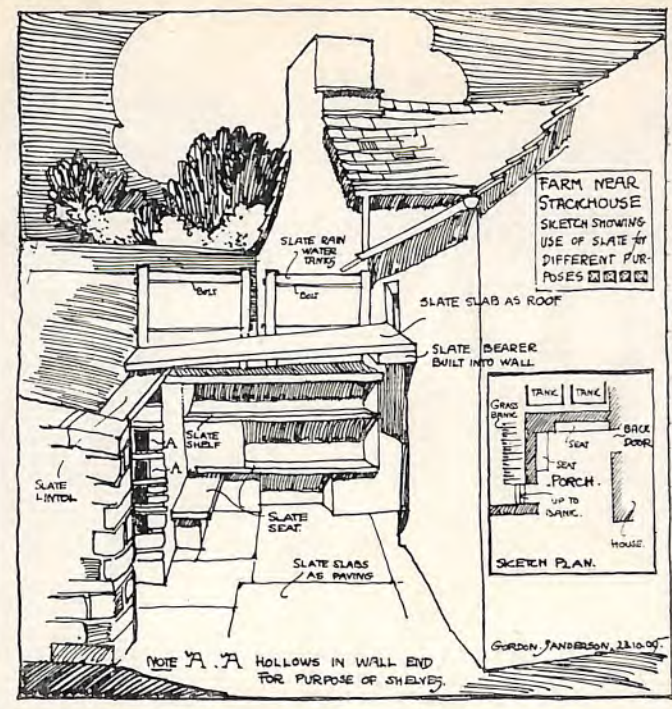
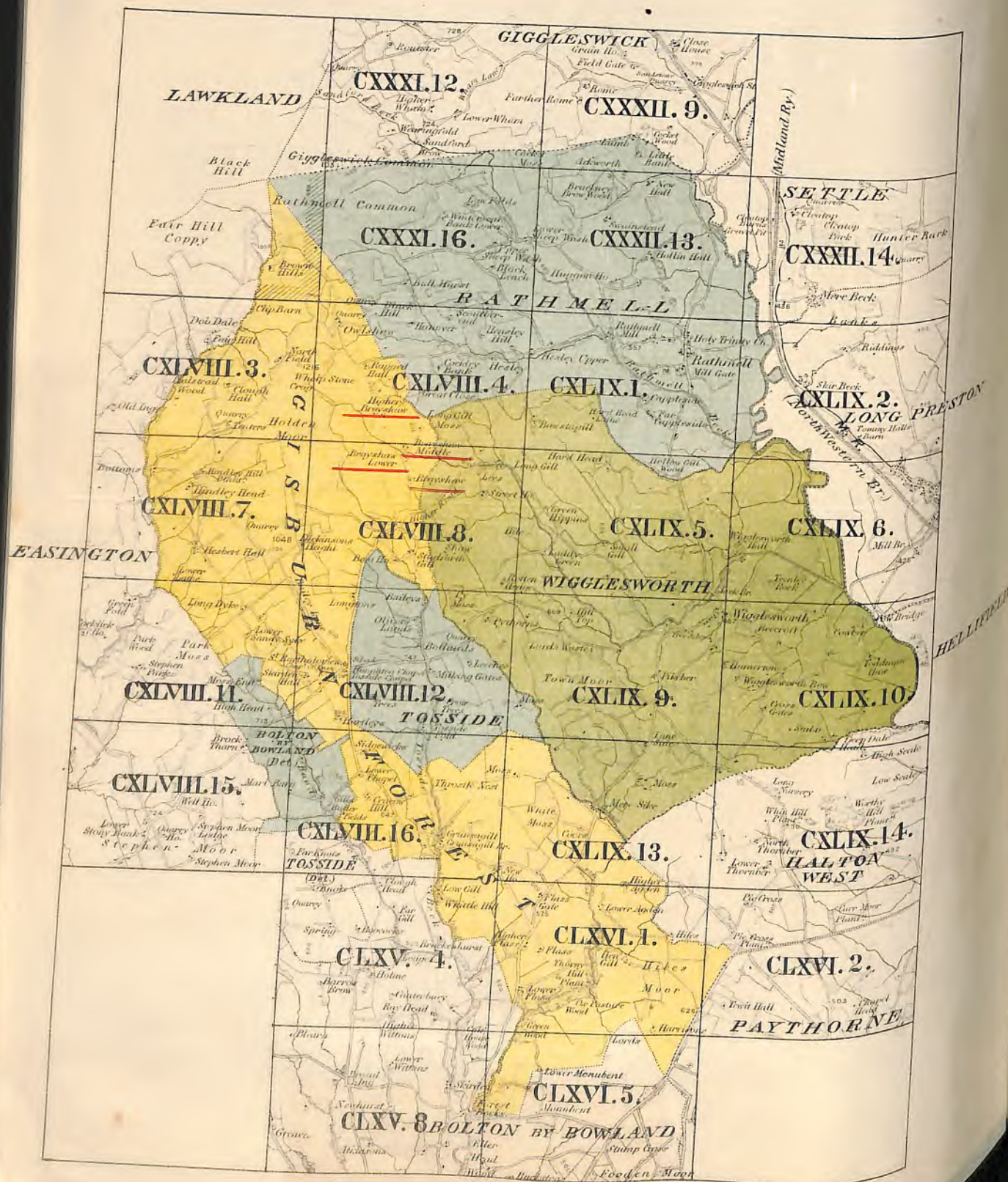


BOLTON BY BOWLAND (DET.), GIBBURN FOREST, RATHMELL, TOSSIDE, AND WIGGLESWORTH,

SHewing THE PLANS ON THE SCALE OF
25·344 INCHES TO 1 MILE $\left(\frac{1}{2500}\right)$

Re-Surveyed in 1892-93.



**DESIRABLE RESIDENCE,
AT STACKHOUSE, NEAR SETTLE.**

TO BE LET, and entered upon as to the Messuage, Buildings, Gardens, and Pleasure Grounds with the Croft adjoining on the 12th day of May, 1862, and as to the remainder of the Lands at the usual time of entry next spring, all that convenient and beautifully situated

MESSAGE,

With the Gardens and Pleasure Grounds, Stables, Outbuildings, Cottage, Croft, and Premises thereto adjoining situate at Stackhouse, near Settle, in the County of York, and now in the occupation of William Carr, Esquire. Also all those

CLOSES OF LAND,

Called Ribble Lands, Wood Bottom, with Plantation and Garth adjoining, and Wood Top Pasture, situate at Stackhouse, aforesaid, containing in Statute Measure 4a. 3r. 31p., or thereabouts, also in the occupation of the said Wm. Carr. The Closes of Land will be let with the Messuage or separately as may be desired.

Stackhouse is one mile from the Market Town of Settle, and the same distance from the Church and Free Grammar School at Giggleswick, and about a mile and a half from the Settle Station of the Midland Railway. The House is a very convenient one with upwards of an acre and a half of Lawn Garden and Shrubberies surrounding it, and Stable, Carriage House, and Cottage adjoining for Gardener or Servant.

From the vicinity of Stackhouse to Settle and the School at Giggleswick the above premises present a very favourable opportunity to anyone desirous of a Residence near a Free Grammar School and in a good neighbourhood. Further information may be obtained on application to Messrs. G. and W. HARTLEY, Solicitors, Settle.
Settle, 29th Nov., 1861.

On Saturday last the funeral of the late Thomas Clapham, Esq., of Stackhouse, near Settle, Deputy Lieutenant and Magistrate for the West Riding of York, took place at the Church of Saint Peter, in the romantic and secluded village of Stainforth. The funeral service was performed by the Rev. William Richardson, the Incumbent. The mournful procession proceeded to the church in the following order:—
Tenants, two abreast.

Undertaker, Mr. Hardacre, assisted by Mr. Hallpike. The Hearse, on either side of which walked four Under-bearers in cloaks and silk scarfs. Mourning Coach, containing Samuel Clapham Esq., Abraham Clapham Esq., and Miss Clapham. Second Coach, Frederick T. Clapham Esq., Mrs. F. T. Clapham, and W. N. Nicholson Esq.

The late Thomas Clapham's Carriage, empty. Carriage, C. J. Geldard Esq., Wm. Cadman Esq., and James Hartley Esq. Carriage, George Hartley Esq., and Edward Harrison Esq. Carriage, Wm. Robinson Esq., and Rev. W. H. Coulthurst. Carriage, Joseph Birkbeck Esq., and Robert Hargraves Esq. Carriage, Thomas Redmayne Esq., and Rev. W. Richardson. Carriage, John Foster Esq., and John Birkbeck Esq. Carriage, John Preston Esq.

On arriving at the church the following Gentlemen took up their position as Pall Bearers:—

- | | | |
|-----------------------|-----------------|------------------------|
| Wm. Robinson Esq., | THE BODY | C. J. Geldard Esq., |
| Joseph Birkbeck Esq., | | George Hartley Esq., |
| John Preston Esq., | | Robert Hargraves Esq., |
| John Foster Esq., | | Thomas Redmayne Esq., |

The funeral was conducted by Mr. Hardacre, of Settle, in a manner satisfactory to all parties. 1857

TO LET, MIDDLE BRAYSHAW FARM, near Tosside. Good house and buildings, and about 53 acres of pasture, and 17 acres of meadow land, most of the latter having been recently drained, and now occupied by Mr. Nicholas Harrison, who has taken another farm. Entry 26th April and 12th May, 1902. Rent £40.—Apply G. K. Charlesworth, Solicitor, Settle.



Beech Wood, Stockhouse, Sable. 1912

The Beech Wood at Stockhouse.



The Ribble, Stockhouse, Sable. 1912

The River at Stockhouse.

*Bishop's home
- Stockhouse*



1928

Greetings from
SETTLE.



Turn up

ARRESTING SERMONS AT
WATER STREET.
The Rev. F. G. Robinson, B.A., a native of
the town has returned to the town
and preached two



STAINFORTH BRIDGE

**MILLER WHO BROKE
THE SABBATH.
SETTLE LEGEND TO BE
INVESTIGATED.**

Excavations to be carried out during the winter months by members of the Craven Pot-hole Club and members of the Settle Naturalists and Antiquarian Society, under the leadership of Mr. "Tot" Lord, of Settle, may solve a problem that has puzzled antiquarians in the Settle district for over a hundred years.

In the corner of one of the fields on the left of a lane to Stainforth, almost by the roadside, is a small sink-hole in the ground, and it is here that excavations are being conducted. The hole is loosely covered with small stones and on putting the ear to the hole a low, rumbling sound can be heard. This hole has been known for generations as Robin Hood's Mill, and in a guide-book—"On Foot Round Settle," by the Rev. G. H. Brown, a former Congregational minister at Settle—it is said: "Legend says that there was once a mill here, and the miller kept it running on Sundays. As a punishment for his sacrilege the mill sank out of sight, and as he had worked when he should not, he could not stop when he would. And so day and night, summer and winter, year in and year out, the old sinner has been kept at it and the rumbling of his wheel has never ceased."

This legend has persisted in the Settle district in spite of the fact that the traditional site of Robin Hood's Mill is recognised to have been farther along the field.

The hole was recently visited, when two conflicting theories were put forward: the first that the rumbling noise originates from a wind-passage, and the second that the sink-hole is a pot-hole connected by a passage to some underground waterfall. The latter conjecture is the more feasible, as above the hole lies the vast limestone watershed of Smearside with infinite possibilities of underground water systems draining down to the Ribble. On the other hand it may well be that a small wind-passage, caused by a freak of nature, connects with Stainforth Foss half a mile away, and thus one is enabled to hear the rumbling of the fall.

Recently the party, with the assistance of members of the Giggleswick Rambling Club, removed stones and debris from the mouth of the hole to a depth of several feet, and although it may be that the shaft is completely blocked up, excavations are to be continued throughout the winter.

The excavations are being carried out by kind consent of the landowner, Mr. T. Maudsley, of Giggleswick, and the tenant, Mr. Maudsley, of Stainforth Old Hall.

1928

Greetings from
SETTLE

Turn up

Ebbing & Flowing Well.

Giggleswick Foss



STAINFORTH BRIDGE



GIGLESWICK SCAR

Cont^d from p. 56

ROUND BY THE ONE-ARCH BRIDGE. 121

man's, and it is as unsightly as they are beautiful. This foul "scar" can be seen from many miles' distance. In a walk, for instance, from Tosside to Settle, *via* the Hiles and Cattleside gardens, a most charming view is before us all the way; but there is this same ugly blotch upon it. And the thing grows as time goes. If only John Ruskin could see this and speak out his mind about it; if he could tell a shareholders' meeting what he thinks about such work, how he would make those men "sit up."

In the corner of one of the fields on the left of the lane is Robin Hood's Mill. It is simply a small hole in the ground, covered with two or three stones. On putting the ear to the hole a low sound may be heard. It is the murmur of an underground stream. The legend says that there was once a mill there. The miller kept it running on Sundays. As a punishment for his sacrilege the mill sank out of sight. And as he had worked when he should not, he could not stop when he would. And so day and night, summer and winter, year in and year out, the old sinner has been kept at it, and the rumbling of his wheel has never ceased.

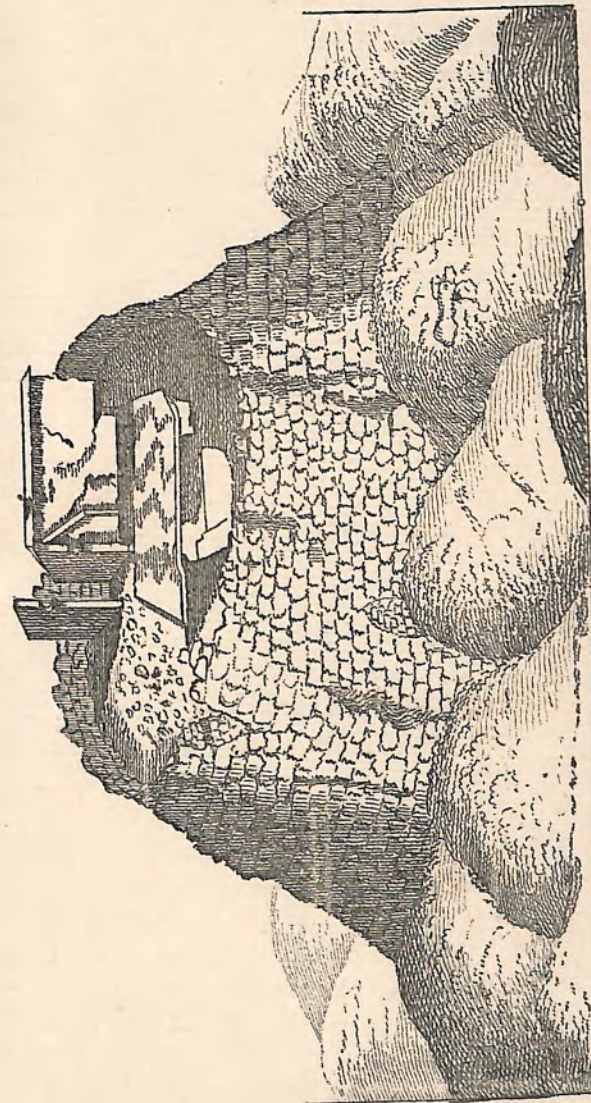
On coming near to Stackhouse we have on our right that part of the hill on which there are several sepulchral mounds. Some of these—it is strange to have to say so—have never been opened. One of them, the largest, was opened more than a century ago. In the *Gentleman's Magazine* for Dec. 1784,* a letter signed "W. F."

* *Local Tract, No. II.*

gave a long account of this; also a sketch of the mound. But the letter has in it too much of the hear-say element to be at all satisfactory. The sketch, too, was evidently made before the camera had come into use. Yet making all allowance for this, as well as for "W. F.'s" florid style and long words and superlative degree (for he calls the mound a "stupendous work of art"), it must have been a considerable affair. In the last century it was called "The Apronful of Stones;" the legend being that, during the building of the Devil's Bridge at Kirkby Lonsdale, the builder was collecting material amongst these limestone-hills, but so overweighted his apron that the string broke or the knot slipped; and hence this huge heap of stones. Common-sense, however, instead of going about to gather a fresh lot, would have got a tougher string and filled the apron again from the mass that had been dropped.

It is doubtful whether the mound may be considered British. There was found in it a complete skeleton and a large quantity of mixed human bones, but no coins or flints or signs of fire. The mound was probably the grave of Saxons who had fallen in some conflict; but "W. F." mentions a tradition that it was the burial-place of Danes who had been slain in the general massacre of that people.

Ancient Families. Two of the oldest of Craven families—the Carrs and the Brayshaws—were resident through many generations at Stackhouse. William Carr was the last of the former family who dwelt there. The latter family sprang from *Brayshaw*, a small hamlet, consisting now of only three farms,



Facsimile of Old Engraving of Tumulus near Stackhouse (A.D. 1784.)

*For Bulkeley's sonnet on Stackhouse
see vol 4, p. 372.*



Old Ribbed Arches of Settle Bridge.

near Tosside. The name is probably from "*brae-shaw*," *i.e.* "the wood in the hollow." In the Poll Tax of 1379 is the entry "Henricus de Braychawe & vx, iiijd. (*i.e.*, H. de B. and wife, 4d.)." Stackhouse was the old home of the family, but during the present century it has been such for only two brief periods. One branch of the family settled at Malham; and Malham School was founded by Rowland Brayshaw in 1717.

On reaching the end of this walk, we may notice that Settle Bridge is not all of equal age. It is half-ancient, half-modern. It was originally a narrow pack-horse bridge; and the northern part of it is, no doubt, very old.

Note to page 117.

THE CATTERICK GLEN.

We have spoken of the prohibitory fence. We should not like our words to be misunderstood. They were not meant to imply that Mr. Hunter had acted from mere annoyance. He had had some serious losses,—two valuable cows of his having, within a short time of each other, been killed in the glen. The slope was planted, not so much to keep people off as to keep the cattle off. Still we think that some arrangement might have been made that would have given access to the glen. The Settle committee might have paid Mr. Hunter some nominal sum in acknowledgement of his rights; might have put up two or three notice-boards, and made themselves responsible for any damage to the fences. We hope that something of the kind will be done, at least as soon as the young trees have made some growth. Settle has not shown itself half so much alive to its interests in such matters as Ingleton has done.



VII.

ROUND BY RATHMELL AND ROME.

WHEN we walk down the valley and cross the southern line of the Craven Fault, and thus step off the limestone on to the millstone-grit, we find a marked change in the contour of the hills and in the general aspects of the scenery. We leave the land of the Scar, the Cave, the Waterfall behind. Yet there are pleasant rambles to be found south of the Craven Fault; and there are some special reasons, as we shall see, why Rathmell village should lie within the radius of our walks. If these pages come under the eye of any Nonconformist we may say that by him, at least, Rathmell should be known. It is one of those places, like Scrooby and Epworth, to which, when within measurable distance of them, he ought to make a pilgrimage.*

The village is three miles from Settle. We may reach it by road or by the path through the fields. If we choose the former we have simply to turn to the left at four-lane-ends between Settle and Giggleswick Station, and keep to the road until Rathmell Brow tells us that we are "drawing nigh unto the village." If we choose the footpath we must turn in at the first stile

* The late lamented Dr. F. J. Falding, in a letter written a few months before his death, said, "When you were at Giggleswick did you proceed two or three miles further to Rathmell where Frankland had his Academy? I went on a pilgrimage to Rathmell last August." (1892).



Settle - Giggleswick Church & Cross.

Giggleswick Church & Cross.



Stainforth Bridge.

Stainforth Bridge.

on the left after we have crossed over the iron bridge. It will be wise to walk at a smart pace through the first field, as this is part of a superb system of sanitation that has chosen for its filtering-beds a field on each side of the main road, with a footpath also running through them both. With this first field behind us, we shall find the walk by the river-side pleasant. When past the railway-bridge and the bend in the river, we have the village before us, with Pendle behind it, and may easily find our way.

The name of the village has met with strange fortunes. In speech we hear it as Rahmill, Rathmill, Rathmell. But how the scribe's caprice runs riot in the following,—Rodemare, Rodemele, Rasemill, Raundimell, Radmell, Rauchmell, Rowthmell, Rauthmell,—which are the forms of the name as found in more or less ancient documents. In Domesday Book it is said that "in Rodemare, Carle had two carucates to be taxed, and in Winchelesuurde (Wigglesworth) ten oxgangs."*

Celtic Mounds. There are in the neighbourhood signs of early Celtic occupation. Some mounds in the vicinity of New Hall were a few years ago opened under the superintendence of the Rev. Arthur Cross, M.A. The results were disappointing. There were no "finds," of any moment, except in the case of the largest mound. In this were found bits of charcoal, some flints, and pieces of a cinerary urn. Mr. Cross says:—

"We excavated the largest mound, commencing at the centre. At a depth of ten inches we came upon a considerable portion of the hearth, and dug some ten or twelve inches below it. Frag-

* For another form of entry see page 24.

ments of charcoal were found at this depth below, possibly having sunk through chinks in the ground, but the present ground-surface is full of cracks and rabbit-burrowings. Near the outer edge of the hearth we came upon fragments of an urn, and found flints in various places. The urn was not broken with the pick, the pieces being dug out separately, over a space of about a square foot. A slight trench surrounds each mound, a few inches only in depth."

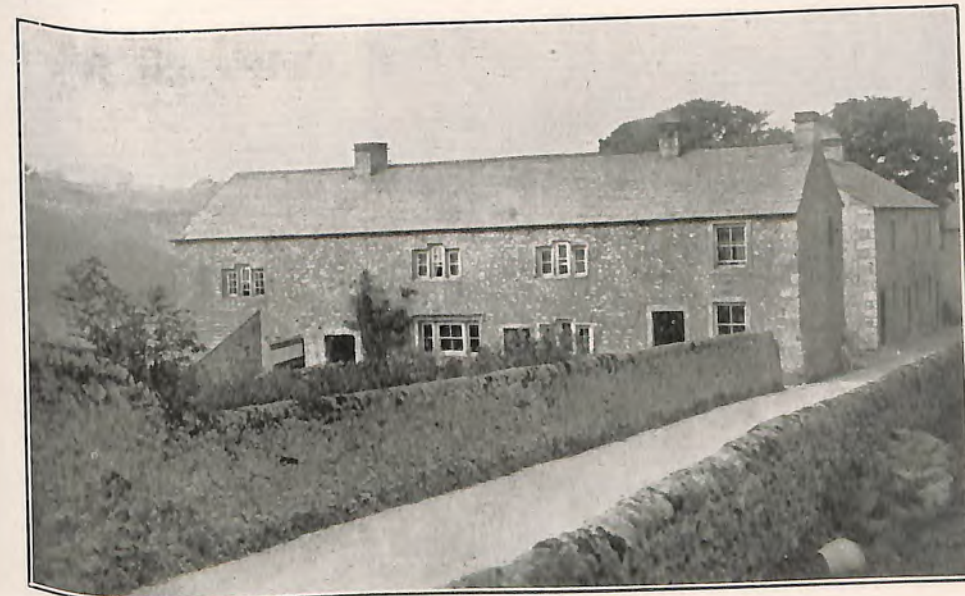
The Rev. W. S. Sykes mentions the very interesting fact that until quite recent years there lingered amongst Rathmell farmers, in counting sheep and cattle, and amongst old women, in counting stitches, the Gaelic or Celtic system of numeration. In counting out twenty sheep from the flock it would be: *Aen, taen, tethera, fethera, phubs; aayther, layather, quoather, quaather, dugs; aena-dugs, taena-dugs, tethera-dugs, fethera-dugs, buon; aena-buon, taena-buon, tethera-buon, fethera-buon, guu-a-guu.* It would, however, need strong faith to believe that this system of rhythmic numerals was at Rathmell as ancient as the sepulchral mounds. It is much more probable that it was learnt from those giant Highlanders who every year brought droves of cattle and hundreds of Shetland ponies through Rathmell, and made it one of their halting-places.

The most interesting place in Rathmell is College Fold, a row of cottages with gardens in front of them. This was originally one house. The whole building is 17 yards in length and $5\frac{1}{2}$ yards in breadth. Over one of the back windows this inscription R F E 1686 may be seen.

There are in the Ancient Parish many old houses that are dated in a similar way; and in most cases the dates take us back to the same period of the



III.—Frankland's College, Rathmell.....1686.



COLLEGE FOLD, RATHMELL.



REV. RICHARD FRANKLAND.

BORN at Rathmell, Nov. 1st, 1630. Graduated B.A. 1651, M.A. in 1655. After holding several livings he was ejected by the Act of Uniformity 1662. Commenced an "Academy" at Rathmell, where he educated over 300 young men. He also taught at Calton Hall, &c. Excommunicated and absolved in Giggleswick Church. Died Oct. 1698 and buried in Giggleswick Church.

XVIIth century. The upper letter was the initial of the family-name, the lower ones were the initials of the Christian name of the husband and the wife.

In this case the F stands for Frankland, and the R and E for Richard and Elizabeth, and the date takes us back to one of the most eventful periods in our history.

RICHARD FRANKLAND. Richard Frankland was related to the Franklands, of Thirkleby, near York, who also sprang from the Giggleswick parish. The Franklands were an old local family. A Richard Frankland was one of the governors of the Giggleswick School in 1599. It is very probable that he was the father of the subject of this sketch, who was born at Rathmell on November 1st, 1630, and was at Giggleswick School from his tenth to his eighteenth year, when, as a minor pensioner, he entered Christ's College, Cambridge, a college which was at that time known for its cultured Puritanism, and which had had on its earlier roll of students Milton's illustrious name. In 1655 Frankland gained, with distinction, his M.A. degree. After this he ministered for a while at Hexham, at Houghton-le-Spring, and at Lanchester in Durham. At this last place he was ordained, after the Presbyterian order, on September 14th, 1658, but soon afterwards became chaplain to John Brook, of Ellenthorpe Hall, Borough Bridge. His next home was Sedgefield, in Durham, and in 1659 he was presented by Sir A. Haslerig to the vicarage of Bishop Auckland. For a brief period he held a professorship in Durham College, which had been founded by Oliver Cromwell.

So far Frankland had had a changeful ministerial life; and this was more or less his experience to the end. He had "no continuing city." He hardly ever knew himself in a settled home. *From place to place* had hitherto been, and was still to be, the fortune and fashion of his life.

Frankland's troubles began with the restoration of the Stuart kings. He lost his professorship on the accession of Charles the Second, and his benefice when the Act of Uniformity was passed. But even in 1661 he had virtually ceased to be a minister of the Established Church. He was already a marked man, and was one of the first to suffer pain and penalty as the result of the change of government. A lawyer named Bowster stood up in Frankland's church and, in the presence of the people, asked him if he would conform. "It will be time enough to answer that," said the brave man, "when the terms of conformity have been settled by the king and Parliament." He was told that he must give an answer or be barred out of the church. Its doors were locked against him; and, although he sought redress from the Quarter Sessions, he failed to get it.

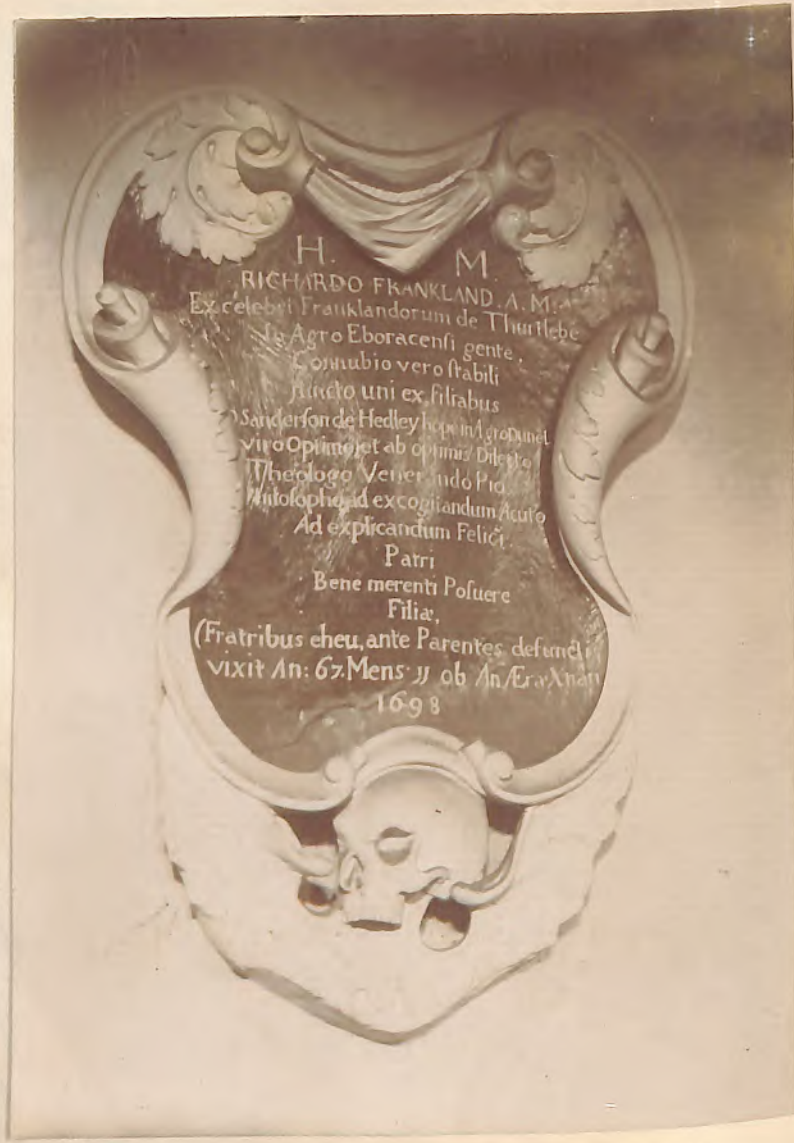
The Act of Uniformity required, amongst other things, that every minister holding a benefice should affirm his "assent and consent" to everything contained in and prescribed by the Book of Common Prayer; and that if he failed to do this before the next Feast of St. Bartholomew (1662) his living would be forfeited. There were some two thousand ministers whose consciences would not let them thus affirm,

John Cockin, of Holmfirth, who was a noted preacher in his day, and who frequently went on a preaching-tour through the Craven district, gives us an interesting account of his visit to Rathmell on April 21st, 1821. This is what he says, and it is best given in his own words:—

Some years ago when I was itinerating in Craven I passed through a village and saw "Rathmell" painted on a board. The name struck me, and I recollected it was the residence of Mr. Frankland, the tutor of the first dissenting tendency in England. I asked the first man I met if there were any remains of an old chapel in the place. "No," said he, "but there was once a college here." I then enquired what person in the village was most likely to give me information about it. At last I went to one family whose ancestors had resided within a stone's cast of Mr. Frankland's house for several centuries. They received me courteously, entertained me to dinner, shewed me the premises, and told me all the traditions of the place respecting the "old college." It was an extensive establishment, bounded by a high wall, which enclosed an acre of ground. Over the gate of the yard was a large bell which rang at stated times to call the students up, and to summon them to prayers and meals, &c. Some of the buildings have been taken down, and those which are still standing are converted into cottage-houses. There was a long row of windows to the different studies, most of which are now walled up. The kitchen was described to me as having been very large; and my guide told me that when she was a girl she had often hid herself in the oven in a game of "hide and seek." The garden and orchard were extensive, but are now converted into pasture-land. I could learn no anecdotes of the personal character of Mr. Frankland, or any of the students; and all the traditions I heard related to the mischievous tricks which the young men played on the country-people.

In 1697 Frankland wrote and published a pamphlet entitled, "*Reflections on a Letter writ by a Nameless Author to the Reverend Clergy of both Universities, and on his Bold Reflections on the Trinity,*" &c. Only two copies of this pamphlet are known to exist; one of them being in the British Museum, and the other in Mr. Brayshaw's possession. The pamphlet has no intrinsic value. Its message is not for to-day. Its words are not those of to-day. Still less is its style that of to-day. It deals with questions that belong to the past, and in a manner that also belongs to the past. In those days controversy on even the most sacred themes was bitter. If the things that a man believed were assailed, he treated the assault as if made upon himself. Good men, able divines, felt it right to strike back, and to strike hard. The most interesting things in the pamphlet are in the preface which Oliver Heywood wrote. He speaks of Frankland

"as known to the World by the successful Fruits of his indefatigable Labours; whose works—says he—praise him in the Gate and in the Consciences of many Thousands. Nor—says Heywood—does any Itch of appearing in Print prompt him to this Undertaking, but purely a Zeal for God, his Cause, Truth and Glory, and the preventing of young Students being poisoned with Soul-destructive Errours, that have edged his upright Soul, and moved his able Hand to this uncouth Undertaking."



Frankland's monument in
Giggleswick Church.

Most dear Sir

Rathmell Jun: 14. 97.

It doth much rejoice me whenever I receive a few
lines fro you though I can scarcely get time to return
one to you. I hope my manuscript about y^e Trinity with
Dear brother Heywoods p^rface toll, is got printed by
ffrank: Bentley of Halifax Stationer, but it is not yet
come to hand. for if I had it I would have sent it to you.
I am much troubled wth you write as to m^r Heywoods
decay in health, Oh how desirable were it, if god saw it
must, y^t such a burning light were spared yet. As to the
Secretaries letter, I despair almost of finding it, if I could
find it, I think it would scarce put a stop to y^e malice of y^e Court
at you^r. in other things y^e mention I should be glad to
answer y^e desires, if ever god give me opportunity, who am
dear Sir
Y^r truly affectionate friend
J^ohn: Rich: Frankland.

Photo of a letter from Frankland to Ralph Thoresby
of Leeds. In the possession of Tho: Strayshaw 163

FRANKLAND'S ACADEMY.
(Query No. 7,691, December 12.)

[7,694.] Accounts of Mr. Frankland and his Academy may be found in Calmy; the various histories of Protestant Dissenters; Hunter's *Heywood*, pp. 242, 311, 322, 393, 396, 426; Halley's *Lancashire Nonconformity*, pp. 418-9; Miall's *Congregational Yorkshire*, pp. 87, 120-1; and a list of his pupils, with biographical notes, in vols. ii and iv of *Heywood's Diaries*.

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

LETTER OF THE REVD. R. FRANKLAND.

Autograph letters of the Revd. Richard Frankland are exceedingly rare and difficult to procure. The following one from my collection is interesting owing to the fact that it was written to Ralph Thoresby, the historian of Leeds, and that it refers to Frankland's friend the Revd. Oliver Heywood, and to the forthcoming publication of the only work Frankland is known to have issued. In the Dictionary of National Biography it is stated that only two copies of this pamphlet are known to exist, but a third copy was recently unearthed which found its way to my shelves.

“Rathmell,

Jun. 14, 1697.

Most dear Sir,

It doth much rejoyce me, whenever I receive a few lines fr^o you, though I can scarsly get time to return one to you. I hope my manuscript about y^e Trinity with dear brother Heywoods p'face to it is got printed by Frank Bentley of Halifax, Stationer, but it is not yet come to hand, for if I had it I would have sent it to you. I am much troubled at w^t you write as to Mr. Heywoods decay in health. Oh how desirable were it, if God saw it meet, y^t such a Burning light were spared yet. As to the Secretaries letter, I despaire almost of finding it, and if I could find it, I think it would scarce put a stop to y^e malice of y^e Court at York. In other things y^o mention I should be glad to answer y^r desires, if ever God gave me opportunity, who am dear S^r

Y^r sin^e truely affectionate friend
Rich. Frankland.”

The letter is endorsed on the back:—

“For the truely Hon^{or} Mr.
Ralph Thoresby at Leeds.”

and has a Seal with Coat of Arms.

Frankland's
Giggles

of a letter from Frankland to Ralph Thoresby
of Leeds. In the possession of Tho. Prayshaw 163