

Notes of David Jones of Wallington, who grew up in Great House Llanblethian in the nineteenth century and wrote and sketched extensively about Cowbridge and the Vale. He moved away, but retained his interest in the area and returned for his wife's burial in Llanblethian churchyard. His notes are held in Cardiff reference library, hand-copied into the scrapbooks of WAH Fisher, local historian in the early 20th century who was living in Great House, Aberthin.

On the dial on the porch of Great House, Aberthin – Ut Hova Sic Vita – 1654 – R.W.

Edmund the Miller's Energlyn, given as a specimen, or lack of it, of these peculiar

The Revd. H D Harper

To Edmund Edmunds miller

So true as born the Master.

An old Cowbridge custom – probably a national one – but now discontinued. On St Stephen's Day people took sprigs of holly to whip each other's legs with. Many boys and men took the precaution of putting an extra pair of stockings, trousers or gaiters, for at the time the custom was at its height breeches were most commonly worn, or better still thick brown paper under the stockings next to the skin before they returned into the street on the morn of St Stephen and women kept indoors as much as possible : not by that even keeping their legs unscratched if they allow some of their male friends to come near them.

St Thomas's Day women go about farmhouses begging for corn.

Another day, known as '....danning Day', men, women and children went about singing – 'Rhan, rhan, goody rhan, Sychan a m.... a torch can, Rhan y....., a rhan you'

In the farmhouse a large number of wheaten bakes were made and distributed not only to the singers and callers, but also to all the poor and to people in the village.

....and milking or something of the kind. Failing to make anybody hear I left – but seeing one of the near neighbours at his door I enquired if Mr Thomas was from home and was told Oh no! but we do not get up very early in Llantwit in the winter time! It was then about a quarter to nine. A little after eleven the Brougham came to the door, and Mrs and Miss Nichollme for Cowbridge. Mr Nicholl having determined to and paying a visit of condolence to Mrs Haynes on the death of her mother Mrs Thomas Edmondes (1885) at the door then of the Revd. Thomas Edmondes I was put down, and took leave of my kind hostess and her charming daughter. This was at a quarter after 12 or even later. Ithe train left Cowbridge at 3.30 (a or half an hour as it proved) and called on Revd. William Llewellyn, the Griffithses to condole them on the death of my very old friend Mr Griffiths (cancer) and then dined with Miss Thomas : by this time it was nearly ... and then it was discovered that the train left C. at 3, for the train left Llantrisant station at 3.30. Miss Spickett who is staying at Miss Thomas's wanted me to stay until Tuesday or Wednesday and go to Pontypridd on some wild goose chase, but above all things wanted me to call on Mrs Morris and Dr Edwards – Dr Edwards she says always a thin man has become a walking skeleton and cannot live long. Mrs Morris

is in trouble about her house. Mrs Morris I have known nearly all my life and never have I known her in anything but trouble. So my call then could do no good. Dr Edwards I should like to have said a kind word to but as I have words to give any visit there would avail nothing..... Mr Bird I did call on and sorry I was that the half hour I had proposed him the largest and here was not to be had. I saw him for about a minute. Even for this brief delay I had to run to catch the train (left the half dozen Indian ink sketches of Col. Taynton's which David Davis lent me three years ago with Miss Thomas to return to him). At Llantrisant station Mr Samuel Gibbon was toasting his toes at the waiting room fire. Looks but little in the 22 years which have passed since I left Llanblethian. No one else there whom I knew or could recognise. Train much crowded, particularly at Cardiff, and from there to Gloucester. Going out of the compartment for a moment at Cardiff I found it difficult to find where I had left my luggage. A snow storm from Stroud to Swindon. Polling Day in that part Wilts. Mr Maskeleague ? a Liberal supposed to be at the head of the poll. Slow train to Swindon – just from then to London. Reached Paddington at 10.20. Home soon after midnight.

(Mrs Thomas, Stallcourt) -that occasion, and sat up until 3 o'clock in the morning anxiously waiting for him. Emma ? too had sat up with her then persuaded her to go to bed. She did do, and had a frightful dream that her poor husband was murdered and she saw the murderer dragging the dead body down the hill. She got up and was relating her dream to those in the house when the dead body of her husband was brought in !!

Mr Illtid Nicholl at Ham dabbles in Works in a scientific system, constructs on the authority of wills, title deeds, parish registers and similar authentic records. I a very amusing companion and has a large fund of anecdotes. The following were obtained from him (and his father) :

Sheridan wrote his play of 'The Rivals' at Bath. The main incident is founded upon a circumstance which actually took place there, and two of the characters in the play are Glamorganshire people, Bath being then a kind of metropolis for the gentry of S Wales. The original of 'Bot acres' (Sheridan's 'Rival' in the affections of the lady) was Mr Mathews of Llandaff, and 'Mrs Malaprop' was Mrs Powell of Llanharan. Who the other characters were taken from I did not hear.

Of Mrs Powell several anecdotes still linger in the county which had a fine Malaprop ring about them. For instance Mrs Powell is credited with declaring that in her opinion 'A turpentine walk through a scrubbery was a very nice reproach to the house'!

Mrs Turberville at Ewenny was I fancy a daughter of Mrs Powells, at all events she was a Powell of Llanharan and must have inherited much of her mother's peculiar talent for she informed me and her friends that Mr Turberville (her husband) had added a crocodile to his will, and when everybody was speaking of the beauty of Lady Mary Talbot (daughter of the Earl of Ilchester) upon her introduction into the county, and likening her face to that of the Madonna, Mrs Turberville eclipsed all comments ... by saying that Lady Mary had a beautiful Mendoza countenance (Mendoza was Prize fighter of the period and I believe a

Mrs Turberville was well known as a kleptomaniac. Many anecdotes may be met with in relation to her weakness in this respect. This was given me at And is new to me. Mrs Turberville went to stay for a day or two at a certain house in the county, and having spent a night there said to her hostess the next morning 'Your servants gave me no new sheets last night but put me to sleep in the blankets'. Sure enough no sheets were to be seen on the bed or in the room, but on examination

Of a good deal of linen was discovered. Mrs Turberville had cut up the sheets and made under linen for herself out of them!

A lady in Monmouthshire at the present day is famed for her Malapropism dis her friends go to see her for the express purpose of being amused with what they hear. The good lady is quite The 'Lions' of Monmouthshire and strangers are expressly taken to hear her being.....when presumably.....

....Volunteers, and were returning home after being out on a drill or on service and who could not make up their number by 'one' though each man of the company counted over his fellows.

The curved oak staircase at Ham is from the old royal palace of Greenwich – very handsome it is.

They have a good deal of Nantgarw china at Ham and some pseudo-Nantgarw, that is Billingsly, the maker had works or was connected with manufacturers of china in Staffordshire; and he himself, at her sales of china in Glamorganshire, sold as Nantgarw, china which really had been made in Staffordshire. The quality of both is supposed to be the same. Neither of course is marked.

To return to Mrs Malaprop, or rather to her great original, Mrs Powell, Llanharan, she was fond of recommending her friends to bury their sorrows in Llanblethian!

Poor Mr F E Stacey whose untimely death in September (or October?) last has left so great a void in central Glamorgan was sacrificed to the Blue Ribbon f.....of his medical attendant. Mr Stacey was unfortunately in the habit of indulging too freely in stimulants and had seriously impaired his health thereby. A new medical practitioner came to Cowbridge – a man of good repute in his profession and was called to attend the family at Llandough Castle. This gentleman (whose name I have forgotten) was an abstainer, and enforced his principles upon his patients with more zest.....

..... never went..... as if the visit had taken place not in a dream but in reality. And in particular Miss M saw in a drawer a roll of bank notes to the amount of several hundred pounds. At the usual hour Miss M and her brother sat down to breakfast and, full of this dream, had begun telling To her brother when in came Miss’s servant ‘Oh please ma’am to come over my mistress has had in the night etc’. Leaving the of her dream to be finished at some time Miss M rushed across the road – was taken up to the lady’s bedroom – the exact room in every particular that Miss M had seen in her dream scarce four hours before – bedhead, covers, furniture, decoration in the room all to Least particular and there lay the dying woman senseless, and in the exact position she had been seen in the dream. There too was the escritoire in which Miss M had seen the bank notes..... The nearest relative lived at a distance of thirty or forty miles. A messenger was sent and Miss M remained in the house until that relative arrived. The lady died in the course of the day, and when the escritoire was opened the roll of bank notes was found there.

Mrs Nicholl as a child learned Welsh under old Edward Williams of Cowbridge ‘Iolo Bardd Glas Morgannwg’. He was a cooper by trade and had once kept the South Gate. In 1843-4-5 I knew him as an old man, past work, living with his married son in a cottage behind Mrs Donne’s (maltster) house on the bridge at Cowbridge. He was a spare built man of 70 or 75, a rather thin, long, pale face, high

intellectual forehead and long grey hair. Now and then he used to drop in upon W Donne during school hours and have a chat over bardic matters – always in Welsh. A man of highly nervous temperament and very energetic in conversation. I remember that his walking stick was made of iron, spirally twisted, tapering to a point, a wooden crook (or knob?) being fixed on the head to support the hand. Mr Donne and family left Cowbridge in the spring I think of 1845 for Sawtry nr Stitton, Hunts. And with his removal I lost sighting of old Edward Williams, Bardd Glas. What next became of him I do not know but eventually he died at Bridgend Workhouse and is laid in a pauper's grave in Coity churchyard. I have somewhere a newspaper paragraph written upon his death. His 'Cyneirlyfr' published at Brecon in 1826 is a work of considerable research and is a marvellous production as the outcome of literary effort of a simple craftsman. In the British museum catalogue (1886) is an attribute to 'Iolo Morgannwg'! I called attention to the error to have it rectified. The title of the work is as follows :

'Cyneirlyfr, neu Eiriadur Cymraig yn cymoys tadogiad geiriau rhillan barddoniaeth, hanes enwogion Cymru darlyniad byr o coleg ... diunasordd, trefydd, swyddi, moroedd, lynoedd, afonydd, mynyddoed, ogofan, hynafiaethau Cymreig etc. Aberhonddu 1826'.

Mr Robert Morgan the butcher of Llanblethian who as he became Also became 'frisky' one Tuesday (market day) at Cowbridge invited an English woman who then sojourned in the town and 'carried a basket' (whereby she disguised her real trade) to accompany him under the of night and then back up the market place. Robert was tipsy and this was first 'go' with the woman. She had on – not of course for protective purposes – a pair of drawers, a garment which as part of a woman's attire sorely puzzled poor Robert. After trying ineffectually to find his way through, and not being able to brook any delay under the circumstances, he cried out in his impatience 'Woman! You do wear a British!'. Robert died (between 70 and 80) about 1864 and it may be impressed

'There was a butcher at Llanblethian when I was a child whose elder children were married at the earliest point of my recollection. In middle life his wife had satisfied him, but having passed 60 and from then to over 70 he was wild after other women. He got what he wanted at Cowbridge -on market and fair nights chiefly. One market night there was a comely little woman who 'carried a basket' (which as I dare say you know is a sign of the 'culling') a recent arrival in the town with whom he struck a bargain for the and they returned to complete the transaction in a stable at the back of the town. Some young fellows followed them 'you back' as your would say., and they arrived in the stable almost as soon as the parties themselves. But there was a hitch in the performance. The woman (as the sequel proved) wore a pair of drawers, and the butcher though he'd been with many in his lifetime had never met with a woman so clad before. He was all impatience, and could not find his way to the part he wanted. Delay, or obstruction, to a man in the fiery condition of our butcher only all accounts the butcher did his utmost to discover an opening in this under apparel and failed. At last the truth dawned upon him, and in surprise and inspiration he cried out – quite loud enough for those who were at hand to hear – 'Woman! You do wear a British!'. The story of course put wind up some of the country people then appeared to have heard of such an article of attire for women, certainly not from unmarried women. A good many married women as you may have heardtake great pains to secure the use (metaphorically) of a 'british' but the unmarried never!

23rd February 1886. Robert Watson (Gomer ?Morganwg) told me today that the tradition at Coity is that the bells of the parish church were stolen from Llanfrynach (Penlline). He is quite confident of the tradition and gave certain particulars quite near to me. The bells at Llanfrynach church (3) certainly were stolen, but the tradition in Penlline parish is that the thieves broke them up in the church and carried them away on horseback.

....while speaking of the old castle, the long narrow meadow in the valley between the 'Hill' and the castle is known as 'Bowmans' doubtless from it having been archery ground for many generations in a bygone known as 'Bommin well'. Descending the village the first object to attract attention is the long narrow stone bridge of four arches crossing the Thaw. This and the pretty bit of scenery around it has tempted many an artist to add a sketch of it to his portfolio. Here.....superstition connected with the bridge. It used to be the 'Custom' among the Welsh for all funerals to proceed along the best known road to the place of burial. Old as the bridge appears, it has not been so long, but that 50 years ago the oldest known.....through the shallow water just in front of it, probably there were stepping stones then. The Welsh not only had to carry their dead to when their kindred lie, but all the neighbours and friends of the deceased 'assist' at the funeral, singing hymns if the distance be short, all the way, and if long through all the villages they pass. The funeral processions are thus always larger and those of one or two old families from the Aberthin end of the parish up to the last 30 or 40 years invariably arrived at the bridge and waded through the ford below it. the reason for this observance I have never heard explained. Crossing the bridge we have the farm before spoken of on the left an excellent specimen of a real old Welsh farmhouse. First the old part of the dwelling house with the chimney, then as they grew richer a parlour, and bedrooms added beyond that on the other side of the kitchen came the dairy, then the barn and lastly (in this case) the stable, all under one roof yet gradually descending in pitch till had there been room to have added a calf? House and pig sty you would have been able to have jumped the yard without much inconvenience.

Passing on a few steps we have on the right hand 'The Great House' or 'Ty Mawr' in Welsh, for twenty years the writer's home. A fine old house worthy of its name. the years spent under its venerable old roof were full of unusual happenings.....as permitted to enjoy it. Many tales might be told of the old place. All that we writethat it had the reputation of being haunted and has an excellent ghost story in connection with it. On the hill leading to the church is a house with a verandah, a house famed for being the spot from whence first issued the power – the greatest moral power now existing – the power of the press. In 1812 or thereabout a poor half pay Captain named Stirling came to reside there from Bute in Scotland. He had tried several means to increase his income but all ended unfortunately. And he came to Llanblethian to idle away his time economically. The Peninsular War was then going on and the shameful conduct of the government of the day aroused his indignation. He comments upon it in very powerful language – as a military man he was able to speak on the management of the war with greater authority than a civilian..... to the proprietors of 'The Times'. They were accepted and inserted in that journal as the opinion of the Editor without signature. These were the first thunderers of the powerful 'Times' and were generated in the peaceful retirement of Llanblethian.

The story of this important event is told by Thomas Carlyle in his life of John Stirling – Captain Stirling's son (another of our village celebrities) and he relates how John and his father, while waiting for the momentous reply from Printing House Square went day after day up to the top of

Llanblethian Hill to watch for the appearance of the London Mail over the brow of the Stalling Down. Captain Stirling was for many years afterwards engaged as chief writer to the 'Leading Journal', his powerful thunderings very materially helping to raise it to that position. Mr Carlyle's book contains a long and loving description of Llanblethian and Cowbridge both from his own pen, and that of the gifted subject of his biography.

A stiff climb up the hill and we reach church.....that led to the delusion in the construction so that in its present condition.....is nicely kept. Decent and times you can find them in the part of Wales. Part of Llanblethian has for years through the care and taste of a lady been maintained in perfect order. There are but few monuments in the church to attract attention : that of the memory of Jenkin Llewellyn and Elizabeth his wife, the parents of Sir Leoline Jenkins, is curious as showing him in Wales the sons formerly took their father's Christian name for a surname. Leoline is a mere change of the name Llewellyn. Jenkin Llewellyn died 1666 and the monument only professes to be a copy of a decayed tombstone lying in the churchyard and thus restored by the Revd. Thos. Pardo DD, Principal of Fellows of Jesus College, Oxford in the year 1756 in gratitude to the liberal benefactor Sir Leoline Jenkins. In the Clerk's pew is a gravestone inscription nearly defaced by the continual rubbing of feet, but enough can be made out to see that this church was the burying place of this family (Sweetings) before the war with Owain Glyndwr.

The view of the village given at the beginning of the chapter is taken from a lovely hilly field on the pathway to Llandough. In this field are 5 or 6 curious longitudinal ridges, or rather terraces, extending over and then adjoining the field below down to the road when they break up into irregular small mounds. No one can account for what purpose these terraces were made for, but it is supposed to have been some connection with warfare in early British or Roman times.

Descending Llanblethian Hill, the pathway to Cowbridge passes over rocky ground. Some of the rocks are curiously marked – one from resemblance to the impression that would be made by a foot and kneeling having been made by the Devil who in carrying a load was obliged to restfrom the hill the pathway winds at the top.....three or four strong springs in the field corner. This the hill used to be considered good for restorative powers. Further on by the hedge side is an opening protected by a low square of masonry with an orifice for the outflow. In this orifice are some fragments of a box – nearly perfect some years ago, where children and others used to go dropping a pin into the box at that time. Ill luck was to those who ... took the pins out, but the pins were often cleared out. Either at this well, or at the Bowmans well in the next field, children used to flock on a certain day of the year..... taking with them drinking vessels and sugar, sprinkling the sugar with the water from the spring and drinking them.

Cowbridge about 1800. Dr Salmon bought his house, a very great bargain giving only about £200 for it. The house has long been vacant. No-one would reside in it because the next door neighbours were such disagreeable people. These were Mr and Miss Jenkins, people somewhat advanced in years, very eccentric and exceedingly cross-grained – the lady especially. If we may suppose her to have been possessed by an evil spirit it was one impelling her always to be engaged in a law-suit with someone or other and her neighbours, innocent people probably, unsuspectingly

drawn into some breach of the law by the annoyances pertinaciously inflicted upon them by this cantankerous old woman, her brother or servant. Mr Jenkins was believed to be more amiable in disposition than his sister but goaded on by her to take part in this warfare against their neighbours. The servant too was obliged to enter into her mistress's schemes or the poor girl led a sorry life while in Miss J's service.

The whole neighbourhood then commiserated with Dr Salmon upon his unfortunate purchase. He was assured that the former owner and last occupant of the house, a quiet widow lady, was so harassed by the continual litigation involved by the close neighbourhood of Miss Jenkins that her peace of mind was utterly destroyed, and grief hurried her to her grave, and that he himself would to a certainty find in Miss J a vampire determined to feast upon his life blood. To these sympathisers the Dr replied that he himself was a strong man; that his son was nearly as strong as himself; that he had three apprentices, feckless youths, who cared for nothing and that surely five such people must be more than a match for our old woman. At all events he could try what they could do. On the first morning after the removal to the house, the kitchen, lighted by two windows looking out upon Miss J's back yard, was found to be in total darkness. In the night, she had got her brother and servant to help her, and they had removed an immense dung heap, the accumulation of years, and had piled it firmly against the windows. This 'nuisance' was speedily taken down and the 'boys' entered upon the work of restitution in good earnest. The whole stock of syringes from the surgery were brought out and brought to play upon the old woman whenever she appeared near the windows, and when she turned to vent her vituperation upon her young tormentors her shrill voice was drowned in a roar of horse-laughter shouts and shrieks. But the syringe was their favourite instrument of torment. Often when walking unsuspectingly in the garden, she thought beyond the reach of its dreaded range, a hand would peep over the garden wall and then contents of the syringe's tincture with some not over-delicious compound would be discharged, drenching the old woman from head to foot.

The old woman's fertility of resource did not fail her in devising fresh modes of annoyance in return for these amenities, but at length she felt fairly out-manoeuvred and appealed to the magistrates. Her deposition before them partook of the marvellous. Among other extraordinary things she was prepared to swear that young Dr Salmon possessed the power of transforming himself into any shape he pleased and that he constantly came into her garden at night in the shape of a large hound! Such molestation being beyond the cognizance of the magistrates, they could grant the old lady no protection or even listen to her application. Most likely the case would have carried on in some form or another into a superior court had not the old woman completely impoverished herself by former lawsuits. Thus the matter ended and parties settled into a state of peace. Years later a brother of Miss Jenkins died and left her a good deal of property, but well knowing his sister's weakness and the benefit the community would receive from her accession to wealth imposed this condition upon his bequest : that if she entered into a lawsuit with anyone, no matter how just her cause, she should absolutely forfeit all that he had left her.

Not that Miss J never had real subject of complaint or was never the object of some malicious or practical joke. Far from it. Knowing her irritability and eccentricity, the youth of the town looked upon her as a fair butt to vent their super abundance of mirth upon. Here is one adventure of John Bruce Pryce's with the old lady – John was a boy in school, thoroughly reckless in his freaks, screened as he was from any disagreeable consequences thereupon by his father's position as a magistrate. Miss J's house was old and rather dilapidated and the windows not very secure. One night John jumped over the low wall that projected out of the front room windows by a few feet from the street, easily forced open the window, found the old lady's best bonnet and possibly other

articles of her attire and decorating himself therewith attended a dinner at the old White Hart, to the intense amusement of the assembled dancers who all recognised the source from whence he had obtained his costume. Miss J applying to the magistrates for a summons against the young housebreaker said that he had stolen her best bonnet of beautiful satin that she had had for sixteen years, but it had not seen so much as a spot of rain! John Bruce escaped of course

'Johnny the Backers'. John Lewis, better known though by this first name, lived in the first house on the road by the churchyard gate. Some of the other houses were empty and dilapidated and were the resort of the town dogs. One day a dog, carrying something in his mouth, dashed by Johnny's door and into the

The domestic life of Mrs Jones of Llysworney does not amount to anything like the cost of keeping the Corntown dogs. Mrs Morgan and Mrs Jones, although not living together, died within a day or two of each other in August (?) 1821, Mrs Jones of smallpox.

Mrs Richard Davies of Tower Cottage, Pyle, a lady now (1880) of over 80 years of age, the sister of Williams the surveyor (and he I think now lives in the house I was born in prior to the Jones' occupation) and of an old Cowbridge family, Jones's marriage was not correct. So far... there having been an early courtship between him and the other lady allows his wife, the fact was that the girl had been brought up by his sister out of charity, and apprenticed to the dressmakers so that she might get her living. The General saw her on his return from India and was fascinated.

May 10th 1885 – notes on Miss E Thomas of Cowbridge, Revd Williams master of Grammar School, Rev Owen Jenkins (curate 1832) and Isabella Godfrey, daughter of Saul Godfrey ('to the great scandal of the church and himself too, and excepting that his college took pity on him and gave him, as a recompense, the living of Longworth, he would have fared badly in life afterwards. Miss Godfrey lived for some years in Clifton in poverty. It was said that her Reverend seducer allowed her a very small amount in of her not bringing an action for B and P against him.

Bamtoler (? Boteler) of Llandough Castle was the theme of much comment. They really did see something but what it was wild horses could not drag it from them. Panic seized them and instead of and killing they ran away. The servants who did not go out to see or hear this great thing in the wilderness but stay at home in the decided upon the testimony of those who had 'heard' (but alas not seen) that the marvellous noise had been caused by a pair of badgers who were simply recharging their amorous at thenight hours.

Carlyle Mr Redwood and once visited him in(? Llandough). after Carlyle's death a series of articles on the subject appeared in the Central Glam Gazette.

The Rhys family. Mr Rhys whose name is known to many by for the mention made of him in Carlyle's 'Life of John Sterling' was a schoolmaster and succeeded his relative Mr T Williams in the mastership of the private Commercial Academy at Cowbridge called the 'Eagle'. Previous to Mr Williams opening the school the house had been used for an Inn, indeed it would appear to have been built and fitted up for that purpose 150 years ago there. Old ? racing a.... (see early pages of this book) of Balls and as usual at the Bear and Spread Eagle Inns (1781) but by 1798 the inn had been given up and the large room (..... minstrels gallery at the north end) had been turned by Mr Williams into a schoolroom and the yard made a capital playground for the boys. It was in this long room that the French prisoners who had been captured at Fishguard after that wild attempt at an invasion of our coast in February 1797 were lodged for the night as they passed through Cowbridge. Here for eighty years boys were caned and breeched (? birched) and clobbered in the doubtful operation of acquiring sufficient knowledge to fit them for the of life. (Here is a note 'Boys & girls were caned unsuccessfully – Miss') Mr Williams's health obliged him to retire from the school rather early in life and but a modest provision for his declining years. Mr Rhys who I have said succeeded him kept on the school for perhaps 30 years or more (till about 1838 or 1840) when he in turn was succeeded by Mr Lewis, better known as 'Billy Lewis of the Eagle', and master of the same stamp as Mr Rhys for both of them looked upon it as a crime to 'spare the rod'. No child who went to the Eagle stood the smallest chance of being spoiled – for the lack of beating at any rate. Mr Lewis died about 1856.

Mr Rhys realises a fair competence by school keeping and retired to Penlline, living in much comfort at Penlline House where he eventually died. He was a landowner. There were several small fields near Cowbridge which belonged to him, but his largest property was Stembidge Farm, an extra parochial place c.....ing the parish of Llysworney. He took an interest in fresh matters, and in 1838 (?) when the rector and curate let them cut down a 'beautiful tree' in the churchyard without consulting anybody he wrote letters to the and Cambrian on the subject in which he rather tickled the rector Mr Morgan with a nettle and made use of the RD6 (?) name (Mr Bob N of Llanmaes) with a freedom and for the incumbent effect was truly amusing. These letters will be found in one of the earlier notebooks.

'One daughter Mrs R... of Llangyn (?) is well known for her..... with English & Welsh poetry both sacred and

At the time when the Rhyses had life and wished to have their say upon.....relating to Cowbridge and its neighbourhood whether directly or obliquely reflected on some one or more of the principal residents. Sometimes a whole batch of local he serves up in a sheet. It wasappeared and very deeply the poor 'son' was in the end troubled thereby. In fact the last nearly closed the career of that unlucky and very respectable c..... before the perfect storm of in....Mr Ballard of the Bear and the poor who knew nothing of Cowbridge and was quite innocent scandal..... On enquiry being made it was found that Mr Ballard has never penned the odious comments – as one suspected it for a moment - but obliquely escapes enquiry as to authorship. No doubt if the Had been made it would have been found that the Had been placed on someone quite guiltless Mr Rhys was suspected of having had a hand in the Butts Pool.. - So I think, for on looking over

the s..... it seems to me that they came from the pen of Mr ... Charles. I have no doubt ... in my own mind – and they were quite in keeping with his character.

Family tree of Annie Morgan, Llandough, widow, died 1732 – *see copy of actual notes*. WAH Fisher wondered if they stemmed from the will of Annie Watkins, widow of Thomas Morgan.

Notes on John Perkins & family and Thomas Alexander – *see copy of actual notes*

Marlborough The Jenkinses lived at Marlborough sometime before the Entwistles bought it. I can remember the old house, seeing it from the road, a long building partly with p..... The Jenkinses went to London and Jenkins himself set up as a builder. He was fortunate enough to have the contract for repairs to Windsor Castle under Sir(? M Wyatt) in George IV's days. The King being then in feeble health, used to lean on Mr Jenkins's arm as he moved about seeing the works in progress.

Mrs Ballard drew no beer at the Bear, only what might be required at dinner for those staying in the house. Wine and spirits alone were drunk at the Bear.

Mr Williams of the Eagle was a great oddity. Always afraid of taking colds, his great niece Mary Rhys delighted to run up into his room with open arms. When he would cry out 'Don't come near me, girl – you are (?) vamp, you are vamp'. If he met anyone in the street and stopped to have a conversation with them he would keep walking round them – so that he ... not take cold. And on reaching home he would take one arm out of his coat and beat that well across his breast before taking out the other. When he was afterwards..... like warmer. A somewhat similar operation was gone through in taking off his shoes – one shoe at a time with a rubbing of the foot in between. His bedroom too was not to be washed or scrubbed except in pieces a yard square at a time.

The Jenkinses lived at Porth y Green, a bachelor brother and two maiden sisters. A dream of the elder sister led to the finding of a crock of gold in St Quentins. Mr Jenkins had been a haberdasher and draper in Cowbridge, and after retiring to Llanblethian filled one of the vaulted rooms in St Quentin's gateway (*i.e. the castle gateway*) with the stock that he had for his This included many show buckles, then much worn. When he wanted to go to the castle, he being aged would call at the Cl.... (old David Williams), or tap and ask one of the children to go with him. Davis (a friend of Mr J) often went. And often the child had given him, other one of the things in the rock. William Evans and Nancy his wife lived with old Mr Jenkins at Porth y Green and were there when he

died. The gent who obtained the property after Mr Jenkins (a Mr Bonville) seemed to have but a doubtful little thereto. He had probably only advanced Mr Jenkins, who was rather poor in his latter days, a little money. Anyhow he had no title deeds to show for the property and the Joneses of Caercady to whom this Mr Bonville left the castle was in no better position. The deeds were in old William Evans's possession and he meant to keep them. He was a shrewd old fellow. He must have some rent but it is believed not much and might amount to no more than the amount as the money lent to Mr Jenkins by Mr Bonville. Jones became Mrs Thomas while she lived at The Cross, Cowbridge, old William

James Hiscock the elder began in a small way a little shop between Edward Ballard and the Greyhound Inn, part of the premises of the latter. A large old grate had got out of order. Had to be removed. On taking it out a large quantity of gold was found concealed there and this was the beginning of Hiscock's fortune.

Walking from Llanfrynach to Cowbridge on Sunday pm on August 7th 1881, Rev Wto me that several Roman coins had been found near the South Gate, Cowbridge.

Beggars Bush – this name was derived from the Begging Friars, probably at that spot they took up their and preached. Doubtless at that time it was an open spot where a large thorn or a number of such those trees to afford them shelter. Hark, hark the dogs do bark, The beggars are coming to town!!

Fat men in Cowbridge. Kayes, Hunt, Chaucer (?) the coachman. 'As fat as Mrs Davis of the White Hart'. Molly Claxon, Mrs Hunt baker, both fat.

Cowbridge revel. They danced at the Town Hall for 3 nights or more. Mr Chauncy and Molly Claxon, both very short persons, danced beautifully and many people went to see them dance. Next evening the floor of the dancing room fell through and the room being over the Brewhouse where brewing had just been carried on, the good people fell into the vats of w..., barm, grain etc. Someone ran to the Town Hall (the old Town Hall) to say what had happened. The gentlemen left to see what was the matter and give assistance. One of them rescued a servant girl out of the wreck – out of a tub of grains. When in a place of safety, she discovered she had lost a bow of ribbon for her cap. She asked him to go back and look for it! Dancing was resumed the next night at the shambles. An old woman with a basket of cakes was the only person left standing in the room.

The Roman Road went straight through the town. The Britons were not allowed to use it during the Roman occupation. Relays of horses were kept at regular distances for the use of officials travelling through the province. The Old Post at Bonvilston was probably a station of that kind. The British road was used by the That to the west of Cowbridge passed between Llwynhelig and the town and remains of it might be traced through the fields to a recent That to the east of the town came

down across the Limes and then entered the river following its bed to the end of the Blue Bell. (Told by Rev Llewellyn on the road from Llanfrynach, Aug 7 1881).

The old road from Cowbridge to Penlline goes up from Trevychan straight along the highest part of the sloping ridge of ground by which you can ascend to the castle. The course is very plainly marked by a depression in the ground between two round plantations in the park, which appear in many places filled with loose stones as if a boundary wall on each side had fallen in (written on the spot Aug 9 1881). After passing the second clump of trees the road bends westwards and passes to the south of the castle.

Typed out by B Alden 2016/7 from photocopies taken by J Alden of the notes of WAH Fisher, Great House, Aberthin (who had taken his from the notes of David Jones) - in Cardiff library ca 2000.

(Often very difficult to decipher)

On the Dial ^{the Poet of} the Great House at Aberystwyth
Ut horæ, sic Vita - 1654 - R. W.

Comend the Miller's Englyn - given as a specimen
of the rhythm (or lack of it) of these peculiar copies

The Rev^d H. D. Harper
To Comend^r Comend^r Miller



Sature as born the Master.

An old (pubridge) custom - probably a national one -
but now discontinued. On St. Stephen's Day people took
sprays of holly to whip each others' legs with. Many
boys and men took the precaution of putting an extra
pair of stockings, trousers, or gaiters (for in the time
that the custom was at its height breeches were most
commonly worn) or better still thick brown paper under
the stockings next the skin, before they ventured into
the street on the morn of St. Stephen and women
kept in doors as much as possible; not by that
means even keeping their legs unscratched, if they allow
some of their male friends to come near them.

Thomas's Day women go about farm houses
leaving for corn -

Another day - known as "Whanning Day"
farm women and children went about singing
Rham, rham, gorry rham
Sichon a memin, a torch can
Rham ycht, a rham yne

It is believed from times a large number of ^{poor} imitation books were
made and distributed not only to the singer and collector, but also to
all the poor people in the village.

out milking or something of the kind. Evidently to make any body hear I left - but seeing many of the near neighbours at his door I inquired if Mr Thomas was gone some time. He said no! but we do not get up very early at Abingdon in the winter time!! It was then about a quarter to nine. Breakfast at 10 am is at half past nine. A little after eleven the Bryham came to the door, & Mrs. & Miss Nicholl & many of us for Cambridge. Mr Nicholl being determined to seize the opportunity of paying a visit of condolence to Mrs. Hagner on the death of her mother Mr Thomas ¹⁸⁷⁵ ~~arrived~~ at the door then of the Rev. Mr. Edwards. I was put down, & took final leave of my kind hostess & her charming daughter.

She was at a quarter after 12 or even later. I imagined the train left Cambridge at 3.30, a quarter of half an hour as it proved, and called on Rev. Mr. Edwards; then I inquired of the ladies in the parlour as to the death of my very old friend Mr. Speffitt (cancer) and then dined with Mrs. Thomas; by this time it was nearly noon: and then it was discovered that the train left C. at three - for the train left Cambridge sent station at 3.30. Miss Speffitt who is staying at Mrs. Thomas's, wanted me to stay until Tuesday or Wednesday and go to Paul's Y. pridd on some wild goose chase: but above all things wanted me to call on Mrs. Morris and Dr. Edwards. - Dr. Edwards she says, always a thin man has become a walking skeleton

and cannot live long: Now Morris is in trouble about his liver. Dr Morris I have known nearly all my life, and never have I known his in anything but trouble: to my call then I do not go: Dr Edwards I should like to have said a few words to - but as I had my word to give my visit there I? await nothing. June put me for both: Mr Bird I did call on, and sorry I was that the half hour of what I had proposed giving him the largest there was not to be had. I sent him for about one minute. Even for this brief delay I had to run to catch the train. [left the half dozen Indian Ant. sketches of Col. Sargent's who Dr Davis lent me three years ago with Miss Thomas to return to him]

At Lambeth Station Mr John Samuel-Gibson was waiting for me at the waiting room fire - looks but little older in the 22 years which have passed since I left Lambeth there. No one else there whom I knew or could recognize. Train much crowded - particularly after at Cardiff and from there to Gloucester. Going out of the compartment for a moment at Cardiff I found it difficult to find where I had left my luggage - A slow train from Strand to Swindon. Morning day in that part of the Wiltshire - Mr Macaulay a liberal supposed to be at the head of the post. Slow train to Swindon - just from there to London. Reached Farringham Junction at 10.20 - Home soon after midnight.

the occasion, and sat up until 3 o'clock in the morning anxiously waiting for him. Some one also had sat up with her then persuaded her to go to bed. She did so, and had a frightful dream that her own husband was murdered and she saw the murderer dragging the dead body down the hill. She got up and was relating her dream to those in the house, when the dead body of her husband was brought in!!

Mrs Eliza Nicholl, at home, dabbler in encyclopedic studies. Works on the scientific system: constants her progress as the authority of bills, titles, dates, places, reported and similar authentic records. Is a very amusing companion & has a large fund of anecdotes. The following were obtained from her (her father)

Sheridan wrote his play of The Rivals at Bath. The main incident is founded upon

a circumstance which actually took place there: and two of the characters ~~shown~~ in the play are Gloucestershire people: Bath being then a kind of metropolis for the gentry of South Wales. "~~The Rivals~~" The original of 'Bob Acres' (Sheridan's 'Rival' in the affections of the lady) was Mr. Matthews of Landaff, and 'Mrs. Shallop' was Mrs. Powell of Chaharan. The other characters were taken from I did not hear.

Of Mrs. Powell several genuine anecdotes still linger in the County. We have a fine Malapropism ring about them. For instance Mrs. Powell is credited with declaring that in her opinion "A serpentine walk through a scrubbery was a very nice reproach to a house!"

Mrs. Furber of Ewenny, was I fancy a daughter of Mrs. Powell's - at all events she was a Powell of Chaharan & must

have inherited much of her mother's peculiar talent for the inference - one of her friends that "Mr. Turberville (her husband) had added a crocodile to his will"; and when everybody was speaking of the beauty of Lady Mary Talbot (daughter of the Earl of Shrewsbury) upon her introduction into the county, and likening her face to that of the Madonna. Here Turberville eclipsed all commendations by saying that "Lady Mary had a beautiful Mendoza countenance" - (Mendoza was the price prize fighter of the period - and I believe a few into the bargain).

Mr. Turberville was well known as a Kleptomaniac. Many anecdotes may be met with in relation to her weakness in this respect. This was given me at H. and is new to me. Mr. Turberville went to stay for a day or two at a certain

house in the county, and having spent one night there he ^{said to} ~~impressed~~ her ladies the next morning "your servants gave me no sheets last night, but put me to sleep in the blankets". Sure enough no sheets were to be seen on the bed or in the room - but on examination the tray of a good deal of linen was discovered. Mrs. Turberville had cut up the sheets and made under linen for herself out of them!

A lady in Minnuthshire at the present day is famed for her Malapropism. Discouraged her friends to see her for the express purpose of being amused with what they hear. The good lady is quite one of the "Lions" of Minnuthshire and strangers are especially taken to hear her being cautioned to maintain their privacy when present.

Volunteers, and were returning home after being out on drill or on service and who could not make up their number by "one" though each man of the company counted over his fellows.

The curved oak staircase at Ham is from the old royal palace of Greenwich: very handsome it is -

They have a good deal of a Nantgarw China at Ham, and some pseudo-Nantgarw: that is, Billingsley (the maker) had works, or was connected with manufacturers of China, in Staffordshire; and he himself, at his sale of China in Glamorganshire, sold as Nantgarw, China which really had been made in Staffordshire. The quality of both is supposed to be the same. Mitten of course, is marked:

To return to "Mrs Keakap" - or rather to her great original Mrs Powell of Llanbaran. She was fond of recommending her friends to "bury their sorrows in Llanbettaun"!

Mr W. F. E. Stacey whose untimely death in September (or October) last has left so great a void in Central Glamorganshire was sacrificed to the Blue-Ribbon principle of his medical attendant. Mr Stacey unfortunately was in the habit of indulging too freely in stimulants and had seriously impaired his health thereby. A new medical practitioner came to Cardross - a man of good repute in his profession, and was called to attend the family at Llanbettaun Castle. This gentleman (whose name I have forgotten) was an Abstemious, and supported his principles upon his patients with more zeal

never entered as if the visit had taken place not in a dream but in reality. And in particular Miss J. saw in an open drawer a roll of Bank notes to the amount of several hundred pounds. At the next hour Miss M. then walked out down to breakfast, and, full of the vivid dream had begun telling it to her brother when in came Miss - - - 's account "Oh please mamma do come see my mistress, her bed is not in the night" &c &c leaving the relation of her dream to be finished at some date time Miss M. rushed across the road - was taken up to the lady's bedroom - the exact room in every particular that Miss M. had seen in her dream scarce four hours before - bedstead, wardrobe, furniture, decorations of the room all to the least particular - and there also lay the dying woman

herself, and in the exact position she had been seen in the dream. There too was the wardrobe in which Miss M. had seen the Bank notes & Carpet. The nearest relative lived at a distance of thirty or forty miles. A messenger was sent - and Miss M. remained in the house until that relative arrived. The Lady died in the course of the day, and when the wardrobe was opened the roll of Bank notes was found there.

Mr. Nichol when a child learnt Welsh under Dr. Edward Williams of Cambridge - "Iolo Bardd Glas Morgannwg" - He was a Cooper by trade: and had once kept the South Gate. In 1843-4-5 I knew him as an old man, past work, living with his married daughter in a cottage behind Mrs. Donne's house on the bridge at Cambridge. He was a spare built man of 70 or 75

a rather thin, long, pale face, high intellectual forehead and long grey hair. Now and then he used to drop in upon St. Donoe during school hours and have a chat over bardic matters - always in Welsh. A man of glacially nervous temperament and very energetic in conversation. I remember that his walking stick was made of iron spirally twisted tapering to a point a wooden cork (or knob?) being fixed on the head to support the hand. St. Donoe's family left Cambridge in the Spring of (I think) 1845 for Sandringham Station, Hunts and with his removal I lost sight of Mr Edward Williams, Bald Pat. What use became of him I do not know but eventually he died at Bridport West House & is laid in a papered grave in Cofre Churchyard. I have somewhere a newspaper paragraph written upon his decease

His "Cyneirlyff" published at Brecon in 1826 is a work of considerable research and is a marvellous production at the outcome of the literary effort of a simple craftsman. In the British Museum Catalogue (1886) it is attributed to 'The Merioneth'! I called attention to this error and asked to have it rectified. The title of the work is as follows:

"Cyneirlyff: neu Eiriadu'r Cymraeg
 yn Cymro's tadogaad geiriau
 rheolau barddoniaeth, hanes enwog:
 ion Cymru ddiarlynad byr o wledydd
 deinasoedd, trefydd, swyddi, moroedd,
 llynnoedd, afonydd, mynyddoedd, ogyfau,
 hynafiaethau Cymreig &c. - Ad
 yr hyn y chwanegwyd llysoedd -
 rhaith ynglŷyd â'r diarebion Cym-
 reig &c. - 2 cyflyn. Aberhonddu
 1826. 8^o "

875. f. 5-6

wore one of these protective garments
but she is not to be found now. These
nationalities have been known to all
them. ~~etc.~~ I am going to bring
out a series of Welsh Texts. I will
send you a circular with particulars
as soon as ready. I hope to offer the
some £12000 before long a prize for
the best Collection of Proverbs or
Caer noted not in my printed
collection. Felly Siw Cysgu.

J. G. E. commenting on the protective
garment says

"I never heard of such a practice
in Glamorganshire. It was the custom
in Carmarthen. The Carmarthen
people called our mode of Courtship
Larn Ci a Chathan."

"An illegitimate child in Flem is called
Plantyn Frug's berth." &c &c.

Old Robert Morgan the butcher of Llan-
blethyan who as he became do also became
"pisky" one Tuesday (market day) at
Cwmbrize invited an English woman who
then sojourned in the town, & "carried a
basket" (whereby she dispensed her real
trade) & accompanying him under the
shade & kept to the back of the mar-
ket place. Robert was tipsy & this
was his first "jo" with the woman. She
had in - use of course for "protective"
purpose - a pair of drawers: a
garment wh. as part of a woman's
attire sorely puzzled poor Robert.
After trying ineffectually to find his
way through, and not being able to
break any way under the circum-
stances he cried out in his impa-
tience "Woman! you do wear a
British!!" Robert died on 10 March
(between 70 & 80) about 1864 and it may
be inferred from the foregoing anecdote that he
only became acquainted with the protective garment when
with Robert Morgan the butcher of Llan blethyan

My reply to J.C.E. re an und.:

"I have nothing to say touching the protective garment you find & speak of except that in my opinion he will find no evidence of its use in Glamorganshire - as a general custom I mean - for the last hundred years, nor yet any earlier tradition. If any body ever did meet with an old woman at Cardiff who had worn such a thing then I think it must have been specially invented for her use and protection by a specially careful mother or mischievously virtuous maiden aunt. Now that I tax my memory to the utmost I can recall some loose talk of a 'protective measure' that used to be adopted in those farm houses where the boys and the girls slept ~~together~~ in the same 'cottage'. And this protective measure was that the mistress of the house, after the girls were in bed, went and tied each girl's legs together. I can hardly

believe that such a measure was ever seriously carried out. If the mistress relied on this measure to preserve the virtue of her household what extraordinary and unceasing vigilance she must have used; and on a single night's neglect it's worth a year's labour. You know best how it is belatedly to act.

"There was an old butcher of Blaenllethian when I was a child whose elder children were married at the earliest point of my recollection. In middle life his wife had satisfied him; but having passed on & given them to sow so he was wido after the woman he got what he wanted at Cardiff - an snacker and fair night chieftain. One mar- ket night there was a comely sort of large lilted woman who 'carried a basket' (wh- as you I daresay know is a sign of the 'calling') a recent arrival in the town with whom he struck a bargain for his

and they adjourned to complete the transaction to a stable at the back of the town. Some young fellows followed them "ya distend back" as you would say, and they arrived at the stable almost as soon as the parties themselves. But there was a hitch in the performance. The women (as the sequel proved) wore a pair of drawers, and the butcher, though he been with many in his lifetime, had never met with a woman or clad before. He was all impatience, and could not find his way to the part he wanted.

Delay, or obstruction, to a man in the fiery condition of our butcher is by all accounts one of the sorest trials a passionate man can suffer. The butcher did his utmost to discover an opening in this undergarment, and failed. At last the truth dawned upon him, and in surprise and indignation he cried out —

quite loud enough for those who were at hand to hear — "Women! you do wear a britisk!" The story, of course, got wind: some of the country people then appeared to have heard of such an article of attire for women: certainly not for unmarried women. A good many married women as you must have heard (but happily you do not, I am sure, otherwise Runn-it) take great pains to secure their use (metaphorically) for "britisk" — but the unmarried — never!!

23^d Feb. 1846. Robert Watson (Esq. of Glasgow) told me today that the tradition at Lethy is that the bells of that parish Church were stolen from Lamphraich (Dulline). He is quite confident of his tradition and gave certain "particulars". Quite new to me. The Bells of Lamphraich Church (3) certainly were stolen, but the tradition in Dulline parish is that the thieves broke them up in the Church & carried them away in wooden boxes.

while speaking of the Old Castle. The long narrow meadow in the valley between the "Hill" and the castle is known as the "Boomen's Meadow" doubtless from its having been weathers ground for many generations in a bygone known as the Boomen well. Descending



the village the first object to attract attention is the long narrow stone bridge of four arches crossing the stream. That and the pretty bit of scenery around it has tempted me very much to add a sketch of it to my portfolio. Here we

found a well known art of superstition connected with the bridge. It used to be the "Custom" among the Welch for all funerals ~~processions~~ to proceed along the oldest known road to the place of burial. As on the bridge appears it has not been so long built, but then 50 years ago the oldest known road, was through the shallow water just a foot or so, probably their very stepping stones then, original. The Welch are said to have to carry their dead to where their bodies



lie, but all the neighbours and friends of the deceased
"assist" at the funeral singing hymns if the distance be
short, all the way, and if long through all the villages
they pass. The funeral processions are thus always
large: and those of one or two old families from the
other three ends of the parish, up to within the last 30 or
40 years invariably avoided the bridge and went through
the ford below it - The reason for this observation I have
never heard explained.

Crossing the bridge we
leave the farm before
spoken of, on the left hand
an excellent specimen
of a real old Welch
farm house. First the



old part of the dwelling rises with one chimney; then as
they grow richer a parlour, and last bed rooms added
beyond that - on the other side of the kitchen came the
dairy, then the barn - lastly (in this case) the stables,
all under one roof yet gradually ascending in pitch
till had there been room to have added a calf house
and pig sty you would have been able to have jumped
them in front the yard without much inconvenience.

Passing on a few steps we have on the right hand
"The Great House" or "Ty Mawr" in Welch, for twenty years
the writer's home a fine old house worthy of its name.
The glass spent under its venerable old roof were full
of unalloyed happiness as far as those of earth are per-

mitted to enjoy it.
Many tales might be
told of the old place:
all that we will re-
mark here is that it
had the reputation of
being haunted, and



has an excellent ghost story in connection with it.

On the hill leading to the Church is a house with
a verandah, a house famed for being the spot from
whence first issued the power - the greatest moral
power now existing - the power of the press. In
1812 or thereabouts a poor half pay Captain named
Sterling came to reside there from Bute in Scotland.
He had tried several means to increase his meagre
income but all ended unprofitably. One day he
went to Scotland to fiddle away his time economically.
The Peninsular war was then going on and the
shameful conduct of the government of the day ex-
cited his indignation. He commenced upon it in
very powerful language - as a military man he
was able to speak on the management of the
war with greater authority than a Civilian. He of-
fered his MS. to the proprietor of the "Times" and
they were accepted and inserted in their journal
as the opinions of the Editor, without signature - These
were the first thunders of the powerful "Times" and
were generated in the peaceful retirement of Clumberham

The story of this important event is told by Thomas Carlyle in his life of John Sterling — (Captⁿ Sterling's son — another of our village celebrities) and he relates how John and his father, while waiting for the momentous reply from Printing House Square went day after day up to the top of Lambeth Hill to watch for the appearance of the London Mail over the brow of the Stalling Lane. Captⁿ Sterling was for many years afterwards engaged as chief writer to the "Leading Journal"; his pen was thundering very materially helping to raise it to that position. Mr Carlyle's work contains a long and loving description of Lambeth Hill and the tower both from his own pen, and that of the first subject of his biography.

... a steep climb up the Hill and we reach the Church. The ... we are led ... ad vicarion ... in the construe ... is that beyond ... commodating ... public worship ... has with the ... consideration, ... now for admir ... in its present ... dition. The Au



Lambeth Hill Church
London

is nicely kept. Decent and trim as you always find them in the wild parts of Wales. That of St. Beall's has for years through the care and taste of a lady resident been maintained in perfect order. There are but few monuments in the Church to attract attention; that of the memory of Jenkins Stowellyn and Elizabeth his wife, the parents of Sir Loline Jenkins is curious as showing how in Wales the son formerly took their father's christian name for ~~his~~ a surname - Loline, is mere change of the name Stowellyn. Jenkins Stowellyn died 1666. over the monument only professed to be a copy of an decayed tombstone lying in the Churchyard and thus restored by the Rev. Tho. Parry D.D. Principal of the College of Ebor. in the year 1750 in gratitude to their liberal benefactor Sir Loline Jenkins. In the Church floor is a grave stone ^{inscription} nearly defaced by the continual raking of feet, but enough can be made out to see that this Church was the burying place of this family (Stowells) before the war with Owen Glyndwr.

The view of the village given at the beginning of the chapter is taken from a ~~lovely~~ hilly field on the path way to Llandough. In this field are 5 or 6 curious longitudinal ridges, or rather terraces extending ~~through~~ ^{over} the adjoining fields down to the road when they break up into irregular small mounds. No one can account for what purpose these terraces were made for but it is supposed to have had some connection with warfare in early British or Roman times.

Descending Mount Ballou Hill the path to Fairbridge passes over
a rocky ground some of the rocks curiously marked - but from
a fanciful resemblance to the impression that will be made by
a foot of ice in kneeling or at some as having been
made by the Devil who in carrying a load was obliged to use
the ground as a support. (You have taken it, you a thousand times?)
Among the fields from the hill the path winds at the top
west of it are a few strong springs in the fields corner
The highest the hills used to be considered good for disease
of the eye, and cures were wrought there - nothing in the way of
infective powers. Further on by the deep side is a
spring protected by a square of masonry with an opening
in one side for the outflow. In this spring are some
fragments of an Indian box - (nearly full a few years
ago) where children and others used to go and wish keep
them a pin into the box at the time. I'll look at it
then those who took things of the pins, put of the box remain
as the pins were often chased out. Rather as the water
of the Mountain (Barnum) well in the rock field children used
to drink on a certain way in the year - all the time I
saw - taking with them something peculiar and sugar
mixing the sugar with the water. If the spring was
drinking there.

Cambridge (about 1800) Dr. Salmon bought his house a very great bargain giving only about £200 for it. No one would reside in ^{the house} because the next door neighbours were such disagreeable people. These were Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins, people ^{conspicuous} advanced in years, very eccentric and exceedingly cross-grained. - the latter especially. If we may suppose her to have been possessed by an evil spirit, it was one ~~delightful~~ unpelling her always to be engaged in a lawsuit with some one or other of her neighbours, innocent people, probably, unsuspectingly drawn into some breach of the law by the annoyances pertinaciously inflicted upon them by this cantankerous old woman, her brother or servant. ~~For~~ Mr. Jenkins was believed to be far more amiable in disposition than his sister but yielded to her to take part in the warfare against their neighbours; the servant too was obliged to enter into her mistress's schemes, or the poor girl would have a sorry life while in Miss J.'s service.

The whole neighbourhood then commiserated Dr. Salmon upon his unfortunate purchase: He was assured that ^{the former} ^{1st} owner and occupant of the house a quiet order lady was so harassed by the continual litigation involved by the close neighbourhood of Miss Jenkins that her peace of mind was utterly destroyed, and grief hurried her to the grave, and that he himself was to a certainty fixed on Miss J. a vampire determined to feed upon

his life blood. To these sympathisers the Dr. replied that he himself was a strong man, that his son was nearly as strong as himself, that he had three apprentices, restless youths, who cared for nothing and that ^{surely} fine such people must be more than a match for one old woman; at all events he wd try what they cd do. On the ^{next} morning after the removal to the house the kitchen, lighted by two windows looking out upon Mrs J's back yard, was found to be in total darkness. In the night she had got her ^{brother and} servant to help her, and they had removed a immense lump heap the accumulation of years, and had piled it firmly against the windows. This nuisance was speedily thrown down and the boys entered upon the work of retaliation ~~with considerable~~ in earnest. The whole stock of serives from the surgery were brought out and brought to play upon the old woman whenever she appeared near the windows, and when she turned to vent her vituperation upon her young tormentors her shrill voice was drowned in a roar of horse-laughter, shouts & shrieks. But the great syringe was their favourite instrument of torment. Often when walking unsuspectingly in the garden her whole thought beyond the reach of its deadly range a hand wd peep over the garden wall and the contents of the syringe tincture with some hot over medicinal compounds wd be discharged delugingly drenching the old woman from head to foot.

The old woman's fertility of resource did not fail her in receiving fresh doses of annoyance in return for these amenities, but at length she felt fairly out-manoeuvred and appealed to the magistrates. ^{She was not at all taken in before them, but took a} Among other extraordinary things she was prepared to swear that young Dr. Salmon possessed the power of transforming himself into any shape he pleased and that he constantly came into her garden at night in the shape of a large hound! Such molestation being beyond the cognizance of the magistrates, they could grant the old lady no protection or even listen to her application. Most likely the case w^o have carried in some form or other into a Superior Court had the old woman completely impoverished herself by former law suits. Thus the matter ended and both parties settled down into a state of peace - Some years later a brother of Miss Jenkins' died and left her a good deal of property, but well knowing his sister's weakness and the benefit the community w^o receive from her accession to wealth imposed this condition upon his bequest; that if she entered into a lawsuit with anyone, no matter how just her cause she should absolutely forfeit all that he had left her.

Not that Miss J. never has had subject of complaint or ~~suffered~~ was never the object of some malicious or "practical" joke. Far from it. Knowing her irritability

and eccentricity the youths of the town looked upon
her as a fair butt to receive their super-abundant
mirth upon. Here is an adventure of John Bruce
Bruce with the old lady - John was a boy in school
thoroughly reckless in his freaks, scorned as he was for
any disgraceable consequences therefrom by his father's posi-
tion as a magistrate. Miss J.'s house was old, and rather
dilapidated and the windows not very secure. One night
John jumped over the low wall that protected one of the
front room windows by a few feet from the street -
easily ^{forced} opened the window found the old lady's best
bonnet and possibly other articles of her attire
and decorating himself therewith attended a dance
at the old White Hart, to the intense amusement
of the assembled dancers who all recognized the
source from whence he had obtained his
costume. Miss J. applying to the magistrates
for a summons against the young housebreaker said
that he had stolen her best bonnet of beautiful satin
that she had had for sixteen years ^{plenty of hats nor had} ~~without allowing~~
so much as a spot of rain! John Bruce escapes
of course -

'Johnny the Backer.' John Lewis, better
known thus by the first name, lived in the first
house of the row by the Churchyard gate - Some
of the other houses were empty and dilapidated,
and were the resort of the town dogs - One day
a dog ^{was very something in his mouth} backed by Johnny's foot, and into the

Mr. Selwyn Nicholl resided at last, where he had property in right of his
wife (?) . His own paternal residence, was let out to farmers
& (the now destroyed) house being reserved for the occasional use of his
wife as then coming there for sea bathing.

Matthews
Brew

A Brecknockshire man younger brother of the Rev. John Powell mentioned
below. He must at this time have been studying for orders, probably at
Cotswold School. About 1830 or so he was ordained. In 1833 he made
the Dean of Cape Breton of the Great House at Glanbuletta; the
curate of Glanmichamp and Flemingston; resided for a short time at
old farm-house with rectory of Glanmichamp, and then came to
Nicholl's house at Glanbuletta which was at partly furnished. He was the
of the free school in Dr. Williams's last year, when the school went down
about 1835. They enlarged their income by taking in ladies & their
to board with them; Mrs Edwards, Mrs Harber, & occasionally Mrs Clark.
Bristol politician not very bright in the upper story. Colonel Medford of whom
after the brother's death & when they got into comparative easy circumstances
then eldest son married an widow Chapman, junior master at the
Bristol Grammar School (Rev. Michael Farrar), a man much older than he
and with a son about the age of one of his brothers. Eventually this step-son
was younger sister. Farrar got the mastership of a school in Brecknockshire
and removed there - shortly after the Rev. J. Powell died - his two sons who were

Bristol Fair was the great occasion of the year for Glan people going
thither to lay in a stock of goods. It was I think chiefly a leather
but traders other than those who dealt in leather flocked there to make
purchases. Old Edward Ballard dealt in leather, and at the time when
leather breeches were a common article of attire in rural districts the
may have been a good one. When City Revival was at the height of
popularity as a centre of social gathering - and that it was for many
before the Methodists preached it down - Mr. Ballard always sent his
to copy upon the first Sunday with a good stock of breeches, gloves &
shoes, and a good trade in generally did there at his market.

to Canada, and had been helped by their uncle to purchase land & settle
then both died, and the land they had purchased was in the hands of the
present. There being some Church patronage attached to it, the Farrars &
the remaining Powells determined to go out and settle themselves upon
and there, in whatever part of Canada the estate was in situated.
Each of them as are still in being well I suppose yet to be found.
Stewart Powell the eldest boy was a few months younger than myself.
The Rev. Thomas Powell was the chapman who baptized me in Glanbuletta
Church 24th June 1834.

Edward Ballard the younger was an ironmonger, and the re-casting
the bells would be in his line. John Powell was the Rev. John Powell
afterwards rector of Glanbuletta & Dole of his indication I have written
so I think it will be after 1839. He either was or shortly afterwards
became brother in law of Edward Ballard junr. They married two
- the Miss Thomas of the Cross, Cotswold. - All are buried in
Cotswold Church. He was a man of some little wealth: can
a small fortune after a bachelor much in Brecknockshire - being
the vicar of Glanbuletta. His wife (of whom I have heard good) was
somewhat flighty creature and at last gave way to drink and killed
He then came and lived with his brother at Glanbuletta - Had an attack
of Paralysis, and entirely lost the use of one side. Suffered in this way
gradually getting worse and at last with a pitiable condition eventually
physically until death terminated his sufferings. Dying I. P. he left
he proceeded to his brother and brother's family, of whom there was
that time a long string - but lost it later died just as they reached me.

This was "Tom-bellied Kays" of Solo Mowman's Son of the "Cambridge Hill"
 There are silhouette portraits of him still to be met with in Cambridge (full length) which very accurately convey the idea of his being "Tom-bellied" and very well as he walks with two sticks. He was a huge bundle of a man to be taken out of his carriage. He was a Cambridge man by birth, and his baptism is John son of Joseph & Mary Kays appears in the Cambridge Register 18 January 1770. Mary his sister is baptised 24 Decr 1770. - Mary Kays, a minor, is married to William Williams of Cambridge 6 Decr 22 January 1791. - John Kays is married to Mary Davies Spinster of Favers 27 April 1793. - John Kays buried next with Dean to 1812. Possibly the burial place for some reason was at St. Hilary. - But there are no inscriptions earlier than that of John Kays who died 3 April 1836 aged 69. He had 5 children: property, nephews & nieces, or great nephews & nieces, rather generally who or both. (I am not clear as to the relationships). Eliza Williams, his wife, died 16 April 1860 aged 43. William Davies of Cambridge died 17 April 1858 aged 69. Mary his wife (sister of John Kays) died 29 March 1863 aged 69. - His youngest son died 2^d Decr 1850 aged 21. Joseph their son died (leaving a widow and young child) 29 Sept. 1858 aged 29.

Kays, father & son were carriers. Their advertisement as partners appears in the Bristol Gazette of 1786 3, and the business is still (1802) carried on in the same premises by the son-in-law Davies, son of William Davies, son-in-law and grand-nephew of John Kays. - William and Mary Davies had three children - some of whom are still living.

"Cobri" must be the cells at the Town Hall for the temporary confinement of offenders waiting examination before the magistrates

Fanny Thomas w. be one of the Miss Thomas's of the Cross. Not who became wife of Rev. John Powell. Her name was Kays. She died 1811. He died 23. Feb. 1855 aged 65.

skilled. If either was indebted to the other for pecuniary advice,
it must have been of a tender sort. The Domestic Affairs of Mrs
Jones of Plymouth is not ant. to another, like the work of keeping
the Common deep. Mrs. Annan & Mrs. Jones called not
living together died within a day or 2 of each other in Aug (?) 1821.
Mrs. Jones d. of small pox

Mrs. Richard Davis of Torrington type a lady now (1850) of
over 80 years of age. the sister of William the Surgeon (the
husband was lived in the house. He was born in prior to the
Jones' occupation was 7). Some years ago Lowry family for some
my old of Genl. Jones' name was not correct. So far as there
having been an early courtship bet. him & the lady, although his
wife, the fact was that the girl had been brought up
by his sister out of charity, & apprenticed to the dress making
& that she might get her living. The General saw her on his
return fr. India over fascinated.

John
p 19 30
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The p
Dr. S
the p
John
Belle
1850
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abm
lar
with
in th

John Freese a Newmaler

Abraham
1820-93

p 193 Johnny's Mill. Johnny who gave his name to the mill was a
 'character'. He was great in the construction of water wheels. His work
 was supposed to have been the durability of any or miller's mills
 in the neighbourhood. He was very particular as to the wood he
 used - Apple tree wood I have been told was his favourite wood for the
 flange (of) the wheel. Before his time the mill had never used
 the ppy had been owned by the Bates family for several generations. John
 Dr. Row - B. died (at Dr Bates as he was called in my childhood)
 the ppy was offered for sale, about 1850. A mortgage bill was sold but

Johnny's mill was bought up at a reduced price of £600 or
 £700. A few years later ^{enclosures} Reith's moors were enclosed, 1855/7
 a scheme for their drainage ^{designs} 'designed' to carry out work
 it was necessary to take away w. 'J. mill'. For the water right
 of the moor along the Bates' got the sum of £750. So that
 they did well by keeping the ppy. The ppy was ultimately sold for
 about £1100 in 1870. Meanwhile the ry. has branched thus the
 laws for an ad of 200 or so had been settled. The estate well
 with yields so much less for a now 100 years as it had yielded -
 in the previous twenty.

Bates
1850
Kew

as doc.
 Mrs
 referring
 not
 1821.
 of
 he I
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 job
 there
 & less
 out
 making
 less

Book VI

Ms 2. 1111 1/11

May 10 1885

This must have been
Mormonism from
old Lark 1875

Vol 38 / 45

Mission of Cowley into B. P.

Rev. Wm. [unclear] of [unclear] School, has been of [unclear]

425 of [unclear] growth, the best piece of [unclear] in gift of [unclear] Ab.

? His own [unclear] dead. He has been [unclear] (old Lark p 179. Overtaken in [unclear] 1832).

425
1/11

apostrophical. In his death of [unclear] or [unclear]

He wonders whether he was ~~was~~ the once ~~so~~ famous
Cowley's character, but had heard years ago
that he was both insane & imprisoned - concluded
he had fallen ago into error.

The Rev. [unclear] in [unclear] was [unclear] [unclear], [unclear] was
devised [unclear] as [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] upon the [unclear], in
[unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear], Isabella the daughter of Samuel
Godfrey - the great scandal of the ch. himself too, &
explains that his college took [unclear] him, gave him, as a
recompense, the living of [unclear], he & have [unclear] [unclear] in life
affairs.

Mrs Godfrey lives for some years in [unclear] in [unclear]. It was ed.
that her Rev. [unclear] [unclear] all her very small [unclear]. in [unclear]
of her not buying an action for B. & P. against [unclear]

425
1/11

Bambles of Haridough Castle on the theme of punch comment.
 They really did see something but what it was wild horses
 couldn't drag from them. Panic seized them instead of observing
 anything they saw anyway. The servants who did not go out to see or
 hear this great thing in the wilderness but stayed at home in the
 best decided & decided upon the testimony of those who heard
 "hears" (but also not seen) that the marvellous vision had been
 caused by a pair of hedgers who were simply changing their
 anxious plants at the night house.

Carlyle corresponded to Mr Redwood & once visited him in
 Glam. Just after Carlyle's death a series of articles on the subject
 appeared in the Central Glam Gazette.

p. 274. Story of the 3 locks + the "inauguration" of the
 new docks about 1842. Is this copied? W?

Is about famous "Knap" in Old Corbridge

p 288-289. Story of dissenting chapel. Have I copied this in
 book 35? WE see 39. Wren
 No
 2/11/51

mention
 his role
 Academ
 School
 built +
 arch.
 at the
 given a
 been to
 play for
 person
 attempt
 might
 have
 doubt
 Duke of
 know
 medical
 success
 1856

p 31b

The Rlys of family. $\frac{42}{122} \frac{143}{86}$

Mr. The Rlys whose name is known to many by Mr. Cow. In the
 mention made of it in Carlyle's life of John Sterling, was a schoolmaster & succeeded
 his relative Mr. T. Williams in the mastership of the private Commercial
 Academy at Cow called the 'Castle'. Presumptively Mr. Williams of course the
 School the time has been used for an Inn, unless it wd appear to have been
 built & fitted up for that purpose 150 years ago or there. Old facing of
 arch. (see early pages of the book) Theals of Balls Bromans as usual
 at the sea & spread by the Inn (1781) but by 1798 the inn had been
 given up & the large room (vicar's minister's gallery at the N end) had
 been turned by Mr. Cow into a schoolroom & the 'yew' made a capital
 playground for the boys. It was in this large room that the French
 prisoners who had been capt'd. at Fecamp's with that first
 attempt at an invasion of our coast in Feb 1797 lay lodged for the
 night as they passed thro' Cow. The fr. captives of a long low canvas &
 breeches (2 breeches w.) & cobb'd generally he succeeded in the
 doubtful operation of acquiring sufficient knowledge to fit them for the
 duties of life. (Here is a note "Boy's sport was carried unsuccessfully - (mis)heard)
 Mr. Cow's health obliged him to retire fr. the school rather early in life & w. but a
 moderate provision for his declining years. Mr. Rlys is to be as I have sd.
 succeeded him kept on the school for perhaps 30 years or more (at least
 1858 or 1860) when he in turn was succeeded by Mr. Lewis, better known

as "Pollyanna of the Eagle". a marker of the same stamp as the
Plymouth for both of them looked upon it as a course to spare the world. No
child who went to the Eagle during the mastership of either of these gentlemen
stood the smallest chance of being spoiled - for the lack of beating at
any rate. My friend died about 1856.

My friend possessed a fair competence by a school (keeping & beloved)
at Southmead, during in which course of it at Southmead where he
eventually died. He was landowner. There were several small fields
near Low, which belonged to him - but his largest property was Southmead Farm, a
extra parsonage place adjoining the parsonage-house. He looked
upon it in parsonage - matters & in 1838 (?) when the rector & curate let them
cut down a "beautiful tree" in the churchyard. w. out consulting any body
he wrote letters to the parson & Curate on the subject in which he rather
held the Rector Mr. Morgan w. a little & made use of the R.D.'s name
(Mr. Rob. N. of Harmses) w. a freedom & for the moment an effect which
was truly commensurate. These letters were he found afterwards in one of
the copies that brother. Nov 27/59

"One can see Mr. R. of Harmses. is well known for his spirited
translations into English of Welsh poetry, both sacred & secular
The Dr. John D. unmarried at low - 27/59

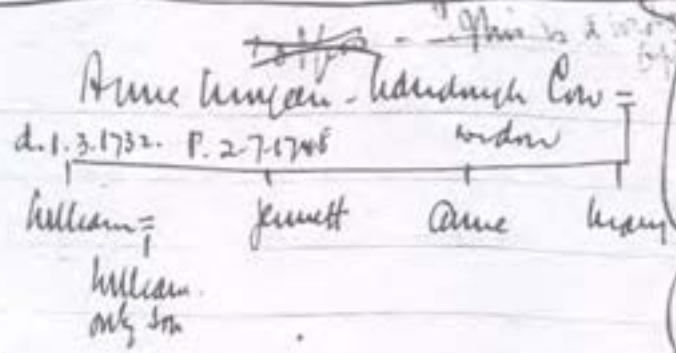
at the
thing
or
might
of the
magis
worse
the end
care
perfect
ancient
family
in the
come
you
dear
being
odious
as usual
in the
same

At the time when the Pleyce has ended life & wishes to have his say upon things which were passing in around then it was not unusual to find one or two of the 2 negroes count members - a common relation to Com. or to neighbors. It either directly or obliquely reflected in some one or more of the principal residents. Sometimes a whole batch of the local magnates were run up with a stick. It was in the form - that the unnecessary charge appears very deep if the poor form was in the end troubled thereby. In fact the last year nearly closed the career of that unbecomingly & very respectable County's hope by the perfect storm of indignation which - an apparently innocent & ancient the Bulb's 'foot' view in the hands of the County's family who were most unmercifully quizzed & worse - in the persons of several of its members. This & pointed to come for Mr Ballou of the Bear & the poor Editor of the Fox who knew nothing of how things were quite innocent of scandal, ready gave the venemous & warlike. On inquiry being made it was found that Mr B. has never heeded the odious comment - to me suspected it for a moment - does as movement at its reflection of he had been expressly named in it. The author of it is not to traces: but drawn from the same hand a severe other clever communication was becomingly

was
 the
 mellema
 thing at
 below
 fields
 farm, in
 was
 my books
 the
 name
 ect with
 one of
 don

Notice of her death
at 42/118

but oblique, escaping inquiry as to authorship. No doubt if the survey
had been made it would have been found that the ~~proliferant~~ ^{land}
had been made on someone quite faultless of it. Mrs. Phipps (Miss Phipps
then afterwards) was suspected of having had a hand in the
Purto Pool & — unjustly so I think, for on looking over the
series it seems to me to be that they came for the use of
her two checks. I have no doubt of it in my own mind
— & they were quite unbecoming to his character. The same will
be found in our ^{own} books of ^{mine} copied out for the newspaper
of the time.



? So then the will of
Anne Mungon is not
of Thomas Mungon.
The children do not seem
to agree in both cases.
See 41/59.

Witnesses. Mungon.
Richard Handcock
Wat Mungon
John Mungon.

Wills 2
761

41/59
43/78

7
d. l. u.
Com
&
Witness

MORGAN

Wills 2.
761.

Stephan Morgan

d. 76. 9. 1700. P. 17. P. 51

Rec p 74

Disinherit.

William M. Mary Jane Barbara.

Elizabeth Morgan - Handaugh - Cowley =

d. 4. 8. 1733. P. 15. P. 1733

Civil - - - - - Monies

where wife was disinherited.

Walter Morgan - Handaugh - Cow. Gent.

d. 24. 3. 1732. P. 1. March. 1738/9

appears in papers at 41/59.

Morgan =

41/59

Walter

Jane

Joyce

Jemid

Mary

Anne

Thomas =

43/78

admission to land

£30

£30

£30

£60

Charles Hoagland

William

Jane

not traced in Register of Births.

Thomas Morgan = Mary Anne Lewis

Handaugh, Yorks.

d. 9. 12. 1727. P. 256. 1740

lands known as Lewis House

at Handaugh par. Handaugh

Daniel

Lewis

John Lewis

Cousin Mary Anne Rosa = Rosa Lewis

+ Cousin Mary Rosa.

Witnesses: - John Edwards, Tho. Collins, Evan Williams

Notes at our Handaugh Morgan (in connection with) at 42/109

no will of Jane with or Morgan do not seem to have any.

59.

15.
at 1/4 of Moore Barlow Sq
at Houston refers to.

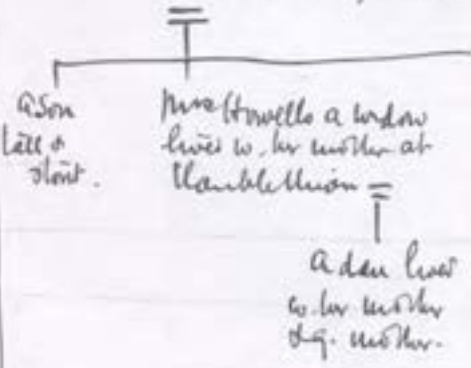
Charles. Several refer to
500 Moore Barlow.

Cadff. No. 3.154.

p. 14. about 1804 -
wrote of settlement, naming
Henrietta Maria Mathew (Hantwell).
John Barlow
Moore Barlow
- for a law book deposited by
J.B.N.

John
Duff's London
27. 1852

Mrs Barlow widow of the
eldest s. of John P. of Hydrant
lives first at Formosa Hill then at the
Cottage by the Mill in Hamble Union
"a short stout quiet measured old lady"



John H.
Cadff.
Duff's
20 Oct
Great
1870
MI.

⊕ Thomas Alexander
adopts the name by the
uncle son Barlow whose
farm at Hambleton he
manages for him in
the death of his uncle
he succeeds to the
freehold of the farm at Hambleton
Village owned to his
brother

wife?
d. ✓
Egerton of
Hambleton
into Hambleton
w. H. Major.

America
"

Harriet = Samuel Stafford
Davis.

30
32

The pulmer lived at Warbro sometime before the fall of the tower of London. I can remember the old house, seeing it for the first time, a long, low, heavily roofed w. frame. The pulmer went to London & Jenkins himself set up as a doctor. He was fortunate ^{enough} to have the contract for repair Windsor Castle under Sir $\text{\textcircled{F}}$ — a Q. Co. 11th days. The King being then in feeble health, used to lean on Mr Jenkins' arm as he moved about seeing the works in progress.

$\text{\textcircled{F}}$? Sir M. Wyatt?

p67. Mr Ballard drew no beer at the Bear, only what might be kept at dinner for those staying in the house. Wine & spirits alone was drunk in the Bar.

p70. Mr Winn of the Eagle ^{vide entry at p88.} was a great oddity. Always afraid of taking cold. His g. niece many times delighted to run up into his room w. open arms. When he w. cry out "Don't come near me for — you are damp — you are damp."

So he met any one the street & stopped to have a conversation w. them he w. keep walking round them — so that he sh. not take cold.

And on reaching home he w. take an arm out of his coat, & beat that well across his breast before taking the air. When he w. afterwards heat in like manner. A somewhat similar operation was some time since w. regard to taking off his shoes — one shoe at a time w. a rubbing of the foot for between. The bedroom too was what he w. do to scrub his feet in pieces a yard square at a time.

1.187.

p. 137.

Coins

James Hancock the elder began in a small way a little shoplet. &c.

Ballard & the Greyhound Inn, part of the premises of the latter. Ballard's part has got out of order. Had to be removed. On taking it out a large quantity of gold was found concealed there & this was the beginning of the gold-famine

p. 139. Walking fr. Dunfrynoch to Cowdoy on Sunday forenoon Aug. 7. 1881. Saw no fewer tokens than several Roman coins had been found near the 5. gate, Cowdoy.

Bejans' Bait. This name derives fr. the Begging Bait: probably at that time they took up their goods & preachers. Doubtless at that time it was an open spot w. a large thorn, or a no. of such thornets, to afford them shelter.

Hard hard's the dogs do bark
The hyjans are coming to town."

p. 187. Fat man in Cowdoy.

Kays, Hunt, Chance, the coachman

"As fat as Mrs Bane of the White Hart".

Molly Claxton, Mrs Hunt, Baker, both fat

Cowdoy Revel. My dance at the Townhall for 3 nights or more. The servant has a dance at the White Hart.

Mr Chance & Mrs Claxton both very stout persons, dances beautifully & many people went to see them dance. Next day the floor of the dancing room fell through & the room being over the kitchen where heavy has just been carried on, the good people fell into the rats of wood, barn, granary &c. Some one ran to the Townhall (the Old Townhall) to say what had happened. The folk came left to see what was the matter & some

assistance. One of them rescued a servant girl out of the
wreck. — out of a tub of grain. When in a place of safety she
discovered the hat lost above of ribbon for her cap. She asked him to

95

bring it back & look for it in the
shambles. Ransay was reunited the next week at

An old woman w. a basket of calves was the only person left standing
in the room.

1855. Roman Road went direct thro the town. The British were not allowed to
use it during Roman occupation. Relays of horses were kept at regular distances
for the use of special travellers thro' the Province. The old Post at B'ston
was probably a station of that kind.

The British road we use by the water. That to the W. of Cowly
passes bet Hemyshelg & the town & remains of it must be lower than the
fields to a recent date. That to the E of the town came down
across the fields & then entered the River fully its way to the end of
the Blue Bell. (Told upon the road for Rampton road. Aug 7. 1851)

1845. The old way of Cowly to Plunkin goes up for 2 or 3 miles straight along
the highest part of the sloping ridge of ground by wh. you ascend to the
Castle. The course is very plainly marked by a depression in the ground
bet 2 round blanchalans in the path wh. appear in many
places filled w. loose stones as if a boundary wall on each side had fallen
in (written in the old MS. of 1851).

After passing the 2nd blanchalans the road bends W. ward &
runs to the S. of the Castle

The aforesaid w^{ch} all demur in letters patent dated
at Westm^{ster} 25. ^{high} 3 Edw. V. to Ric^{ard}. W^{illiam} & Bartholomew
Gibbs. then heirs & assigns & eldest

Campan et toto plumbis de inde et sup.
debt. ~~not~~ nup e^{cc}lar. vic. Saynt Iohns
Chantry to w^{ch} of the sd King as of his
Manor of E. Greenwich in free socage at annual
rent of iii^d ob. (?)

259. viii^s t^{er}m of viii ac. of meadow at

W^{est} W^{est} W^{est}

de rent d^{iv}is tenent at falcon h^{er}e annu^m xii^d

ten^{er} fr. W^{est} W^{est} ab. 102 Edw. V. 80

137. Molly Evans h^{er}s of the Cross. Hamblethorn 1800-10.

She was the mother of Heate Kennedy, who afterwards = Rev. Broome

Williams. She was a nat. dau. of Molly E. but after her

marriage was taken in hand by the gentry & was a great favourite.

Mr. W. Graham was her great patron. Molly E. had lived

w. the Grahames as a servant. afterwards she

went to London & she was becot w. Child

p. 138.

32

William of Kinach. 1730-60. Perhaps late (lives at [?])

son = Kemp. Health
matka
Lt D.

son = Wm. Wm.
D.D.
marks trees
School 57 years
67 845

son = Taylor
Sgt. Lt.
(mental affliction)

Mrs. Moore - the name of the lady who superintends Dr.
Salmon's hospital at P. Court.

Harblethian misc.

Mary Bowde. wife Capt James B. RN
d. 25. Oct. 1810 - Oct 41

38
11

Capt James B. RN. d. 2 Aug 1818. 58.

Capt. Bowde has seen a few dead of service in the war of 1810. France
has done himself in several engagements. He has also a
few ant. of prize money being incapacitated for further service
ought about for a place to retire to. Being somewhere in or near
Spain. He heard that the Gov. at Llanbath was for sale. He was
somewhat helpless for foot or rheumatism (not wounds as
understand) Oct. 1810. He got much about. So when he got to Harbleth
knew he had to do all he could do was to get out of his chaise Creek
across the little ledge. That opens the books running before the
line. Clean out the gate of the little neck. saving the life. The
price was 2000 ga. for the use. Isaac. of law (companion of some

fruitful exchange.) the large outbloss & 3 cots of grass. (25)
He at once bought it & came there to live. This was not later than
1808. He speedily got worse as to his form of moving & soon had to
be carried about in his chair. I do fancy he was not of
high or even of better middle class dependencies. The
beliefs who eventually came into his paper were of the
working-tradermen class. Kentish people. Mrs Bowdler was
not much of the lady. She had but little society except
what she found within her own household at home. She was
a woman of intemperate habits & years at the first.
furnished her. The Cape was a corrupted unvalued, tall
but perfectly helpless, begg. Some one to be at the head of
his large household. A brother of his - his only brother I
believe - had an illeg. son by a woman he afterwards
married. The son had been brought up in his father's
house & had been well educated. In 1810 or a little
later, her father was dead. - She had - a Lieut. Carlless
but had left him. The tedium of barracks life
having been too great for her. She had won about w. 1 &
more - a good deal of report spoke that had passed under
several names varied accord. to the companionship of the
peer she was with. She had consented w. Adms. She
had been on the stage: a profession for which her figure, faced
manners eminently qualified her. Her elocutionary powers
of high super-eminence were by no means small.
Yet at this time she was in low water. Her mother was dependant
upon Capt James Bowdler for support & she was dependant upon

from p. 100

This Capt C had Incomes. So had Miss
Canebo. So she appeared to Capt. C. to use
all his influence to get Capt Bowder to leave her
his paper promising him fully that his
reward for performing so friendly & interested
an act would be that immediately upon her
accession to her Uncle's

— where the story breaks off about p. 105.

$\frac{38}{104}$ The remainder of the story
seems to be in Capt D. 392. 38(w).

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his mother. How it came about I do not know, but eventually she was installed at the head of her uncle's establishment. I think she must have installed herself - to the uncle at the best of times hardly did more than tolerate her - but he was too helpless to resist. He certainly at first did not intend her to remain long in his house.

In the case of Henry Langmaid's socy. in a place where so little socy. family kind was to be had Capt Bowder had insisted to plantleth. one of his former lieutants. who had retired fr. service w. the rank of captain. He was a Capt Cook. This socy. was quite indispensable to Capt Bowder's happiness. After staying for some time as a guest in the Pt. Hce. Capt Cook preferred enjoying a little more independance of moment. She being an unmarried man she'd want simple a very small establishment w. - satisfy him. Capt Bowder therefore had one of the officers wh. ad joined his gov. enhance by the addition of 2 sitting rooms & 2 bed rooms & the Capt Cook set up his penates. Capt Cook's influence over Capt B. was considerable & of this Mrs Careless - careful of her own interests - shrewdly availed herself - Her uncle steadily refused to make her the heir to his property. He resorted on this point all his feminine arts & witcheries. So Mrs Careless turned her address to Capt Cook. Now Capt Cook has at some time or another - been in want of floss that borrowed the sum of Cap. Bowder. Capt B. was an easy going creature but for all that he did not mean to mean Capt C. w. the money lent - oppoo

(66)

St. 5

p 202 ✓ P 88. of 10011
in 45 or 60
20 before 1835
1835 after
Oct 1854
Oct 73
1785
He says to whom
by name

Blancheth the being the principal house in the village there is a nat. curiosity as to
its occupants w. in living memory or say in the last 100 years. The changes
it has seen have been numerous. My father who d. in 1855 aged 74 that
knew the village all his life used in his stories of the village & its inhab. to
count over the occupants he could remember there. It is an unaccountable regret now
that I did not visit at the time the names he used to mention for all the d. co.
at the time have gone after them by 100 nearly as well as he wd, they have
now (1881) taken in a great measure fr. my mind & I cannot recall all
I used to know nor the order in which they stood. The Bruce
family had own' the house for some time perhaps for several generations,
though how it came into his ^{posn} I have not heard. This was B
d. Dec. 1767 must have been succeeded by his son John Bruce alderman
K. Bruce who subsequently lived in the house himself - though he could hardly
not immediately after his death for several children of his were b. in
Newbury. Perhaps there was a Miss Bruce who had the use of the house
for her life. But in 1789-90 the the house the K. Bruce house there
then came Mr. Robt. Bruce who is said to have celebrated the
alt. of his union with the Dr. Waller speaking of Blancheth says
that the "little villa" successively inhabited by Mr. R. B. Thady
Waller and the family of the village. Mr. Paul a clerk w.
a large family was a late occupant; & it was after his death in his
family that Mr. Waller who made a first name for himself
humbly began his career in life. Capt. Bruce became the
Recorder

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pg 4 says: Browne bought Great House
purchased about 1807 & lived there till his death in 1817
Mrs ^{Hartshorn} Hartshorn his niece kept the house for some time after
his death. All the subsequent occupants up to 1862 the year of her
death, were her tenants for she had a life interest in the estate.

At one time or another there lived there the Dawsons, Knyfles
(Rev. Robert D. Knyfles), Lawrences, MacFayens, Dorries
(who raised the ghost there about which there is a printed ballad in my
Scrapbook), Daniel for 2 years 1822/44 - I went for
2 years or more. Then at about 1845 it was taken by my father
& we remained there till Nov. 1865. I left there at age 14 or 15.

In Robt Blox an Irish Part. who came & settled in Flamborough
close of last cent. The history of his native soil probably sent him over
In Col. Flam he remained an absentee until his death in 1818 at his
seat at Cabelwa in Handoff aged 55 yrs. I have copied this for
the inscrip on the tombstone in Handoff churchyard. If his age is
correctly given I know not how to accommodate it to the
statement made to me by old Tom Flam that he recollected the
coming age of Robt. being celebrated at Flamborough. For that
we have taken place (supposing it to have been in his 20th year) in
1789. That's man was present in his description of the fair ladies
was dancing on the lawn in front of the house, the square piece of ground
across the way now known as the front field - & that nearly all the
County assembled there "open houses" being kept for a whole week
or more. "Robt danced w his lady & a few couples they looked
"all the while was there to see the dancing". One of

An ox

was washed whole before the large fire place in the Coach
house (a key by fireplace it was: the grate not too nearly kept
with gravel) & "Swan of the farm" was there to mend it.
The ox was hung to wash by a thick rope tied to the beam
above. By some means the rope took fire & down came
the ox. In the accident Swan got into disgrace. I have
heard Swan himself speak of the accident in the
Coach house, as being one of many singular scenes he had
witnessed in about the house. He also sd. it was upon the
coming of age of Sir R. But I can't think it is any way
to be set early a date as 1788. First, William John Swan
Morgan wd. then have been were children not more than 5 or 6
years old at the outside: and the house must have been in
the occupation of the Bruce family — unless they had let it to
Sir R. B. I remember that he twice occupied it taking
it again after the Bruce had finally left Hanwell in
"the Bruce calendar" the 1790 to 96 for some of the boys
went to school at Cowley's out 10 miles below Sir R. was
then 1798/1802 or later. When old Bruce once called on me
in 1862 I went over the house even into the gravel he

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Said he wondered how Sir R's magnificent plumbeys
— she kept several such — had managed to put up w. such
miserable sleeping qrs as they must have had w. those
unclean garrets.

Sir R was twice married. I have not the date of her
first wife's death. She was bur. at Landaff. Why I
do not know: she was laid in her grave w. many jewels
upon her. On the vault being opened for the interment of Sir
R. watch was kept day & night there lest the coffin shd be
reflex. Sir R's youngest s. took order in the Ch. &
became first near of Newcastle Bishops — then Archdeac. of
Kendall & finally Dean of Landaff. Shortly after alt. of wh. death
he died. His wife was the dau of Rev. Robt Knight. Mrs
Morse called on my mother one day at Blanketh. On the course
of conversation M. turning to her dau who was w. her. "It is
singular that both my little girls & granddaughters have
lived in this house — Myself was Sir R. B. & the Rev R Knight

Of Lady Wallcourt I know nothing. I do not think
she has made a very long stay.

There was a Ree-family in the tree - for some years whether it was
Lady Wallcourt's or not I do not know. The Cook was a Welshwoman
a native of Clanbleith I believe, she became a housemaid to the
great group of her friends & neighbours. She was a married woman & on her
confinement, was laid up in the cot at the bottom of the orchard
across the waste water course for the mill; a lamp being lit
being thrown across for the accommodating her journey to &
return to her husband's house.

^{John} Walls Wicket of Druidland often was present at occupied
that cot. for he was coachman to one of the families at that
house. I think he must have been w. Mrs. W. Arden. Wicket at 96

The most romantic story of any known to be
connected w. the tree is that of Miss Wain. One family who
lives in the tree. I have a strong impression that it was the
Pauls - had several small children. And they had as an
under nurse a little girl who was the daughter of a soldier at
the Bear known as the soldier. Wicket at 96

Belives in the East. at the foot of the Danault Hill this wife was
a decent handy woman who was famous for her lace also &
Crumplets wh. she sold about town. Being a Catholic character she had
her own name over family calls Nancy the Dawson. It was quite
a piece of good fortune for many their son when she got into Mrs
Paul's service. ^{On the Paul's} ^{Francis} learning the neighbourhood ^{many hours} of these companies
was as great a ^{the} establishment. As the children grew older she
attended upon them in the schoolroom being an intelligent child
She picked up so much knowledge that a number of the Company's grew up
She was advanced to the post of nursery governess. At this for
knowledge & industry desire to improve himself seized her & the Pauls were
so pleased w. her unexpected acquirements that without so
generously disposed that they gladly permitted her to have w. this
elder daughter all the advantages of the studies of first rate
masters. The intermediate steps of her career I do not remember
hearing much of, but eventually she became governess to the
only son of the Earl of ^{Down} ^{Amherst} who was either in high office in the
Ministry or filled the post of Ambassador at one of the great
Courts of Europe. The lady the Countess was afflicted further in
mind or body & incapable of presiding at the head of her
husband's household. The son was too young for so trying a
position: there was no near lady beloved whom the Earl could turn

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have into less here. So it fell to the lot of Miss W. to take the
place of the mistress of the establishment. Wh. she did to the admiration
of all who knew her. It must have been 2nd time at the Peace of
1815 when the allied Sovereigns of Europe were ~~at~~ in London together
w. all the distinguished Statesmen, Diplomats, & Generals, of that
time, that Miss W. has the honor of recy. ~~her~~ ^{her} at the
Earl's mansion. Her acquaintances as a linguist were very
considerable & it was ad. by those who knew her at this season
of triumph that in a crowded London drawing room w. all
the rank & talent of Europe around her she was the
only person in the room who c^d. speak to each & every
distinguished guest in the language of his own country.
A lady of little to do has been travelling in S. Wales has had the
misfortune to meet w. an accident in coming down the
Llanrhaeadr Hill into Tintal. She was relating her adventure
in a crowded London salon & in Miss W.'s presence that
described how the horses having bolted, the carriage had
been upset. & she herself sadly bruised & shattered. "I was
"take out" the ad. & carried to a cottage at the foot of the
hill. Good gracious at Miss W. ^{that is} ~~where~~ my mother's
cottage! Miss W. has a comfortable annuity allowed
& he frequents her by the Earl or his daughter the clergy

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42

Years of her life were spent in tranquil happiness. She had
 no fixed home & travelled a good deal, but spent several
 months at a time in Lowland, having rooms at the Bear always, rather
 distant. Her grand niece, 2d dau of her niece Mrs
 May, was w. her in Lowland as companion for she needed the
 constant ^{presence} ~~company~~ of some one who had all
 but completely failed her she d at Coltrick in 186 - her husband
 the same place as her father & mother or in the one adjoining
 close to the W wall of Court's Chapel. (Feb 9 1881)

p 69

Clock making carried on at Fancarrow in 1780

old 8 day brass faced clock may be met w. having
 in the face some such inscription as the follg

John Lewis. Fancarrow, 1755 } This name is
 William's Clock
 maker

42/117. Amongst things of the same kind are to be seen the
 Bell which was the first of great size & weight the
 allied to the present one in 1815 as the year of the war
 was the year of the Diplomatic House at London

p. 226.

Canblyt in the early of fall 94.

The Dawson. Capt Dawson. Officer Engineers.

engaged in trigonometrical survey of the county

at one time the men under him were encamped in the field
in front of the house, $\frac{1}{2}$ a dozen being erected for them. It

was about 1825/30. Among the subalterns was

Genl. Biddle who afterwards = Genl. Carter of Penmark & who

by his death eventually became the heir of his father (who

was a rich old pluralist in the church) & of his uncle Judge

Carter one of the judges of S. Wales. Col. Biddle lived for

many years at Handrup Castle which he visited a day or two of

each yr. in Jan 1806. He lived on the same day at

Penmark

Among the non-com officers in his service was a

sergeant named Balleth a very big man who has

passed thro. the Peninsular war & has seen many hard-

ships. He has a pension for this service & has his pay

as well. but he was so great a lover of that way of thinking

of his money was spent in the public house - chiefly

96
was the black horse w/ white when they permitted him
to sleep his own drinking sex, the being a tall man was
upon a beam beyond any body's reach when standing
except his own. Capt Dawson = 1 a son of Rev. R.
Melville of Dunland. 2 one of the men Berens of Cobridge.

Whether Kings was before or after Dawson I can't
say. I fancy they were there at the time of my father's
marriage. Rev. Kings was its member of.

Try the good; he was a fine reader & a forcible preacher; but he had
too much of the 'Ignis' in him to act up to the full the plain
doctrine he was called upon to set forth. Once after having
preached at Dunblith, a powerful sermon on charity, he came
down to his use. to find that some poor wretched cows had broken
into his field in the front of the use. The damage done was
unpardonable. but then, & then he calls his servants to the
work, saying 'cattle drive off to pound!'

The Macgregors I have spoken of elsewhere. Young Macg
was a fine young man. Had an illeg. child & turned out
some what of a rascal.

They were succeeded by the Donnes, who afterwards went to the
Mar. the story of the post in the 9th Dec. — $\frac{43}{67}$

Hansburgh

Franklin came about 1700. $\frac{43}{69}$

Before his time there was a gateway on high wall on the
S. side of you unless an enclosed square as at Wash
Hansburgh & some of the old houses at Lambert.

He made the water mill. A channel was cut right through
old ch-yards just S of the Church & the high ground on
the or side of the mill race in which were some neglected
yards was blown into the meadow & desecrated.

J. Franklin J. 1875.

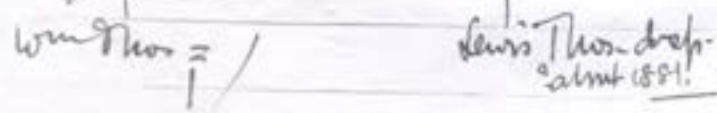
After the time the Donnes ^{was so important some of the sale of the 25th Dec 1875} ^{the change which had been made} ^{the name by a woman} ^{the name which had been made} ^{the name which had been made}
My father ^{was so important some of the sale of the 25th Dec 1875} ^{the change which had been made} ^{the name by a woman} ^{the name which had been made}
for 6 weeks in the Laboratory Chamber at Lambert the time was affected
Mr. Donnes was living there.
There was my father who planted the Laboratory in the Park
Court at Lambert in 1875 when I saw young

there in 1875.
Lambert of security ^{Mr. F. has many loans of good money made laid out up &}
distributed at Lambert. In the porch every Sunday after service to the poor who came there.

When Jones left Blaunrhanced, the Thomases came.

Wm Thomas, his wife & his school boy had the Lewis, a bachelor, who survived all his low. + 25th or 30. at Blaunrhanced in March of the

?1881. year in his 95th or 100th year. The Thomases were Wesleyan & they remember going to the Methodist or Sunday School at Blaunrhanced & that Mr. Thomas taught me. 1842 perhaps



Dave = William of Scotland & lives in Blaunrhanced

Lewis = a domestic English woman married unemployed at Blaunrhanced by his & Mary wife & Mary and Blaunrhanced & Blaunrhanced

William Youngst ran off to America

mother died first W.T. survived some years

William Youngst son, & Youngst child, took in the farm. A Herod tooth. Thores sent a wayward & self indulgent man. Ran away w. a servant girl to America & no longer heard of

Wm. Jenkins of Blaunrhanced is now a cleric. Sharpman. Lewis notes for heat & cold even

& they get mysteriously burnt - by wh. he suffers & comes. Quite a respectable person with a murder. det. in blaunrhanced in case of 1840 or 1850 - no wh. they be he a law suit already & let set in law & Lewis to be little girl.