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Leyland Chronicle

The journal of
THE LEYLAND HISTORICAL SOCIETY



LEYLAND HISTORICAL SOCIETY

(Founded 1968)

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AIMS

To promote an interest in History generally
and of the Leyland area in particular.

MEETINGS

Held on the first Monday of each month
(September to June inclusive) at 7.30 p.m.
excluding statutory holidays.

AT PROSPECT HOUSE, SANDY LANE, LEYLAND.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

Vice Presidents	£2.50 per annum
Adult Members	£2.00 per annum
School Members	£0.20 per annum
Casual Visitors	£0.40 per meeting

A MEMBER OF THE FEDERATION OF HISTORICAL SOCIETIES
IN THE COUNTY PALATINE OF LANCASTER
AND
THE HISTORIC SOCIETY OF LANCASHIRE AND CHESHIRE

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CONSTITUTION

1. The name of the Society shall be the Leyland Historical Society.
2. The object of the Society shall be to promote an interest in History generally, and of the Leyland area in particular.
3. The Officers of the Society shall be a President, Chairman, Vice-Chairman, Secretary and Treasurer. All except the President to be elected annually.
4. The Committee shall consist of the above officers and twelve elected members who will serve for two years - six of whom will retire each year, but may offer themselves for re-election. Any Committee member who is absent from three consecutive Committee meetings without reasonable cause shall be deemed to have resigned.
5. The Committee shall have the power to fill casual vacancies which may arise during the year, but any members so appointed must offer themselves for re-election at the next Annual General Meeting.
6. The Committee shall meet at least three times a year.
7. Sub-Committees may be formed for particular purposes. The President, Chairman and Secretary shall be 'ex-officio' members of such Sub-Committees.
8. The Annual General Meeting and elections of officers and Committee Members shall be held no later than the 15th day of July in each year.
9. An Extraordinary General Meeting shall be held on the written request of five members of the Society, subject to at least three weeks' notice.
10. Any change in the Constitution must be approved at an Annual or Extraordinary General Meeting. At least two weeks' notice, in writing, must be given or proposed changes.

11. The rate of annual subscriptions will be determined at the Annual General Meeting for the ensuing year. Proposals for changes in subscriptions must be circulated to members at least two weeks before the Annual General Meeting. Subscriptions become due at the date of the Annual General Meeting. Any member who has not paid by the 31st December will be deemed to have lapsed membership.
12. The Committee may from time to time propose the election of Honorary Life Members of the Society for approval at a General Meeting. Such members will be entitled to participate fully in the activities of the Society but will not be liable to payment of Annual Subscriptions.

News & Commentary

The Chronicle, which, for economic reasons chiefly has been reduced to two issues per year, will continue to be as interesting and topical as we can make it but we must still rely on you, our members, to make it successful.

We welcome the restoration of Worden Hall and look forward to its use as some form of cultural centre in South Ribble.

When we publish this issue we shall have celebrated the tenth anniversary of the inauguration of our society on the initiation of the late James Nowell Bannister. A tribute to him and the society by the 'University of Lancasters Regional Bulletin' for Summer 1978 reads as follows:

Leyland Historical Society

This is one of the most lively and well-supported societies in mid-Lancashire. A talk on Lancashire County Council, a couple of years ago, and not, one would have thought, the most attractive of subjects, brought an audience (and an interested one) of over 100. It is especially noticeable that its meetings are attended by all age groups, the young being as numerous as the old.

The Society published Lailand Chronicle, an attractively produced (and regularly issued) collection of articles. They have, for the last few years, had the good idea of mounting a competition for the best article, submitted to an outside academic judge.

It is interesting to note that the articles range, in subject-matter, far outside Leyland, although there is a mine of information concerning that town. The Society was founded in 1968, and thus reaches, triumphantly, the end of its first decade of operation. It is sad to have to record the death of Mr. J.N. Banister, the town's principal antiquary, who gave so much to the Society.

After ten years I think we can justly say that we are better informed in local history and history generally than in 1968.

Looking through a Chapel in Mellor (nr. Blackburn) recently, I was surprised to find a very beautiful stained glass window which had been executed by a famous English Artist Sir Edward Burne-Jones (1833-1898) and also a finely carved marble pulpit and an organ made by Wells of London. The story behind this curious feature in a Methodist Church was told to me as we surveyed the scene.

These had all be installed in 1878 by a local gentleman who had quarelled with the vicar and had transferred his interest (and money) to the Methodists. A sidelight on what went on in village religious life in the late 19th century.

We have heard rumours of the appearance of a ghostly gentleman wearing a long black cloak and tall hat in the cellar of the schoolmasters cottage attached to the Old Grammar School.

(Probably one of the schoolmasters having a look at the preparation for the new use of his school). He was seen by one of the men engaged in the restoration work, so keep an eye open for more manifestations if you happen to be in the building. One's mind turns to the possibility of children being schooled in singing church music by the one time assistant schoolmaster William Walton Mus. Bach. in the grammar school. Could there be some of his music manuscripts existing in the church records or even in the Lancashire Record Office?

We take this opportunity of expressing our thanks to two members of the ffarrington family, Miss Susan Maria and Mr. Henry ffarrington, now living at Wiveliscombe in Somerset, for the generous gift of £100 to the Society. The Committee have decided to use the interest by awarding an annual prize to be competed for by the local high schools pupils.

Mr. and Miss ffarrington were in Leyland early in April of this year and were delighted to know of our activities and interest in Leyland's history which is so bound up with the ffarrington family.

We wish all members a happy and instructive year of lectures and activities.

Edgar Mason - Editor

Roy Woodward - Asst.
Editor

An Unlikely Tale

We reproduce here one of Edwin Waugh's imaginative narratives.

It has a strong relationship to Marriot Edgar's "Pick up thi musket" and the humour is dated but is well worth a reprint.

JONE O' GAVELOCK'S TALE OF THE LANCASHIRE VOLUNTEERS.

From "Owd Cronies" ("Tufts of Heather - First series).

"When I wur i' th' Lancashire Volunteers we wur summon't up to Lunnon to a review, an' we geet a bit of a glent at a different mak of life while we were theer. An' mind yo, they were a lot o' th' swipper'st, stark'est lads in Christendom, wur th' Lancashire Volunteers. They'd'n a foughten a lion a-piece for a quart of ale! Well, th' King were very fond of us Lancashire chaps; an', when he were at a loose end, he passed as mich time wi' us as ever he could spare. Him an' me geet terribly thick, an' when he'd knocked off for th' day, we powler't up and down Lunnon together i' o' maks o' nooks an' corners; an' this is how I let on him first of o':- We lee down at Chelsea at that time, an' one day when I wur walkin' th' sentry, a fattish owd chap coom up to th' gate, wi' a ash plant in his hond; an' he wur walkin' straight in, beawt sayin' a word.

But I stopt him wi' mi gun, an' I said, 'Here, owd mon, keep o' thi own side! Thou munnot go in here! We can do beawt thee when we're busy!' Wi' that, he up wi' his stick, an' he said, 'Thee keep thi gun to thisel an' ston out o' mi gate, or else I'll tak tho a-top o'th nob once or twice! I'll hae thee to know I'm th' maister o' this cote!' Well, wi' that, I brast out a-laughin', an' I said, 'Come, that's a good un! Thou's done it this time, owd brid! Who arto, if I mun be so bowd? 'Well, he said, 'I'm th' King, - that's o'.' Well, that made me oppen my e'en a bit, yo known, so ' said, 'What, thee a king! By th' mon, I thought thou'd been hawkin' stockin'-yorn! Arto reet i' thi yed, thinksto? . . . Wheer's thi crown?' Well, ' he said, 'I haven't it on to-day, becose it's off at th' mendin.' I happen't to lev it upo' th' table one day th' last week, while I went out for a bit o' bacco, - er Charlotte wur busy wi' th' weshin' - an' th' childer geet hold on't, an' began o' rollin' it up an' down th' floor, till th' revits coom out. I had to send it off to owd Ben, th' whitesmith. He promis't to have it done bi yesterday, at baggin-time; an' he said he' send it down bi th' lad; but I doubt he's gotten upo' th' fuddle again. Th' last time it went to th' mendin', he popt it; an'er Charlotte had to go four or five times afore hoo could get th' ticket out on him; an' then hoo had to go an' get it out for me to go to church in o' Sunday.'

Weel, yo known, when I yerd that, I began o' pootin' my horns in; an' I put my gun o' one side, an' I said, 'Well, thou may go in, owd lad, as it's thee. But, if I wur thee, I'd al'ays ha' mi crown wi' me, or else nobry'll know 'at thou'rt a king . . . Well, at after that th' owd lad an' me geet thicker nor ever; an' he wur like as if he never were comfortable but when we wur together. Well, time went on a bit; an' one day, when us lads were upo' th' parade, th' sarjan' comes up to me, an' he says, 'Howd that gun straight!' An' I said, 'I am howdin' it straight!' An' he says, 'Thou artn't howdin' it straight!' An' I said, 'Thou lies, I am howdin' it straight!' An' wi' that, he knocked th' gun straight out o' my hond; an' then he said, 'Pike that gun up!' An' I said, 'Nawe, I'll not pike it up! It is wheer thou's put it, an' thou'll ha' to pike it up thisel' !' An' he said 'Pike that gun up, or else I'll ha' tho put i'th' guard-house!' Well, I towd him 'at I didn't care for noather him nor th' guard-house! An' that set him agate o' bletherin' an' gosterin' up an' down like mad. An' while he wur agate of his din, who should come up, bi' th' mass, but th' king hissel'; an' when he see'd th' gun lyin upo' th' floor, he said 'Jone, is that thy gun?' An' I said, 'Ay, it is, owd lad!' An' then he said, 'What's it doin' upo' th' floor?' An' I said, 'Th' sarjan' theer's just knocked it out o' mi' hond, an', with that, he up wi' his foot an' punce't that sarjan' up an' down th' yard till he skrieked like a jay;

an' if I'd spoken haue a word to owd George just then, I could ha' had him shot; but I thought I'd see how he went on. . . Well, th' king an' me geet thicker than ever; an' one day I axed him up to his baggin'; an' he coom. Our Betty an' th' childer wur up i' Lunnon wi' mo, an' we had er baggins together. Well, th' king kept lookin' at these childer of ours, an' he said, 'I'll tell tho what, Jone, thou's a lot o' th' finest, fresh-colour't childer i' at ever clapt e'en on. Mine are o' as yollo' as marigowds. What dun yo' feed 'em on?' An' I said 'Porritch.' 'Porritch, - porritch,' he said; 'what's that?' 'Why, I said; 'hasto never had noan?' An' he said, he'd never yerd tell on 'em afore. 'Come,' I said, 'Our Betty's make us a pon-full.' So hoo made 'em, an' we o' fell to, an' when th' owd lad had ta'en two or three spoonful, he said, 'By th' mass, Jone, I'll tell tho what, - this is grand stuff! If our Charlotte knowed how to make these, we'd have 'em regilar!' 'Well,' I said, 'if thou's a mind, our Betty's go down an' larn her!' An' he said, 'Agreed on, owd lad! Gi' us thi hond! Agreed on!' So we set a time, an' our Betty went down; an' owd Charlotte an' her wur up an' down th' kitchen a whole day, among this porritch; an' I believe that, fro' that day to this, they'n never had a meal i' that house but they'n had a bowl o' porritch upo' th' table.

An' when th' Lancashire Volunteers left Lunnon, th' owd lad
coom a-seeing me off, an' he made me promise to send him a
stone or two o' gradely meighl fro' whoam an' he'd send th'
brass at th' end o' th' month, when th' pay-day coom. An'
I sent him a lot, an' he sent th' brass in a week or two
after bi a chap 'at wur comin' down to Manchester a-buying
a bit o' fustian for a suit o' clooas for th' Prince o'
Wales. I've never sin him sin', but he's sent word now an'
then; an' I believe thoose children o' th' king's han never
looked beheend 'em sin' they started o' aitin' porritch. . .
An' that's o'."

Edwin Waugh

Eccles Wakes.

" ECCLES WAKE

Will be held on MONDAY and TUESDAY, the 30th, and 31st of AUGUST; and on WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, the 1st, and 2d of SEPTEMBER, 1819.

On MONDAY, the ancient Sport of
BULL BAITING,

May be seen in all its various Evolutions.

SAME DAY,
A DANDY RACE,

For a PURSE of SILVER—the best of heats—The second-best to be entitled to 5s.

SAME DAY,
A FOOT-RACE for a HAT,

By Lads not exceeding Sixteen years of age.—Three to start, or no race.

On TUESDAY,
A JACK-ASS RACE,

For a PURSE of GOLD, value £50.—The best of three heats—Each to carry a feather.—The Racers to be shewn in the Bull-ring exactly at 12 o'clock, and to start at 2.—Nothing to be paid for entrance: but the bringer of each *Steed* to have a good Dinner gratis, and a quart of strong Ale, *to moisten his clay.*

SAME DAY,
A FOOT-RACE for a HAT,

By Lads that never won a Hat or Prize before Monday.—Three to start.

SAME DAY,
An APPLE DUMPLING Eating,

By Ladies and Gentlemen of all ages: The person who finishes the repast first, to have 5s.—the second, 2s.—and the third, 1s.

On WEDNESDAY,
A PONY RACE,

By Tits not exceeding 12 hands high, for a CUP, value £50.—The best of heats.—Three to start, or no race.

SAME DAY.

A FOOT-RACE for a HAT, value 10s. 6d.
By Men of any description.—Three to start.

SAME DAY,

A RACE for a good HOLLAND SMOCK,

By *Ladies* of all ages: the second-best to have a handsome Satin Riband. Three to start.

On THURSDAY,
A GAME at PRISON-BARS.

ALSO,

A GRINNING MATCH through a Collar,
For a PIECE of fat BACON.—No *Crabs* to be used on the occasion.

SAME DAY.

A YOUNG PIG

Will be turned out, with his Ears and Tail well *soaped.* and the first Person catching and holding him by either, will be entitled to the same.

SMOKING MATCHES, by Ladies and
Gentlemen of all ages.

To conclude with a grand FIDDLING MATCH, by all the Fiddlers that attend the Wake, for a Purse of Silver.—There will be prizes for the second and third-best—Tunes: "O where, and O where does my little Boney dwell—Britons strike home—Rule Britannia—God save the King." May the King live for ever, huzza!

N.B. As TWO BULLS in great practice are purchased for diversion, the Public may rest assured of being well entertained. The hours of Baiting the Bull, will be precisely at 10 o'clock in the Morning for practice, and at 3 and 7 o'clock for a prize. The dog that does not run for practice is not to run for a prize.

The Bull-ring will be stumped and railed all round with Oak Trees, so that Ladies or Gentlemen may be accommodated with seeing, without the least danger.—Ordinaries, &c. as usual.

The Bellman will go round a quarter of an hour before the time of Baiting.

GOD SAVE



THE KING.

JOHN MOSS, Esq } STEWARDS.
T. SEDDON, Esq }
T. CARRUTHERS, Clerk of the Course.

J. Patrick, Printer, Manchester.]

NOTE :- PAGE 12 WAS MISSING IN THE ORIGINAL CHRONICLE

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Leyland Senior School: A Short History

This picture of Leyland Senior Council School, later Leyland Secondary Modern School, then Wellfield, is taken from the managers' minute book covering the years 1934 - 1941.

It must have been interesting and exciting to be in at the start of the school, and to see the number of children double from 1935 to 1941.

To cope during the difficult war years with staff shortages, lack of equipment, etc., must have been a challenge, to say the least. It required a great deal of time and effort to get even simple requests granted by Lancashire County Council, and in fact by 1941 the school still had not been allowed a telephone!

This is just a brief history of the school, but one thing stands out clearly in reading the managers' book: the wonderful work done at the school by Mr. A.B. Church, who was the first headmaster of the school.

The first meeting of the managers was held on November 5th 1934, at the Public Hall. Managers of the school represented Lancashire County Council, Leyland Urban District Council, Farington Parish Council, Leyland St. John's C.E. School, Leyland C.E. School, Leyland Methodist School, and Farington New School.

All children of 11 years of age, and over, were to be transferred to the new school, when it opened in May 1935. It was hoped that it would be ready by May 1st.

Children would be sent from St. John's School, Leyland C.E. School, Leyland Methodist School, and Farington New School, and possibly St. James' School, and Euxton C.E. School. It was estimated that the total number of children would be 463, and an estimated 11 or 12 assistant teachers would be needed.

A caretaker would be employed: his wages would be £156 p.a., and a cleaner, whose wages would be £39.

There were 140 candidates for the post of head teacher, and Mr. Church was appointed on December 20th 1934. Two assistants were appointed in January 1935, as were 4 mistresses: Miss Farington, Miss Crozier, Miss Ward, and Miss Brindle. They had to enter into an agreement that they agreed to resign their posts if they married. However Lancashire County Council said that this condition could not be enforced.

An assistant teacher responsible for the teaching of science was appointed: Mr. Key, who was at that time a teacher at Farington New School.

It was decided that the school should be open 'for the reception of pupils' on 29 April 1935. Sir E. Henry Pelham, the Permanent Secretary to the Board of Education was to perform the opening ceremony.

The County Education Committee was requested "to provide receptacles in the cloakroom for the sporting outfit of the scholars".

There were 13 applicants for domestic science teacher's post, 63 for the post of handicraft teacher, and 255 for the post of caretaker.

The managers also applied for telephone for the school. This request was turned down in April 1935.

In March 1935 Rev. Dawson of St. James Church notified the managers that pupils from St. James' School would attend the secondary school, and St. James School would become a junior school. Singletons and Fishwicks were invited to tender for 'the conveyance of senior scholars from St. James C.E. School to Leyland Senior Council School', Singleton's tender of £22 was accepted.

We learn that parents were invited to inspect the school before the official opening which took place on May 10, 1935. There were 284 pupils at the school.

In August there were 367 pupils. We also learn that 400 beech trees were planted in the school grounds to divide the school gardens from the playing fields. The cost: £4.

Leyland Motors donated a challenge shield to the school for an 'inter-house' competition.

In November 1935 it was resolved 'that the managers consent to the co-operation of the Head Teacher with officials of the local employment exchange respecting the carrying out of the scheme under the Unemployment Insurance Act for the crediting of contributions to scholars who remain at school for a period of 12 months after reaching school leaving age!'

In 1936 evening classes were held in the school. We learn that the managers decided that a wire fence should be built 'to protect the school garden from rabbits'.

A telephone was again requested. The reasons given were that "a telephone was necessary in order to allow the Head Teacher to get in touch with the Employment Exchange and the various employers of labour in endeavouring to obtain employment for the scholars about to leave school, and also to get into swift communication with any local practitioner in cases of serious accidents to the scholars". The request was again refused.

In 1937 the school was visited by a representative from Derbyshire Education Authority. The school was closed from 5th to 12th February because of an epidemic of influenza.

The school was asked to exhibit at an Exhibition of Nature Study work at the Royal Lancashire Agricultural Show, and was included with 19 others in the scheme of the British Ship Society "whereby scholars in senior schools could be able to get into communication with officers of cargo boats sailing to foreign parts, the places called at, and the customs &c of the people at these places".

An application was made for a gymnasium. It was decided that the pupils should have three days holiday for the forthcoming Coronation.

The managers were informed that an "Elex" foot power loom to weave 30", 6 pedals, at a cost of £519s 6d, had been ordered for the handicraft department of the school.

Again a telephone was requested. This time the reason given was that "in the event of an air raid in this locality it was the intention of the local authority to utilise this school as a clearing station, in which case a telephone would be an absolute necessity". The request was again refused.

The managers again thanked Mr. Church for his excellent work at the school.

In 1938 the school was closed on February 25, as the boys football team played in a cup-tie match at Blackpool.

We have matters dealing mainly with the replanting of a border hedge, the re-levelling of the school field, and the enclosure of verandahs.

However there are matters which deal with education at that time here in Leyland: the managers received a notice of intention to provide a new public elementary school for about 200 Roman Catholic Senior children in Leyland, in August 1938, and in February 1939 they received a notice from the Clerk to the County Council telling of their intention to build a new public elementary school for about 250 junior and infant children in Leyland (Earnshaw Bridge) and on opening of this school St. John's School would be closed.

We also get a picture of Leyland in the years leading up to, and during the Second World War.

In October 1938 it was decided that the school should be used as a First Aid Post. In February 1939 the managers were informed that the Medical Officer of Health had selected the school for inclusion in the Air Raid Precautions Scheme of the Local Authority and it was to be used as a First Aid depot.

The managers were asked to consider bomb-proof shelters as an alternative to trenches. Evidently the school was closed for some time, but re-opened in November 1939, but this was only on condition that not more than half the children on the roll should be on the school premises at any one time. So, half the children attended in the morning, and half in the afternoon. When half the shelters had been completed the school opened from 9-11.50 a.m. and 1.10-3.35 p.m.

The children sold emblems and poppies in aid of St. John's Ambulance Brigade and Earl Haig's War Memorial Fund. A jumble sale was held to obtain funds to buy material for the making of garments for soldiers.

By February 1940 all necessary air-raid shelters had been built.

In August 1940 the school was used for a series of lectures to air-raid wardens. We also learn of staff absences due to military service. However full-time education resumed on January 3, 1940.

By January 29, the school closed again, and remained closed until February 2, this time due to a heavy snowfall.

In February 1940 Air Raid drill was held regularly. By October Mr. Moffatt, Mr. Abram, Mr. Oddy, and Mr. Kay were in the forces.

In January 1941 the children had a day's holiday for the Naval March and Display for War Weapons Week. The school field was used by the Home Guard for assembly. By April watching rotas were in operation against incendiaries, and the school was designated an emergency rest centre.

By April 1941 no male teacher was on staff other than Mr. Church. The summer holiday was reduced from 4 to 3 weeks in order that the pupils could help farmers later that year. By Autumn 581 children would be at a school built for 480.

Each time the headmaster's report was given it was considered 'highly satisfactory'.

The minute book ends in April 1941, but we have an insight into a school, which under the headmastership of Mr. Church, played a valuable part, not only in the education of Leyland's children, but in a time of war in the life of Leyland itself. Many Leyland people were taught by Mr. Church, both at the 'Top School' and the Senior School, and I feel that they were very fortunate to have such a teacher.

Dorothy Kazer.

Womens Fashion in the Early Nineteenth Century

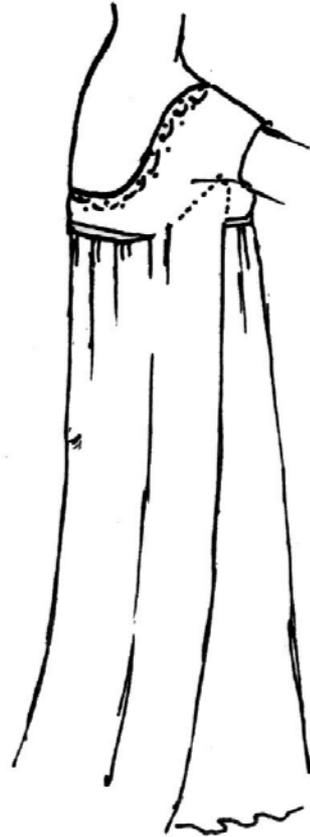
Fashion has always been subject to changes, never more so than in the nineteenth century.

In the early part of the century feminine dress was relatively simple. The line, such as it was, was achieved sheerly by drapery, very similar to the classical Greek dress. The garment was all in one piece usually in muslin or some other light, soft fabric. The only concession to a waistline was a cord or ribbon tied immediately below the bust. This was an attempt to give the wearer some sort of shape. The woman of the times was inclined to look a little colourless as fashion demanded that white dresses were worn.

The English climate was too severe for the thinly clad female of the time and it was found necessary to wear a short jacket as a protection. Ironically their heads were well insulated from the cold - they wore poke bonnets.

Gradually a little more sensibility came and women discovered it was better to wear a longer coat but it was another eighteen years before the style became the norm.

Bonnets and shawls were in vogue, the aforementioned poke bonnet, the coal skuttle bonnet or the silk turban being the most popular styles of headgear.



Evening Dress 1809

India muslin embroidered
with spangles and metal thread.

By 1810, the fashion for wearing stays with a little whalebone in them had come in and was to remain for a century. At this stage however they were at least moulded to the natural figure. There started a vogue for wearing morning dresses and dinner dresses. The somewhat wearisome white which had become almost a uniform amongst females of the time was now relieved by the introduction of velvet and satin for dinner dresses. There were really two extremes of neckline - day dresses being very high and buttoning right under the chin whereas evening gowns were cut as low as possible.

The problem of footwear has not yet been mentioned. During this period the fashion for wearing boots came in. These were worn chiefly during the winter and were ankle length, with pointed toes and were laced up the back.

By 1820 there had been a considerable change in shape. The waist became shorter and the hemline fell to a level just above the ankles. Skirt hems were decorated and sleeves were elaborated being puffed as in the Tudor period. This stage seemed to mark the beginning of what was going to develop into the fripperies and frills of the Victorian era.

The military enthusiasms of the period had a very rejuvenating effect on the costume. Feminine 'uniform' however demanded some adaptation and certain forms of epaulettes and froggings appeared on dresses. Wellington bonnets and jackets were greatly favoured owing to the popularity of the great general at the time.

For those not inspired by the military rejoicings of the period the cottage Bonnet was elaborated and was now worn with a lace cap underneath.

Hats in fact were the latest craze, they were even worn for evening. They became fantastically decorated with flowers, feathers and ostrich plumes. Coloured dresses were most favoured, shades of yellow, lavender, rose and grey and the young lady who was exceedingly daring could be seen wearing a scarlet ballgown.

The excitingly new innovation of wearing "drawers", long, tight fitting and trimmed with lace now invaded the fashion world which was caught up in the idea that was to gradually reach its climax in Victorian days when women were enveloped in petticoats, frills and furbelows of an uncountable number.

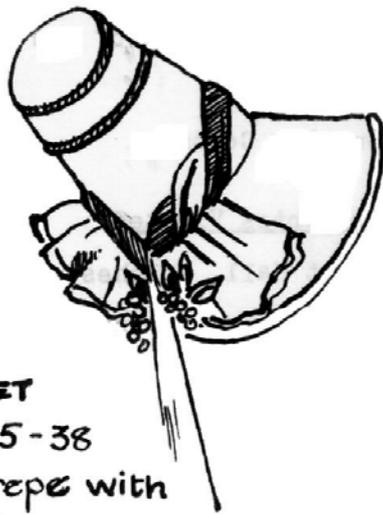
By 1830, fashion, which is exceedingly fickle, had altered "my lady's" silhouette again. Sleeves were ballooning out to enormous widths and in sympathy the skirts became wider. Cambric and chintz were considered the most fashionable materials for dresses which now had their skirts gathered into a pleated band at the waist which came to a low "V" at the front.

Hats in contrast to skirts became smaller and were worn perched on top of the head, looking most precarious. Coats were no longer worn but shawls of cashmere, very often in red, were draped round the shoulders as protection against the weather.



OUTDOOR DRESS
1837

Printed challis.
(silk & fine wool)



BONNET
1835-38
Silk & crepe with
flower trimming.

Many new fabrics were being discovered with the result that more variety was noticeable in feminine attire. Velvets, poplins, organdies, gauze and black satin all became popular.

By 1840 the bulky, well clad silhouette known as the crinoline was making its way into the fashion world. Five or six petticoats were worn so ladies could certainly not complain of feeling cold! Here fashion entered the Victorian era of fussiness and over elaboration. Fringes, flounces, ribbons and flowers were used to trim everything.

G. Woodward.

Books Consulted

- | | | |
|--------------------------------------|---|---------------------------|
| The Art of English Costume | - | C. Willett Cunnington |
| English Costume of the 19th Century- | | Iris Brooke & James Laver |
| Dress | - | James Laver |
| English Costume | - | Doreen Yarwood |

Galleries Visited

- Platt Hall, Manchester
Art Gallery, Manchester

An Extract from 'The Wigan Times' Friday November 12, 1852

AN IMPROVED SAFETY LAMP. - We have seen an improved miner's safety lamp, recently registered by Mr. Robert Lancaster, tinplate-worker, of Bolton. It is well known that the principal cause of coal-pit explosions is the use of naked candles by the miners, instead of a safety lamp. They are quite aware of the increased danger, but they prefer the extra risk in order to obtain the extra light. All attempts to induce the uniform use of the present "dark lantern" prove fruitless, and great loss of life is the constant result. Any improvement, therefore, which will be equally safe, yet give a great increase of light, must be regarded as exceedingly valuable. Actual experiment in the mine has proved the lamp in question to be possessed of these qualities. It is said that six times as much light is obtained by Mr. Lancaster's lamp as by the one in common use, with the same size of a flame. It stands ten inches high, and, at the bottom, is $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches in diameter. For the purpose of description it may be divided into three sections. The first, or lowest section, contains the oil chamber, inclosed in a brass casing, which is screwed to the next section, and is also fastened by means of a lock, to prevent separation by the miner when at work, should he be inclined to take the lamp in pieces so as to render its use dangerous.

The air is admitted by a series of small apertures near the bottom, whence it passes, through a wire gauze under the oil chamber, to the body of the lamp; by which arrangement a constant current of air is obtained, so as to cause the flame to burn with more brilliancy, while the heated air readily finds vent at the top. The old lamp admits the air merely at the gauze sides, which are more liable to become hot than is the case with this invention. The two upper sections of the instrument, instead of being made of wire gauze, consist respectively of a strong glass tube, four inches long, surmounted by a tube formed of wire gauze, the flame commencing near the bottom of the glass. The glass tube is three inches in external diameter at the bottom, and gradually tapers to the top, at which point the diameter has lessened half an inch; it is circular inside, and octagonal outside, being protected by four wire guards, which number may, if deemed desirable, be increased. The different sections are provided with brass hoops. Other safety lamps, partly composed of glass, have been lately brought into use, but the glass has, we believe, been circular, and only about half the length of the glass in this instance, and their construction has been in other respects different from that of Mr. Lancaster's. Mr. Lancaster's lamp has been used for ten days, at the Great Lever Colliery, belonging to the Earl of Bradford, and, we are informed, it has answered admirably.

One of the firemen employed at that colliery - a man named Croston - states that the lamp gives a better light than a naked candle, and shines all around, and that it is as safe as the ordinary safety lamp, while it will detect the gas quite as well, and is no more liable to breakage from accident. Croston says that he has submitted this lamp to the test of sulphur to the extent of twenty yards for three successive mornings, which he considers a sufficient test for any lamp, and that a man worked with it for seven days, and was well satisfied with it.

Leyland Historical Society, March 1978

The Members Night was well attended and the Talks and slides were received appreciatively. Miss Kazer - librarian at Leyland Library, gave the first Talk on Charnock Hall, Balcarres Road. It seems to date from the 16th century and the Farington family owned it at one time as did the Charhocks.

The Hall had a Chapel and R.C. Priests used it to escape their pursuers. Later it became a Home for Catholic Priests and there were rumours of a Secret Passage over the years.

There were disputes over ownership, and as the papers had been destroyed - the Court gave the Hall to the Parish.

Less than 100 years ago an entrance to a secret passage was found - a Priest's Hole - where vessels and vestments were discovered.

Local historic items are being sought, gathered and tabulated by the Library - have you any to offer?

Mr. Mason spoke of a dialect writer of the 19th century - Edwin Waugh. He was born in Rochdale in 1817. His father was a stonemason and engraver but died when the lad was only 9 years old. Though living in a cellar, his mother exerted a strong influence, taught him to read, and secured an apprenticeship to a Printer, and work in a bookshop.

He became a Local Preacher in the nonconformist Church. He went to London - came to know Gladstone who bestowed £90 a year on him in 1890. He wrote articles for papers and magazines as well as his books of dialect poems - Mr. Mason read some of these.

We heard of his travels among the Cotton Mills during the 2 year famine. He came to Farington and told of the generosity of the owners who forgave the unpaid rents and fed and clothed the poor workers.

The following is one of Waugh's poems:

Mother is concerned about her lad's depressed attitude
and seeks to shake him out of it -

"What Ails Thee My Son Robin?"

Aw deawt aw've done wi comfort,
to the day that aw mun dee
For th' place hoo sets her fuut on,
It's fairy greaw'd to me
But oh its no use speykin,
Aw connut stou her pride,
An when a true heart's breykin,
It's very hard to bide.
Neaw God be wi' tho Robin,
Just let her have her way,
Hoo'll never meet thi marrow,
For many a summer day.
Aw're just same wi thi feyther
When first he spoke to me,
So go thi ways, an whistle,
An' th' lass'll come to thee!

Mrs. Sheila Damp showed slides of the felling of the Elm tree in Hough Lane in the grounds of U.R. Church. In 1976 it was realised the Dutch Elm disease had reached this tree and there was no cure for it. To bring it down in the confined area of the Lane, and proximity of the Church, entailed careful lopping of branches. This was achieved by drawing up an electric saw and trimming it to the trunk - which was then dealt with. All that is left of the 150 year tree - 4 offertory boxes!

Mr. Morris told a fascinating tale of a visit to the doctor - in his youth.

He was sent from Golden Hill to Worden Lane to collect a bottle of medicine. Leaving home he made his way up School Lane in the dark, gauging his progress by the smell of hay! - The smell of turnips was a warning to keep away from Boggart Lane - choosing the safer side of the way. There was a pause at Malden Street to relish the smell of fish and chips; at Booths the smell of the rubber clothing nearby. At other points there were smells of aniseed, parched peas, leather and soon to the surgery in Worden Lane - with its fire and shelves of bottles. On receiving the neatly wrapped and sealed bottle of medicine he realised how hungry he was and hastened off straight home to a balm cake and treacle!

R.B. Kelley

Account of Lecture Given by Mr. R.E. Beeden
of Garstang at April Meeting.

At the April meeting we had a very interesting lecture by Mr. R.E. Beeden of Garstang. His title was "The Golden age of Coaching".

Starting to read from a book on coaching, he gave us an account of a number of people getting ready to go on a journey. There were two thin men, a fat man, and a lady with a little boy. They fortified themselves with a good breakfast of 3 fried eggs, and about 1 lb of ham, washed down by whisky and gin. After this it was getting in the coach. With their baggage and cloaks to keep them warm, there was not much room to sit down, so each side had to be evenly balanced. The little boy had his mouth full of peppermints, and, after the huge breakfast, the fat man was sure he would be sick. After much ado the journey began.

In the 17th Century, merchants sent their goods by sea, sometimes going miles out of the way. It was found that sea water spoiled some of the cargo, so some other way had to be found. As the "roads" were only tracks, the horse was the best means of carrying goods, these being packed on the horses backs, hence pack horses.

As more goods were moved about, and people began to travel, a coach was used which could carry goods on top, and one or two people as passengers, inside. It was very uncomfortable, a box on wheels, with no springs or brakes.

By this time the tracks had become too narrow, so had to be widened, and this meant they had to be maintained. This was done by the parishes, who employed men to fill in holes with stones and earth, but when the rains came the earth was washed away, and it wasn't very successful.

The "mail" was carried in the stage coach, which by this time had springs and a block to act as a brake for the back wheels when coming down-hill. It was also driven by four horses. There were definite stops on the route, at hostelrys used for changing horses and overnight stops for passengers. These were usually owned by the owners of the stage coaches. The mail was carried in a leather bag fastened round the waist of the driver, but as more mail was sent, the Post Office started their own service, the Mail Coach. This was a scheduled stopping coach, which had to be at the mail stops at a fixed time. Usually there were two men on the mail coach, and if anything went wrong i.e. weather or accidents, one of the men had to leave the coach, take the mail on one of the horses, and ride on to the next post stop, to ensure it got there on time. One of the interesting sights at the P.O. Centre in London, was when the mail coaches came in and went out, all having to be on time.

The gentry owned their own coaches and there was great competition in the ornate decorations which were used on the coaches. These were displayed when the family were in London for the season, but were taken off when they returned to their country houses.

When the railways started, the coaches were used less and less, and in later years, some of the beautiful coaches were to be found being used as garden sheds and hen houses.

Whilst we enjoyed the description of "Good old Coaching Days", I am sure we much prefer present day motoring.

E. Woolfenden.

As A Matter of Fact

This intriguing title for our May meeting produced a most intriguing and entertaining talk by Canon Williams which kept the audience enthralled by the interest of the subject and the ease with which the speaker dealt with a very complex genealogical tree without reference to any notes whatsoever.

"As a matter of fact " is so often used to precede a statement which is often by no means factual, and in this context Canon Williams referred to the legend of the Murder of the "Princes in the Tower" by their wicked Uncle King Richard III (Richard Crookshank), suggesting that this story may be a complete fabrication.

I am not going to reproduce the complex family tree which was developed from Edward III and his Queen Philippa and their five sons Edward (the Black Prince), Lionel (Duke of Clarence), John of Gaunt (Duke of Lancaster), Edmund (Duke of York and Thomas. Suffice it to say that the lines of succession to the throne became very complex and the timely "disappearance" of the two young princes (Edward and Richard) did without doubt simplify things for others.

But were they in fact murdered? - or did they die of natural causes? No one can be sure - in fact the date of their death is not certain - was it 1483 or 1485?

And if they were murdered, who was the villain of the piece? The 'wicked uncle' Richard III? Or has he been much maligned, as other reports portray him as a good King, very much liked and very fair and just. Or Henry Tudor later Henry VII who had much to gain by clearing the way for his eventual succession. Or a third candidate might be Edward the 3rd Duke of Buckingham, at one time a bosom friend of Richard III who became estranged, joined the rival faction and was eventually attainted for treason and executed.

"As a matter of fact" we will never know the true answers to these questions. but anyone wishing to explore the subject further should refer to the following books:-

Warwick the Kingmaker)	
Richard the Third)	all by Paul Murray Kendal.
House of York)	
We Speak no Treason)	
The Kings Gray Mare)	by Rosemary Howley Jarman.

Excerpts from the Memoirs of the late Rev. Canon Jacques
Leyland 1861 - 1869

"Soon after I left Oxford, an old college friend wrote to me to say that his brother, the Vicar of Leyland wanted a curate and he thought I should be the kind of man he would like to work with.

In December 1860, I journeyed to Lancashire to visit the parish and call upon the Bishop. The snow was very heavy and I do not think I remember deeper drifts. I accepted a title and small stipend and was ordained Deacon at the Parish Church of Bury, on Trinity Sunday 1861. Bishop Prince Lee, Manchester's first Diocesan Bishop held the see. I had an introduction to him by the Vicar of the Parish my father lived in and found him courteous and kind. The Bishop's secretary had an office in St. James' Square and to this dark dreary place the candidates for Holy Orders were summoned and there the examination took place. No hospitality was offered, so those of us who had no friends in Manchester repaired to Hotels. There are two things connected with this event I well remember, the wonderful rendering of the Greek Text by the Bishop and the last words of advice he gave us. He had left the room and then suddenly returned, opened the door, put his head inside and said, "One more word gentlemen. - Never write to the papers".

I wonder whether we all obeyed this parting injunction. It was, I often think, very sound advice. We were told to take our caps, gowns, hoods and bands and assemble at the vestry of Bury Parish Church on Sunday morning. After service, Canon Hornby, the Rector, hospitably entertained us to luncheon and then we went to our respective Parishes. I found a comfortable lodging near the church, at Leyland where I was cared for by a worthy dame who had been in former times, nurse at the vicarage and there till 1863 I remained. The great kindness and constant hospitality I received from my Vicar and his parishioners relieved my landlady of much cooking. In later years one of my soldier friends, who commanded one of our Lancashire regiments remarked to me "I never knew what hospitality was before I came to Preston".

At Worden Hall there resided the widow of Squire Ffarington and her two sisters-in-law. These ladies were kindness itself to the curate and I never forgot how much they added to my happiness. Miss Ffarington gave me a £5 note that I might bestow shillings a week amongst the poor who were sick and when the money was spent another grant was made and continued as long as I held my office. The parish was large in area and the inhabitants scattered over it.

The Sunday schools, large and well attended, were superintended by Mr. Eccles, a D.L. and active magistrate.

Mrs. Eccles took the class of young women and the ladies of the manor and many other efficient and loving teachers did a great work to bring up the young people in the fear of the Lord.

Like most country churches in those days, the Services on Sundays were held morning and afternoon. There was also a Friday service to which the children from Golden Hill School came and during Lent we had catechising on Sunday afternoons, to which the children from various schools in the old parish came.

The organ - played by a talented blind man - and the choir were located in the west gallery, and a hymn board, with the number of the portions to be sung, was hung out. There was also a brass rod with red curtains in front of the singers. The church had a three decker, and the clerk occupied the lower portion, prayers were said and lessons read from the middle part, and the pulpit, approached by a winding staircase, had a carved sounding board on four oaten pillows, and on the desk was a velvet cushion with silken tassels. The Beadle, who had a wand, escorted the clergy and after prayers the preacher retired to the vestry to change his surplice for a black gown and we also wore bands. Of course this was at the time of University dress. The erection I have described was situated in front of the chancel and the top of the centre of the arch.

When Bishop Prince Lee took confirmation he had much difficulty in ascending the flight to charge the candidates and told the vicar he gave his full consent to this erection being removed. This improvement took place later. The west gallery also was taken away and a new organ now accompanies the choir, who, in surplices, sit in the chancel. The church was arranged with pews of various sizes on the ground floor, sittings in the galleries and benches in the north and south aisles for men and women. After morning service there was a distribution of loaves to certain of the poor!

To be continued.

THE END

Holiday History - No. 1

Sherborne

The town of Sherborne in Dorset, lies on the A30 road which runs westward from Shaftesbury to Yeovil, just inside the Somerset border. It is a very old and quaint place, the dominant feature being the Abbey which can trace its history back over a period of 1,200 years. The building we see today was built early in the 15th century, but the Abbey site has very early Saxon origins.

It has seen much change and strife over the years, including being fired before completion due to a dispute between the Monks and the local townspeople at that time. Scorched stonework visible today bears witness to those troubled times. There is, of course, Saxon and Norman stonework to be seen, but this has been integrated into the structure.

It is historical fact that the two elder brothers of Alfred the Great, King Ethelbald (860) and King Ethelbert (865) were buried in the Cathedral as it was then known. Alfred visited the place on Good Friday, 865, for the presentation to the townspeople of a charter, by Ethelbert, but any suggestion that he had other connections with the town are purely conjecture.

To try to give a detailed account of the interior of the Abbey would entail writing a book, so I will refer to just a few of the main interests.

Architecturally, the most impressive aspect is the fan-vaulting in the roof of the Nave and Choir. It is truly a glorious sight, as the eye is carried upwards and across the roof in an unbroken line. One gets an impression of vastness and majesty, as the tall perpendicular arches blend, as it were, into the very roof of heaven.

Moving eastward from the Nave toward the Choir, you will find yourself in the centre of the Central Tower at a point called the Crossing. This is because access is also available from here to the North and South Transepts. Here, history almost shouts out loud, because parts of the lower sections of the Tower, including the foundations, are of Saxon and Norman origin. However, history does not finish there, for if the gaze is lifted to the bell chamber at the top, there, the world's heaviest peal of eight bells is housed. Their average weight is just less than one ton, and the tenor bell weighs 46 cwts, and bears an inscription referring to Cardinal Wolsey.

If you continue walking eastward through the Choir and round the High Altar, you will come to the Lady Chapel at the rear. This chapel dates back to the 13th Century but the greater part is relatively modern, as much of the origin was destroyed at the Reformation. A very beautiful engraved glass Reredos dominates the chapel, having been designed and engraved in 1968.

A family memorial worthy of mention is to be found in the South Transept. It is Baroque-styled in white and grey marble and is dedicated to John Digby, 3rd Earl of Bristol (1698) and his two wives.

I hope by now you will have gained some inkling of the beauty of this Abbey, but I must repeat that there is a great deal more to be seen and much more history to be explored, than is contained in the foregoing. Only by visiting the place yourself can full justice be done to the magnificence of the building.

A.R. Woodward.

SOME OLD LANCASHIRE PUNISHMENTS.

The old-fashioned methods of punishing offenders in Lancashire did not differ from those of the rest of England. The cucking or ducking-stool, brank, stocks, rogue's post, and pillory were in daily use to punish criminals, and to act as a warning to others who might be evilly disposed.

In the old time, the fair sex had the doubtful honour of a special punishment. As an unknown last-century poet says, and the verses are true of almost every village in the country :

"There stands, my friend, in yonder pool,
An engine, call'd a Ducking-Stool;
By legal pow'r commanded down,
The joy, and terror of the town;
If jarring females kindle strife,
Give language foul, or lug the coif,
If noisy dames shou'd once begin,
To drive the house with horrid din,
Away, we cry, you'll grace the stool,
We'll teach you how your tounge to rule.
The fair offender fills the seat,
In sullen pomp, profoundly great.
.....

"Down in the deep the stool descends,
But here, at first, we miss our ends,
She mounts again, and rages more
Than even vixen did before.
.....

If so, my friend, pray let her take
A second turn into the lake,
And rather than your patient lose,
Thrice and again repeat the dose;
No brawling wives, no furious wenches,
No fire so hot but water quenches".

Lancashire was well provided in this respect, and the records of Corporation and Court Leets contain many references to the ducking-stools.

The ducking-stool was in use in Manchester as a punishment for scolds as recently as 1775, and in Liverpool the ducking-stool was used in 1779 by the authority of the magistrates.



WOMAN WEARING A BRANK.

The brank or bridle for scolds was another favourite instrument for curbing the unruly tongue, and there are many traces of it in Lancashire. It was in use in Manchester early in the present century. Kirkham had its brank, and in Warrington the brank is still preserved. It was last worn by Cicely Pewsill, about 1770. At Preston, a brank was used in the House of Correction about 1850, but the fact having

come to the knowledge of the Home Secretary, he prohibited the barbarous practice, and confiscated the brank.

The stocks were considered to be essential to the preservation of law or order. Each township had to provide them for its inhabitants' use.



IN THE PARISH STOCKS, BY ALFRED CROWQUILL.

Perhaps the most common punishment for venial offences was whipping. This was done by the sturdy arm of the parish constable or his deputy. A whipping cost the parish from four to twelve pence.

The pillory was common in Lancashire as elsewhere in the country. Manchester, Liverpool and Preston, as well as most of the other market towns, boasted one of these instruments. In Manchester it must have been of very early origin, for the earliest notice of it is in connection with its repair, on July 9th 1619.



MANCHESTER PILLORY

The Manchester pillory, early in the nineteenth century, was a movable structure. It was erected in the Market Place when necessary, and "consisted of a strong post about twenty feet high, with four stays at its insertion into the ground to support it. About ten feet from the ground was a circular stage or platform, large enough to allow several persons to stand on it. Four or five feet above this was fixed across the post, horizontally

a board about five feet long and eighteen inches deep, and in this cross piece were three holes or apertures, the largest and most central for the head, and the other two for the hands or wrists of the offender." In this prominent and uncomfortable position, the Manchester malefactor was condemned to stand for the prescribed time, whilst his neighbours pelted him with rotten eggs and other unpleasant missiles. The pillory remained in more or less frequent use until 1816, when it was finally removed.

The last time the Preston pillory was used was in 1814, when a man of about sixty years of age was pilloried for keeping a disreputable house.

These quaint punishments of the past have given place to the present monotonous round of fine and imprisonment and are now quite extinct. Though a few townships preserve their stocks, the majority have nothing but a memory.

The Darwen - Part 1 by J. N. Bannister

The Darwen, a tributary of the Ribble, is some sixteen miles long, and rises on the moors in upper Darwen. It has become famous in literature, history, and industrial development. It was one of the Roman boundaries of an ancient settlement. It achieved fame long before it was visited by Cromwell, and mentioned by the poet Milton.

The Darwen ends its course at Walton-le-Dale, where it enters the Ribble. Both these rivers retain their original name, with only slight variations. The river was called by the Celts, 'Dwr-Gwen,' meaning the clear or white stream. The River Board is now doing a good job to free the rivers from pollution, so that the clear streams can be restored.

Traces of Roman occupation have been traced on the south bank of the Darwen. In early times the Ribble and the Darwen were navigated much higher up than they are today. At one time coal barges sailed up both rivers as far as Walton-le-Dale area.

From the high ground near Walton Church, looking in a northerly direction, you get a good view of the land over which Oliver Cromwell passed to the battle of Walton in 1648. To the south there is a delightful view of the Darwen valley, which provides a wooded landscape, dotted with cottages, farmhouses, and rich pasture land.

Historic Battle

In the year 1648, the fate of the Scotch army under Duke Hamilton, and the English army under General Langdale, was sealed on Preston Moor, near the banks of the Darwen. Both these generals were engaged in the royal cause. It was at the hands of the renowned parliamentary general Cromwell.

The battle took place on the 17th August; the scene of the operation extended from Ribbleton Moor to the north bank of the Ribble. After an engagement of four hours fought in the fields and lanes, the Duke's troops began to give way. They were chased through the streets of Preston at the point of the bayonet.

Driven out of the town, they were chased over Walton Bridge where the battle was renewed. Night coming on the hostile armies took up their positions within musket shot of each other, without being able to ascertain their relative positions. The next morning, however, disclosed the fact that the royal army had lost one thousand men and four thousand taken prisoners. On the following day the engagement was resumed at Winwich, with so much success on the part of Cromwell, that though a part of the Duke's army got on into Staffordshire, it was finally overthrown at Uttoxeter, and the Duke himself taken prisoner.

Below is a copy of a Memorandum, which has been preserved. It gave an account of the short and decisive campaign, one of the most sanguinary in the annals of Lancashire. It is expressed in the following terms:-

Memorandum

Desmo Septimo die Augustie 1648.24Car.

"That Henry Blundell, gent, being mayor of the town of Preston, the date and years aforesaid, Oliver Cromwell, lieutenant-general of the forces of the parliament of England, with an army of about 10,000 men at the most (whereof 1,500 were Lancashire men, under the command of Colonel Ralph Assherton of Middleton) fought a battle in and about Preston aforesaid, and overthrew the Duke Hamilton, general of the Scots, consisting of about 26,000, and of English Sir Marmaduke Langdale, and his forces joined with the Scots, about 4,000, took all their ammunition, about 2,000 prisoners, killed many with very small loss to the parliament army, and in their pursuit towards Lancaster, Wigan, Warrington and diverse other places in Cheshire, Staffordshire, Nottinghamshire, took the said Duke and Langdale, with many Scottish earls and lords, and about 10,000 prisoners more, all being taken or slayne, few escaping, and all their treasure and plunder taken, this performed within one week."

Here are the words of that great poet of the age John Milton, telling of the exploits of Oliver Cromwell, after the defeat of the royalists by that illustrious soldier in 1648:-

"Cromwell our chief of men, who through a cloud
Not of war only, but distractions rude,
Guided by faith and fortitude,
To peace and truth thy glorious way has ploughed,
And on the neck of crowned fortune proud
Has reached God's trophies, and his work pursued,
While Darwen's stream with blood of Scots imbrued,
And Dunbar field resound thy praises loud.
And Worcester's laureat wreath. Yet much remains
To conquer still; Peace hath her victories
No less renowned than war; new foes arise
Threatening to bind our souls with secular chains.
Help us to save free conscience from the paw
Of hireling wolves, whose gospel is their maw."

To be continued.