

DOUK GHYLL



DOUK GHYLL
HORTON, IN RIBBLESDALE. No 7



Photographed by A. R. Derryhouse, Headingley, Leeds.

Fig. 1.

DOUK CAVE.



Photographed by A. R. Derryhouse, Headingley, Leeds.

Fig. 2.

DOUK CAVE.



Photographed by A. R. Dwyerhouse, Headingley, Leeds.

Fig. 2.

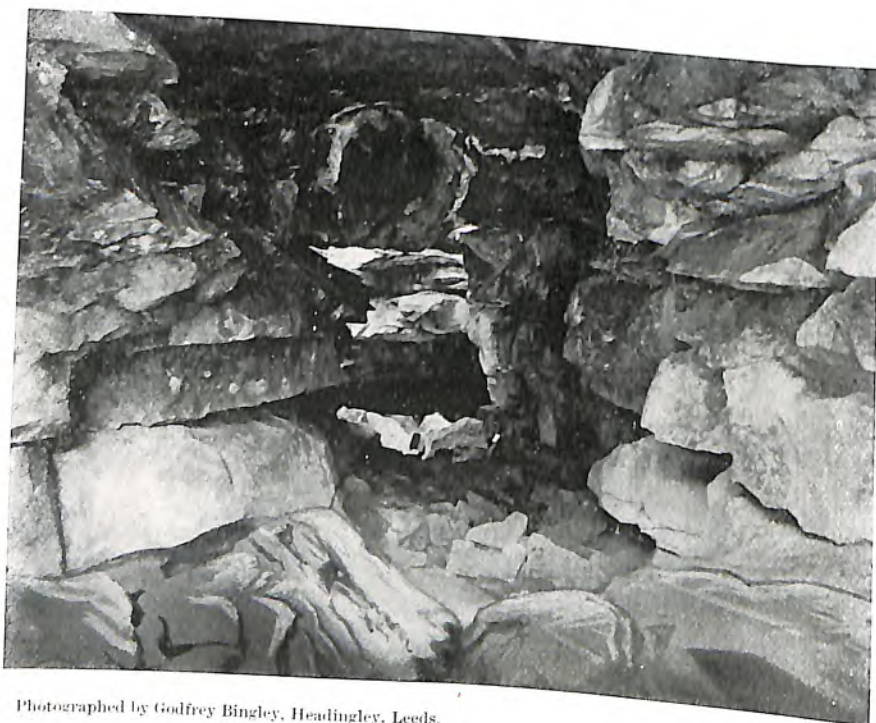
DOUR CAVE.



Photographed by Godfrey Bingley, Headingley, Leeds.

Fig. 1.

UPPER ENTRANCE TO LONG CHURN, P. 31.



Photographed by Godfrey Bingley, Headingley, Leeds.

Fig. 2.

INTERIOR OF LONG CHURN.

YORDAS CAVE.

In this day of travelling and sight-seeing abroad it will not be out of place to call attention to some of nature's marvellous works nearer home and we are sure we shall receive the thanks of any lover of the wonderful who may have been led by our remarks to pay a visit to this fabled abode of the giants. The reason why Yordas has not received the attention paid to its rivals Ingleboro' and Weathercote has probably been the high charge hitherto made and the little trouble caused by having to communicate with the guide the day before the intended visit. We are informed that the charge has now been reduced to 2s. for one person and 1s. each for any number up to five, after five—6d. each. A slight additional charge is also made for the lights. It is still necessary to write to the guide two days before the day fixed for the visit as he resides some miles from the cave. The application must be addressed to Mr. Whittingdale, Westhouse Villa, Burton-in-Lonsdale, Lancaster, who will send a man to meet the party at Ingleton station. On the way to the cave which is situated in Kingsdale, nearly two miles from the station, the party may pay a visit to Thornton Force which certainly bears the palm from any of the many pretty waterfalls that are so profusely scattered over the romantic district of Craven. A walk up the wild desolate valley between Grey Garth and Breda Garth brings the visitors to the entrance of the grand object of their journey which is a low door down a few steps at the foot of a small ravine down which flows a musical mountain stream. The 'open sesame' having been pronounced the party have to proceed under a low rock for a few yards and then after a general lighting of candles has taken place which owing to the vast size of the hall only seems to make darkness more visible, we will leave the party to their own reflections and the descriptions of the guide who will point out the various curious petrefactions on the sides which have been likened to the escutcheons, armour, and trophies hung against the wall of some baron's hall. At the end of the large hall through an opening in the rock which has lately been considerably widened by Mr Whittingdale, may be seen a fine cascade which falls from at least an elevation of 50 feet. Stout pedestrians may make a day of it by continuing their walk along the road up the valley which leads over the summit of the hill and descends into the verdant and beautiful valley of Deepdale which opens at right angles into Dent-dale, a more extensive and equally beautiful valley. A stroll through the quaint little village of Dent will fill up the time while the never-failing ham and eggs of country inns is being prepared. A walk of four miles further will bring the pedestrians to Sedbergh where the Scotch express is conveniently at hand to whirl the tired sight-seers to their destinations.

1866.



LARGE CAVE



Copyright.



BULL POT, KINGSDALE. Total depth, about 210 feet.

Copyright.



Photographed by Godfrey Bingley, Headingley, Leeds.

Fig. 1.

UPPER ENTRANCE TO LONG CHURN, p. 31.



Photographed by Godfrey Bingley, Headingley, Leeds.

Fig. 2.

INTERIOR OF LONG CHURN.



LARGE CAVERN, YORDAS CAVE, KINGSDALE.

Copyright.



BULL POT, KINGSDALE. Total depth, about 210 feet.

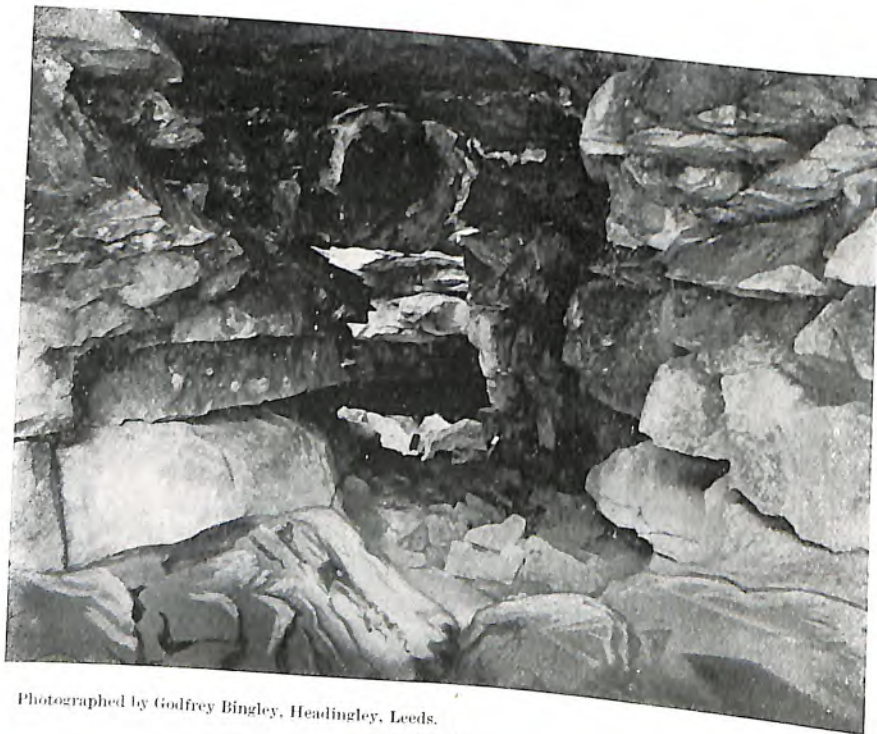
Copyright.



Photographed by Godfrey Bingley, Headingley, Leeds.

Fig. 1.

UPPER ENTRANCE TO LONG CHURN, P. 31.



Photographed by Godfrey Bingley, Headingley, Leeds.

Fig. 2.

INTERIOR OF LONG CHURN.

YORDAS CAVE.

In this day of travelling and sight-seeing abroad it will not be out of place to call attention to some of nature's marvellous works nearer home and we are sure we shall receive the thanks of any lover of the wonderful who may have been led by our remarks to pay a visit to this fabled abode of the giants. The reason why Yordas has not received the attention paid to its rivals Ingleboro' and Weathercote has probably been the high charge hitherto made and the little trouble caused by having to communicate with the guide the day before the intended visit. We are informed that the charge has now been reduced to 2s. for one person and 1s. each for any number up to five, after five—6d. each. A slight additional charge is also made for the lights. It is still necessary to write to the guide two days before the day fixed for the visit as he resides some miles from the cave. The application must be addressed to Mr. Whittingdale, Westhouse Villa, Burton-in-Lonsdale, Lancaster, who will send a man to meet the party at Ingleton station. On the way to the cave which is situated in Kingsdale, nearly two miles from the station, the party may pay a visit to Thoruton Force which certainly bears the palm from any of the many pretty waterfalls that are so profusely scattered over the romantic district of Craven. A walk up the wild desolate valley between Grey Garth and Breda Garth brings the visitors to the entrance of the grand object of their journey which is a low door down a few steps at the foot of a small ravine down which flows a musical mountain stream. The 'open sesame' having been pronounced the party have to proceed under a low rock for a few yards and then after a general lighting of candles has taken place which owing to the vast size of the hall only seems to make darkness more visible, we will leave the party to their own reflections and the descriptions of the guide who will point out the various curious petrefactions on the sides which have been likened to the escutcheons, armour, and trophies hung against the wall of some baron's hall. At the end of the large hall through an opening in the rock which has lately been considerably widened by Mr Whittingdale, may be seen a fine cascade which falls from at least an elevation of 50 feet. Stout pedestrians may make a day of it by continuing their walk along the road up the valley which leads over the summit of the hill and descends into the verdant and beautiful valley of Deepdale which opens at right angles into Dent-dale, a more extensive and equally beautiful valley. A stroll through the quaint little village of Dent will fill up the time while the never-failing ham and eggs of country inns is being prepared. A walk of four miles further will bring the pedestrians to Sedbergh where the Scotch express is conveniently at hand to whirl the tired sight-seers to their destinations.

1866.



LARGE CAVE



Copyright.



BULL POT, KINGSDALE. Total depth, about 210 feet.

Copyright.



THORNS GILL, RIBBLEHEAD.

No 7

Town Dab, where the water from Alum Pot enters the Ribble



THORNS GILL, RIBBLEHEAD.

No 4



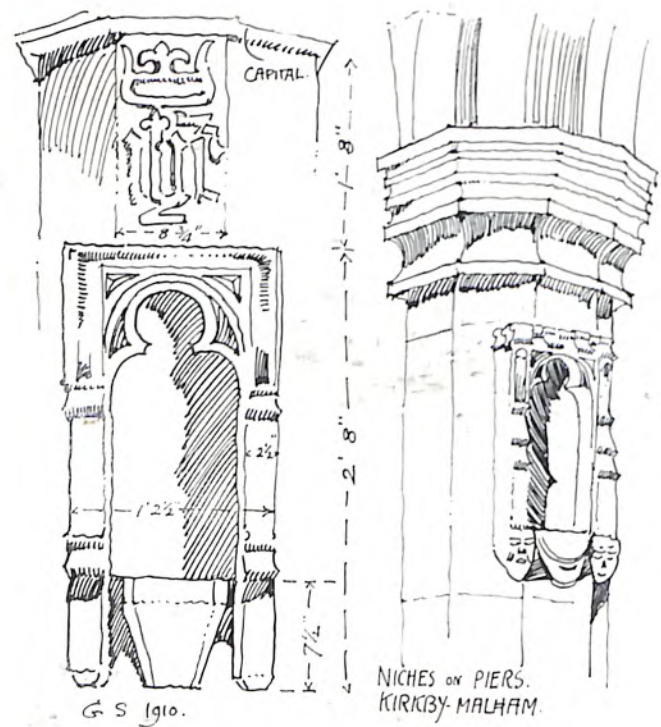
WHERE "GAYLE BECK" AND "CAM BECK" MEET, THE RIVER RIBBLE.



Newhouses Tarn.

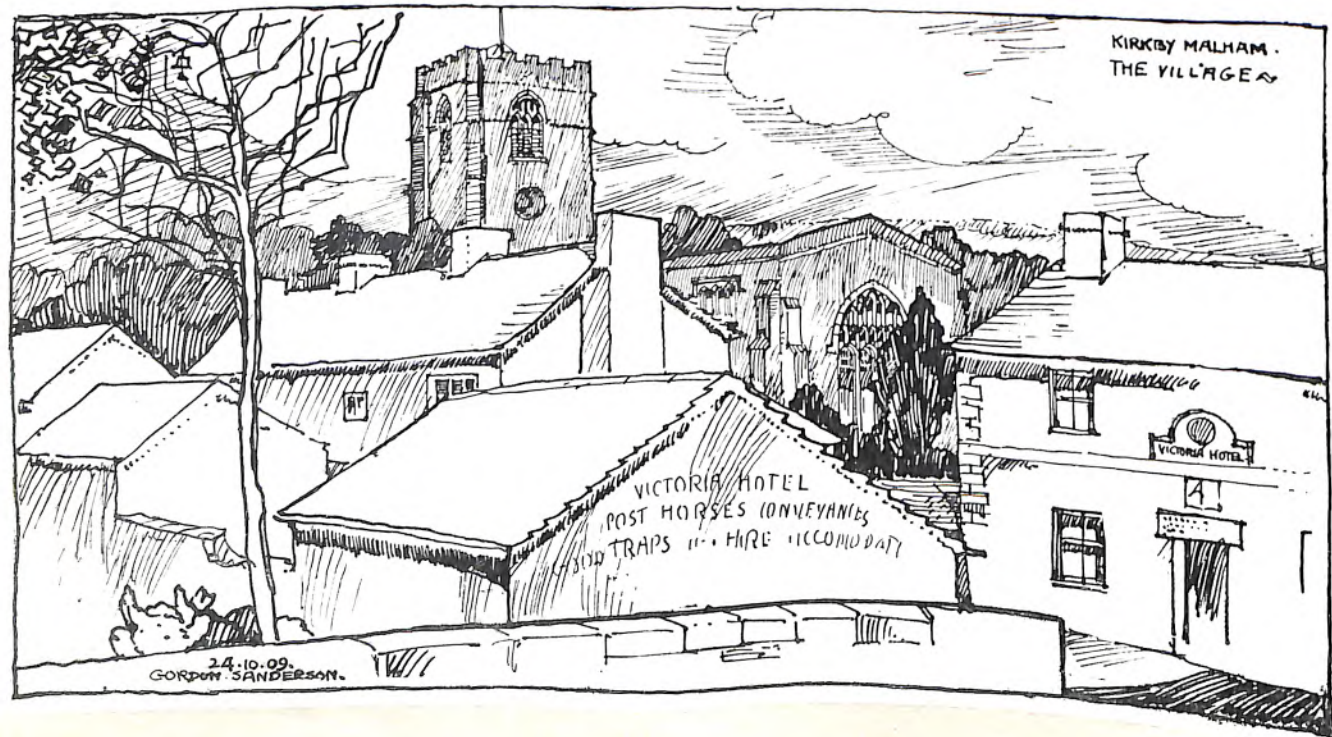


Ribble near Horton.



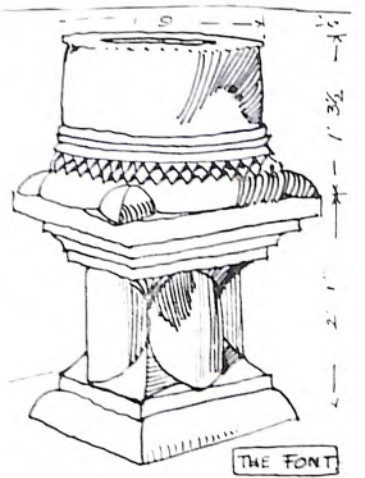
G S 1910.

NICHES ON PIERS.
KIRKBY-MALHAM.



24.10.09
GORDON SANDERSON.

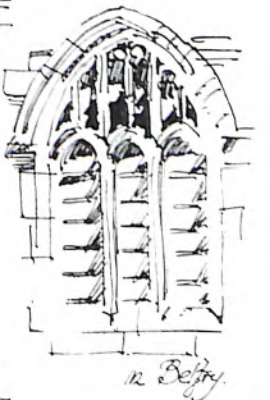
KIRKBY-MALHAM
CHURCH



THE FONT



ON TOMB
IN VESTRY.



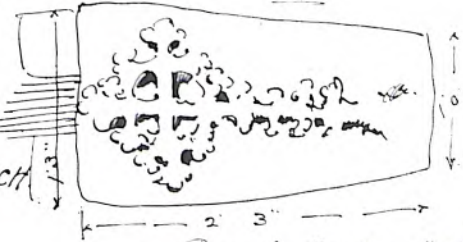
in Bellry.

Ar. Ark. Windows.



Small window
in tower

SKETCHES AT
K. MALHAM CHURCH



Et. Aug. 1910.

~ Cross built into wall of porch ~



A Horton Lane



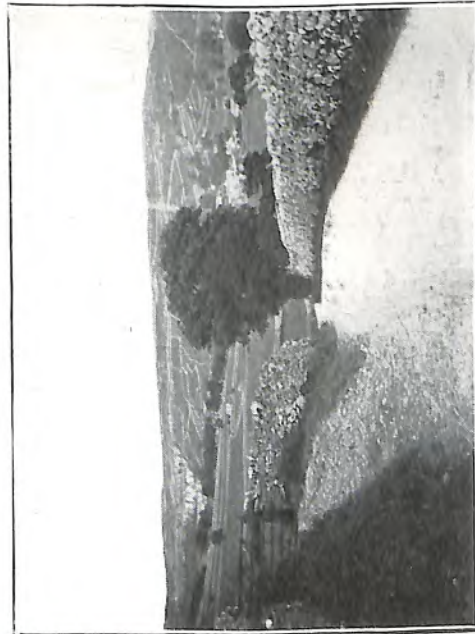
Ribblesdale, from the Horton to Settle Road.



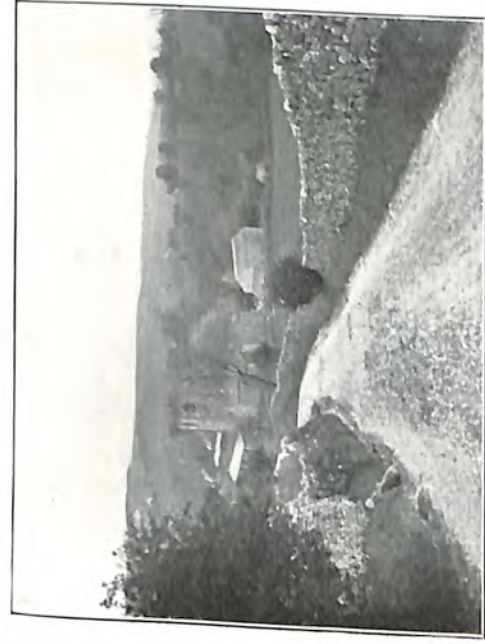
Gale Beck, Ribbleshead. Ingleborough in Distance



Malham Cove.



Malham.



Kirkby Malham.



A Moorland Road from Settle to Kirkby Malham.



Douk Gill.

Then there may be a third condition of things, but this is rare and exceptional. There are times of excessive rainfall, when the waters come down the Fell like a Highland-spate. Then the fissures in the bed of the stream and the outlet in the corner of the Pot are *together* unable to take all the inflowing waters. At such times the Pot fills—and more than fills. Locally it is then said to “boil over.” But the term is not correct. It would be more correct to apply the Psalmist’s metaphor, and say that the “cup *runneth over*.” It did this on July 26th, 1895, the day of the great flood at Gaping Gill, referred to on a former page. That, too, was the day of the great electoral struggle in the Skipton Division; a day on which many pots—but of a quite different sort—were running or boiling over.

Now let us think of the course of the stream after it leaves the Pot. Under the first and second conditions described above, the stream has an underground course for a full mile, when it again sees the light at the *foot* of Douk Gill Scar. In a time of great flood, when the Pot “boils” over, the overflow runs down the hollow and over the cliffs that we noticed as we walked up the lane, and then over the *top* of Douk Gill Scar. Thus the waters that are divided at the Pot into an underground and an overground stream again unite in Douk Gill, and thence rush in a tumultuous flood down Horton Beck. Our thought may go back to the far-off time when Thirl Pot was a hidden cavern; when the stream had not yet learned these secret arts and ways; but was through its whole course a surface-water, loving the light and living in

the light, and ever falling in music or in thunder down the face of Douk Gill Scar.

THUND POT. The two "pots" are about a third of a mile apart, and between them lies the rising ground called Tarn Bar. If we pass through the gate at the east end of Thirl Pot and turn to the right along the skirts of Tarn Bar, we soon see the walled enclosure within which Thund Pot lies. A stranger should approach the place cautiously, as the chief feature of the "pot," and its danger, are not at first seen. Thirl Pot and Thund Pot are near neighbours, but they are not twins. They have no family-likeness. Thund Pot is of much less area, but of far greater depth. It has its own characteristic features. It is a "pot" *within* a "pot." At a short distance we see simply a hole into which a stream flows, like dozens of others that we could easily find in the district; but when we enter this "pot" we find in it another "pot." Its floor is cleft across by a yawning chasm. We will call the one the *mouth* of the "pot" and the other its *gullet*. The mouth is about 60 feet wide, the gullet is 15 feet by 6 feet. The chasm is oval. At its west end it narrows to a point. At this point, under the protection of a rock that lies athwart the fissure, it is possible to look with safety down the chasm. The writer has frequently tried to get at the perpendicular depth of the chasm by timing the fall of a stone. But it is not easy to find a point from which the stone will have a clear drop. Three seconds is the longest time the writer has measured; and this would give a depth of, say, 130 feet. But after this the stone may



Thund pot



Exp. 5.

A LUM POT, SELSIDE, HORTON-IN-RIBBLES-DALE.—Whereas much damage has been done to my Farm by Persons visiting "Alum Pot," walls having been thrown down and stock lost, I Hereby Give Notice that intending Visitors must call at my house and Obtain Permission to visit "Alum Pot," and pay a small charge therefore, otherwise all persons trespassing on and doing Damage to my Farm will be prosecuted. By Order,
ROBERT WILCOCK, North Cote, Selside.



DOUGILL-SCAR



Horton and Penygant Fell.

sometimes be heard to strike twice or thrice more. So that there may be a point from which the vertical shaft has been plumbed, as stated by Mr. W. Howson, to a depth of 200 feet. As a rule, there is only a small inflow of water, which runs across the floor of the "pot," and trickles down the side of the chasm. The first feeling on entering Thund Pot is that of fear; but if we linger in it a while the sound of the falling stream seems to charm away the sense of fear, and we feel the wonder—almost the beauty—of the place.

We have seen that Thirl Pot is connected by its underground stream with Douk

Gill: in a similar way Thund Pot is connected with Bransgill Beck. These two facts have been proved beyond doubt; and might on any day when there is a good run of water be proved by emptying into the one stream a bag of cork-dust and into the other a bag of chaff. But if the Thirl Pot water flows on to Douk Gill and the Thund Pot water to Bransgill Beck, the two underground streams must at some point cross each other's path. A straight line from Thund Pot to Bransgill and another from Thirl Pot to Douk Gill must intersect, as seen below.



When we think of the difference in depth between the two "pots," we may feel almost sure that it is