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CLEVELAND IN ENGLISH HISTORY
DR J.S. CALVERT

A VERY little consideration will show that the North Eastern corner of Yorkshire must have been, in early times, a land in a manner cut off from what may be called the mainland of England, and not difficult of defence from attack either on the seaward or landward sides. From Scarborough round to Kilburn under Roulston Crag and thence by a reverse. Curve to near Saltburn, and from that point round by the shore of the North Sea, there has existed since the last glacial period a mountain mass having on its south the Vale of Pickering, 6tl its west the Vale of Mowbray, and on its north what we may call the Plain of Cleveland. The coast, from the Tees to Scarborough, is for the most part a wall of cliffs with only here and there openings where a landing could be effected by an invading force. The early Brigantes and their predecessors of the later stone and bronze ages obtained their livelihood and found their security among the hills and the moorlands and in the intersecting valleys down which flowed the' Esk and the Derwent with their tributaries. The plains were probably for the most part almost trackless marshes, that part enclosed by the Cleveland Hills and the course of the Tees almost certainly so. It is oil the hills and moors alone that we find the camps and barrows of these ancient races. The few indications of lake and marsh dwellings are hardly worth mention, but anywhere on the moors you are never far from something that has been left by their earliest inhabitants. What was the manner of life of these ancient peoples must be left to the imagination. Their support among the hills and moors must have been largely from hunting, though there are, on the fringes and slopes of the hills, indications that they carried on in the later periods some cultivation, and had found out the way to use the iron which the hills contain. Above Normanby, for instance, querns or hand mills have been found, and in some of the barrows ornaments and weapons of iron. The population was no doubt very Ilparse, but it is astonishing how many traces have been left. On the moor behind Eston Nab, at the back of Roseberry, on the Danby, Egton and Wheeldale Moors, away on the long stretch from Osmotherley to Hawnby, and indeed almost everywhere on which the ling grows, there exist walls, foundations of dwellings and burial mounds that belong to a period long before Caesar set foot on Britain. The camp at Eston Nab is of great interest. It may have been used later by the Romans but was certainly formed before their time. Aft.. Goathland on the edge of the moor between it and Beck Hole there is a cluster of pits which clearly belonged to a prehistoric race, and a mile or two away there is another which bears the name of the Killing Pits which may be of the same antiquity. Those behind Roseberry have been the subject of discussion raised by Canon Atkinson, who says they are later iron workings. The Goathland - Beck Hole " pits" are circular in shape and from 12 to 20 feet in diameter at the top with what looks like a lip or levelled opening on one side. With the lapse of ages the earth has partly filled them and the sides slope towards the bottom. It is easy to imagine them covered with a. rude roof of boughs and sods and with the. possibility of a fire within. The depression which I take for the entrance might easily be protected by the skin of a bear or a wolf or a more substantial barrier. So far as I know there are no remains connected with any religious rites, unless the so called

Bride Stones in the neighbourhood of Sleights are such. The barrows, all of the round variety, are very numerous, especially m the neighbourhood of camps as on the moor behind Eston Nab, and that between Pickering and Scarborough. Many of these have been opened and have been found, in some cases, to contain besides human remains rough pottery vessels and weapons, flint arrow and spear heads, axes and hammers.

But now with this very imperfect sketch, we come down to the time 'of the Roman Invasion. It is just such a district as this that would be the last to come under the Imperial power. After the great roads West to Exeter, North West to Chester East to Lincolnshire, and North to the borders of Scotland after the building of the Roman Walls by Hadrian and Severus, there came the time in which the outlying districts could be dealt with. It is to the third and fourth centuries accordingly that this work belongs; and it is to be noted that we have nothing to show that the Roman legions did more than to open out the district and subdue the barbarians to their rule. They did not build villas as at

AIdborough or layout amphitheatres as they did on the main roads or at the various places in the South of England. They made roads and threw up camps after utilizing the British ones; they overawed the natives, collected tribute and checked feuds. The one great road which can be traced through a great part of its length began at Dervantia, which is now Stamford Bridge, climbed the hills west of Pickering, proceeded northwards by Cawthorne a short distance to the west of the railway line which connects Whitby and Pickering, crossed the Wheeldale Beck near Goathland and proceeded thence by Julian Park to a place called Dunum Sinus, probably Dunsley Bay near Whitby. Both ends of the road are not now traceable, but the middle portion has been stripped by the Board of Works of the growth of turf and heather ansl is perfectly clear for miles. A good place to observe it is the Cawthorne Camps, but perhaps the best is about Mauley Cross near the hamlet of Stape. The road early got the name of Wade's Causeway, the credit of making it being given by the country people to a giant named Wade and his wife. It is now ~lmost certain that this road was continued from Dunsley Bay in a line not far from the coast to the look-out fort near Huntcliff. Indeed a somewhat similar fort has recently been found near Goldsborough, between Whitby and Kettleness.

But to return to the Cawthorne Camps. Their interest is great to the Archreologist: they tell little to the Historian. They are evidence that the Romans passed that way and spent some time in them. They were there for a purpose; probably for security whilst the road which was to lead to the sea was being made, possibly to control the moorland tribes and prevent their descent to the Plain of York.

It is unneccessary for me to describe the very interesting look-out station on Huntcliff. The plan of it and the actual articles that were found on excavating it (coins, cloth, leather sandal, pins, clasps and pottery) may be seen in the Dorman Museum. The main point to be noted is that the coins found are none of them earlier than the fourth century, and most of them belong to the latter half of that century. They are of the time of Constantius, Valentinian 1., Val ens Gratian, Valentinian II and Theodosius, that is from A.D. 337 to the end of the century.

As to the small camp on the moor behind Rose berry, very little is known. It is about fjfty yards square. The corners are rounded. There is the usual vallum and fosse, but only two gateways, one on the south and the other on the east side.

Not far from it are indications of earthworks and the whole moor between it and the slope of the hills is dotted with tumuli It may have been that this smaller camp was an outpost of the much larger one somewhat to the east of High Cliff Nab. This is four sided, but very Irregular m form, and lies on the slope from the moor down to the edge from which the hill descends by a very steep gradient to the level on which Guisborough stands. It is roughly about 800 ft in length from East to West and the breadth varies from a little over 250 feet at the East end to less than 100 ft at the West. It is surrounded by fosse and vallum very much of the Roman type, but there is only one entrance at the S. E. corner. It is almost certainly a pre-Roman Camp, but may have been modified by the Romans.
We are now up to within a few years of the time of the Roman departure and the arrival of the Saxons and Angles. For the next 600 years they were occupied first in subduing and afterwards in ruling the country that came to be known as England. Northumbria was not one of the earlier conquests. It was not till 54 7, we are told, that Ida landed some say at Flamborough, but more likely -at Berwick or Bamborough. This was fully a hundred years after the Romans had gone. The invaders spread southward and probably were preceded and followed by others of the same races. At length, anyhow the whole land was occupied, the parts near the sea fully, the others westward less so. From the Humber to the Tees got the name Deira; north of that, to the Tweed, was named Bernicia. It was not till fifty years later that Gregory's monks brought Christianity to the Kingdom of Kent and in another fifty years it had gained a footing in York, in the great plain watered by the Ouse and the Derwent and had even penetrated to the hill country and the coast. Bede tells the story of the foundation of the monastery at Lastingham by the brothers Cedd and Chad; and Whitby, then called Streaneshalh, saw the small beginnings of its famous abbey. These were conspicuous examples, but almost everywhere, old Norman churches on the moors and in the secluded dales have their crosses, slabs which have served as. lintels or grave covers, sundials and other stones carved m a style that show their Saxon or Anglian origin. Take Ellerburn, near Pickering, for an example, where both m the mtenor and outside the church there is much to tell of Pre-Norman times.. Kirkdale retains even more evidence of its antiquity. It is not too venturesome to maintain that wherever there was a considerable settlement of the invading race they abandoned theIr own worship of Odin and Thor for the religion of the Cross.

But dark days were coming. The next invaders were the Danes. From the latter part of the eighth till the end of the tenth century they were the scourge of the land. All England north of the Trent and the Humber and the East Coast much farther south came under their rule, and in Cleveland and the moorlands they were specially powerful. We cannot doubt it. Nearly all the place names are Danish. The dialect after ten centuries is full of words that

they introduced. Take the ending by which means a dwelling or settlement. We have Whitby, Ugglebarnby, Ellerby, Roxby, Danby, Borrowby, Yearby, Lazenby, Lackenby, Normanby, Maltby, Easby, Ingleby, Faceby, Swainby and others. Thorpes are less plentiful, but we have Ugthorpe, Ainthorpe, Nunthorpe, Pinchingthorpe, Linthorpe. Broughs, are few but many of the tons or tuns are doubtless Danish. The number of places with names of Danish origin along the base of the hills from Yearby to Swainby seems to suggest that there was a landing near the mouth of the Tees and it is curious that the place with the name ending in 'by' is generally close to one the name of which shows it to be Saxon and which as a rule has an ancient church.

There is very little more to tell about Cleveland from the departure of the Romas till the Battle of Hastings. The general history of the country as a whole hardly touches it. If we take the conflict of Oswiu, King of Northumbria with Penda of Mercia, it does not bring us nearer than Winwidfield, the scene of the great battle near Leeds in the middle of the seventh century. There King Oswiu is said to have vowed that if victorious, he would devote his daughter Elfleda to the holy life of a nun, and found a house for her reception when she came of age. In pursuance of his vow he brought the lady Hilda from Hartlepool to Streaneshalh made her abbess and put his daughter under her care in A.D: 657 .About ten years after we have the story of the Synod of Whitby, where the subjects of debate were the proper time for the keeping of Easter and the question of the tonsure of priests. These subjects may seem to us trivial but they were in reality the kernel of a greater one; whether the Roman or the British Church established by Aidan and his successors should prevail in England. Oswiu, we know, decided the question against the views of Hilda and the British teachers. Then we have the pretty story of Caedmon, the Saxon herdsman who immortalised himself by his inspired poems. Bede (Ecclesiastical History, Chap. XXIV.) tells the story very beautifully and his estimate of the character of this early English poet and saint is much more convincing than that of many others with whom he deals. Whitby has done itself honour by the erection of the graceful monument of him which stands near St. Mary's Church. Hilda ruled Whitby Abbey till her death at the age of sixty-five, and was followed by Oswiu's daughter Elfleda, and the community flourished. It was a time of peaceful progress, and so continued after the death of the second abbess; but after 200 years of quiet prosperity, during which the rude wooden building of 657 was followed by substantial accommodation for forty monks and forty nuns, came Inguar and Hubba, Danish sea rovers, and harried the Abbey, demolished or burnt it, killed or scattered its occupants. For other 200 years there was no Abbey of Streaneshalh. It was not till the Norman Conquest that Rheinfrid, a follower of the Conquer, cleared the ground of its ruins and laid the foundation of a new building. Of that second building there is not now a trace. It may have been comparatively small. It went through some stormy times, but at length it began to be superseded by the structure which now stands as one of the stateliest and most picturesque ruins on the North East coast. It must have taken over 200 years in the building. First the East end in the purest Early English, next the North transept to replace one that a storm destroyed, afterwards the South transept, then the nave, which clearly has replaced an older one, and lastly, the West end in the most advanced

Deoorated style.

Guisborough Priory (Augustinian) is the second building on its site. The first was begun in 1119 and burnt down in 1289. The present ruins (all too scanty) are those of its successor in the best 14th Century style.

Whitby and Guisborough between them had a flock of smaller houses. Middlesbrough, founded in 1119, Nunthorpe, Basedale, Handale and many more. The smaller ones were " dissolved" (if that be the right word) in 1536, the parent ones in 1539; but I shall have to deal with this later.

We have now to turn back to the years immediately following the Norman Invasion. The Battle of Hastings-or Senlac, if it is preferred-was won. Harold was dead, but the English spirit was not. Westward towards Exeter and Northward towards Northumbria there was much to be done. William heard whilst he was in the West, that he was wanted in the North. He had promised Edwin, Earl of Mercia, one of his daughters in marriage. When he was required to fufil his promise he refused. Edwin left for the North, taking with him his Saxon soldiers, was joined by his brother Morea, and crossed the Humber. William followed, a battle was fought and the English beaten. The remnant fled to York pursued by the Normans, and were again defeated. But there was a more formidable body of the enemy in the North and in Scotland where Malcolm Canmore had wedded the sister of Edgar Atheling. Robert de Comines with 2,000 Normans hastened to Durham. The bishop warned him against entering the city, but he did so and his host to a man was slain. York fell into the hands of the English rebels. William hastened from the Forest of Dean, where he was hunting, and vowed" by the splendour of God" that he would lay waste from the Humber to the Tweed. This threat he carried out ruthlessly. He burnt the villages, battered down farm houses and castles, massacred the inhabitants and destroyed the crops. Such a scene as he left had never been imagined. When, on his return to York, he thought his work was done, he heard that there was a camp of refuge near the mouth of the Tees, and in January of 1070, made his way thither to where Coatham and Warrenby now stand. There he found the Camp of Refuge. Its position can be still traced. A few days sufficed to end the hopes of the Saxons. He returned by the same road that he had come, and in Bilsdale had the adventure of his life. His force was encountered by a terrible snowstorm, lost its way on the moors, wandered about without sense of direction a whole night and with difficulty escaped. Freeman remarks that had there been a troop of English to attack the King's force the whole course of English History might have been changed.

I can tell little of the history of the district from this point for a long period, except what is in some way connected with the abbeys. William divided out the land he had laid waste among his followers. Robert de Brus who had accompanied him from his ancestral castle near Cou tances, got Skelton and other fifty manors in Cleveland, besides about forty others in the West of Yorkshire, the Percys, the Nevilles, the Meynells, the Thwengs, and others got their shares either directly or by marriages and alliances. What concerns us more is that the great scourging was followed by a time of great

church building. Allover the district the churches show by their architecture that they were founded in the last few years of the eleventh century, or very early in the twelfth. Whitby, Ayton, Ingleby, Upleatham, Hilton, Thornaby, Liverton, Whorlton, Crathorne and others still are in evidence, whilst those of Hinderwell, Loftus, Brotton and Easington, have been restored or rebuilt out of all resemblance to what they were. This zeal for church building was one of the most remarkable things of the Norman period, and it prevailed all over England as much as in Cleveland.

Except that a grandson of the first De Brus was among the barons who compelled King John to sign Magna Charta, I know of no national history connected with the district till the time of Henry VIII. There are a few more or less authentic stories about Whitby. There is the story of the origin of the Penny Hedge. The date is 1160. William de Brus of Ugglebarnby, Percy of Sneaton and a gentleman named Allotson are said to have been hunting the boar in Eskdaleside. The hunted beast took refuge in the chapel of a hermit's cell. The hermit shut the door and refused to to open it. The hunters broke it open. The dogs killed the boar, and the hunters, in their wrath, beat the hermit so that he died of his wounds. His assailants, it is said, took refuge in Hackness. The victim before his death which. did not take place immediately forgave them, but established a penance to be performed yearly on the eve of Ascension Day, and it was to be the condition on which from thenceforth they and their successors should hold what estates they held under the Abbey of Whitby. Every year at sunrising, on Ascension Eve, the three offenders, and after them their heirs, should repair to the Stray Head wood in Eskdaleside. Bruce should take 10 stakes, 10 strout stowers and 10 yedders, Percy, 21 of each and Allotson 8. They must be cut with a penny knife, carried on the back to Whitby and there formed into a hedge at low water mark on the bank of the Esk, so firmly that they would stand three tides. Someone was to blow a horn and cry " Out on you! Out on you! Out on you! for the heinous crime of you!" Such was to be the ceremony on which the holding of their lands was to depend. The ceremony is still performed though, it is perhaps needless to say, nothing depends on it .

In 1451 ships from the port of Whitby captured or sank nine French vessels and made prisoners of their officers and crews. They were no doubt duly elated by their success, but the feat had no appreciable result on the irregular war that was playing itself out between France arid England. In 1526 Loder, a pirate, brought a prize into Whitby harbour and sold her cargo. Unhappily the Abbot was one of the purchasers and was cited before the King's court in London to answer for his deeds. Such are the small beer chronicles of the district.

Nothing of importance took place till the Pilgrimage of Grace in 1536. In this year, Henry VIII having quarreled with the Pope, proclaimed himself the Head of the English Church and took his first step toward the Dissolution of the Monasteries. He first attacked the smaller abbeys, chapels, nunneries and cells whose income was less than £200 a year. The justification which he put forth was, that it was the will of the people as expressed by parliament, but it is matter of history that parliament was only brought with

great pressure to do his will. An impartial posterity has decided that he was more influenced by his greed of the wealth of the religious houses than by indignation at the kind of life that was said to be prevalent in some of them. Thomas Cromwell was his instrument, and ruthlessly he carried out his work. Henry had not calculated on the storm which his action raised in the North of England. I cannot tell the story except in outline. It began in Lincolnshire where the whole population rose in protest. The priests and monks joined it. The common people were furious, for many of the harmless men and women were their friends and relatives, their guides and comforters in trouble and sickness, their teachers and benefactors. The landed gentry were indignant inasmuch as the lands held by the monks had come to them from the great estates, and were now confiscated to the King. The Bishops and regular clergy were alarmed at the apparent triumph of doctrines which were subversive of their allegiance to Rome, and saw in the rising a means of stemming the tide of heresy. In October 1536, the first risings took place in Louth, Horncastle and Lincoln. The insurgents were badly led. They committed some excesses. Those whom the King looked to for the suppression of the revolt were half-hearted or incapable, but after about three weeks the Earl of Suffolk entered Lincoln and a peace was apparently made. There were many executions, both locally and in London, but so far . as Lincolnshire was concerned the rebels were cowed and disheartened. .But this was only the beginning. Robert Aske, a lawyer of York, was on his way to London when he heard how things had gone. He turned back into Yorkshire and everywhere he was met by men who had no thought of surrender. They took Pontefract. They compelled the Earl of Northumberland to give the weight of his name to the cause. They instituted a Pilgrimage of Grace, as they called it. They would march to London and deal with the King in person. At Doncaster they were met by the Royal forces. A parley took place and terms were agreed to by which the insurgents were to disperse and their leaders were to go to London and see the King about their grievances. It was a patched up settlement and many, as soon as they were away from the place, declared their unwillingness to submit. Among the most conspicuous was Sir John Bulmer, of Wilton Castle, and the lady who claimed to be his wife, but was generally known as Madge Cheyne. She was the illegitimate daughter of the Duke of Buckingham, had been married and had a husband living when Sir John brought her to Wilton. She had many grievances, fancied or real. The Duke of Norfolk was her brother-in-law, and he treated her with disdain. Cromwell, according to her, was an upstart. Surrey had cashiered Sir John for cowardice. Father Stanhouse, her chaplain, was as mad and violent as she. Together they visited every grange and country house in the district, received expelled monks and listened to their sad tales of wrong. "Go up to London !" She would not, nor should Sir John. They would stir up the North again. There were 60,000 ready to march and only waiting for leaders. They would light bonfires on Eston Nab, and summon the country. They would march to the towns and raise forces. Were not the very parish priests as well as the monks and nuns threatened.

In the midst of their planning Suffolk came down on them, and after a feeble and ill-conducted resistance they were marched off to London whether they

would or not. There, or at York, along with Aske, .Darcy, Dacre and many more, Sir John Bulmer was beheaded and poor Madge Cheyne burnt at the stake for assisting the King's enemies.

So ended the Pilgrimage of Grace, and in three years more the greater monasteries were treated in the same way as the lesser. Whitby, Guisborough, Mount Grace, Fountains,. Jervaulx, Byland and Rievaulx witnessed the expulsion of their inmates, the rifling of their treasures, the destruction of their fabrics, the appropriation of their estates. Possibly in no part oj the Kingdom was the scourging felt as it was in North Yorkshire, and in no part was the influence of the Reformation less felt than here. Indeed, it may be said that in many localities the Reformation never reached the people, and the old faith was more established than ever. To this day on the moors and in the dales you find Roman Catholic families descended no doubt from ancestors who fought and died for their faith in the Pilgrimage of Grace.
A generation later, that is 1569, another rebellion, equally futile, took place on behalf of Mary, Queen of Scots, who was held in captivity in the North of England by her cousin Queen Elizabeth. It is known in history as the Rising of the North. The leaders were the Earls of Northumberland and Westmorland, and most of the Catholic gentry were in sympathy with it. Such an adventure, having for its strongest motive, the religious one, was sure to appeal to the people whose fathers had joined in the Pilgrimage of Grace, and accordingly we find that the men of Cleveland flocked to the standard of the two earls. There is a list of about 200 of them preserved in the 13th volume of the Bowes Manuscripts in Streatham Castle, with the localities from which they came. Yarm seems to have furnished the most, fiftyone, Guisborough furnished seventeen, Ormesby twelve, Marton three and Linthorpe one. The rising was quickly suppressed by the Royal forces under the Earl of Sussex and Sir George Bowes. The leaders were leniently dealt with. but many of the humbler sort were hanged.

Naturally, the next upheaval that we should expect sturdy Yorkshire men to be engaged in was the Civil War in the reign of Charles I, just about a century after the Dissolution of the Monasteries. It was in the early part of the struggle, in the year 1643, that the nearest approach to a battle took place in Cleveland. It is true that there had been in 1137 the fight at Northallerton, ever after known as the Battle of the Standard, but Northallerton is not in Cleveland.

When the Parliamentary War broke out, it was natural that neighbouring country gentlemen should take sides and give effect to their opinion by arousing their dependants and tenants. It is thus that we find so early as January 1643, Colonel Slingsby with 700 horse and foot at Guisborough, fighting against Sir Hugh Cholmley and Sir Matthew Boynton, who were for the parliament. Col. Slingsby was taken prisoner and many of his followers were slain. Sir Hugh Cholmley afterwards turned royalist. Some reflections have been made on him for his change of front, but it seems to me that in the earlier stage of the dispute between the King and Parliament it was quite possible for a man in his position to assume an attitude that he could not

persist in to the end. He might disapprove of much that the King was doing, and yet not be willing to go all the lengths of Fairfax, Cromwell and Hampden. At any rate he fought and won at Guisborough, and he took Scarborough Castle and held it for the Parliament.

It would be interesting if any local records existed that would tell us of the march of Lieutenants General King and Goring, bringing stores and ammunition from Newcastle to the King's forces being met at Yarm in the same year by a Parliamentary body of 400 horse and 300 foot. A fight took place and the Royalists were the victors.

There is nothing more of importance in connection with Cleveland's share in this war, which went on for some years after this, but letters from the inhabitants of Stainton in 1646 to their Member of Parliament, when the Scots were quartered in this neighbourhood, are very graphic in the accounts they give of the exactions and afflictions under which the people suffered. In one letter occurs the following passage :-
" In some of your last letters you seemed to comfort our dying hopes and despairing spirits. That, the Scots were to have £200,000 and so to march and since the bruit thereof we dare affirm that the army hath bin predjudicial to these parts £100,000 and for anything we can perceive the departure is as farre of as at first. We hear and read the good language they give you at London, but we feel contrary effects here by their exactions. We did hope that wnen the Earl of Northumberland was vanquished, our greatest miseries had been past, but we have found the contrary. He only sucked some of our blood, but the Scots have devoured our flesh and are now picking our bones."

There is much more to the same purport with particular ' instances of the injuries complained of, but space will not allow of further quotation.

The local historian has little further to relate. The Stuarts having been disposed of and the Act of Settlement having given us a wee, wee German Lairdle for King in the person of George I, we are supposed to have turned over a new leaf. But in a nation's life it is never possible to cut off the past from the present and for more than a hundred years we had to bear with and deal with the Jacobite efforts to bring back, first the Old Pretender and afterwards Bonnie Prince Charlie. I doubt not that the rising in 1715, in which all the North of England was concerned, found many sympathisers .in Cleveland and certainly the later rebellions of 1745 had Its supporters in Yorkshire. The only fighting, however, of which I can find any record happened among some school boys at Ayton and Stokesley. It did not amount to much. Through all the wars of the Eighteenth Century, Cleveland played its part. Boys, when I was one, used to tell stones of uncles or fathers who had fought in Wellington's campaigns, and tales of the press gangs were mingled with those of smuggling adventure over the fireside on winter nights. But the last century was for Cleveland the one that saw more changes than any before it, nay perhaps than all the rest from William the Conqueror to Queen Victoria. It changed this quiet corner into one of the busiest in the Kingdom. The wealth of its hills was brought forth, men flocked to it from all

points of the compass, country villages became mining towns, railways opened up its valleys giving access to its beauty spots on the coast and among the hills, rivers and dales. Great centres of industry sprang up as if by magic, and the history of a decade would take more telling than I have given to that of over two thousand years.

REV. JOHN COWLEY FOWLER, B.A., F.G.S.

BORN, 1847, DIED AT WHORLTON-IN-CLEVELAND, 25TH NOVEMBER, 1916.

It was in the performance of his duty on the 25th November, 1916, that the Rev. J. Cowley Fowler breathed his last whilst on his way to the old Norman Church at Whorlton-in-Cleveland, the Chancel of which he had restored with so much thought and love.

He died deeply regretted by his many friends, to whom he had endeared himself by his excellent qualities. As a neighbouring incumbent stated in an obituary notice that appeared in the York Diocesan Magazine, "he was a gentleman in the true sense-a scholar who kept himself well abreast with the literature of the day. . . He was one of the best types of Country parson, the type of man that Cecil Rhodes looked upon as an ideal that helped to make the best citizens. No parish priest did more for the sick and suffering." Mr. Fowler was a genuine, kind and sympathetic man, fond of children and home life and did his utmost to make all around him as happy as possible.
Mr. Fowler was for a time engaged in the Engineering Profession, but eventually decided to give up Engineering for the Church. He still, however, took a great interest in Engineering and Architecture, and kept himself in touch with these branches throughout his life. The last time I met him at Whorlton, which was in the autumn of 1915, he informed me of an idea which he had placed before the Inventions Committee in London for a Boat specially designed to be used on ships for facilitating life saving, in cases of sudden sinking at sea.

He was ordained Deacon in 1872, and Priest in 1876.

After acting as Curate in many parishes he was appointed, in 1890, Vicar of Whorlton-in-Cleveland.

Mr. Fowler was elected a Fellow of the Geological Society of London, in 1880. He was also a member of the Yorkshire Archaeological Society.

For many years he was a member of The Cleveland Naturalists' Field Club, became President in 1905, and a Vice-President subsequently till the time of his decease. He rendered valuable service to the Society as Editor of the Proceedings to which he also contributed several papers.

He frequently attended the summer meetings till the commencement of the war, and his genial and helpful presence was much appreciated. He spent a good many holidays abroad and was keen not only on the objects of

Architectural and Archaeological interest, but also on local manners and customs. When President of the Club he lectured to the members on his visits to Brittany and at a later period on Norway.

His body was interred in the family vault at Massingham, on December 1, 1916.

Papers contributed by the Rev. J. Cowley Fowler to the Proceedings and other Publications.

Whorlton-in-Cleveland-Cleveland Naturalists' Field Club Proceedings, Vol. 1., pp. 234-55.
Rev. John Hawell, In Memoriam-Cleveland Naturalists' Field Club Proceedings, Vol. 2, pp. 5-21.
Large Glacial Boulder at Whorlton--Cleveland Naturalists' Field Club Proceedings, Vol. 2, p. 174.
An interesting Geological discovery--Cleveland Naturalists' Field Club Proceedings, Vol. 2, p. 176.
Counter Temp. Edward III.--Cleveland Naturalists' Field Club Proceedings, Vol. 2, p. 178.
Roman remains at Whorlton.--Cleveland Naturalists' Field Club Proceedings, Vol. 2, p. 208.
Whorlton-in-Cleveland.-:The Architect, October, 1892.
Introductory chapter to Heavisides " Rambles in Cleveland."
Notes in Whorlton Parish Magazine from time to time.

BIRDS NOTED IN THE ALBERT PARK, MIDDLESBROUGH BETWEEN THE YEARS 1882 AND 1897.

It may possibly be of interest (especially in the years to come) to place on record the Birds noted as frequenting this public locality some years ago. The notes were taken over a period of 15 years or so, and for the most part are extracted from diaries kept by my father (the late R. Lofthouse), supplemented in some cases from my own notes. In the greater portion of the period mentioned, my father visited the Park regularly, generally in the early mornings, especially at the time when the Spring Migrants were due to arrive. A good number of species seemed to breed there, both the species known as Resident Species and Summer Migrants, but I am afraid in most cases the nests would be plundered before the young ones had a chance of reaching maturity, what should have made ideal and fairly safe sanctuaries for them, the "islands" in the large lake, being disturbed as much as the other portions owing to boats being let out on hire on this lake.

Notwithstanding the drawbacks appertaining to a Public resort, birds seemed to maintain their numbers very well and bird life was much more in evidence in this much frequented locality than in more secluded and what one would consider more favourable places. It seems to me quite evident that birds like company and appear more numerous on the outskirts of towns and villages or by the roadsides where there is a fair amount of traffic. Some of the birds included in the list were only of rare Occurrence and others noticed only in migration time. The stream that runs along the East side of the Park

appeared to be a track which many of the migrants followed up and would probably travel along to their breeding haunts further inland.

The sheltered pathway leading down from the small lake on the North side of the Park to the large lake was a favourable place for observing t,he early Spring Migrants, insect life being probably more plentiful in that well-wooded and sheltered portion in the early part of the year. In this part the first Chiff-chaff and Willow Wren generally made their welcome presence felt, and it was here that the beautiful song of the Black Cap was heard, a warbler that is frequently mistaken for the Nightingale, although in the opinion of some well qualified to judge, it is more melodious than that much belauded bird.
MISSEL THRUSH *(Turdus viscivorus).-A* species of fairly regular occurrence, which nested. Sometimes swarmed on Autumn migration, notably on the IIth October, 1885.
SONG THRUSH *(Turdus* musicus).-Resident and usually common; sometimes nesting in exposed positions quite close to much frequented paths; one built in the angle of two branches of a tree close to the bridge at the South end of the large lake, being almost level with the path, and which you looked down into, but the bird sat so close and assimilated so well with its surroundings that it would probably not have been noticed had it not been for the movement of its eye; it kept to this position for a considerable time, but eventually it was pulled out as is almost inevitable with nests in the Park.
REDWING *(Turdus* iliacus).-Regular winter visitor, generally arriving in October and November; dates in diary are October 25th, 1885, and October 7th, 1888; does not usually stay in the Park, but comes in frequently during very severe weather.
FIELDFARE *(Turdus* pilaris).-Winter visitant, generally arriving at the same time as the last-named species.
BLACKBIRD *(Turdus* merula).-Resident so far as any species can be said to be resident, as undoubtedly most birds move their quarters to some extent; this as well as many other species is augmented by immigration in the autumn, and possibly these to some extent take the place of summer ones which for the winter move further South; but some certainly spend the whole of the year with us ; I observed one (which had a few white feathers in its plumage) continuously from the summer of 1914 to the spring of 1915, when after the moult it would probably lose its distinguishing marks one of the commonest nesting species.
WHEATEAR *(Saxicola oenanthe).-Occasionally* on spring migration in early April.
REDSTART *(Ruticilla phoenicurus).-* Rare summer visitant. Recorded on May 5th, 1888.
ROBIN *(Erithacus* rubecula).-Resident: regularly breeding often about the garden outbuildings.
WHITETHROAT *(Sylvia cinerea).-* Summer visitor, fairly frequent; generally arriving in early May; earliest record of arriving being 28th April, 1889.
LESSER WHITETHROAT