

SETTLE BRIDGE.

In the West-Riding Sessions Rolls, numerous entries occur relating to Settle Bridge. The following extracts relate to repairs to the Bridge during the latter part of the 17th Century :—

Pontefract. April, 1662.

Presentment ; to be viewed.

" I have viewed the within mencioned Bridge and conceive it ought to be inserted in the Booke of Riding Bridges and to be repaired at the charge of the Riding and not otherwise. Chr. Turner, 27th Mar., 1662."

April, 1663.

£50 certified on a former order to be estreated.

April, 1674.

" In the Book of Bridges to be repaired at the general charge of the Riding." £40 estreated.

April, 1675.

£30 estreated on Riding on Certificate.

April, 1678.

" On view of a weare at the West syde of Bridge, parte whereof was broken up in one William Newhouse grounds adjoining the said Bridge end, which was occasioned by meanes of repair of said Bridge, £12 : 10 : 10 is allowed the said Newhouse and estreated on Riding."

Report of Viewers as above.

April, 1680.

Presentment.

Report of Viewers.

Presented, charged on Riding to be viewed, &c. £55 certified.

April, 1683.

Indictment.

Wetherby, January, 1697.

Presentment.

To be viewed and certified to Pontefract.



Weir above Settle Bridge



"Queen's Rock"



Weir above Settle Bridge.

PROSPECTUS.

The RIBBLE

FROM ITS SOURCE TO THE SEA.

Pictured and Described by **FREDERIC RILEY.**

It is intended to issue during the present year (1914) a new work on the Ribble and Ribble Valley.

This will be a Subscribed Edition, printed on superior paper, demy 8vo., and will contain upwards of 200 pages, fully illustrated with half-tone illustrations from original photographs.

Applications for copies are invited, and a list of subscribers will be printed at the end of the volume.

FEW of our northern streams flow along a more interesting stretch of country than does the Ribble. The wild grandeur of Upper Ribblesdale, with its mountains, caves, and waterfalls; its picturesque glens and wide tracts of ling-clad moors, together with the sweet pastoral charm of the mid and lower portion of the valley, combine to make the whole district one of great attraction.

Historically the Ribble Valley is not the less interesting, for here one may make acquaintance with ancient churches, ruined abbeys, and historic dwellings, reminiscent of a bygone age; whilst the river itself, upon which the early Briton sailed his canoe, and by the banks of which the Romans encamped, forms a memorable link with the past.

Under the guidance of one who knows the district of which he writes, we are made familiar with the stream at its birth, where, as a tiny rivulet, it flows to the music of the wild birds' song. In this vast moorland district we also make acquaintance with romantic glens and picturesque ravines, along which flow the tributary streams of the river in its upper reaches.



Just below Settle Bridge.



"The Shed", and weir.



Settle Bridge, before "Ribble Terrace" was built





A VIEW ON THE RIBBLE, SETTLE. No 2



The River from "Rallin Brow"

BY THE BANKS OF THE YORKSHIRE RIVERS.

THE RIBBLE.—VIII.

FROM LONG PRESTON TO LANGCLIFFE.



FTER leaving Long Preston we encounter the most uninteresting portion of the Ribble to be met with in its whole length, namely, the stretch which draws its weary course along below Settle through Long Preston Ings to the latter place. The whole character of the river is changed. Deep, sluggish pools take the place of running streams, steep, treacherous banks, backed up by flood banks, and bordered by sedges and rank weeds, the lurking place of the wily pike, and flat, low-lying pastures, bald of foliage, unpicturesque, and monotonous. Except to the coarse fisher this length of the river offers no attractions, but Long Preston Deeps are well known to the angler, and have the reputation of holding a great quantity of coarse fish, chiefly pike, chub, and a few grayling, and what is of equal importance little or no difficulty is experienced in obtaining permission to fish. Above Settle Bridge to Langcliffe the fishing is all private, except three fields on the right side of the river just above the bridge. The fishing here is open. Salmon do not get higher up the river than this bridge. From the bridge down to Gas-house Bridge Mr. Brayshaw occasionally grants permission for sport. For about half a mile below Gas-house Bridge, where the Settle irrigation fields come in, permission to fish can be had at the Ashfield Hotel, Settle. From the bottom of the irrigation fields to Runley Beck Mr. John Birbeck, of Anley House, occasionally gives "permits." From Runley Beck to Mere Beck on the left, and to New Hall on the right, the fishing is private. Above this point trout are found, but below the coarse fishing commences. From New Hall to Rathmell Beck on the right permission to fish may be had from the owners and tenants. Below Mere Beck to Preston Ings, about a mile on the left bank, permission can be had from the Ashfield Hotel, Settle. From the bottom of the Ashfield length on the left to Cow Bridge at Long Preston tickets to fish may be had free of charge on application at the Boar's Head Inn, Long Preston. From Rathmell Beck to Cow Bridge it is private on the right side of the river.

When we approach Settle, having reached the rising ground just outside the town, we note the total change that comes over the landscape. That great line of demarcation, the Craven Fault, stands like a mighty rampart before us, and separates the hills and mountains from vale and dale. This break in the limestone strata is not seen to better advantage anywhere more than at Giggleswick Scar or Castleberg, unless it be at Malham Cove. On this side of the fault we have all the rural gentleness and peaceful beauty of the vale, but beyond its torn and ragged front worn by the raging tempests and the conflict of disastrous elements, we enter upon romantic hills and mountain solitudes, austere in their grandeur, bleak and weary in their dreary wastes.

The first thing that strikes you on nearing Settle is the giant crag of Castleberg rearing its almost perpendicular face to a towering height above the town, and backed up by the mountainous hill known as "Girt Hiffel." Art has endeavoured to improve nature at Castleberg, and the huge rock has been tastefully laid out with walks and added foliage. Mr. Pritt, in a most readable little book, "Around Settle," says: "More than a hundred years ago a lime kiln was worked at the base of the rock, the lime being got by working in and under. One day, probably after severe frost, a huge hump of rock suddenly broke loose from its hold near the summit, and came crashing down, tearing everything away before it, into Settle. The inhabitants were roused; the lime-burners were about to bring about a catastrophe to which

an avalanche or an earthquake would be a trifle. A jury of twelve wise and thoughtful men was empanelled to well and justly try whether the rock could be relied on to stay where it was, or whether it was likely to come down by stealth in the dead o' night and extinguish Settle. The jury returned a verdict that the rock was properly fixed, and might be relied on to stay in its place; and they added a rider to the effect that if it did tumble it would not tumble towards Settle, but the other way—the other way being into the enormous mass of Girt Hiffel." The view from the top of Castleberg is very complete, and we can mark most of the features of the district. Settle is quite a superior sort of place, and its people have caught the infection and belong almost entirely to a supreme order of beings. An air of gentility pervades the whole place, as if this little market town were constantly wearing its Sunday clothes. Settle can boast all the literary and social institutions that usually belong to large towns and thickly populated centres. We suppose that the town does occasionally pull off its Sunday clothes—say on market days—and descend to buying and selling such plebeian things as cows, sheep, and even pigs. Nevertheless Settle is very genteel.

Settle is the centre of a very charming district, and is a delightful place for the visitor. The town is sheltered from the ruder blasts from the north by the high limestone hills, whilst the river affords good sport for the angler. There is much to be seen in and about the place, but we have not space to give details, and can only summarise the show places. The shambles in the market place is an ancient building, quaintly picturesque. Preston's Polly will find food for the antiquary, as will also the two Roman camps yet traceable, one at Smearside, the other on Girt Hiffel. Scaleber Force is a delightful waterfall in a deep gorge near to Malham Road, and Attermires amphitheatre of lofty crags is most interesting. Here also is the Victoria Cave, in which have been discovered numerous relics of interest to the antiquary, many of which are preserved at Giggleswick School Museum.

A short walk across Settle Bridge brings us to Giggleswick, which stands on a hill and in a hollow, a fact which sounds somewhat incongruous. The ancient church—and it is ancient, dating back to Saxon times—and the Grammar School are the chief features of interest. The school dates from 1553, and is one of the best endowed and best known in the county. Here Archdeacon Paley was educated. The school was at that time kept by his father. In and about the school and church of this dreamy little picturesque village there is much to ponder over. Near the head of the village commence the gaunt, grey cliffs of Giggleswick Scar, broken at intervals with mountain ash and fir, yew and hazel, the crowning heights a ragged band of naked rock, where Solitude sits upon its darkling front, and nothing disturbs the awful stillness save the passing screech of some frightened wild bird. Under the scar, a short distance on the Clapham Road, is the famous ebbing and flowing well. The day we visited the place the well was evidently on strike. It was not doing either any ebbing or any flowing. Dr. Whitaker says it is a well "of very irregular habits." Since his time it must have fallen into more disreputable ways, for on the occasion mentioned it absolutely refused to work. Perhaps the spirit of the well had taken advantage of the continued fine weather and gone to a picnic. Drought, we are told, affects the well most seriously, but given a few good showers of rain its ebbing and flowing peculiarities are very remarkable. The well has a spirit—we know the



class of spirit that harmonises best with it—and the said spirit has a story of her own. It seems that in her salad days, when she was a beautiful nymph, with streaming silver hair, and was roaming the hills and sylvan glades, probably in search of some Johnny whom she could mash, she was espied by a wicked Satyr who had a taste for silver hair. The beauteous nymph fled, however, for he was not the kind of Johnny she was looking for. There were no kid gloves or boxes at the opera about a Satyr, nor could she sue a gentleman of that description for breach of promise, so she fled. The wicked Satyr fled after her, and the chase began in real earnest. Over hill and dale, down the mountain side they fly, through wood and glade, until the nymph finds the Satyr gaining on her, when she cries to the Topick Gods for help, who aid her by turning her into a spring. Thus the wicked Satyr's steeple chase is o'er. He is obliged to pull up at the water jump. Perhaps you will like Michael Drayton's version of this little episode best. They both amount to the same thing in the end.

In all my spacious tract let them so wise survey
My Ribble's rising banks their worst and let them say
At Giggleswick, where I a fountain can you show
That eight times in a day is said to ebb and flow,
Who sometime was a nymph, and in the mountain high
Of Craven, whose blue heads for caps put on the sky,
Amongst th' Oreans there, and Sylvens made abode;
It was ere human foot upon these hills had trod
Of all the mountain kind, and since she was most fair,
It was a Satyr's chance to see her silver hair
Flow loosely at her back as up a cliffe she clame,
Her beauties noting well, her features and her frame;
And after her he goes, which, when she did espy,
Before him like the wind the nimble nymph doth fly.
They hurry down the rocks, o'er hill and dale they drive,
To take her he doth strain, to outstrip him she doth strive,
As one his kind that knew and greatly feared his rape,
And to the topick gods, by praying to escape,
They turned her to a spring, which, as she then did pant,
When wearied with her course her breath grew wondrous scant.

Even as the fearful nymph then thick and short did blow,
Now made by them a spring, so doth she ebb and flow.

We have not yet done with the Spirit of the Well. A sympathetic recollection of her sorrow in the hour of her flight caused the fair nymph to remember others in a similar plight. We have to do with Bold Nevison, the highwayman—Swift Nick, as King Charles christened him. Tradition tells us that once when this gentleman was hotly pursued by the myrmidons of the law he stopped at the well to allow his panting steed to quench its thirst, when the Spirit of the Well presented him with a magic bridle, which enabled Nevison's steed to climb up Giggleswick Scar (a wonderful performance) at the spot yet known as Nevison's Nick, and thus evade his pursuers.

Distances:—Long Preston to Mere Beck, 2 miles; Mere Beck to Runley Bridge, 1 mile; Runley Bridge to Settle, 1 mile; Cow Bridge to Wigglesworth, 1 mile; Wigglesworth to Rathmell, 2 miles; Rathmell to Giggleswick, 2½ miles; Giggleswick to Settle, three-quarters of a mile.

Yorkshire Weekly Post
2 Sept. 1893.



"Queen's Rock", river in flood.



Queen's Rock, The Ribble, Settle.



View from Cammock.



KING'S MILL SETTLE



SETTLE, VIEW FROM CAMMOCK



The Ribble Ciggleswich (1)



The Ribble Ciggleswich (2)



A VIEW ON THE RIBBLE, SETTLE. No 16



"Queen's Rock" in flood.



T. Brayshaw Junr at "Queen's Rock"



"Penny Bridge", before Gas-works erected.
Shows notice-board stating Railway-Company
required 1d. toll.



↑
River at anley.



Settle Bridge. 6 Oct 1916.



"Queen's Rock".
Ribbles in flood. 6th Oct 1916

Stainforth War Memorial.



Stainforth Church and War Memorial.

Relay Service.

In Remembrance
OF THE LATE
THOMAS CLAPHAM, ESQ.
OF STACK HOUSE,
Who died Friday, January the 9th, 1846,
AGED LVI. YEARS,
And was this day Interred at Kirkby Malham Church.
Settle, 15th, Jan. 1846

STAINFORTH.
WAR MEMORIAL UNVEILED.
In the presence of a large number of the inhabitants, and visitors from neighbouring parishes, the War Memorial, erected near the church wall, was unveiled and dedicated on Saturday afternoon. The memorial, which has been carved out of limestone, consists of a huge boulder, from which rises a column surmounted by a nimbus cross. The monument stands fully 10 feet high and weighs nearly three tons. The names of the 31 men from the parish who served during the Great War, together with their ranks and regiments, are inscribed on the face of the column, whilst below, on the boulder, is the inscription, "The above-named men answered their country's call to fight in the cause of Justice and Humanity in the Great War, 1914-1918." The memorial is the work of Mr. John Hardy, of Settle.
The service opened with prayer, offered by the Rev. J. G. Exton (vicar), who also gave a brief address. The unveiling ceremony was performed by a little girl of six years, Elsie Greenbank, the youngest daughter of the late Private John Greenbank. She also laid a beautiful wreath of chrysanthemums at the foot of the memorial. The 1st Stainforth Girls' Friendly Society Company of Girl Guides formed a guard of honour.
The Rev. Canon E. Shipman, Rural Dean, gave an earnest address on the words "I am one among you that serveth." He said that the memorial, erected in honour of the men whose names it bore, would be a reminder to future generations of the service which they gave to their country. He was pleased to see the Girl Guides in attendance, as their uniform was a symbol of service.
Mr. Shipman then dedicated the Memorial and the service concluded with the singing of the first verse of the National Anthem.
The Memorial was made from the design of Lieutenant G. Wilson, and the sub-committee responsible for the arrangements were Messrs. D. Mackenzie, G. Wilson and R. Parker.
SEASONABLE RELIEF.—We are happy to learn that sundry charitable individuals have not omitted to render comfort to the widows of the late Thomas Clapham, Esq., in Giggleswick, who have received £100 from the National Anti-Corn Law Bazaar.
The late Miss Clapham, who was born in Giggleswick, has during her life been a most generous benefactress to the poor of her native parish, and her receipt for the sum of £100, being the amount of the gift, was presented to her by the Rev. Canon E. Shipman, Rural Dean, on the 27th of December, 1855.
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Settle Bridge. 6 Oct 1916.



"Queen's Rock".
Ribble in flood. 6th Oct 1916

Stainforth War Memorial.



Stainforth Church and War Memorial.

Paley Series.

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Members of the Women's Auxiliary were invited to the United Methodist Sunday School on Monday last. Mrs. Gann, of Ilkley, performed the opening ceremony and was presided with a banquet by Miss Muriel Adams. The stalls, which were tastefully arranged, were in charge of the following:—Prize Stall, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Adams, Mrs. Bevan, Mrs. H. Bevan, and Miss Dunn; pound stall, Mrs. H. Bevan; vest stall, Miss M. and R. Horsman; refreshment stall, Mrs. J. Horsman, Mrs. A. Horsman, Mrs. J. A. Dunn, Mrs. E. Bevan, Mrs. A. Bevan, Mrs. C. Horsman, Miss Annie Hartley; Yeoman's Shop, Messrs. Alton Horsman and Miss Alice Dunn; Brian Tub, Master E. Watts, Mrs. E. Bevan assisted generally at the various stalls. Various competitions were well supported. The cake raising competition was won by Miss C. Cockshott, and the prize for her triumphing first and Allan Horsman, second. The evening recitations were given by Mrs. E. Cooper and Miss M. Hickey. The effort was a marked success and realized over £17.

SEASONABLE RELIEF.—We are happy to learn that sundry charitable individuals have not omitted to render comfort to their poorer neighbours, as several of the poor have received the welcome supply of a cart load of coals, especially in Giggleswick.

GENEROUS GIFT.—It is a great pleasure when we have to record the remembrance which those have for their native place, who have lived from their youth at such a distance as through length of time to be almost strangers. During the month, Dr. Paley of Ripon, has presented to every family in his native village, Langeliffe, a very handsome quarto Bible, Hymn Book, and Book of Family Prayers. May such links never be broken, but may the chain which binds early life to its birthplace continue perfect to a green old age.

SEASONABLE BEQUEST.—The following sums have during the month been distributed by the executors of the late Miss Lund of Stackhouse, in accordance with the directions of her Will, viz:—£12 to the poor of Malham, £10 to the poor of Giggleswick, £10 to the poor of Langeliffe, and £5 to the poor of Settle.

POOR MONEY.—On Wednesday, the 26th of December, the poor money amounting to the sum of £5 19s. 6d. was divided amongst the poor of the township of Settle not in the receipt of parochial relief.

FRANKLAND PALEY'S CHARITY.—The sum of £3, being the interest of £100 left by the late Frankland Paley, Esq., was divided amongst three poor widows belonging the township of Settle, on Thursday, 27th of December.



Mabel & Edith Brayshaw and "Bully".



Mrs. Brayshaw. Junr.



The fountain in winter.