

LANGCLIFFE CRICKET CLUB.

Written and Sung by Tom Bowker.—Air: Tiddy-fol-lol.

THERE'S a Club of great renown,—Tiddy-fol-lol,
It belongs to Langcliffe Town,—Tiddy-fol-lol,
If you ever with them play, you'll be sure to lose the day;
This at least is what they say—Tiddy-fol-lol.

CHORUS—

They're a hearty lot of chaps,—Tiddy-fol-lol,
You'll agree with me perhaps,—Tiddy-fol-lol,
Such a team could ne'er be found, ten to one I dare be bound,
Were you to search the whole world round—Tiddy-fol-lol.

The're composed of rank and file,
Can't be matched for many a mile,
They can field and they can catch, bowl and bat in any match,
And they're always up to t'scratch,

With the victories they've made
They've not improved much I'm afraid,
They've won 7 this year you know, and of 5 they've made a
And there's 5 clean gone to woe, [draw,

They've a Captain jolly smart,
He's as active as a dart,
At everything he's good, and his name's Jack Silverwood,
He's the proper sort of blood,

And there's Marsden at the wicks,
He can work some clever tricks,
He's successor now you see, to Jack Harvey blithe and free,
Whose now far across the sea,

Then you know there's Strickland Jack,
He's the chap whose won the bat,
Oh, at batting he's a brick, to the bat he well can stick,
And he hails from Giggleswick,

And Frank Syers when he's there,
At the bowling does his share,
He's the trundler of the age, he with them a war can wage,
For he puts them in a rage,

And Ted Ovington's a buck,
That's so long as he's got pluck,
And there's Bob, he bowls right smart, he their wicks can
For he takes the game to heart, [send apart,

Jim Sutherland, 'tis clear,
Has played wonderful this year,
Job ne'er could more patient be, than has Jim with limbs so
Played his points right manfully, [free

Then Bob Midgley he's a rock,
Like a mason he can knock,
But they rogue him out you know, 'tis not fair to treat him so,
Bob's a good man that I know,

Bill Newhouse he's a slog,
And a very dangerous dog,
If you e'er his patience try, then I say "just mind your eye,"!
For he makes them fairly fly,

Mr. Farrow he's a clown,
And one of great renown;
He played excellent they say, when the Settle Club that day,
Had sent those Cockney Clowns away,

There's the Second still to name,
They've not lost one single game,
When with Giggleswick they played, fifty-six they really made,
They their talent well display'd,

Mr. Roberts at the mill,
Is quite faithful to them still,
He's a man of generous mind, to the Club he's ever kind,
And no better friend they'll find,

Oh, and then there's W. Gyte,
He works with all his might,
When a Concert he doth make, it is always sure to take,
For he's a thrifty wide-awake,

I'll now come to a close,
I hope you'll me excuse,
For I'm certainly afraid, that some great mistakes I've made,
And too long I'm sure I've stay'd—

Printed at the Craven Machine Printing Works, Duke Street, Settle.

LANGCLIFFE CRICKET CLUB.

Written by Thomas Bowker, and sung by him at a Concert in the School-room, 9th November, 1853.

Kind friends now pay attention, for to you I'll sing a song
About the game of Cricket, but it won't be very long;
And of the different members who to Langcliffe Club belong,
I'll sing in tuneful praises, so now listen to my song.
A year ago, or rather more, the Club was in a flop,
For all its wickets, bats, and balls had somehow gone to pop;
When up arose a trusty friend who worked with might and main,
He set the Club agoing—and Sam Hadfield is his name.

Chorus.—Then cheer boys cheer, for the game best loved of all,
The jolly game, we all know well, of wicket, bat, and ball;
We'll always play in earnest and our foes we'll try to drub,
So here's success to every man of Langcliffe Cricket Club.

Since then the Club has prospered, and I may with safety say,
That if its members persevere, they'll at some future day
Stand proudly forth as Cricketers in Craven's lovely dale,
If harmony, love, and concord amongst the club prevail.
We have a noble Captain, a gallant man is he,
And when he takes us out to play we're bound for victory;
His name you're all acquainted with, so I needn't tell you that,
And though his scores are not so tall, he handles well his bat.

Chorus.—

And now for Junior Captain Ralph, at him I'll have a hit,
He's a very brilliant bowler, and he bowls above a bit;
And when he gets dead on the wicks, and has a mind to try,
The batsmen well must mind their points, or else their bails will fly.
Then there's our worthy Treasurer, whose name is Sutherland Jim;
Whenever there's a match to play he's always quite in trim,
And always does his duty, for he up the score does run,
By making on an average the precious number 1.

Chorus —

The Secretary of the Club, Steve Ovington's his name,
A splendid round-arm bowler, and he likes the manly game;
And though he's getting on in years, and often lays fine eggs,
I'll say with all due courtesy, he's lish upon his legs.
A slashing fellow at the stumps is Mr. Harvey John,
And a demon of a bowler is Richard Harrison;
Whilst Joseph Gyte at long stop cannot very well be matched,
Though he and Harvey work the best the closer they're attached.

Chorus.—

Ted Ovington, is without doubt, the best bat on the ground,
He cuts and plays his balls so smart, his match could scarce be found;
And Bob, his younger brother's following closely in his track,
For at bowling balls that break, you know, he's got the proper knack.
Charles Seggar is a batsman, a left-hander you must know,
And when he once gets at a ball, it surely has to go,
It flies with such velocity, that if you were to try
To stop it, I am certain, it would you electrify.

Chorus.—

The next I wish to mention is Lew Patterson by name,
At catching he is pretty sure, and he's rising up in fame;
But when I tell you he's a slog, that quickly pulls him back,
And what's still worse—I scarce dare tell—he often makes a quack.
Then next is W. G. (not Grace), a pusher of the pen,
At Cricket, on an average, he makes the score of ten;
No doubt you'll think me jesting, or at lying I'm a don,
But when I say 'tis really 10—please take away the 1.

Chorus.—

And now for Mr. Woolstencroft, as Umpire he's renowned,
He takes great interest in the Club, and is always to be found
At the proper place when wanted, and with me you'll all agree,
That as Umpire, there is no man better fitted than is he.
There's yet another gentleman, a right good hearted sort,
At bowling he's a twister, and he dearly loves the sport;
Whate'er may come, whate'er its shape, he takes with right good will,
And that you know is Roberts John who runs the Paper Mill.

Chorus.—

There's the rising generation too, we'll not leave in the dark,
For little Charlie Yeaton at the wicket's quite a spark;
And then there's young Jack Ovington, when once he claws the wood,
He does the bowlers all defy, no matter bad or good.
While as for Mr. Farrow George, he's such a jolly rake,
Were you to see him knock about, with laughter you would shake,
If a sleepy looking Cricketer he should have the luck to note,
He'll say, "I'll take a somersault and tumble down your throat."

Chorus.—

I cannot dwell on any more for want of time and space,
Though for Grundy, Moyle, and Whiteley I had singled out a place;
Dick Johnson I had not forgot, Newhouse and Howson Tom,
I'm rather loath to leave them, but, alas! my time is gone.
So now dear friends I'll end my song, and bid you all adieu,
We've done our best to satisfy, and hope we've pleased you too,
And though we've not thrashed every team, we'll try a few times more,
And do it, if it's possible, in eighteen eighty-four.

Chorus.—



Printed at the Craven Machine Printing Works, Settle.



Langeliffe War Memorial.



The Vicarage, Langcliffe



In Langcliffe.

Valentine's Series



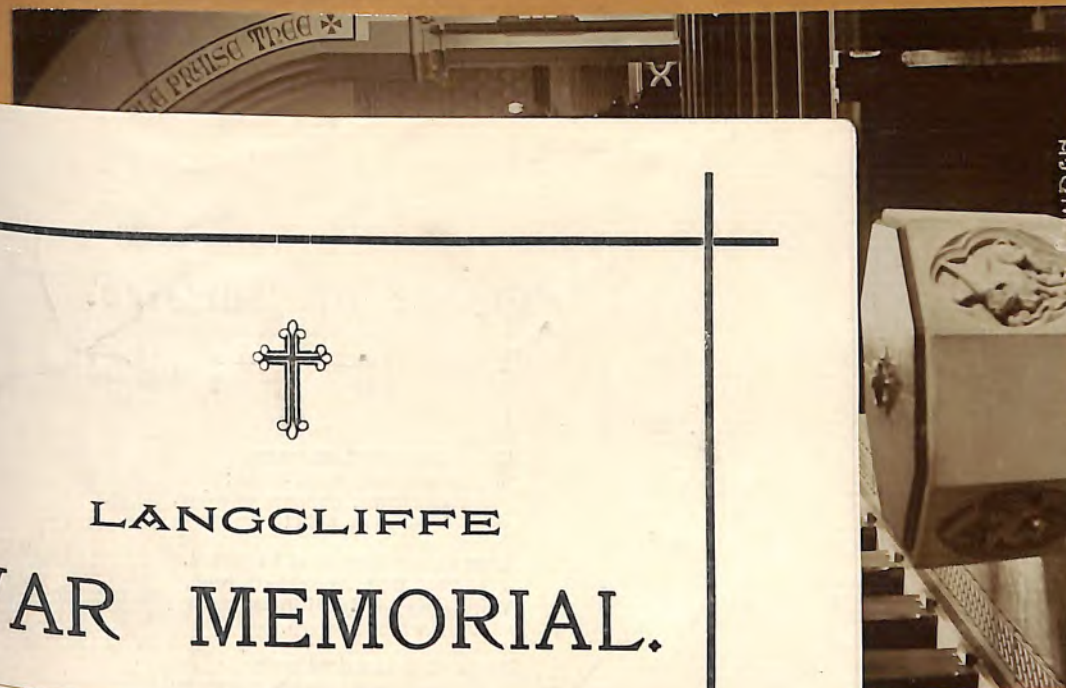
Langcliffe.



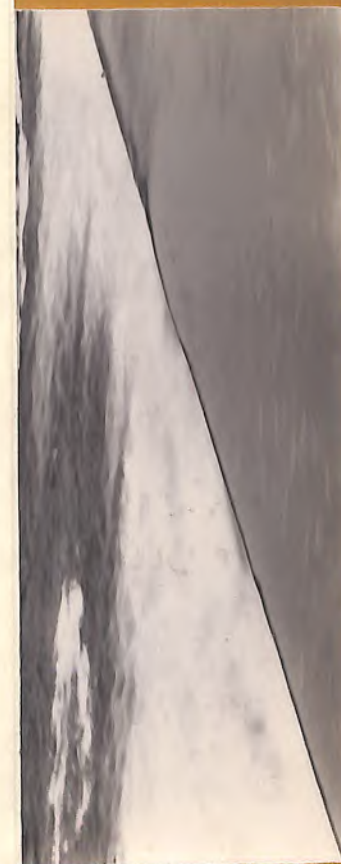
Langcliffe Church.



Langcliffe Village.



Langcliffe Church



"Locks Lane"



LANGCLIFFE
WAR MEMORIAL.

Unveiling and Dedication

OF THE

Memorial Cross

Saturday, July 17th, 1920,

AT 5 P.M.



In honour, and to the sacred memory of those from the Parish of Langcliffe who gave their lives during the Great War, 1914-1918.



CAPT. C. D. BENNETT
LIEUT. V. R. ATKINSON
LANCE-CORP. T. MONK
PTE. W. HARTLEY
PTE. J. HIGGINSON
PTE. W. HILTON

PTE. T. H. PERCY
PTE. A. SMALES
PTE. R. THOMPSON
PTE. G. VENN
PTE. J. WEST



Langcliffe Church.



Langcliffe Village.



Langcliffe Church.



"Locks Lane"

Langcliff



Order of Service.

1. Hymn

ON the Resurrection morning
Soul and body meet again ;
No more sorrow, no more weeping,
no more pain !

Here awhile they must be parted,
And the flesh its Sabbath keep,
Waiting in a holy stillness,
wrapt in sleep.

For a while the tired body
Lies with feet towards the morn ;
Till the last and brightest Easter
day be born.

But the soul in contemplation
Utters earnest prayer and strong,
Bursting at the Resurrection
into song.

Soul and body reunited
Thenceforth nothing shall divide
Waking up in Christ's own likeness,
satisfied.

Oh ! the beauty, Oh ! the gladness
Of that Resurrection day,
Which shall not through endless ages
pass away !

On that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore ;
Father, sister, child, and mother,
meet once more.

To that brightest of all meetings
Bring us, Jesu Christ, at last ;
By Thy Cross, through death and judgment,
holding fast. Amen.

2. In the name of the Father, the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.—Amen.

Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

The Lord's Prayer.

We commend into Thy hands of mercy, most merciful Father, the souls of our brothers whom we now commemorate : beseeching Thine infinite goodness to give us grace to live in Thy fear and love, and to die in Thy favour ; that when the judgment shall come, which Thou hast committed to Thy well-beloved Son, both these our brothers and we may be found acceptable in Thy sight, and receive that blessing which Thy well-beloved Son shall then pronounce to all that love and fear Thee, saying, Come ye blessed children of my Father, receive the kingdom which hath been prepared for you from the beginning of the world. Grant this, O merciful Father, for the sake of Jesus Christ, our only Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

3. MEMORIAL UNVEILED by COLONEL BATEMAN, D.S.O.

4. Lesson Revelations xxi, 1-5.

5. Hymn.

FOR all the Saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd,
Thy Name, O Jesu, be for ever blest.
Alleluia !

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might ;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight ;
Thou in the darkness drear their one true light.
Alleluia !

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia !

O blest communion ! fellowship Divine !
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine ;
Yet all are one in Thee for all are thine.
Alleluia !

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again and arms are strong.
Alleluia !

The golden evening brightens in the west ;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest ;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia !

But lo ! there breaks a yet more glorious day ;
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array :
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia !

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl stream in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia ! Amen.



Langcliffe Church

"Locks Lane"

6. Dedication.

O Almighty and Eternal God, Whose Divine Majesty filleth heaven and earth, who dost deign to receive the offerings of Thy servants; Vouchsafe, we humbly beseech Thee, to accept this Memorial, which we now dedicate to Thy honour and glory, and in memory of Thy Servants who have laid down their lives. And grant that we may dedicate ourselves more and more to Thy service, and may daily be conformed to the sacrifice of Thy dear Son: to Whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and praise, now and for evermore. Amen.

Unto Thy loving kindness, O Lord, we commend all who have been bereaved of those near and dear to them. Support them in Thy love. Teach them to rest and lean on Thee. Give them faith to look beyond the troubles of this present time, and to know that neither life nor death can separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord, to Whom with the Father and the Holy Ghost be all honour and glory, now and for ever. Amen.

7. ADDRESS by Rev. A. P. GOWER REES, M.C., Vicar of Bolton, Bradford.

8. Hymn.

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home;

Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne
Thy Saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine Arm alone
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the Same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

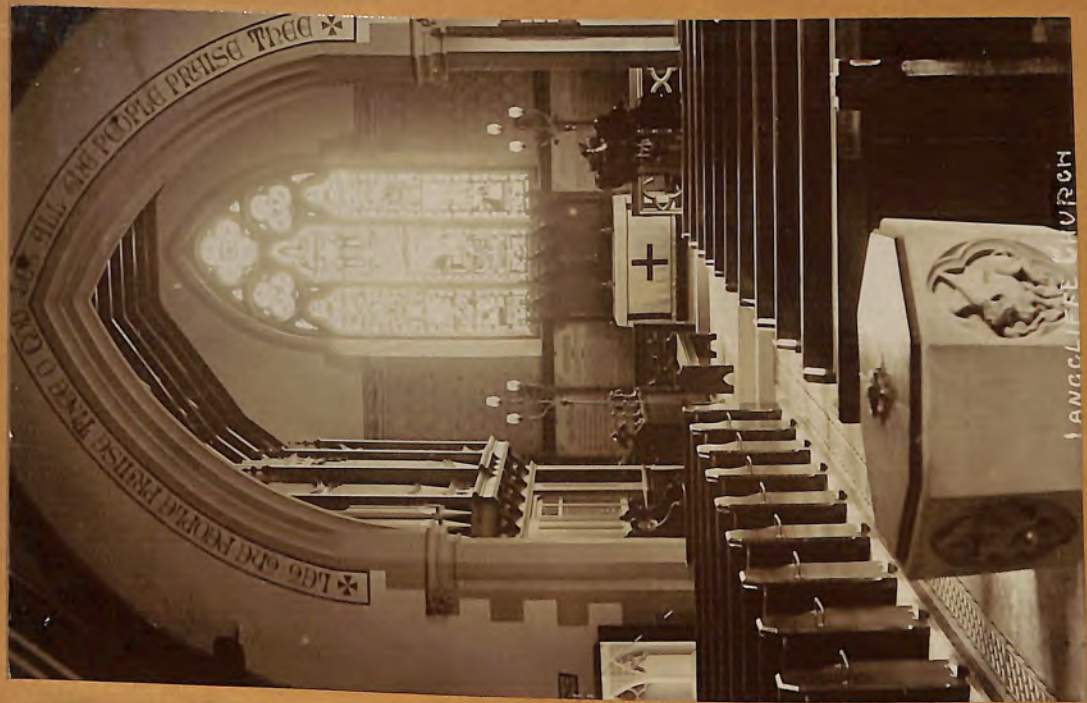
Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

9.

The Last Post.

THE BLESSING.



Langcliffe Church.



"Locks Lane"

On September 23th the Rev. Adam Fletcher, of Wath, preached the anniversary sermons at the Wesleyan Chapel, Long Preston.

On September 27th the Bishop of Ripon held a confirmation service in the Parish Church. About 240 young persons were presented. On the Sunday following his Lordship preached in the morning at the Parish Church, and in the evening at Ascension Church, Settle.

A missionary meeting was held at Malbam on September 29th, when addresses were delivered by the Revs. Pasco Hoskins, of Cross Hills; W. Levell, and J. Garnett, of Skipton. The collection was upwards of £9, being £3 in advance of last year. A meeting was held at Airton on September 30th, and addressed by the ministers from Skipton and the Rev. J. Jeffreys, of Settle.

The parish of Giggleswick, though consisting of five townships, possessed, some fifteen years ago, only one church. Now there are five, one for each township. The work thus accomplished owes its origin mainly to the zealous exertions of the Rev. Rowland Ingram, vicar of Giggleswick, directed towards the foundation of a small church at Rathmel, that township being the farthest removed from the parish church. The next step was the erection of a spacious edifice for the like sacred purpose in the town of Settle. Not long afterwards the village of Stainforth, by nature one of the prettiest spots in Ribblesdale, received (by the liberality of some members of the Dawson family) that greatest of ornaments, a beautiful village church. And now, lastly, an edifice externally simple, yet very interesting, and internally of remarkable elegance and beauty, crowns the village of Langcliffe, hitherto inornate, though picturesque in situation. This church has been built by John Green Paley, Esq., of Harrogate (a gentleman in family and property much connected with the place), without other assistance than a grant of £230 from the Ripon Diocesan Church Building Society, and the following gifts from private individuals:—£20 from a lady, which has been laid out in furniture for the Communion table; the plate given by Miss Lund, of Stackhouse; the surplices by Mrs. Sanderson, of Giggleswick; and two beautiful windows of stained glass (by Warrington, of London), presented by Mrs. and Miss Paley. The Rev. R. Ingram, vicar, has also presented a handsome stone font, as a memorial of this auspicious completion of the work of church building in the parish. It bears the following inscription:—"Edes quinta in parochia instructa: Vicarius de Giggleswick. Deo gratias agit A.D. MDCCCLII." The founder of the building has also given £1,000 for its endowment, and £200 as a repair fund. The church is picturesquely situated at the foot of a range of hills. The architects for its construction were Messrs. Healey and Mallinson, of Bradford. All the seats excepting those in the chancel are free. The consecration took place on Monday last, in the presence of a large assembly of persons. The Bishop was met at the gate by 16 clergy of the neighbourhood, and the procession moved to the porch, where the petition for consecration was presented by the Rev. Geo. B. Paley, son of the founder. After the usual ceremonial of consecration, morning prayers were read by the Rev. John Robinson, and the sermon was preached by Mr. Paley, after which a collection was made to raise a fund for the expenses of the services, amounting to upwards of £55. At the conclusion of the ceremony the Bishop and a large number of the congregation partook of a luncheon at the National School, provided by Mr. and Mrs. Paley.

Died at Settle, on September 28th, Edward Bland, currier, aged 21 years.

LANGCLIFFE.

WATER DIVINING.—For years past the Settle Rural District Council and others have been taking gaugings and endeavouring to obtain a supply of water for the use of the village of Langcliffe, but up to the present time have not been satisfied, and no supply has been found which they could recommend as adequate. On Thursday morning last a very interesting ceremony and most mysterious was performed by Mr. Wills, water diviner, of Messrs. Gataker and Wills, Waterworks Contractors, Bath. He, accompanied by several ladies and gentlemen, went to the fields known as Low Breast and Parker's Breast, just above the village, and in five minutes, after walking part of the way across one of the fields, came across a spring which he said had a capacity of from 15,000 to 20,000 gallons of water per day, and which was at a depth of from 250 to 300 feet. Within half-an-hour he stated he had found two more similar springs. After he had found the first spring he explained to those present his feelings, and showed the use of the divining rod, which, by the way, was a privet twig taken from the Vicarage garden, and its movements were most mysterious in his hands, and amusing. The requirements of the village is estimated at about 12,000 gallons per day maximum, and Mr. Wills guaranteed in any of the three springs above that amount.

Local.

1855

In our obituary, for this month, will be found recorded the death of William Clayton, Esq., of New Walk Terrace, York, and formerly of Langcliffe place, near Settle. For more than thirty years Mr. Clayton occupied a prominent position in this neighbourhood, and during that period his active benevolence, his energetic support of all public improvements, and his high character, gained him the friendship and esteem of his neighbours of every rank. Severe misfortune removed him from amongst us some years ago. We will not further refer to that event, than to remark that it is most consolatory to his family and friends to know, that the ordeal, through which he then passed, and which has been disastrous to many a fair fame, left his honoured name without a taint. Mr. Clayton's remains were brought from York to Beck House, on the evening of the 9th, and were interred in the family vault in Giggleswick Church, on the following day. They were followed to the grave by the Clergy and Gentry of the neighbourhood; and also by the remnant of his work people, who voluntarily joined the mournful procession, anxious to pay the last tribute of respect to their old master and friend.

Deaths.

- Settle Union Workhouse, Giggleswick, on the 1st of July, Margaret, wife of Mr. William Battersby, aged 37 years.
- Austwick, on the 2nd of July, Mr. George Bentham, Farmer, aged 77 years.
- Settle, on the same day, Thomas, son of Mr. Edward Lord, Cotton Weaver, aged 15 years.
- Scale, Horton-in-Ribblesdale, on the 3rd of July, William, son of Mr. William Cooper, Farmer, aged 5 years.
- Settle, on the same day, Jane, daughter of Mr. John Winkill, Stone Mason, aged 10 years.
- At his residence, New Walk Terrace, York, on the 4th of July, aged 66 years, William Clayton, Esq., one of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the West Riding of Yorkshire and the County of Lancaster, and deputy Lieutenant for the West Riding.
- High Bentham, on the 12th of July, Elizabeth, wife of Mr. William Careless, Labourer, aged 45 years.
- Same place, on the 25th of July, after a short illness, Miss Mary Townson, a member of the Society of Friends, aged 72 years. The deceased has resided in the same house all her life.
- Same day, at the Union Workhouse Giggleswick, Susannah Newhouse, Cotton Weaver, aged 28 years.
- Stainforth, on the 28th of July, John, son of Mr. Anthony Procter, Farm servant, aged 2 days.



MAIN ROAD LANGCLIFFE.



LANGCLIFFE PLACE SETTLE



Stainforth Bridge.



Stainforth Foss,
near Settle



Stainforth Bridge.

STAINFORTH BRIDGE ENDOWMENT FUND



Photo. A. Horner

THE future of the beautiful old bridge at Stainforth, near Settle, Yorks, has lately caused deep anxiety to many lovers of ancient things. The Council of the National Trust for Places of Historic Interest and Natural Beauty has now offered to take over the bridge and preserve it for ever, if an endowment fund be given with it, and it is on behalf of this fund that the present appeal is issued.

Stainforth Bridge, which spans the Ribble in one graceful arch close above the resounding cataracts of Stainforth Force, has many claims to the consideration of local residents, and not the least of these is the fact that in all its long life it has never cost the ratepayers a penny. So far back as the records go, it has always been repaired by the owner of Knight Stainforth Hall, the public having a right of way across it.

Its origin is doubtful. It was formerly a link on an ancient trackway that crossed the Nidd at Pateley Bridge, the Wharfe at Grassington, and, coming forward by

Stain
near



Stainforth Bridge

Malham Tarn to Feizor and Clapham, was reckoned the shortest route from York to Lancaster. Roman and earlier remains abound along its course, and the local tradition that the first bridge upon this site was built (presumably of wood) by the Romans cannot be lightly disregarded. The age of the present bridge has been estimated by an eminent architect-antiquary at about four centuries, with a good margin on either side. Historical considerations make 1530 an almost impossible date, and one must cast a few years back to the reign of the Tempest family or forward to the coming of the Watsons. But it is quite possible that the bridge then built was successor to an earlier one. From about 1380 to 1488 a line of knights of the Tempest family were lords of the manor of Little Stainforth, while the Abbot of Sawley was lord of Great Stainforth. In those days Little Stainforth got its name of Knight Stainforth, while Great Stainforth became Freer Stainforth, "Freer" (brother) being the popular name for a monk. The Tempests were always great benefactors of Sawley Abbey, and, if the bridge between the two manors was built during this period, would be quite likely to pay the Abbot's share as well as their own. The Watsons were a Wigglesworth family who attained great prosperity after the Dissolution of the Monasteries, and in 1547 Anthony Watson purchased the Manor of Knight Stainforth. He had much property elsewhere, and was well able to build the bridge and undertake its upkeep if he were so minded. His line ended with Samuel Watson, the celebrated Quaker, who was practically beggared by the persecution of justices and churchwardens, and sold the Hall in about 1700.

After his time the owners of Stainforth Hall were seldom resident, and it became a good farmhouse. It was purchased near the end of the eighteenth century by Thomas Backhouse, a Liverpool merchant, who married Jane, daughter of Dr. Moorhouse of Skipton, and settled at Beck House, Giggleswick. Their only child, Margaret, married a member of the Cotswold family of Witts, which continued to own the property till recent years. Up to that time the only wear and tear on the bridge had been the slow passing



KNIGHT STAINFORTH HALL

of farm carts and live-stock. A little metal on the road, a little pointing of the arch, were required at long intervals, and the owners of the bridge were well able to meet any expenditure required.

THE PRESENT PROBLEM

In the break-up of properties which followed the Great War, Stainforth Hall Farm, with the bridge, was sold, and was purchased by the tenant, Mr. Thomas Maudsley, whose family had lived at the Hall and farmed the land for some two centuries. At the same time the cost of all kinds of repairs rose enormously, and the increasing weight of traffic on the roads caused the new owner a natural anxiety. A motor-lorry had already chosen the bridge as a regular route, and the plaster, which in pre-war days would have lasted for years, was daily shaken off in showers. It was only a matter of time before the safety of the whole structure would be endangered.

It was clear that, in common fairness, the defence of the old bridge could no longer be left to one individual. Various suggested remedies were explored in vain, and eventually an appeal was made to the secretary of the National Trust, backed by the valuable support of the Society for the Protection of Ancient Buildings. An expert was sent to inspect the bridge and satisfy himself as to its genuine antiquity and historic interest. The little

Stainf
near

Stainforth Bridge

BRIDGE



Stainforth



Stainforth Foss,
near Settle

STAINFORTH BRIDGE ENDOWMENT FUND

bridge passed its examination with honours, and the Council of the National Trust has now offered to take it over, if an endowment fund of £250 be given with it. The owner has agreed to give the bridge, if the fund can be raised, and will subscribe to the best of his ability. Promises of support have already been received, and it is in order to collect the remainder that the present appeal is made.

If this appeal is successful, all anxiety for the future of the bridge is at an end. The National Trust will preserve it for all time, and all questions of methods of repair or the limitation of the weight of vehicles can confidently be left in its sympathetic and experienced hands. No further appeal will ever be necessary and nothing will be added to the rates.

If this opportunity be lost, it is unlikely that the offer will ever be repeated.

All subscriptions to the "Stainforth Bridge Endowment Fund" should be sent to the Hon. Treasurer of the Fund at Martins Bank, Ltd., Settle, where all sums, great or small, will be gratefully received.

HON. TREASURER :

F. H. Lister, Martins Bank, Ltd., Settle.

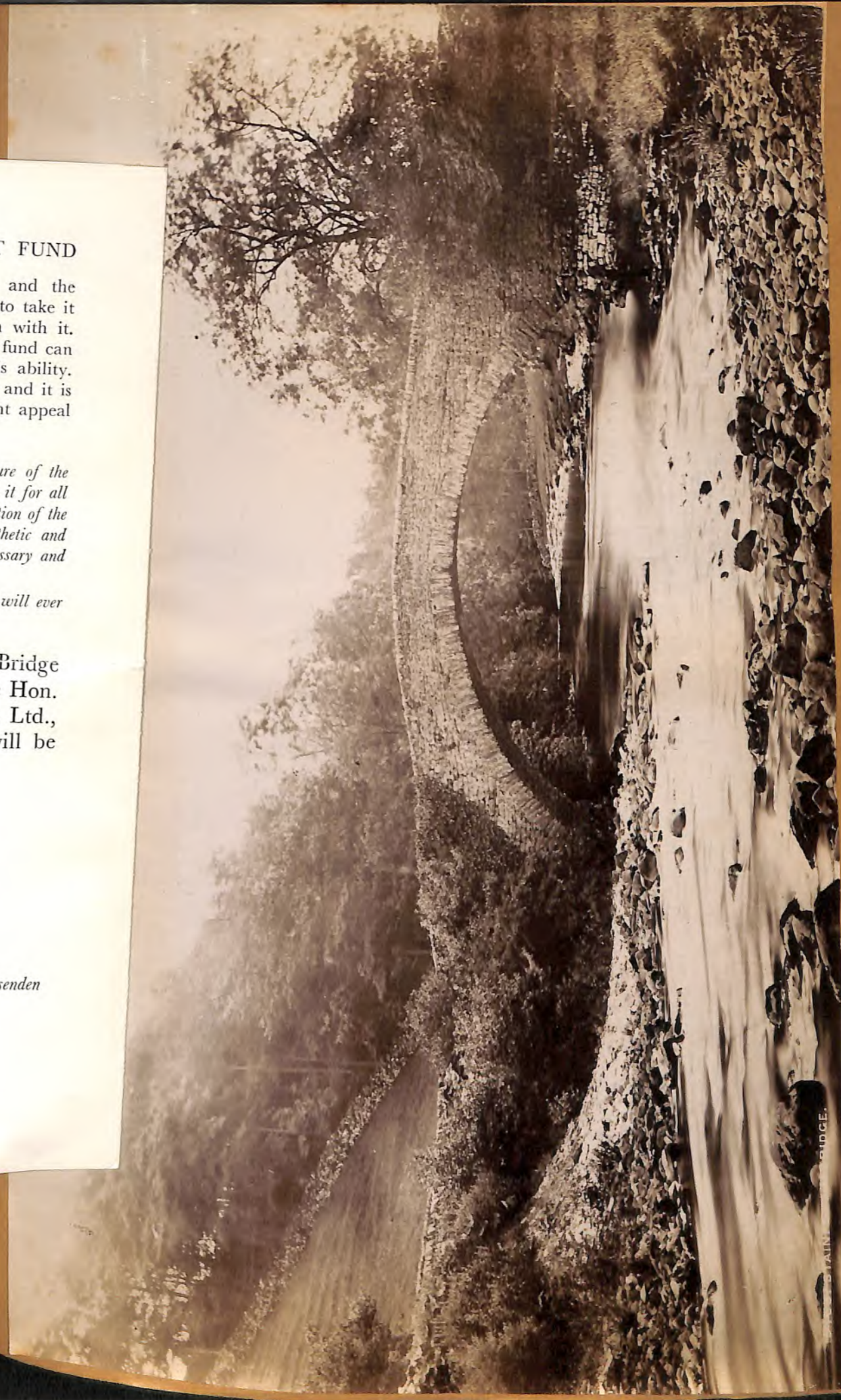
HON. SECRETARIES :

C. H. Charlesworth, Windyridge, Settle.

Frederic Riley, Church St., Settle.

Ralph M. Robinson, Grey Gables, Great Missenden Bucks.

November, 1930.



Stainforth Bridge