



## P R E F A C E .

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FOR the fourth time I have the pleasing duty laid upon me of recording my thanks to my contributors and subscribers for their continued confidence and support. Without their help this, as well as the previous volumes, would never have seen the light ; and whatever the merits or demerits of *Old Yorkshire* may be, to my contributors and subscribers is pre-eminently due the responsibility of launching them upon the troublous sea of literature. Yet, of one thing I am certain, that my own intentions as Editor, as well as those of my many friends as Contributors, have been to produce a work which should do much more than help to pass away an idle hour, or take its place amongst the numberless ephemeral volumes which are being constantly issued from the press. The desire has been, to place upon record some hitherto unknown facts concerning the History of this large and important county, and thus cause *Old Yorkshire* to become a work of such rare interest and value, as shall make it live after editor and contributors alike shall have gone to that "undiscover'd country from whose bourn no traveller returns."

My readers will find that in the present volume several new subjects of archæological and topographical interest have been introduced, and that, to the already large and influential list of contributors, have now been added the names of other writers competent to dilate upon Yorkshire subjects and associations.

To these, as to all my contributors, I tender my sincere and hearty thanks, and assure them that while I fully believe and know that the preparation of the various articles has, to them, been a real labour of love, that pleasure has, in an eminent degree, been shared by myself in the less important, but very grateful, task of finding for their contributions a fitting and worthy shrine. My anxieties in connection with the work of editing has been much lightened by the satisfaction I have felt in being supported by so many and such gifted literary friends, to whose zeal and continued assistance the work owes so much of its success and popularity.

In conclusion, I would desire most heartily to acknowledge my obligations to the following gentlemen for their assistance in the illustration of this volume :—John Stansfeld, Esq., of Leeds, for the drawings of the Greene and Hildyard Arms ; Joseph Joshua Green, Esq., of Bishop Stortford, for photos of tomb at Batley and view of Liversedge Hall ; W. A. Hobson, W. Hanstock, F.R.I.B.A., and S. Sinkinson, Architects, for architectural sketches ; George Bell, Esq., of Leeds, for loan of scarce engravings ; Llewellynn Jewitt, Esq., F.S.A., of Derby ; Abraham Holroyd, Esq., of Shipley ; *the late* J. B. Baker, Esq., of Scarborough ; Canon Camidge, of Thirsk ; John Tomlinson, Esq., of Doncaster ; and J. H. Turner, Esq., of Idle, for loan of wood engravings ; and J. J. Stead, Esq., of Heckmondwike, for photos. A full list of contributors to this feature of the work, as also to the literary contents, will be found at the end of the volume.

W. S.

OSBORNE HOUSE,  
MORLEY, NEAR LEEDS,  
*September 15th, 1883.*





## INTRODUCTION.

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A THOUSAND YEARS before William the Norman set foot on the beach of Sussex, what is now Yorkshire, was the home of the Brigantes, a bold and warlike section of the Celtic British race. Their kingdom extended from sea to sea, and from the Humber to the Tweed, but they inhabited chiefly the uplands, where their graves, scattered in profusion over the wolds have, in recent times, been explored, and their flint weapons and rude earthenware brought to light; and there also are found excavations in the hill sides which formed the dwellings of this primitive people; whilst amid the woods and morasses of low-lying Holderness dwelt the Parisi or Frisii, immigrants from the opposite shore; a pastoral race who appear to have been in subjection to the Brigantes. The capital of the Brigantian kingdom was Iseur, the Isurium of the Romans and the Aldborough of modern times, where a long line of British Princes lived in rude barbaric state, and where the infamous Cartismunda held her court, when she delivered up Caractacus to the Romans. About A.D. 70 the Brigantes were subdued by the Romans, under Agricola, who made Caer Ebranc their headquarters, changing the name to Eboracum, and although Isurium flourished for some time as a walled Roman city, it gradually decayed, as Eboracum advanced in progress and dignity, and is now an inconsiderable village.

Under the Romans the district was constituted a Province of the Empire, under the title of *Maxima Caesariensis*, with Eboracum as its capital, which speedily rose to such splendour, with its Temples, Palaces, Amphitheatre, Forts, Walls, Baths, and sumptuous Residences, that it was frequently styled "*Altera Roma.*" It was intersected by the

Watling Street and other roads of which remains are still to be seen, and was guarded on the north, as a protection from the wild tribes of North Britain, at first by an earthwork and ditch, afterwards by a wall and towers. Eboracum was the place of residence of several of the Emperors, two of whom—Severus and Constantius—died there, and Constantine, sometimes erroneously stated to have been born within its walls, was here first proclaimed Emperor, on the death of his father. Multitudes of relics, statues, tombstones, vases, and coins of this period have been disinterred, and there still remains, in situ, by the Museum grounds, perhaps the most interesting of all—the multangular tower.

When the Romans evacuated the island, the Britons found the Solway and Tyne wall but little protection from the incursions of the ferocious hordes of the north, who came trooping over it and spread desolation and death wherever they came. In an evil hour, to themselves, the Britons called in the aid of some wandering Teuton sea-pirates, who soon drove the savages back to their northern mountains, but instead of returning as they came, when their work was accomplished, they turned their arms upon their allies, and eventually made a conquest of the whole of South Britain, excepting the mountainous districts of Wales and Cumbria, to which fastnesses the remnants of the British race were driven for refuge.

The Anglian kingdom of Northumbria, or the land north of the Humber was founded by Ida, who landed at Flamborough in 547, which, after a long succession of struggles, came to comprehend the whole of the ancient Brigantian kingdom, with the exception of Cumbria on the East. Not long after, Ælla, kinsman to Ida, sailed up the Humber, and landed a little above Hull, where his name is still perpetuated in the villages of Elloughton, Ellerby, Ellerker, Kirk Ella, and West Ella. He reft from Ida the southern portion of his conquest, and founded the kingdom of Deira, extending from the Humber to the Tees, the modern Yorkshire, whilst Ida ruled from the Tees to the Tweed, in what was called Bernicia. Afterwards these two portions were at times subject to separate kings, at others united under one Government, but in either case, whether separate or united, Yore-wick (Eboracum) was the capital, in the one case of Deira, in the other of Northumbria. It was during the reign of Ælla, that the group of fair-haired youths, exposed for sale in Rome, attracted the compassion of the Monk, Gregory, who in a punning style said that as Angles, they might be deemed Angels, and having come from Deira they ought to be saved

de irâ—from the wrath of God—and that as their king's name was Ælla, they should be taught to sing Alleluiah ; moreover, he vowed to go to this land of Deira and attempt the conversion of the people from Paganism ; but being elected to the Papal chair soon after, he sent Augustine and Paulinus, instead, on that mission.

Eadwine, son of Ælla, after an early life of exile and suffering, became, by the aid of Redwald, King of the East Angles, King of the whole of Northumbria, and extended its limits to the Forth, where he built a fortress, round which a population gathered and formed a town called Eadwinesburgh, now Edinburgh. He was the first Christian King of Northumbria, having been converted by the preaching of Paulinus and the persuasive entreaties of his wife, the Christian Princess Ethelburga. He caused the great temple of Woden, at Godmanningham, to be destroyed, and erected, in his capital a wooden church, the precursor of the present cathedral of York. The Pagan King of Mercia—Penda—however, vowed the extirpation of the nascent heretical faith, invaded Northumbria, in conjunction with the Welsh Prince, Cadwalla, and in the battle of Heathfield, Eadwine was defeated and slain, and Christianity for the time was suppressed.

Oswin of Deira, and Eanfrid of Bernicia, his successors, were also slain in battle, as was also St. Oswald, the Christian successor of Eanfrid, by Penda, probably at Oswestry ; but the ferocious old Pagan was himself slain in a battle with Oswy, originally King of Bernicia, but afterwards, by means of the foul murder of Oswin, King of Deira, of Northumbria in its entirety. The battle was fought at Winwidfield, and was the last in England between the rival faiths.

St. Oswald had re-introduced Christianity into the kingdom by means of missionaries from Iona, where he had been educated in his exile. This form of Christianity was that of the Primitive British and Hibernian Churches, as taught by the early itinerant apostles, of whom, says tradition, was St. Joseph of Arimathea, and differed in many respects from that promulgated by the Romish missionaries Augustine and Paulinus. About this time there arose a great and learned man, St. Wilfrid, of Ripon, who had been educated at Rome, and who, when he came back to Northumbria, sought to modify the doctrines and ceremonials of the church in accordance with those of Rome. A violent dispute arose as to the right time for the celebration of the festival of Easter and the shape of the tonsure, and in order to settle these and

other questions, Oswy called the famous synod at Streoneshalh (Whitby) Abbey, then under the government of the Lady Hilda. Oswy himself presided over the assembly, and the leaders of the discussion were Wilfrid on the Romanist side, and Colman, Bishop of Lindisfarne, on that of the British Church. After a long debate the question was settled in favour of Rome, chiefly through the eloquence and logical arguments of Wilfrid.

The later portion of the history of Saxon Northumbria is very perplexed and confused, arising out of the constant struggles of the Saxons, with the Danish Vikings and the loss of the Monkish records, in the destruction of the religious houses by the invaders. One of the most important events of this period, in reference to Yorkshire, occurred after the consolidation of the Heptarchy into the realm of England. On the accession of Athelstane, the Danes were dominant in Northumbria, whom he subjugated, and became thus the first King of the whole of England, but the Danish Royal family found refuge at the Court of Constantine, King of Scotland, who in behalf of Anlaf made an inroad into Northumbria with a view of placing him on the throne. Athelstane marched twice into Northumbria against the invaders, chastised Constantine, and harried Scotland. On his road northward he called at Beverley to pray for the aid of St. John, and deposited his sword on the altar of the church there, promising great gifts if he should be successful in his enterprise, and was permitted to carry with him the banner of St. John, to be unfurled on the field of battle. On the eve of the conflict tradition says St. John appeared to him in a vision, promising him success, and he won the battle, redeeming his pledge with a charter of important privileges to the town of Beverley, and granting similar privileges to York. The question as to the locality of the great and decisive battle of Brunnaburh is a disputed point; it has been placed in various parts of Yorkshire and Northumberland by different authorities, and perhaps will never be settled satisfactorily. There are plausible reasons given to show that it was fought at Little Weighton, near Beverley, but the balance of evidence seems to be in favour of the neighbourhood of the Castle of Bamborough, in Northumberland. From this time Northumbria was governed by Viceroy Earls, the most notable of whom were Tosti, brother of King Harold, Morkere, who played an important part at the time of the conquest, Siward, the conqueror of Macbeth, and his son Waltheof, who was beheaded by William the Conqueror for pretended complicity in a plot for his dethronement.

Whether Britons, Angles, or Danes, the men of Yorkshire have ever been a sturdy, brave, independent race; determined defenders of their rights and liberties, and ever ready to take up arms against oppression or attempted subjection. So it was at the close of the Anglo-Saxo-Danish rule in England, and it was not until after a series of severe struggles and the ferocious, but perhaps political crime, of laying waste sixty miles of Northumbria, from York to Durham, and slaying the inhabitants indiscriminately, that the Norman Duke could consider himself master of England.

Yorkshire has ever played an important part in the history of England, both before and after the conquest. Immediately before that event, when Harold was King, Tosti his brother, the disgraced and exiled Viceroy Earl of Northumbria, invaded England, in conjunction with Harald Hardrada, and defeated Morkere, his successor in the Earldom, and Earl Edwin of Mercia, at Fulford, near York, but were in turn defeated and slain by Harold at Stamford Bridge. But for this William of Normandy might never have ascended the throne of England, and the crown might have passed downwards in the descendants of Harold, and the Norman, Plantagenet, Tudor, Stuart, and Hanovarian dynasties not been known in English History. As it chanced news was brought to Harold of the landing in Sussex, when he was banqueting at York the day after his victory, and he had to proceed, by forced marches, southward, and fight the fresh and vigorous Norman army with fatigued troops; with what result is well known.

In the reign of Stephen, David of Scotland invaded England in behalf of the Empress, his niece, when he was met near Northallerton by Archbishop Thurstan and the northern Barons, over whose heads floated the banners of St. Peter of York, St. John of Beverley, and St. Wilfrid of Ripon, and was compelled to retreat with the loss of 11,000 men.

In the reign of Edward II., Thomas Plantagenet, Earl of Lancaster, raised an insurrection in Yorkshire against Gaveston, the King's favourite, captured him in Scarborough Castle, and beheaded him in 1312; and again took up arms against the Despensers, but in the battle of Boroughbridge (1321-2) was himself taken prisoner, and put to death at Pontefract.

During the wars of the Roses, Richard Nevil, Earl of Warwick, Lord of Middleham, was the most conspicuous figure, and in Yorkshire

were fought the battle of Wakefield (1460), in which Richard, Duke of York, was slain; and the decisive battle of Towton (1461) which transferred the crown from the Lancastrian dynasty to that of York.

The great insurrection of the Pilgrimage of Grace broke out in Yorkshire in 1536, under the leadership of Aske, for the restoration of the old religion and the re-establishment of the dissolved monasteries. It assumed very formidable proportions, and but for the flooding of the river Don, which the insurgents were not able to pass, might have placed Henry VIII. in the position of Charles I.; but was suppressed by never fulfilled promises; broke out again the following year on a ludicrously insignificant scale, and a great many notable Yorkshiremen, including Abbots and Ecclesiastics met their deaths at the hands of the headsman and the hangman. In consequence of this the Council of the North was established at York, and formed a sort of northern star chamber, in order to check and keep in subjection the turbulent propensities of the people, and continued in existence until it was abolished by the long Parliament.

In the reign of Elizabeth (1569) occurred the "Rising of the North," under the Earls of Westmoreland and Northumberland, in favour of Mary Queen of Scots, and with the ultimate view of restoring the Romanist faith, but it soon collapsed and ended with the ruin of its promoters.

In the great civil war of the 17th century, Yorkshire and Yorkshiremen, such as Fairfax, Lambert, Langdale, Hotham, Bellasis, Boynton, Cholmley, Constable, and Slingsby, played a conspicuous part. The first overt act of rebellion was the closing of the gates of Hull against the King by Sir John Hotham, and in 1644 the first great battle of a decisive character, which destroyed the Royal power in the north, was fought at Marston Moor. Besides which, there were many notable sieges of York, Pontefract, Hull, Scarborough, Bradford, Leeds, etc.

Yorkshire has been essentially a land of Historic Romance; it is still thickly strewn with Castles, hoary with age, in a more or less fragmentary condition, whose names call up feudal memories of the past--of battles and sieges; of tournaments and joustings; of crusaders and knights, and of cavalcades of fair ladies on gaily-caparisoned palfreys, and hawk on finger, going forth from the portals; of pennons, and the blazonry of arms; of chivalric courtesy and beauty

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buckling the armour of the knights; of tapestry embroidering in the ladies' bowers; of Christmas mumming, the boar's head, and the jester's quips and cranks; and, moreover, of many a foul deed of murder and oppressive tyranny, to which the serfs of the domain were subjected at the hands of their lords; and memories too are evoked of many an event that stands recorded in the annals of England.

Some of the more conspicuous of these Castles were Bolton, Bowes, Conisborough, Danby, Gilling, Helmsley, Hornby, Knaresborough, Middleham, Mulgrave, Pickering, Pontefract, Richmond, Ravensworth, Sandal, Scarborough, Sheffield, Sheriff-Hutton, Skelton, Skipton, Slingsby, Tickhill, Wilton, Wressel, and York where dwelt in baronial state the illustrious historic families of Baliol, Belasyse, Bruce, Clifford, Eure, l'Espece, Fitzeustace, Fitzhugh, Furnival, Gower, Hastings, Lacy, Lovetot, Marmion, Mauleverer, De Mauley, Mowbray, Nevil, Percy, Roos, Savile, Scrope, Talbot and Vesci. Besides whom have been a thousand other knightly and baronial families of the lesser or more modern halls and mansions scattered profusely over the county, such as the families of Aske, Boynton, Beaumont, Cavendish, Chaloner, Cholmley, Constable, Conyers, Duncombe, Dundas, Fairfax, Fawkes, Fitzwilliam, Hildyard, Hotham, Howard, Langdale, Lascelles, Metcalf, Meinell, Norton, Osborne, Phipps, De la Pole, Rawden, St. Quintin, Stapleton, Vavasour, Wentworth, Willoughby, Worsley, Wombwell, Wortley, Wyvill, etc.

Equally rich is Yorkshire in the remains of those glorious architectural creations of the medieval age—the monastic abodes of men and women who, in contradistinction to the lordly owners of the Castles, with their pomp and pageantry, sought retirement and seclusion in which to devote their lives to the service of God. In their early careers they were the homes of piety and rapt devotion, and centres of light, civilisation, and holiness, but afterwards were cursed by the blight of wealth, and lapsed into idleness, indifference, luxury, and in many instances licentiousness. They did a good work in their day, and when that was accomplished passed away, leaving for the admiration of posterity the mutilated fragments of their unequalled architectural conceptions. There were in the county 28 abbeys, 26 priories, 23 nunneries, 30 Friaries, 13 cells, 4 Commandaries of the Knight Hospitallers, and 4 Preceptories of the Knight Templars. The Benedictines stood out in bold relief on the uplands, whilst the Cister-

cians nestled in sequestered vales ; but all add an indescribable charm to the natural beauties with which they are environed. Pilgrims from all lands, especially from America, still come to worship at the shrines of Fountains, and Bolton, and Kirkstall, and Rievaulx, and Jervaulx, and Whitby, and Guisborough, and Coverham, and Easby, and St. Mary's, York, not however, as of old, to grovel at the tomb of a saint or gaze with rapt eye on relics of some holy man or woman, but to admire what is still left of the noble architectural creations of an extinct race of church builders.

Besides these, there were twenty collegiate churches in the county, and we have still in perfect condition the three gorgeous fanes of York, Beverley, and Ripon, the scarcely less noble churches of Selby, Bridlington, Howden, Holy Trinity, Hull, St. Mary's, Beverley, Rotherham, Leeds, Sheffield and Doncaster, and a thousand other beautiful or quaint specimens of town and village churches.

Not only does Yorkshire hold a conspicuous position among the counties of England as the birthplace of some of the proudest and most noble families, whose sons have gone forth to fight the battles of the country, and to hold leading positions in the State, but is equally distinguished in having given birth to men who rank in the aristocracy of intellectual talent and scholastic learning, more even in proportion to its size than any other county. More especially can it boast of its long and brilliant array of scholars and ecclesiastical dignitaries and writers. For example, Dr. Sharp, Archbishop of York, writing to Ralph Thoresby, in 1708, says:—"We have now a list of 6 archbishops (5 of them Primates), and that within the compass of thirty years, viz., from 1662 to 1692, all born in Yorkshire, viz., Archbishop Bramhall, Primate of Ireland; Archbishop Margetson, his successor in the Archbishopric of Armagh; Dr. Palliser, Archbishop of Cashel; Archbishop Lamplugh, my immediate predecessor, the other two"—(himself and Tillotson, Archbishop of Canterbury)—"I need not name." He might also have added Dr. S. Pullen, Archbishop of Tuam, 1660-67, who was a native of Ripley.

In order to give some idea of Yorkshire's "Roll of Honour" a very abbreviated list of her more celebrated sons is appended.

In Biblical learning and critical scholarship occur the names of John Wycliff, "the Morning Star of the Reformation," and Myles Coverdale, two of our earliest translators of the Scriptures; Bryan Walton, of the Polyglot; Matthew Poole, the annotator; Joseph

Bingham, compiler of the invaluable "Origines Ecclesiasticæ;" Joseph Sutcliffe, the commentator; Thomas Burnet, author of the "Sacred Theory of the Earth;" Milner, the Church Historian; also Alcuin, Aelred, Alured, Ascham, Bentley, Godwin, Heywood, Hickes, Jessey, Jollie, Conyers Middleton. Nesse, Rd. Role. de Hampole, Pye Smith, Wales, etc.

Prelates—Bramhall, Beverley, St. John of, St. Chad, Coverdale, Earle, Fisher, St. Headda, Lamplugh, Lake, Loftus, Margetson, Melton, Morton, Porteus, Pulleine, Rokeby, Sanderson, Scott de Rotherham Scrope, Sharp, Skirlaugh, Thoresby, Tillotson, Tunstall, St. Wilfrid, etc.

Philosophers and Philologists—Hartley, Higgins, Hutchinson, Priestley, Oxlee.

Ancient Chroniclers and Modern Historians—Hemingford, Hardyng, Hoveden, Langtoft, Mannyng, Newbrigensis, Joseph Hunter, Ralph Thoresby, and a host of local historians.

Antiquaries—Brook, Burton, Dodsworth, Drake, Gale, Hopkinson, Pettit, Rushworth, Rymer, Thoresby.

Statesmen, Patriots, and Judges—Dauby, Gascoigne, Marvell, Rockingham, Savile, Strafford, Wilberforce.

Scientists—Bramah, Priestley, Ramsden, Sedgwick, Sheepshanks, Smeaton, Spence, Strickland, Saunderson, Sharp, Tennant, Waterton.

Navigators—Cook, Fox, Frobisher, Oglethorpe, Scoresby,.

Artists—Armitage, Cope, Cromack, Ety, Frith, Flaxman, Goodall, Leighton.

Poets and Novelists—Baston, the Sisters Brontë, Cædmon, Congreve, Crashaw, Elliot, Eusden, Fawkes, Fairfax, Garth, Mrs. Gatty, Gower, Lord Houghton, Mrs. Hofland, Leatham, Mason, Harriet Parr (Holme Lee), Sterne.

-Also the following, sons of Yorkshire parents, or of Yorkshire ancestry—Faraday, Heber, Longfellow, Paley, Raffles, Stillingfleet, Stothard, Swift, Sharon Turner, Washington, Whitgift, Wordsworth, and Lance and Pope, the sons of Yorkshire mothers.

Yorkshire is the largest of the counties of England, and Fuller says:—"The best, and that not by the help of the general Katachresis of good for great, but in the proper acceptation thereof." It is an epitome of England, with an aspect diversified by every feature of

natural beauty that characterises other counties separately. Within its boundaries we find a sea coast with promontories, bays, rocks, sublime in their grandeur, sea-scooped caverns, and shelving sands, whilst inland are hills and valleys, moorland and morasses, rivers and waterfalls, ravines and glens, and widely-spread tracts of forest, corn fields, and pasture land. Stretching away from Flamborough and the towering cliffs of Speeton are the Chald Wolds, rich in pre-historic relics, where many an obstinately-contested battle has been fought between the Saxons and the Danes, the presence of the latter people being indicated by "Danes' dyke," across the promontory of Flamborough, and "Danes' graves," near Driffild. Northward are the hills of Cleveland dominated by Roseberry Topping, with their wealth of mineral deposits, which have in a few years converted Middlesborough from a small village into a large and populous town. In the west are vast expanses of bleak moorlands, over which the winter winds career in unchecked fury, and which in summer bloom with purple heather, the home of myriads of grouse. In the south and south-east are the lower levels, once the region of morass and lake, interspersed with rank vegetable growth, inhabited by beavers, otters, herons, and water-fowls, now presenting an expanse of smiling corn fields, and grazing ground for cattle.

In the extreme west, bordering on Lancashire and Westmoreland, nature appears in her sternest guise, much as it was left tens of thousands of years ago after the last upheavals and convulsions of the geological era. Here everything is bleak, barren, rugged, and stern: hills which may almost be called mountains, such as Ingleborough, Pen-y-gent, and Mickle Fell, towering aloft in bold, romantic grandeur, and swelling out hill beyond hill, with beetling crags, rugged escarpments, wild ravines and rivers rushing down over the precipitous sides, presenting altogether a scene of majestic sublimity.

In contrast with these bleak, romantic uplands, Yorkshire abounds with lovely and fertile valleys, such as Wensleydale, Wharfedale, Aire-dale, Swaledale, Ryedale, Eskdale, Kirkdale, the Vale of Pickering, etc. which have been decorated by nature with all her most charming attributes, in whose daisied meads fairies might love to dance and gambol by moonlight, and whose picturesque beauties have furnished many a landscape scene for the walls of the Royal Academy. Wharfedale was Turner's favourite sketching ground, and many of his finer

landscapes are the results of inspiration drawn from Yorkshire scenery.

Through the centre of the county runs the rich and fertile vale of York. "The richest, most fruitable, and perhaps most extensive level in Europe." It is bounded on the west by the spurs of the Pennine range, towering aloft into the clouds; on the east by the Hambleton Hills; and on the north by those of Cleveland. Here may be seen an expanse of cultivated fields, carpeted with verdure, patches of foliaged woodland, streamlets glistening in the sunshine, well-to-do looking farmhouses, cheerful and quaint cottages, many a mansion of the lords of the soil, a sprinkling of church towers and spires, and here and there the venerable remains of a castle or monastery.

A writer in the "Westminster Review" (April, 1859), observes:—"So there is some ground for the opinion which Yorkshiremen hold of their noble county . . . . Every English feature is represented in Yorkshire, which yields every English gift. Quoth Speed:—"She is much bound to the singular love and motherly cares of nature in placing her under so temperate a clime, that in every measure she is indifferently fruitful. If one part of her be stone, and a sandy barren ground, another is fertile and richly adorned with corn fields. If here you find it naked and destitute of woods, you shall see it there shadowed with forests full of trees, that have very thick bodies, sending forth many fruitful and hospitable branches. If one place of it be moorish, miry, and unpleasant, another makes a free tender of delight, and presents itself to the eye full of beauty and contentive variety.' Especially fortunate is Yorkshire above all other counties in the enthusiasm of her many native historians, from learned Dr. Drake and genial Professor Philips, to painful Mr. Gill, and ponderous Dr. Whitaker, not omitting queer, pleasant, crazy Mr. Gent. At their hands she has received more justice than usually falls to the lot of British shires."

If Yorkshire, in its natural features, presents an epitome of England, so also does it topographically. Within its bounds are cities and towns of every varied peculiarity, such as are elsewhere sparsely scattered abroad, many of them holding high rank among similar towns. There are the Archiepiscopal and Episcopal cities of York and Ripon; the Romanist Episcopal towns of Leeds and Middlesbrough, and formerly of Beverley. There are the great centres of the woollen and linen manufactures in Leeds, Bradford,

Halifax, Barnsley, Huddersfield, Wakefield, and Batley, and the metal working towns of Sheffield, Rotherham, and Middlesbrough, with their smelting furnaces, forges, and forests of lofty chimneys; also the coal-mining districts, with their begrimed aggregations of workmen's dwellings. There are the shipping ports of Hull, Whitby, Goole, Bridlington, and formerly the famous port of Ravenspurn, long since washed away by the encroachments of the sea; so called from the raven, the national emblem of the Danes, who were wont to land there, whence sprang the de la Poles, and where kings have often embarked and landed.

There are the holiday resorts and invalid watering places of Scarborough, Whitby, Bridlington, Redcar, Filey, Saltburn, Hornsea, Withernsea, Harrogate, and Ilkley; and what are of especial interest to Yorkshiremen, the racing towns and training grounds of Doncaster, York, Malton, Beverley, and Middleham. And besides these a multitude of towns known to fame for their feudal or monastic remains, venerable fragments of their former greatness.

These remarks may be fittingly brought to a close by a quotation from Jones Barker's "Wensleydale" as an example of the productiveness of Yorkshire in eminent men, in which he is referring to a very small and restricted portion of the county. He says:—"It is no mean boast for so secluded a valley to have produced a Queen of England, a Prince of Wales, a Cardinal Archbishop, three other Archbishops, five Bishops, three Chancellors, and two Chief Justices of England, not to mention the distinguished Abbots, Earls, Barons, and Knights who were also natives. The list of former residents is further swelled by the reigning Earls of Brittany and Richmond; Kings Edward IV. and Richard III.; Mary, Queen of Scots; Harcla, Earl of Carlisle; Richard Nevile, Earl of Salisbury, and his sons—the potent king maker, the Earl of Warwick, and the Marquis of Montague; all men world-renowned in their day, besides others of less note, too numerous to name."

" History hath no page  
More brightly lettered of heroic dust,  
Of manly worth, or woman's nobleness,  
Than thou may'st shew; thou hast nor hill nor dale  
But lives in legend."