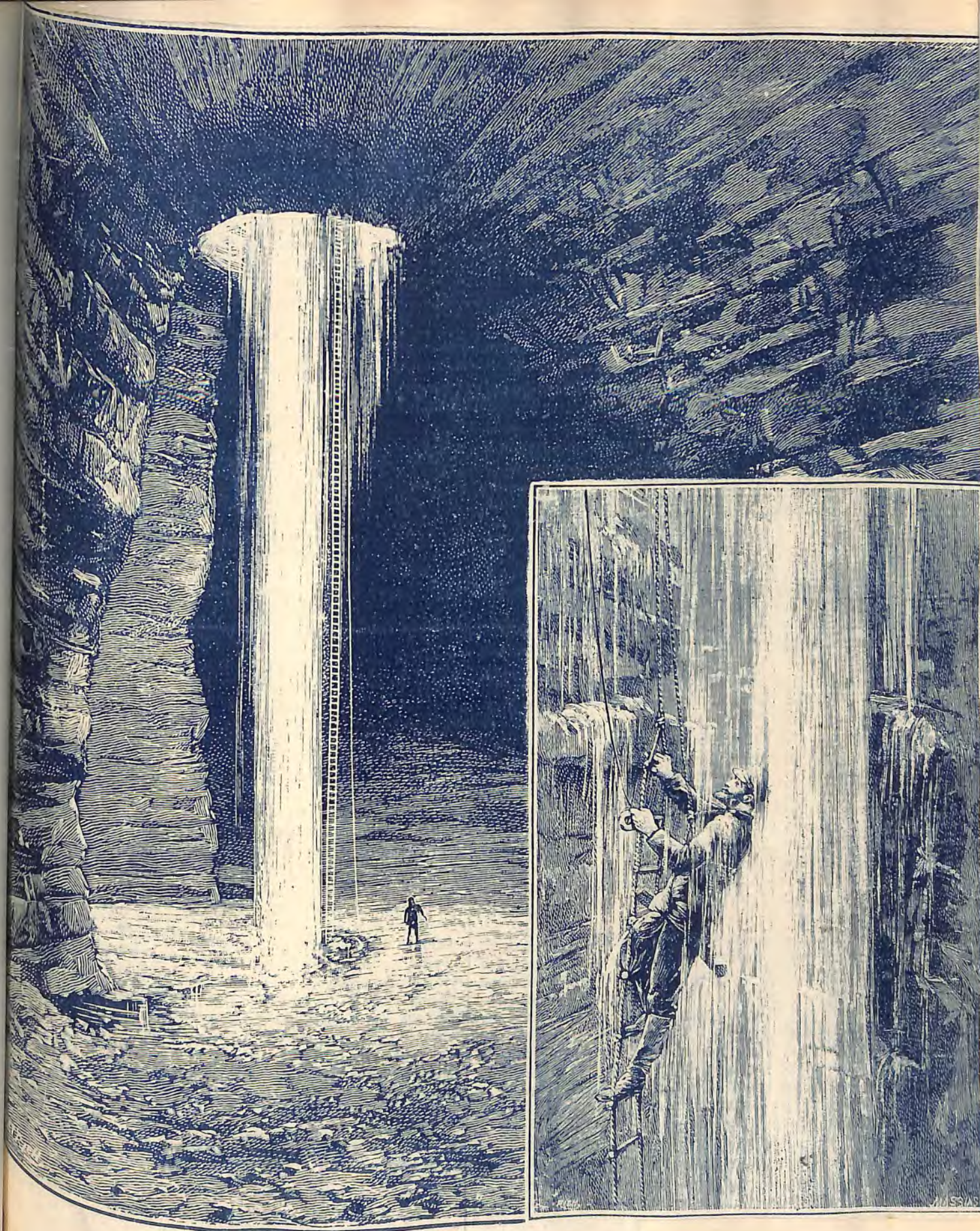


grew, and then down the Pot for some 30 feet, when the top of the rope-ladder was reached.

The surprising correctness of M. Martel's estimate of the depth of the chasm is seen in the fact that the lower end of the rope-ladder was only one foot short of touching the floor. He tied and tried every knot, and was three hours in getting all things ready for the descent. Another precaution was taken against accident. A tough rope was tied round the middle of a stout 3-foot ash rod. On this rod M. Martel sat, the rope passing up between his thighs, and being kept in place by a cord that passed round his back. This rope was held by several men, and was paid out by them as M. Martel slowly made his descent.

At 1-25 p.m. he gave his "*au revoir*" to his wife and friends, and passed out of sight. He took down with him a plentiful supply of candles and of magnesium-ribbon; also a telephone and 600 feet of wire. By this means he kept himself *en rapport* with his friends at the top, and reported the incidents and progress of his descent. At a depth of 190 feet his descent was checked by a small platform of rock, twelve feet by six. At this point he had some trouble with his ladder, all the unused length of which—some 140 feet—lay in a heap on this small ledge of rock. He had some difficulty in disentangling it and in getting it swung off. At a distance of 40 feet from this ledge of rock the explorer found that he had reached the foot of the vertical shaft, and was swinging in what proved to be a wide and lofty cavern. The last 100 feet M. Martel had some trouble in descending, as his rope was suspended in mid-air.



THE DESCENT OF THE GAPING GHYLL.

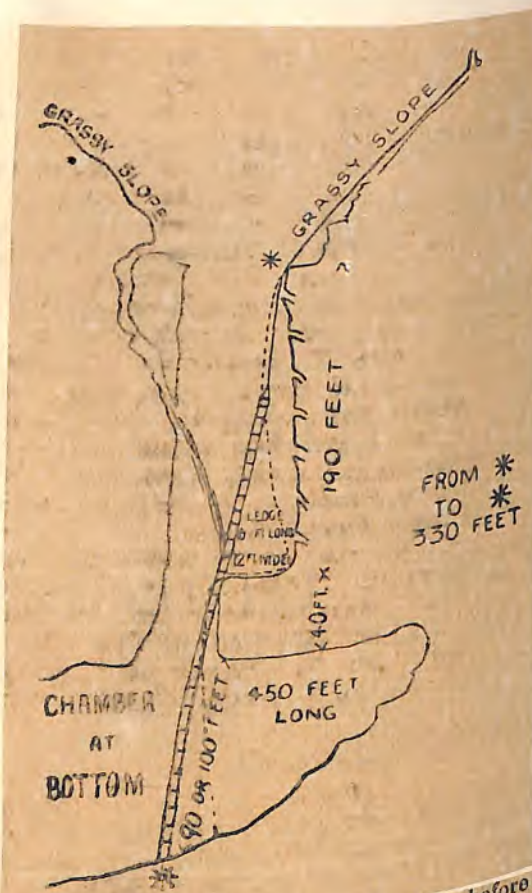
GAPING GHYLL HOLE.

PLUCKY EXPLORATION BY A FRENCHMAN.

Gaping Ghyll Hole, at the foot of Ing'borough, has long been a source of attraction and curiosity to cave explorers. Adventurous souls have longed to penetrate its mysteries, but courage has vanished at the prospect of a descent into that dark abyss from which no sound has risen but the roar of falling waters. Once a partial descent was made, and a depth of 80ft. was reached, since which time local belief has had it that some 300ft. below the surface there was a deep, unfathomable pool. The depth of 300ft. was known, because it had been found with the plummet; but how much deeper Gaping Ghyll was, and what was below, no one knew. It has remained for a scientific Frenchman to come and find out what the pit really is, and he has done it with a THOROUGHNESS AND BRAVERY that entitle him to the ungrudging praise of all good Englishmen. He has gone to the very bottom of the pit, and has explored every nook and crevice that was explorable. We refer to Mons. E. A. Martel, of Paris, a well-known explorer of "pot-holes," and a member of many scientific bodies. M. Martel for some little time resided in the Clapham district, and he made his preparations for the exploration with a carefulness and precision that indicated the utmost resolve to succeed in his venture. Before leaving (writes the *Bradford Observer*), he gave to Mr. Harry Harrison, so well-known to visitors to the caves at Clapham, all the measurements he had made of the pit and the subterranean cave which he had found, and left him with a couple of sketches from which the accompanying drawings have been prepared. The illustrations are rough but accurate, being practically reproductions of M. Martel's own sketches.

M. MARTEL'S APPARATUS

The apparatus which M. Martel used in his perilous effort consisted of three rope ladders, a stout hemp rope, about 100 yards long, and an oak post. No windlass or block was employed. His great hope was centred in his ladders, but so that he might as much as possible minimise risk he had the rope fastened round his body for the descent and ascent. His "plumbing" of the hole had shown him that at least he would have to descend 300ft., and as his ladders were somewhat too short to allow of being used first, he determined to secure his rope to the oak post and then attach his ladder to the rope,



one ladder being fastened to the other before being lowered. The post was firmly driven into the ground at the top of the grassy slope, as shown in the drawing, and the rope was stretched down to the brink of the hole itself, where the ladder began. The length of rope to traverse before the ladder was reached was about 40 ft.

INTO THE DEPTHS.

M. Martel and his apparatus left Clapham on Thursday morning week, at about half-past nine o'clock, and Gaping Ghyll Hole was reached shortly after ten. The apparatus was conveyed in a vehicle supplied by Mr. J. A. Farrer, lord of the manor, in whose land Gaping Ghyll is situated. Mr. Farrer has shown the greatest interest in the exploration, and has given all the help in his power to M. Martel. The Ghyll having been reached, the explorer set to work to complete his arrangements. It was not until 1-25 that M. Martel was lowered into the pit, and it was twenty minutes to four before he re-appeared. When he descended there were about eighty spectators, amongst whom were some of the principal residents of the district, including Mr. and Mrs. Farrer; but when he emerged the number was smaller, several of the onlookers having got fatigued. M. Martel

prior to his descent put some loose blue linen garments over his ordinary clothes. He was well supplied with candles and magnesium wire, which carried a telephone 600ft. in length, so that he might communicate freely with his wife and friends at the surface. M. Martel quickly got down the rope, and disappeared in the black mouth of the pit.

THE FIRST PART OF HIS JOURNEY

from the brink covered a distance of 190ft., and he then alighted on a ledge 6ft. long and 12ft. wide. He went down a further distance of 40ft., and then swung in mid-air, having reached the opening into the subterranean cave. A hazardous descent of 100ft. more, swaying precariously about, and the adventurous Frenchman had the joy of feeling solid ground beneath his feet. Of the view that met his gaze when he reached the bottom of the Ghyll M. Martel spoke in terms of the most enthusiastic admiration. He found that it is about 450 long, and from 120 to 130 feet broad, the height being as nearly as he could tell between 90 and 100 feet.



The floor is even and level, and consists mostly of sand, and at one part it is formed of pebbles. There are three large outlets, but two are completely blocked by boulders, which M. Martel assumes to have fallen from the roof; and the third is choked up with sand. M. Martel explored this passage to the extent of 30ft., but he was totally unable to get into the outlets which are filled by the boulders, so closely are the stones packed into them. All round the chamber he discovered tiny outlets through which the water percolates into the hill. M. Martel's researches satisfied him that it would not be possible to

explore the cave unless a good deal of preliminary engineering work is carried out. M. Martel expressed particular astonishment that in such a place as the cave he should have come across

NO BONES WHATEVER,

either of human beings or animals. He made some interesting observations with regard to the temperature of the water, which at the bottom of the Ghyll was 12 degrees Centigrade (equal to 53.5 degrees Fahrenheit). On Wednesday he found that the temperature of the water in Ingleborough Cave was 8.310ths degrees Cent., while that in the Giant's Hole was 10 degrees. The difference is accounted for by the fact that at the bottom of the Ghyll the water is deeper than the streamlet in the cave and deeper than the water in the Giant's Hole. In the accompanying ground plan of this extensive cavern the shaded parts indicate the Ghyll, the smaller representing the mouth, and the larger the lower portion, which is wider. So that M. Martel might explore as easily as possible, an important step had been taken, with Mr. Farrer's consent. It will be seen from the sectional representation of the Ghyll that on each side of the pit there is a waterfall, and at a distance of about 80ft. below the surface the two become united. The water on the side opposite to that from which M. Martel descended was

DIVERTED FROM ITS COURSE

into a trench, under the superintendence of Mr. J. Bateman, Mr. Farrer's agent. The waters from Fellbeck was turned into Clapham Bottoms, so that very little fell into the Ghyll during the exploration. M. Martel himself was one of opinion that if the water had not been so diverted it would have formed so strong a column down the pit that he would have been unable to reach the bottom. As it was, while he descended water trickled upon his head, and added nothing to his comfort. The ordinary course of the fall on each side is shown, in the one case by a dotted line, and in the other by a series of broken lines. The total depth of the Ghyll from brink to floor, M. Martel found to be 330ft. The two points are indicated in the diagram by stars. On the side by which he descended he found a series of breaks, or shelves, as if at various times the water had fallen long enough and forcibly enough to wear away the rock into these steps. M. Martel's ascent proved very laborious, and he was twenty eight minutes in climbing up the ladder and the rope.



Gaping Gill.

The large
Cavern.

A thorough exploration of the cavern was made. The length of it was found to be 450 feet, its greatest width 130 feet, and its height about 100 feet. M. Martel expressed the opinion that in a time of flood this great cavern would fill with water. The floor was of shingle and of sand. The temperature of the cavern was 12° C. There were several large and many small outlets. Into one of these the explorer penetrated to a distance of 30 feet. This at that point was choked with sand, and the others at their mouth were blocked with boulders and smaller stones. Many of these were doubtless the *débris* of the cavern itself,—fragments that had fallen from the roof; but many of them were stones or the remains of stones which visitors had during many generations dropped into the chasm, as their tribute to its awe-inspiring mystery. The ledge of the rock and the spacious cavern also explain the sounds, as we have sometimes heard them, of a descending stone,—first the report of a sharp concussion, and then, a few moments later, a deep, hollow boom.

M. Martel found in the cavern no bones—of man, or ox, or sheep. This may seem surprising, as the mouth of the chasm is not ringed round with a wall or with any sort of fence. But on the Friday of the previous week there had been an exceptional flood, and the result of this would be that the subsiding waters would leave an even floor, and the bones, if any, would be embedded in the sand.

It is interesting in this connection to remember the fact that Professor Boyd Dawkins and his party found, when they descended Hellen Pot, a wide and

lofty cavern, so spacious that their torch-light could not penetrate its darkness. And it is probably the rule that at the foot of these deep pots there are such caverns. The tremendous, tumultuous rush of water from the foot of the shaft, in a time of flood, must widen the area of the cavern.

M. Martel was 20 minutes in climbing his ladders. On his way up he broke the wire of his telephone. But this was his only mishap, and it did not happen until he was within shouting-distance of the top, which he reached at twenty minutes to four.

We could have wished that some Englishman had won the credit of this deed; but all honour to the brave French scientist who has thus enabled us to look through his eyes into this dark abyss, and has solved for us the mystery of its hitherto hidden recesses.*

From Gaping Gill to the summit is by no means a toilsome climb. The worst is that in and after a wet season the ground above Fell Beck is very sloppy, and if we be not careful we shall find in it a continuous foot-bath. On such ground there is no place of rest for the soles of our feet. The foot must be gently set down upon the little tufts of bent, and we must not stop to reconnoitre, or our foundation will give way. Misplace your foot, and

*M. Martel gave to Mr. H. Harrison, of Clapham, his first plans and an account of his descent and exploration of the Pot, with an authorization for publication; on the following day Mr. Harrison supplied facts and figures, with two diagrams of the Pot, to a representative of the *Bradford Observer*, with whom he collaborated; and it is to the article which appeared in that paper on August 3rd, 1895, that we are indebted for the particulars which we have embodied in the above pages.

Nov. Seemingly

LINES

ON

INGLEBOROUGH CAVE.

BY
ROBERT STORY.

SKIPTON:
PRINTED BY J. TASKER, BOOKSELLER,

1840.

WEST RIDING OF YORKSHIRE.—NOTICE is hereby given, that on the 25th Day of October last, (that is to say,) in the Year 1832, an Order was signed by JOHN NICHOLSON, Esquire, RAS COULTHURST and ROBERT HENRY WELCH, Esquires, Two of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the said Riding, for diverting and turning certain Parts of Two ancient Highways, leading from the Village of Clapham, in the said Riding, (over the Thwaites,) to the Village of Austwick, in the same Riding, lying within the Township of Clapham aforesaid, and respectively commencing at the Foot of a Hill called Gildersbank, in the Village of Clapham aforesaid, and marked upon the Plan annexed to the said Order with the Letter C. One of them leading up the said Hill called Gildersbank, by the Tithe Barn, to a point in the said Highway, and the other leading to James William Farrer, in a North Lane, and containing other Grounds of Part of the said Township of Clapham aforesaid, of the extent of 18 Feet upon an area coloured Pink.

And NOTICE is hereby also further given, that the said original Orders, with the Plan thereto annexed, will be lodged with the Clerk of the Peace for the said West Riding of the County of York, at the General Quarter Sessions of the Peace to be holden at Wetherby, in and for the said West Riding, on the FIRST DAY of JANUARY next. And also that the said Orders will, at the said Quarter Sessions, be confirmed and enrolled, unless, upon an Appeal against the same to be then made, it be otherwise determined.

HARTLEY & DUDGEON, Solicitors.
Settle, 30th Nov. 1832.

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But see! my torch-bearers have left us, and, darkling,

We follow the light as it winds up the Cave.

Then on!—We are now at the roots of the mountain,

Where Nature, as knowing the pressure, has thrown

A bold, massive arch o'er the line of the fountain,

An arch *a la Gothic*—ere Gothic was known!

Here rest we before, into daylight returning,

We return, too, to cares and to topics more grave;

And mixing a bowl, while the elf-lights are burning,

Let us pour a libation, and drink to—THE CAVE!

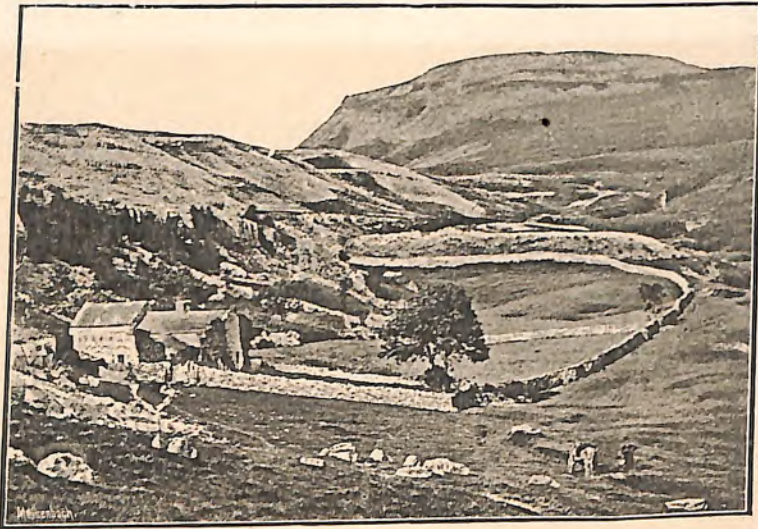
TASKER, PRINTER, SKIPTON.

WEST RIDING OF YORKSHIRE.—NOTICE is hereby given, that on the 29th Day of October last, (that is to say) in the Year 1832, an order was signed by JOHN NICHOLAS COULTHURST and ROBERT HENRY WELCH, Esquires, Two of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the said Riding, for diverting and turning certain Parts of Two ancient Highways, (leading from the Village of Austwick, in the said Riding, for Thwaites,) to the Village of Clapham, in the said Riding, (over the within the Township of Clapham aforesaid, and respectively lying and ending at the Foot of a Hill called Gildersbank, in the Village of Clapham aforesaid, and marked upon the Plan annexed to the said Order with the Letter C, One of them leading up the said Hill called Gildersbank, by the Tithe Barn, to a point in the said Hill way, opposite to a Gate and Barn belonging to James William Farrer, Esquire, on the said Plan marked with the Letter E, being of the Length of 248 Yards or thereabouts, with the Letter E, being also delineated upon the Plan annexed to the said Order, as the same is delineated and described upon the same Plan, so as to make and turning a certain Part of the said Village of Austwick to the said Village of Clapham, and commencing at the Carriage Road leading to the Mansion-house of the said James William Farrer, called Ingleborough, opposite to a Site in the Footway leading to the Village of Austwick aforesaid, and extending along the said Carriage Road, and passing by the old Vicarage House, late given in exchange to the said James William Farrer, to the old Highway opposite the Tithe Barn aforesaid, and marked on such Plan with the Letter B, and being of the Length of 334 Yards or thereabouts, as the same is also delineated and described upon the same Plan, so as to make the making a New Highway in the said Township of Clapham, in lieu of the said Two ancient Highways commencing at the Foot of Gildersbank aforesaid, and passing through Two Parcels of Land belonging to the said James William Farrer, in a North East Direction, and crossing the said Church Lane, and continuing nearly in the same Direction, through other Grounds belonging to the said James William Farrer, to that Part of the said Old Highway over the Thwaites, which is opposite to the said Gate and Barn of the said James William Farrer as aforesaid, of the Length of 77 Yards, and of the Breadth of 18 Feet upon an average, as describe upon the said Plan, and coloured Pink. And also for making a New Footway in the said Township of Clapham, in lieu of the said Old Footway through the Grounds at the Carriage Road leading to the Mansion House of the said James William Farrer, opposite to the aforesaid Site, on the said Plan marked with the Letter A, and leading from the said Carriage Road, and through the Plantations and Grounds of the said James William Farrer in Clapham aforesaid, in a North West Direction, into the Village of Clapham, at the foot of Gildersbank aforesaid, on the said Map or Plan marked with the Letter C, containing in length 302 Yards or thereabouts, as described upon the said Plan annexed to the said Order, thereon coloured Pink. Reserving nevertheless, to the Occupiers of a Cottage House belonging to Mr. Robert Willis and Miss Lupton, a free Passage for Persons, Horses, Cattle, and Carriages, according to the Ancient usage thereof, through the Land and Soil of that part of the said Old Highway proposed to be diverted and turned, which lies between the said Cottage House, and the foot of Gildersbank aforesaid.

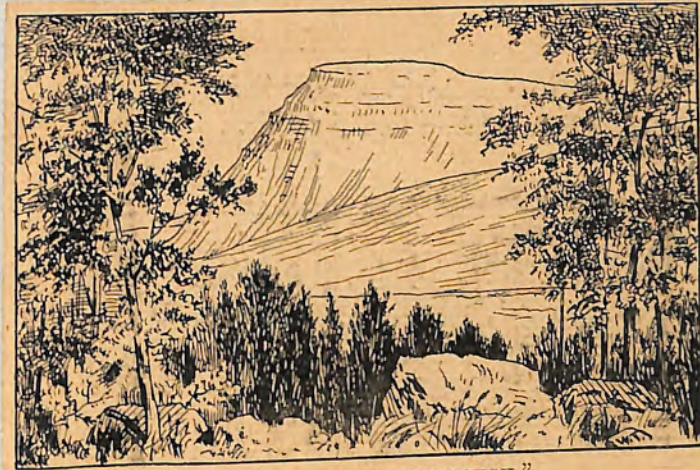
And NOTICE is hereby also further given, that on the Thirtieth Day of November last, that is to say in the Year 1832, another Order was signed by the said John Nicholas Coulthurst and Robert Henry Welch, Esquires, the Justices aforesaid, and after stating that they had viewed the several Highways and Footways described on the Plan annexed to the above Order, and being satisfied, on viewing the same, that the New Highway and New Footway were both properly made, and fit for the reception of Travellers, and in use accordingly; they did thereby order those parts of the Two ancient Highways, respectively commencing at the foot of a Hill called Gildersbank, in the Village of Clapham aforesaid, at the Letter C, marked upon the Plan annexed to the said Order, one of them leading up the said Hill called Gildersbank, by the Tithe Barn, to a point in the said Highway opposite to a Gate and Barn belonging to the said Jas. Wm. Farrer, on the said Plan marked with the Letter E, of the length of 248 Yards or thereabouts, and the other of them passing along the East side of Clapham Beck, to the end of the higher or County Bridge in the Village of Clapham, on the said Plan marked with the Letter E, of the length of 180 Yards or thereabouts; and also that part of the said Ancient Footway, commencing at the Carriage Road leading to the Mansion House of the said James William Farrer, called Ingleborough, opposite to a Site marked upon the Plan annexed to the said Order, with the Letter A, and passing along such Carriage Road, and by the Old Vicarage House, to the Letter B, on the Old Highway opposite the Tithe Barn, of the length of 334 Yards or thereabouts, as the said several Roads are delineated and described upon the said Plan annexed to the said Order, to be stopped up, and the Land and Soil thereof given to the said James William Farrer, in lieu of, and in exchange for the Ground and Soil taken from him for the making of the said New Highway, and the said New Footway. Reserving nevertheless, to the occupiers of a Cottage House, belonging to Mr. Robert Willis and Miss Lupton, a free Passage for Persons, Horses, Cattle, and Carriages, according to the Ancient usage thereof, through the Land and Soil of that part of the said Old Highway which lies between the said Cottage House, and the foot of Gildersbank aforesaid.

And NOTICE is hereby also further given, that the said original Orders, with the Plan thereto annexed, will be lodged with the Clerk of the Peace for the said West Riding of the County of York, at the General Quarter Sessions of the Peace to be holden at Wetherby, in and for the said West Riding, on the FIRST DAY of JANUARY NEXT. And also that the said Orders will, at the said Quarter Sessions, be confirmed and enrolled, unless, upon an Appeal against the same to be then made, it be otherwise determined.

HARTLEY & DUDGEON, Solicitors.
Settle, 30th Nov. 1832.



INGLEBOROUGH.
(SOUTH-WEST VIEW FROM CRINA BOTTOM).



"THE CAP OF INGLEBOROUGH."

Local.

1855

SETTLE PETTY SESSIONS.—On 31st of May last, at Clapham, before James Wm. Farrer, and James Farrer, Esquires.—John Norcross of Sawley, was charged with forging the name of Thomas Dawson of Barnoldswick, to a Debit note or order to the Craven Bank Company for £70, on the 11th of December last, and with feloniously uttering and disposing of the same. The prisoner was committed to York Castle to take his trial at the next assizes.

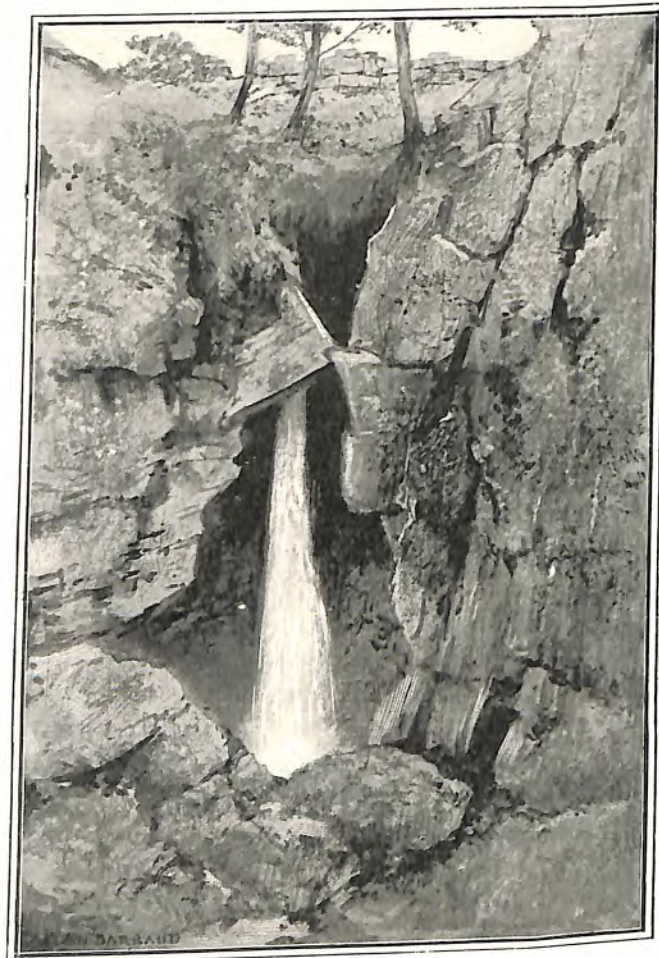
VALUABLE TITHE FREE ESTATES.—At the House of Mr. Emanuel Shires, the Sign of the New Inn, in Clapham, in the West Riding of the County of York, on Wednesday, the 11th Day of September next; the Sale to begin at Six o'Clock in the Evening, either together or in Lots, as may be agreed on at the Time of Sale:—

ALL those desirable Customary, hold Tithe-free ESTATES, called *Israel*, *Chapman Bank*, and *Garnet Brow*, (until this year occupied in One Farm,) situate in the Parish of Clapham, in the West Riding of the said County, suitable either for Occupation or Investment, in the Vicinity of good Market Towns, only Four Miles from Settle, in Craven, (where an excellent fat Cattle Market is held every Fortnight,) Six Miles from Bentham, Thirteen from Kirkby Lonsdale, and Twenty-two from Lantham; comprising a very excellent newly erected MANSION or DWELLING-HOUSE, (at *Israel*) & TWO FARM HOUSES, with all necessary and convenient Farm Buildings, a very good Garden and Orchard, well stocked with fine young Fruit Trees in full bearing, and several Closes, Inclosures, and Parcels of strong productive LAND, in excellent Condition, lying unusually compact, containing altogether in Statute Measure, 183A. 2A. 2P., with an unlimited Common Right, on Bowland Knots, Seavy Green, and Dovenanter. The Estates are enclosed with a good Sheep fenced Wall, and in a very superior State of Cultivation; such an Opportunity very rarely occurs for Investment in this Part of the Country. The Mansion is well adapted for the Residence of a Gentleman and his Family during the sporting season, being situate in the Centre of a fine Sporting Country, where Grouse and all Descriptions of Game abound, and immediately adjoining extensive Preserves. The Property may be viewed on Application to Mr. H. Maudsley, of *Israel*, and further Information may be had of Mr. J. Maudsley, of Grain House, in the Parish of Giggleswick, and J. Hunter, of Horton, in Ribblesdale, both in the County of York, (Trustees for the said Estates) or at the Offices of Messrs. Edmondson and Coymans, Solicitors, Settle or Gisburn; where Particulars and a Plan of the Estates may be seen, or at the Place of Sale, Black Horse, and Devonshire Hotel, Skipton; Kings Arms and Royal Oak, Lancaster; Rose and Crown, Kirkby Lonsdale; and Crossland's Hotel, Leeds, where also Particulars and a Plan of the Estates may be seen. Settle, 24th July, 1855.



See p. 349
(Back of print)

"Hospice" in Ingleborough



WEATHERCOTE CAVE

you give it a cold dip. After a little time and patience the "brant" brow of the hill is reached. It is a stiff climb if we go straight at the brow, but we may ease our ascent by bearing to the right.

"Looking down from Ingleborough." This is the title of Letter I. in the First Series of *Fors Clavigera*.

But if our readers should turn to those brilliant pages expecting to find a description by Ruskin of the scenery that now surrounds us they will be disappointed. The Letter was written in January, 1871, and is an exposure of the iniquity of the Franco-German War. The one passage in which we suppose Ingleborough is referred to, and which gives the above title to the Letter, is so charmingly characteristic that we may here quote it:—

"The essential character of the war between Germany and France may be understood by supposing it a dispute between Lancashire and Yorkshire for the line of the Ribble. Suppose that Lancashire, having absorbed Cumberland and Cheshire, and been much insulted and troubled by Yorkshire in consequence, and at last attacked; and having victoriously repulsed the attack, and retaining old grudges against Yorkshire about the colour of roses, from the fifteenth century, declares that it cannot possibly be safe against the attacks of Yorkshire any longer unless it gets the townships of Giggleswick and Wigglesworth and a fortress on Pen-y-gent. Yorkshire replying that this is totally impossible, and that it will eat its last horse and perish to its last Yorkshireman, rather than part with a stone of Giggleswick, or a crag of Pen-y-gent, or a ripple of Ribble, Lancashire with its Cumbrian and Cheshire contingents invades Yorkshire, and meeting with much Divine assistance ravages the West Riding and besieges York on Christmas Day. That is the actual gist of the whole business; and in the same manner you may see the downright common-sense—if any is to be seen—of other human proceedings, by taking them first under narrow and homely conditions." *

* *Fors Clavigera*, First Series, Letter I, p. 13.

On the Top. The great hill has its many moods. We have had practical proof of some of them. We have climbed out of mist into sunshine, and out of sunshine into mist. We have climbed *through* a stratum of mist,—a cloud as we saw it from beneath, a sea of silver as we looked down upon it from above. We have gone up under a blue sky and come down like a drowned rat. But one day, and that more than twenty years ago, is still looked back to as our ideal day on Ingleborough. There was that sort of crystal atmosphere that acts like a binocular, making far-off objects seem bright and near. The sun was past the meridian, and was shining brilliantly upon the westward landscape and the sea. But the hill itself was in shadow. A cloud hung over it and stretched towards Bentham. This cloud was like the shade of a reading-lamp, or like the canopy that is sometimes provided when a great painting is on view. Bright light falls upon the picture, but is shut off from the eye. And the effect was the same. The definition of the picture was perfect. The beautifully-wooded banks of Lune, the line of surf on the Grange and Ulverstone shore, steamers on the Bay, Lancaster Castle, the Barrow promontory, Lake Mountains and Cumberland Hills, and the bright line of distant sea,—all were clearly defined. Since then we have several times from the top of Ingleborough seen the same objects, but not the same picture. Verily it was a rare light that then “fell on land and sea.” Others have probably seen it. And our own pilgrimage to the top of Ingleborough would be a more frequent than a yearly one if we could make sure of seeing that exquisite picture again.



Weathercote Cave.

Proof

Wm. Murray, Albemarle Street, London.

On the Top. The great hill has its many mists. We have had practical proof of some of them. We have climbed out of mist into sunshine, and out of sunshine into mist. We have climbed through a stratum of mist,—a cloud as we saw it from beneath, a sea of silver as we looked down upon it from above. We have gone up under a blue sky and come down like a drowned rat. But see day, and that report first twenty years ago, is still looked back to as our ideal day on Ingleborough. There was that sort of crystal atmosphere that acts like a telescope, making far-off objects seem bright and near. The sun was past the meridian, and was shining brilliantly upon the westward landscape and the sea. But the hill itself was in shadow. A cloud hung over it and reflected towards Bentham. This cloud was like the shade of a reading-lamp, or like the canopy that is sometimes provided when a great painting is on view. Bright light falls upon the picture, but it shut off from the eye. And the effect was the same. The definition of the picture was perfect. The beautifully wooded banks of Lune, the line of surf on the Orford and Ulverstone shore, steamers on the Bay, Lancaster Castle, the Barrow promontory, Lake Maryle and Cumberland Hills, and the bright life of the sea,—all were clearly defined. Since then we have seen several times from the top of Ingleborough the same objects, but not the same picture. Very rarely a rare light that then "fell on land and sea" which we have probably seen in. And our own pilgrimage to the top of Ingleborough would be a more frequent than a yearly one if we could make sure of seeing this exquisite picture again.



Drawn & Etched by Wm. Westall. A.R.A.

Waterfall in Weathercote Cave.

Proof

Published July 12 1810. by John Murray, Albemarle Street London.

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THE HOSPICE TOWER.

The ruin of this is the cone which is so conspicuous an object on Ingleborough. It has the semblance of a huge sappers and miners' cairn which was raised by them on many of our hills. This cairn or heap of stones may be 13ft high, with a base 18 to 24 feet.

About the year 1830 Mr Hornby Roughsedge, ran the two mills at Bentham. He had a little before this time become the lord of the manor of Ingleton, having purchased the same from a Mr Parker, who was of the family of Parker, of Browsholme, in the Forest of Bowland. He conceived a tower on Ingleborough would be useful as a shooting box, and a welcome shelter for those who ascended the hill. He started obtaining subscriptions, heading it handsomely himself. It was taken up with spirit by his friends and neighbours, and in due time plans were prepared, approved, and building commenced.

It was no easy matter to take materials to that elevation. One advantage there was. There was plenty of stone, and, to the antiquarians' great loss, they requisitioned part of the old surrounding wall and the whole of the stones that formed the Bee Hive huts to build this tower. Some were then from two to three feet high. There is no record that they wished to build a second Tower of Babel, but the result was nearly the same. This tower was much higher above sea level than that famous tower was, and it was one of the highest buildings, if not the highest, in England. As a lad I often wondered if the ancients wished to build a tower to reach to Heaven, why they hadn't started on a high hill. The Plains of Babylon are little above sea level, and they would have a long way to build from them even to the height of the hills of Canaan; but that is one of the many things I have never been able to fathom. The timber, lime, and flags were carted to the top by a road branching from the old turnpike from Ingleton to Clapham near Newby Cote. A cart can still get to the top this way, but the road in parts is very bad.

The building of this tower was viewed in different aspects through a wide district. Some looked upon it as a wild goose chase which was sure to prove a failure, others that a tower on Ingleborough would be an attraction to anyone who would go up, and a very convenient shelter, and some further said it was impious and should not be allowed to be built. Whilst in course of erection it was the great local topic how far had they got, and spying glasses and telescopes became at a premium, and daily when the weather was suitable they were levelled at this mountain to report the work. It was pronounced by many to be one of the wonders of Lonsdale. When the building was near its completion great preparations were made for its opening. Its opening was to be a memorable one, and a red-letter day in the history of the dale.

THE OPENING—AND THE RUIN.

Seldom are extremes so near as they were on the day of its opening. It was a fine day in summer. People from every township and hamlet were there who had watched its progress, with Mr Roughsedge, his friends, and most of the neighbouring gentry. Its opening was auspicious; everything seemed to be in favour of a long life for it, and much good was expected it would do. Races were run and athletic sports indulged in, and prizes given to the successful competitors. The chief race of the day was twice round the top—about two miles. This was won by an Ingleton collier called Bark Smith, the second prize fell to Kit Foster, of Yarlshar, the third to a Parker, from Clapham. Provisions had been taken up which, however, were not plenty for the crowd that was there. On the other hand drink was too plentiful, and this, coupled with the hot day, soon began to shew itself.

On Mr Roughsedge, Mr Overing, and the other gentlemen leaving, the discontent which had been brewing broke out. The young men, maddened with drink, commenced to overthrow the stone table that had been erected in the centre. The door was also broken and the windows smashed. Part of the ornamental coping-stones were also thrown down. When darkness came on much damage had been done, and its ruin commenced before it had been opened 10 hours.

Mr Roughsedge was so annoyed that he refused to have it repaired. The dome in a few years was ruthlessly let down by some imp of mischief, and thus completed its ruin. The ruins lie in a heap near the south-west of the mountain's edge, and within sight of all the villages and towns westward as far as Lancaster and Morecambe, and to-day are only a pile of stones—a sad monument of the effects of intoxicating drink. I have before me a photograph of a sketch of it made the morning of its opening. In general appearance it was much like the Tower of Refuge in Douglas Bay, with castellated or embattled coping stones, the roof dome-shaped. One door and a window are shewn in the sketch, and proudly waving over it was a flag with the motto "Pro bono publico."

I believe there is only one alive who was present at the opening. The late schoolmaster of Chapel-le-dale (Mr Kilburn, then a young man) carted the lime. His widow, who now resides in Ingleton, remembers the particulars of the opening and its immediate destruction which he had from time to time told her. About 1860, as far as I can remember, there was then a room roofless, with walls perhaps five or six feet high. Now nothing is left but the few lined courses of stone which rose as far as the floor, and perhaps a step or two. Even these are nearly hid with the loose stones.

This is the history of the Hospice on Ingleborough. I wonder if it was now rebuilt would it meet with a similar fate. The schoolmaster has been much abroad since then, and I think it would not.

By R. B. Cragg