups alone with very few attendants, and it is very seldom that anybody, foreigner or native, is admitted at that time, and then only at the intercession of somebody in power."

The Earl of Oxford (Horace Walpole) makes the following observation upon this passage:—"The excess of respectful ceremonial used at decking her Majesty's table, though not in her presence, and the kind of adoration and genuflexion paid to her person, approach to Eastern homage. When we observe such worship offered to an old woman with bare neck, black teeth, and false red hair, it makes one smile; but makes one reflect what masculine sense was couched under these weaknesses, and which could command such awe from a nation like England."

James I. frequently resided at the Plaisaince, and several of his children were born here; the mansion was settled on his Queen (Anne of Denmark) for life, who laid the foundations of "the House of Delight," in the park now the Ranger's lodge. This was finished by Inigo Jones, by order of Henrietta Maria, wife of Charles I. It was completed in 1635; the ceiling was painted by Horatio Gentileschi, and the whole was so magnificently furnished, that it surpassed, as Philipott says, "all others of the kind in England."

On the breaking out of the civil war, the palace, then called Greenwich-house, with the park, &c., was reserved for the State, when the ordinance for the sale of the Crown lands was passed in 1649. Two years afterwards, it was resolved that Greenwich-house should be kept for the Lord Protector. Next year, the necessities of the State compelling the House to raise money for the payment of the navy, it resolved, that Greenwich-house, with the park, &c., should be sold. Several portions of the property were disposed of, but the house and park remaining unsold in 1654, it was again declared to be fit for the accommodation of the Protector, and by an ordinance reserved for him and his successors.

On the Restoration, the palace came to the Crown; but Charles finding the whole building in a decayed and ruinous state, ordered it to be demolished; and commenced a new and magnificent palace of freestone on the site, one wing of which was completed by the architect Webb, son-in-law of Inigo Jones, at an expense of 36,000*l.*; but no further progress was made in his reign, or in that of his successor James II.

In the early part of the reign of William and Mary, the noble project was formed for providing an *asylum* for seamen disabled by age or maimed in the service of the country; a project which, originating with Mary, sheds a lustre on her character, so remarkable for piety and humanity. Greenwich-palace, in its unfinished state, was suggested by Sir Christopher Wren as the fittest site for the proposed hospital; and, this suggestion having been adopted, buildings were added to it.

Such was the origin of Greenwich Hospital, a magnificent structure, worthy of the nation, and consisting of four distinct quadrangular piles of building distinguished by the names of King Charles's, Queen Anne's, King William's, and Queen Mary's. King Charles's and Queen Anne's are those next the river. The grand front opens on a terrace 865 feet in

length, in the centre of which is a descent to the river by a double flight of steps.

Between King Charles's building and Queen Anne's is a grand square 270 feet wide, in the middle of which is a statue of George II., sculptured by Rysbrach, out of a single block of white marble weighing eleven tons, and taken from the French by Sir George Rooke. The view from the north gate, which opens to the terrace between King William and Queen Mary's buildings, presents an assemblage of objects remarkably grand and impressive. Beyond the square are seen the hall and chapel, with their beautiful domes, and the two colonnades forming a kind of avenue apparently terminated by the Ranger's lodge in the park, above which, on a commanding eminence, appears the royal observatory rising from the midst of a grove of trees. This view is, of course, equally well seen from the river.

King Charles's building stands on the west side of the great square, Queen Anne's on the east, and correspond both in style and ornament. The west front of the former, and the east front of the latter, have in the centre a portico supported by four Corinthian columns; and on their north and south fronts a double pavilion, separated by an open portal, displaying an elegant pediment supported by four Corinthian columns. In King Charles's building are the apartments of the Governor and Lieutenant-Governor, the council-room with an ante-chamber, fifteen wards and other rooms. In the council-room are several paintings by Kneller, Lely, Gainsborough, Thornhill, and other eminent artists. In the ante-chamber are two large sea-pieces, presented to the hospital by Philip Harman, representing the naval exploits of his ancestor Captain Thomas Harman in the *Tiger* frigate, in the reign of Charles II.; and six smaller pictures representing the loss of the *Luxembourg* galley, which was burnt in her passage from Jamaica to London in 1727, and the subsequent distresses of part of the crew, twenty-three in number, who escaped in the long boat, and were twelve days at sea without a morsel to eat or a drop to drink. Captain William Boys, one of the six survivors of the distress, was afterwards Lieutenant-Governor of the Hospital.

King William's and Queen Mary's buildings have, like the former ones, a general conformity to each other. To the inner side of each range is attached a handsome colonnade, 347 feet in length, supported by columns and pilasters of the Doric order, twenty feet high. Above the southern ex-

tremity of each colonnade is a well-proportioned dome, rising to the height of 120 feet. King William's buildings contains the great hall and vestibule, by Sir Christopher Wren. In the vestibule is the model of an antique ship, found in the villa Mattea, given by Lord Anson. From the vestibule, a grand flight of steps leads to the great hall, or saloon, which is 106 feet in length, fifty-six in width, and fifty in height. The hall was painted by Sir James Thornhill, and, on the declaration by the most eminent masters of that day (1717), that "the performance was equal in merit to anything of the kind in England, and superior in the number of figures and ornaments," he was allowed the sum of 6,685*l.*, being at the rate of 3*l.* per square yard for the ceiling, and 1*l.* for the sides. On the ceiling are the portraits of William and Mary, the royal founders, surrounded by the cardinal virtues, &c., in an oval frame.* From the saloon, a second flight of steps leads to the upper hall, the ceiling of which represents Queen Anne and Prince George of Denmark, accompanied by various emblematical figures—the four quarters of the globe, &c. The side walls display the landing of the Prince of Orange at Harwich, and of George I. at Greenwich. The upper end is ornamented with a large painting of George I. and his family, with numerous emblematical figures, among which Sir James Thornhill has introduced his own likeness.

Queen Mary's building contains the chapel, one of the finest specimens of Grecian architecture in this country, and was erected by James Stuart, Esquire, commonly called "Athenian Stuart," from the Attic elegance of his designs, on the site of a former one destroyed by fire in 1779. The portal is extremely rich, consisting of an architrave, frieze, and cornice. The frieze, by Bacon, displays two angels supporting the sacred Scriptures, in the leaves of which is seen this inscription:—

> "The Law was given by Moses,
> But Grace and Truth by Jesus Christ."

The great folding doors are of mahogany, highly enriched by carving.

The interior of the chapel is fitted up with great taste and elegance; even the most subordinate parts are regulated by a characteristic propriety, in respect to the grand design, which commands admiration. Many of the ornaments are naval:

* This ceiling is well described by Sir Richard Steel in his 'Lover."

the very pavement is made subservient to the view of reminding the spectator of the character of the edifice, the stones being so arranged as to represent the anchor, compass, &c. The same admirable propriety is observed in the distribution of the pensioners during divine service. This attention to regularity not only preserves good order and discipline, but greatly conduces to the grandeur of the scene. The whole group on a Sunday, the governor, officers, pensioners, and boys, form a picture truly interesting and impressive; for who can behold this assemblage of naval worth, and of naval promise, without emotion? But amidst the gorgeous profusion of ornaments which decorate the chapel, stands pre-eminent the altar-piece, by West, representing the *Preservation of St. Paul from Shipwreck on the Island of Melita.* This picture is twenty-five feet high, and fourteen wide, and consists of three several groups. The first represents the mariners and prisoners bringing on shore whatever may have been preserved from the wreck, among them a Roman lady clasping an urn, supposed to contain the ashes of her husband who had fallen in the Jewish war; the centre group displays Paul shaking off from his hand the viper which had fastened on it, the brethren who had accompanied him, the friendly centurion, and a band of Roman soldiers with their insignia; the third group, above, consists of the hospitable islanders lowering down fuel and other necessaries for the sufferers. This picture, admirable in its attention to historic truth, propriety of costume, richness of invention, and its exquisite finish, displaying in the background the sea and the wreck, is admirably calculated to impress on the gallant veterans a due sense of their own preservation, and to lead them to end their days in the fear and love of their God.

The School and the Infirmary are both interesting, and are both conducted on principles calculated to meet the spiritual and temporal necessities of their inmates.

When we consider the beauty, solidity, and magnificence of this superb structure, and the excellent uses to which it is appropriated, it must ever be contemplated with reverence and admiration, as a work of national grandeur, and at the same time the noblest monument of wisdom and benevolence.

My task is done. I have endeavoured to present the Tourist with a description not only of those parts of the country which lie contiguous to the South-Eastern Com-

pany's lines, and which more prominently attract the notice and admiration of the traveller, but of those also more distant, yet easy of access, which abound not less with their peculiar attractions. True it is that every nook, every cranny of our country has charms either inherent in itself, or is invested with them by those whose prepossessions, derived perchance from hereditary connection, lead them to see beauties of no ordinary character, which are nevertheless too often hid from other eyes. Not so with Kent—for whether we regard this most interesting portion of our native land with reference to its geographical position, the advantages derived from that position in every period of our national existence, and the benefits which in our days flow from it as the only certain and speedy means of intercommunication with the continent and Asia—to the fertility of its soil, rivalling in the richness of its weald the far-famed vale of Aylesbury and the carse of Gowrie, and everywhere displaying an ever-varied yet ever-delightful scenery, presenting at one moment a view of that ocean of which Britain has been for centuries the proud and acknowledged sovereign, and at another a landscape teeming with some of our most glorious historical associations—to the numerous antiquities which abound, and throw their unerring light upon our ancient records—to its ancient metropolitical seat in which the early Druid and the later Polytheist have alike worshipped, and in which the gorgeous pomp of error paled before the beautiful simplicity of the Gospel—or, lastly, to the enterprise and intelligence of its inhabitants, who from the very dawn of our history* to the present hour have maintained a proud pre-eminence amongst their countrymen;—Kent must ever possess attractions derived from the records of the past, the energy of the present, and the importance it assumes for the future, when we reflect on the increased facilities for invasion afforded by the power of steam.

By other railways, indeed, the hurried man of business may be transported with an equally marvellous celerity; but what line would vie with this in presenting to the Tourist a rich variety of scenes, all familiarly known to us from our

* Ex his omnibus sunt humanissimi qui Cantium inolunt.—Cæsar, De Bel Gal., lib. v. Which Shakspere thus translates,

"Kent, in the commentaries Cæsar wrote,
Was called the civilest place in all the isle," &c.

HEN. VI. 2nd part.

childhood, but which for the vast majority of our countrymen remained but as unknown sites of historical, traditional, nursery-born interest, till in a happy hour the South-Eastern Railway Company, by the judicious establishment of their stations, brought each locality within the reach of all.

Perhaps no line in any country can show, from first to last, such an uninterrupted series of sites remarkable alike for domestic beauty and historical interest. We have on entering the county, on the very threshold of Kent, a striking illustration of the truth of this assertion. Immediately before us, and happily grouped in admirable contrast, we perceive Penshurst, Hever, and South Park, the shrines of patriotism, beauty, and chivalry, evoking emotions hallowed by the recollection of glories which time may neither efface nor diminish, mellowed by compassion for suffering innocence and martyred loveliness, or buoyant with a just and lofty pride in the recent triumphs and splendid career of a hardy and daring soldier.

Yet onwards in our tour, for the interest flags not—Tunbridge Wells, ere yet the temple of luxury and fashion, recalls to our recollection the tents of that "Reine Malheureuse," Henrietta Maria, the daughter and queen of murdered monarchs—the one by the Jesuit's dagger, the other by the Puritan's axe: Maidstone, watered by the noble Medway, overlooking a fruitful vale where meadows, woodlands, rich orchards, flourishing hop-gardens, and the wildly devious course of the river, visible throughout, combine to form a most extensive variety of picturesque and romantic scenery, a fitting birthplace for men distinguished for their patriotism and loyalty, and whose glorious effort, under Mayney and Brockman, for the salvation of the monarchy, will for ever shed a lustre over their native gallantry: Folkestone, with its ever busy harbour—the lofty and venerable battlements of Dover heights, the castle, that "clavis et repagulum totius regni"—the lock and key of the whole kingdom, without the possession of which Philip Augustus of France affirmed that no man could be said to have gained one foot of ground in England; the very town itself, of which Sir Walter Raleigh thus wrote to Elizabeth:—"No promontory, town, or haven in Christendom is so placed by nature and situation, both to gratify friends and annoy enemies, as this town of Dover; no town is by nature so settled, either to allure intercourse by sea, or to train

inhabitants by land, to make it great, fair, rich, and populous:" the sister spires of Reculver, — Rochester with its matchless tower, the fitting monument to the genius of its builder, the prelate Gundulph—the lordly hall of Cobham—the glorious hospital of Greenwich: these, and a crowd of other places not less prized than these, from the reminiscences of the achievements of which they have been the scenes, are now, thanks to the untiring energies of the South-Eastern Railway Company, and to the powerful genius of their eminent Engineer-in-Chief, Mr. Barlow: the daily resort of visitors, actuated by motives the most conflicting, whether in search of those monuments of other days on which the lingering finger of decay now stamps its beautifying impress, enhancing in their ruins the charms of that legendary lore—

"We loved to learn in childhood's sunbeam hour"

—of that health which such scenes, such associations, and an atmosphere so genial are calculated in after-life to restore —of that sea which speaks of England's noblest triumphs—of those ports called into existence by our commerce and intercommunication with the wide world—or of that calm retirement from the sharp encounter of worldly passions, when reflecting on the baseless fabrics of human ambition, man, swayed by the soft serenity around,

May end his days, as I now end my work,
In which, though petty larcenies may lurk,
Blame not in me the literary theft
Now, when no room for novelty is left.
For even Solomon, *proverbial* Jew,
Declared "beneath the sun is nothing new:"
And Job exclaimed,—whose patience nothing shook—
"Oh, that mine enemy would write a book:"
Shewing, four thousand years ago, and more,
He would have caught him dabbling in old lore.
Reader! from this what lesson do we learn?
The writings of past masters not to spurn,
But so to master them, that in each mind
A faithful transcript of themselves we find:
Till to their works we give our *genuine* thought,
As Virgil published what old Ennius wrote.
Then, should in modern ages honest fame
Her wreath bestow, yet heed not whose the claim,
What's that to us? What care we who the meed
Bears off of some great work, or martial deed?

Palmam qui meruit is exploded quite,
To bear false honours now is reckoned right.*
Thus, ere our modern *authors* you condemn,
Think of the quaint yet honest apophthegm,
That just as plagiarisms abound within
Is a work free from all *original* sin.

* See Napier's unsoldierlike vindication of his account of the battle of Vimiero, in answer to an article in the "Quarterly Review," by the late General Sir George Murray.—(Hist. Peninsular War, vol. v.) Napier reminds me of the old Pope, who, in the plenitude of his infallibility, having canonized the wrong man by mistake, threatened to excommunicate the friends of the real Simon Pure, who earnestly besought his Holiness to unbeatify his nominee, and to put the saddle on the right back.

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