The History of Harthill

by H. Garbett
The History of
Harthill-w-Woodall
And its Hamlet Kiveton Park

The latter until A.D. 1868 when it became part of Wales Parish

"The History of the Village is the History of the State"

By Harry Garbett

Head Teacher, Harthill Council School 1919 to 1950
Introduction to Second Impression

This History of Harthill-with-Woodall was first published in 1950. It soon sold out and copies have been very hard to come by in recent years. As a result of the considerable interest still being shown in the book, the Rotherham Metropolitan Borough Council, the Harthill-with-Woodall Parish Council and the Harthill Carnival Society have co-operated in this reprint.

No attempt has been made to edit the book or bring it up to date; it is reprinted exactly as it was written in 1950.

Mr. Garbett was head teacher of the village school for 35 years, was a member of both the Kiveton Park Rural District Council and the Harthill-with-Woodall Parish Council for over 30 years, and was connected with practically every organisation in Harthill. He was also active in many other spheres of village life, as can be seen from the final chapters of this history.
Dedicated to my late Dear Wife Jennie and to Those Sons of the Parish Who Gave Their Lives in the Two Great Wars

**A.D. 1914 - A.D. 1918**

Pte. A. Allison
Pte. J. H. Baxter
Pte. W. Covell
Pte. J. T. P. Ellis
1st W.O. Geo. H. Field
Pte. H. Gay
Sergt. R. Jones
Pte. A. Jones
Pte. F. Moseley
Pte. E. E. Renshaw
Pte. R. Featherstone
Pte. A. A. Smith
Pte. H. Smith
Pte G. Waplington

**1939 - 1945**

AB. H. Highfield
Pte. D. Snowdon
Major M. S. J. Turnbull
Pte. E. Bradshaw

"Their Name Liveth for Evermore"
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Introduction

This village history has been written to fulfil a promise I made to a few friends after a lecture I gave on the History of Harthill at the Miners' Welfare Institute in the winter of 1934-5. Most village histories deal solely with events which happened within their borders, but in this account I shall attempt to show how our village story is interwoven with the histories of surrounding villages and the History of the Nation.

We are indeed fortunate in Harthill, for the great landmarks of Our Island Story—the Roman and Saxon Settlements, Doomsday Book, The Norman Conquest, the Crusades, the Manorial and Monastic Systems, The Great Peasants' Revolt, The Rise of the Landlords, Architectural Changes, Church Tithe Law, the Cromwellian Wars, The Industrial Revolution, Early Educational Progress, etc., etc., have all left their imprints on our village's development. Of all these things we have our own particular examples; numerous, exciting, interesting, enlightening; stimulating and sustaining a proper pride in this our ancient community. Knowing of Harthill men who were taxed to pay for Edward I's Scottish War, of local men who were subject to the iniquitous Poll Tax of Richard II, etc., etc., gives added zest and interest to the National Story as we read it in the pages of Hume, Green, and other great historians. If at times, I leave the village to follow the adventures of Harthill men in other spheres of life, or I trace the journey of a village product to the place of its ultimate use, I trust that I shall not bore my readers unduly but rather give them added pride in the knowledge that Harthill men and Harthill products have played their part in the wider fields of history and national economy.

This book is arranged chronologically as far as possible, but at times I have retraced my steps or jumped forward for the purpose of showing connection of one event with another.

I thank very sincerely all those in the village who have placed documents, records, and anecdotes at my disposal, especially the Revs. P. E. Boswell and H. R. Everson, Rectors of Harthill, Mr. J. Downing, Miss S. Wainscoat and Mr. Francis J. Wainscoat. The latter has also helped me unstintingly in all matters to do with this History, and also in connection with the Harthill Pageants, Production of Religious plays, and the staging of very successful Secular plays and other events in the parish. Without his assistance this book would have been impossible to publish. Also Mr. Fred Smith who at the time of the Pageants especially gave us some wonderful photography.

I am indebted to Miss Ilott, who coloured an: illustrated for me the unique village Pictorial History now reposing in the Council School; and also to the players of the Harthill Pageant and Dramatic Societies who by their efforts, have provided funds to publish this book. Finally I pay tribute to the quality of a Harthill Rector now dead nearly two hundred years—the 2nd Rev. John Hewitt who left much to inspire and inform: indeed a great village parson, learned, democratic, and kindly, as this story will reveal.

Acknowledgments also to Rev. Thomas's Deanery of Handsworth, Dodesworth's Collections, White's Gazeteer of Sheffield and District, and The Worksop Guardian.
Chapter 1

Situation and Terrain

Harthill is an ancient village at the South Eastern tip of the West Riding of Yorkshire. Three-quarters of a mile from the Church is the Derbyshire Dyke, the Derbyshire boundary, and some four miles away the Nottinghamshire boundary between Netherthorpe and Shireoaks.

The village is unique in that its surface is composed of three distinct types of soil:

(a) Red Sandstone (gritstone), in the Back Lane, Red Rat (ratchel) and Townside areas; roughly East of the village street.

The red sandstone which is at the surface here dips down to 300 yards below the surface at Shireoaks four miles distant.

(b) Limestone on the Loscar Plateau. The limestone cap at the highest point here is practically "soil-less".

(c) Loam on Clay, filling the rich valley between Harthill and Woodall, roughly west of the village street. The clay bed is many feet thick.

The varieties of soil have had much to do with the history and social economy of the village, for here; within a small area were soils suitable to the growth of most crops indigenous to England. Hence Harthill was an important place in the Early and Middle Ages, an almost complete economic unit importing very little. It is recorded that it "needed nothing save salt and spices" in those early times; and the statement is substantially accurate as we shall see if we study old records which inform us of the crops grown here and the goods made by the village artisans. We have recorded that, wheat, barley, rye; oats, all tubers, roots, rape, lucerne, flax, peas, hops, rushes, willows, beech, oak, elm, and other trees were grown. Cattle, horses, sheep, goats, pigs and all poultry were kept. The local products were numerous and the artisans followed all the medieval trades such as bowyer, arrow maker, wheelwright, cordwainer, cutler, carpenter, mason, saddler, tanner, whetstone maker, cooper, sackery, tailor, spinner, weaver, furniture maker, Thatcher, tiler, etc. There are references to all these things. Climate and geological structure indeed, combined to make Harthill a self-contained village; and so it remained for a thousand years until the Industrial Revolution, with its machines, upset for ever such self-contained communities. The village street of Woodall is part of the top of the watershead separating the Catchment Areas of the rivers Trent and Yorkshire Ouse.
Chapter 2

Roman Days

There are no signs of pre-Roman settlement in Harthill, though there was a British Settlement at Wales, the adjoining parish. The Romans brought civilisation into the interior of Britain sometime during the first and second centuries B.C., and we know they reached Harthill because Roman coins have been found in the parish, some near the Norwood boundary, and some adjacent to the road they made. Some of the coins were embossed with the head of the crippled Roman Emperor Claudius, who with his commander Vespasian, conquered Central Britain; and some with the profiles of Hadrian and Severus.

The chief record left us of Roman days, however, is the Roman Way, which we now know as Packman Lane, but which up to the 18th century was known as Ryonild or Rykenild Street. The Roman name for road was Stratum or Strata, hence "Street". The word "street", the most antique word in our local place names is retained in "Street Flatt", the name of the field on the Manor Farm holding, at the left-hand side facing Thorpe at the "Jaw Bones" crossroads, where the Harthill-Thorpe Road crosses Packman Lane. The name "Street" was also retained until recent times in another instance. There were cottages by the side of the Roman Road near the site of the present Bond Haye Cottages, which were called "The Street Houses".

The Ryonild way enters our parish at the Derbyshire Dyke near Bond Haye, and leaves it near Kiveton old station. In an old Harthill Terrier (book of the land) it is described as "An antient (ancient) Way called Ye Streete".

At the Derbyshire end it can be traced over Whitwell Common, through Clowne Gripps, and thence to Bolsover, where it passes the base of the Castle Hill there. The castle at Bolsover undoubtedly owes its position to the fact that this old road passed by.

The Romans undoubtedly built it as a strategic road, using it for reinforcing legions to pass along from their western garrisons when their fortified garrisons at Doncaster and York were assailed by rebellious Britons or marauding Picts and Scots. The fact that the road led to a ford at Strafford Sands over the River Don supports the foregoing contention. Strafford Sands was a place on the Don between Mexborough and Doncaster. The road has always been the boundary between Harthill and Thorpe Salvin, and until late Edwardian times (circa A.D. 1370) Thorpe was always described in Charters, and other ancient writings, as Torp Ryonild or Torp Rykenild.

It would be interesting to know why the Roman road was not also used as the County Boundary between Yorkshire and Nottinghamshire in ancient times, for it was a definite and well-known line of demarcation, whereas the present boundary, some mile and a half further east, follows no distinguishable feature.

As previously mentioned the road was always referred to as the "Antient Way or Ye Streete" until the beginning of the 18th century; in fact it is frequently referred to as such during Tudor days. Local people then began to call it Packman Lane, because it was the nearest and best road to approach Harthill from a distance. Consequently it was used by the Packmen when they became a feature of country social life in those days. It was, then, the only decent road approaching the village, for up to A.D. 1870 the roads to Kiveton, Killamarsh and Clowne were simply rough tracks with trees meeting overhead, and, beyond the village boundaries, simply bridle tracks.
It was a remarkable tribute this to Roman engineering, that their road was the best road in the district for a period of nearly 1,500 years.

Legend lives long and dies tardily. Up to about ninety years ago there was an oft repeated story that ghostly Roman Legions marched at intervals up or down the Rykenild Way. The legend said that if they marched north War would surely follow, and if they marched south Peace would reign. Evidently whoever invented this old tale had a sense of direction, and a knowledge as to the use the Romans made of the road, for undoubtedly they marched northwards along it when there was war. Still there may be such things as ghosts. Quien sabe?

There was also another old tale, which stated that ghostly dogs of the mastiff type frequented the road. It is not stated what they portended. The only interesting feature about this story is that mastiffs were the only type of dogs inhabiting these Islands in Roman Days.

I put a question some years ago to an authority asking why it was that Roman coins had been found so frequently in small numbers, in isolated spots far away from any vestiges of Roman occupations, as, for instance, in the case of those found at Harthill. The answer was that, Roman soldiers guarding roadmakers or camping when on punitive expeditions spent a lot of their leisure time in gambling with dice, and in their excitement would frequently lose coins in the grass and vegetation around. Local exponents of the art of "Pitch and Toss" will probably agree with this explanation.

The old Roman Way was stated to have commenced in Cheshire, probably at Chester. This was the opinion of the 2nd Rev. John Hewitt who was commendably accurate in his writings.
Chapter 3

Saxon Days to A.D. 1066

The Romans left Britain in A.D. 410, and then followed the invasion of the Saxon and allied tribes. These pushed the Britons back until most of them found refuge in the hills of Wales, Cornwall and Cambria. Some, however, stayed behind in impregnable isolated settlements.

When considering the names of the surrounding parishes we can visualise the Saxon tide of invasion, for the names of the villages are testimony to it. All our local villages with the "-ton" suffix, such as Kiveton, Anston, Laughton, Dinnington tell us that these were Saxon settlements. A "ton" was the Saxon name for a stockaded camp. In fact they overran this area with the exception of Wales, where the Britons remained on a high cap of land surrounded by marsh and reed. The Saxon invaders called the people there "Walse" or strangers. The Britons, safely surrounded, could not be dislodged. It is interesting to note that the village "Wales" got its name in exactly the same way as the country Wales. The "thorps" and "hams", i.e. Throapham and Thorp, were settled later by the Danish invaders.

Harthill is also a Saxon name, and was so called the Saxons. Their name for "hart" was "heort" or "hert", and thus they called their settlement here "Hert-hyll" or "Hertil", as written in Doomsday Book. Kiveton which in Saxon days was a hamlet of Harthill has its name explained by Goodall in his "Place Names of South-West Yorkshire" (1914) as being derived from the Old English word Cyfe, meaning a vessel, tub, vat, or hollow place, and "ton" meaning the Saxon town or homestead. This is quite a fitting explanation as Kiveton is definitely situated in a hollow—the town in the hollow.

The Saxon lords settled with their tribesmen, and country each lord occupied was known as a fee or fief. Within the fee they erected a castle and ruled the country round from it. Harthill was in the fee, or great Saxon parish of Conisborough, at its south-east extremity the Rykenild Way, our present parish boundary, being the boundary between the fees Conisborough and Tikehull (Tickhill). Indeed all local parishes - Thorpe, Wales, Anston and Dinnington were in the fee of Tickhill. The first Saxon lord of Harthill, whose name we know, was Wulfric Spott who lived about the year A.D. 1000 when Ethelred the Unready was king. It was about this time that Thorpe was settled by the invading Danes. Before the year 1060 Harold Earl Godwin had succeeded to the overlordship of Conisborough and Harthill. The land in the neighbouring parishes at that time was owned in part by the two Saxon Earls, Edwin and Morcar, who were jealous of Harold and violently antagonistic to him. When Edward the Confessor died Harold was elected King of England by the Witan, the Saxon Parliament.

While Harold was fighting his traitor brother Tostig at Stamford Bridge the Conqueror landed to dispute possession of England with him. Harold collected his northern liegemen and marched to meet him. Undoubtedly Harthill men went with him to Hastings where he was defeated and slain on October 14th, 1066. National histories tell us that Harold collected his northern liegemen as he marched south.

The Norman Conquest was one of the great landmarks of our history and the effect on Harthill, as recounted in the next chapter, was great. Harthill had no church in Saxon times, at least there are no records of such, but there was a church at Tatewyke (Todwick) and indisputably Christianity was established here. An old field name, surviving today from Saxon times, namely "Brocken Cross" the name given to fields just west of the new Manor Farm recalls an old Saxon custom. Here in these days was a cross where the local
people prayed and performed the Christian rites.

On studying the layout and old cottages of the village one sees that they are still on the old Saxon plan. Indeed many of these old cottages are still on their old original Saxon foundations.

The Saxons built their dwellings with doorways and windows (unglazed then) facing south, and took no account of the direction of the village street. Each dwelling had only one door, and the northern walls were devoid of both doors and windows. Several old Harthill cottages today have only one entrance; and that to the south; and only in comparatively recent years have windows been placed in northern walls.

Where village streets run north to south Saxon houses were all built with their ends to the street as seen at Harthill. Up to two hundred years ago Harthill cottages all had their crofts attached, mostly shaped like the letter L, which was typical of Saxon homesteads. This particular form was used to facilitate the turning round of cattle and swine and to give protection against storm and wind. In a croft so constructed, animals could always find a sheltered quiet part. It is to be hoped that modern town planning and the demand for hygiene, with which I heartily agree, will not lead to the destruction of the form of our unique village street. Surely the solution is shown in the excellent restoration of a typical old cottage by Mr. S. Wainscoat, who has retained the old plan while assimilating all modern amenities. Mrs. Hartley has also commendably done the same.

Many of the cottages contain rough-hewn heavy oak beams in roof and ceiling, and were mostly covered with thatch until seventy or eighty years ago. Fine examples of old village cottages with rough-hewn oak beams are those in Old Post Office Yard. The old village of Harthill, except for a few new brick houses, is much as it was hundreds of years ago; indeed a description of Harthill written three hundred and fifty years ago might refer to the village as it is today. A beautiful key plan of the village dated A.D. 1720 is also evidence of the unchangeableness of our local plan. The importance of Harthill in Saxon days may be adduced also from the fact that of the Three Hundreds of the Wapentake Harthill was one. The Hundred was the Court of Local Justice and Government, and at Harthill would meet under the old Trysting Tree. No doubt Sir Walter Scott was aware of this when he wrote "Ivanhoe".
After Hastings the Conqueror confiscated nearly all Saxon lands, distributing them among his followers. Harthill was given to William de Warrenne of Warrene in Normandy as reward for help at Hastings. Warrenne was a great favourite of the Conqueror's, who gave him his beautiful stepdaughter Gundreda (Gundred) in marriage. Besides the fee of Conisborough Warrenne received other great fees, among them Lewes in Sussex and Burghley near Stamford in Lincolnshire.

Harthill now became monastically associated with Lewes as will be described later.

De Warrenne's shield is described as composed of "chèques d'or et azure", that is, of blue and gold squares. Today it forms a quartering of the coat-of-arms of the town of Stamford, Lincolnshire, and also of the Duke of Norfolk. In the Conqueror's great land survey Doomsday Book (circa 1086) Harthill is mentioned twice as follows: -

(a) Herthil. XIII sockmanni, xi villeini, cum XII carucatis. Silva pastura iiiij quarantanes longa, et iiiij quarantanes lata.

(b) Hertil et Civetone 13 C'et dia.

It is interesting to note that the art of abbreviation (shorthand) was prevalent in writings 900 years ago, e.g. "13 C, et dia" meaning "Thirteen carucates and a half". Those entries in Doomsday Book tell us that Harthill had 13 sockmen. Sockmen; men of the soc or ville, were freemen farmers who held their lands from the overlord in return for service - to fight for him in time of war, providing their own weapons in the use of which they were bound to keep proficient. There were eleven villeins. These men were of a lower order than the sockmen, being in many ways slaves. They worked for the lord of the fee on the land, and in the woods. As things evolved they acquired strips of land to cultivate from the common lands of the parish. Their descendants were the yeomen of England in the Middle Ages.

Harthill had twelve carucates of land. A carucate was plough land. One carucate was the amount of land a team of oxen could plough in a season. One authority states that a season was the period between harvest and the onset of the winter frosts. Another computes the area of a carucate as approximately forty acres. The Saxon equivalent for carucate is probably "oxgang of land", a term much used in the Middle Ages. Here in Harthill was "silva pastura" or woodland pasture, 4 quarantanes (furlongs) long and the same in width; that is, a piece of land roughly a half mile sided square in shape. To-day we should describe such land as parkland.

All owning swine and cattle in the parish had the right of pasturage in this woodland pasture. The trees grown upon it were chiefly beeches and oaks to provide beech mast and acorns for feeding swine. Yews, which are poisonous to cattle, were grown in the only enclosed area of the parish, the churchyard. The yews in Harthill churchyard to-day are in all probability descendants of the yews grown there in early Norman times. The "silva pastura" was later the chief manorial field of Harthill—the Southfield (see old plan).

Doomsday tells us that Kiveton had one and a half carucates of arable land, and that it was part of the manor or desmense of Harthill (Hertil et Civetone). There was no Saxon church here at the time when "Doomsday Book" was compiled, for none is mentioned therein. The first William Warren
built a church at Harthill which was dedicated to St. John the Evangelist. On the death of Gundred his wife, he built to her memory the church and priory at Lewes in Sussex, which he dedicated to St. Pancras. He gave these to a brotherhood of monks from Cluny in France, and gave them later a verbal promise that they should possess the churches of Harthill and Dinnington for ever. It may be of interest here to introduce a more full account of William de Warrenne first Norman Lord of Harthill, and how he came to befriend the monks of Cluny, the holders of the gift of Harthill church for some hundreds of years.

William was so named because he was a feudal lord of a district called Warrenne in Normandy; Duke William, afterwards the Conqueror, being his suzerain. We have read already how the Conqueror favoured him with many gifts. Warrenne and his wife Gundred were of a religious turn of mind, and a few years after the Conquest of England they set out on a pilgrimage to Rome to give thanks for the blessings conferred upon them. Before setting out Warrenne had decided, on the advice of Archbishop Lanfranc of Canterbury, to build a religious house on his return from Rome.

When he and Gundred arrived in the Province of Burgundy on their way south, they were warned that a bitter Baronial War was raging in their path. This happened near Cluny. Warrenne's own words may now be translated: "We turned to the monastery of Cluny, and because we found the charity so great there we began to have a love and devotion to that Order, and that house, above all other houses that we had seen."

The sequel to this, some years later, was that de Warrenne prevailed on the Abbot of Cluny to send Dan Lanzo and three other monks to Lewes. Thus began the history of Lewes Priory which became monastic owner of Harthill church providing Cluniac monks as priests here right up to the Reformation A.D. 1538.

Gundreda, whose piety influenced de Warrenne to build Harthill and other churches, died in childbirth on the 27th May, 1085. Tradition says this was the year Harthill church was completed. She was only thirty-five years of age, and de Warrenne, who never looked up again, had a special charter drawn up enjoining his successors to see that he was buried beside her.

Eight hundred years later on the 28th October, 1848, during the construction of the railway from Lewes to Brighton two leaden cists containing the remains of Warrenne and Gundreda were found.

The scene was the old priory grounds, Lewes. The cists are in Southover church, Lewes. The names are inscribed on the lid of each cist. The cists are covered with beautiful slabs of fine black marble sculptured in high relief, and the inscriptions cut on borders round the edges and on lengthwise bands across the middle of each slab.

The slabs in centuries past had been separated from the cists, and were found on the chancel of Isfield church, being later transferred to their proper place. A translation of the inscription dealing with Lad; Gundreda, who inspired the building of our village church reads:-

"Gundred illustrious branch of Ducal race,
Through England's Church diffused the purest grace.
As Mary pious, and as Martha kind,
In her were Faith and Charity combined.
Though death the part of Martha now receives,
Her Mary's part forever lives.
Oh, Holy Pancras! Of her wealth the heir,
In mercy hear the gentle mother's prayer."
On June's sixth kalend, Nature's struggle came,
And chilled the life blood in her tender frame,
Her spirit burst its marble shrine, and gave
The fragrance of her virtues to her grave."

The foregoing translation is by Dr. Mantell, a great Lewes antiquary. Another part of the inscription on Gundred's tomb is translated as follows: "She introduced the balm of good manners into the churches of the English". Of such piety was Lady Gundred without whom we should never have been blessed with our lovely ancient church.

Little of Gundred's Harthill original church remains - only the round pillars and arches at the north side of the nave, and the pillars and arch at the entrance to St. Mary's chapel just above the sarcophagus of the first Duke of Leeds. These latter pillars, apparently, were removed from their original position during extensive renovation, probably in Edwardian days (14th century) - one authority says it began in the year A. D. 1310.

The church was rededicated to All Hallows sometime before A.D. 1249, the first date on which we have a reference to it as "All Saints". In the Middle Ages the form "All Saints" was used always, whereas for many years now the form "All Hallows" alone has been used.

Most village feasts coincide with the dedication day of the church, but in Harthill this is not so. Neither does it coincide with the feast of St. John the Evangelist the saint to whom the church was first dedicated or with the dedication days of either of the two chapels of St. Mary and the Trinity. Many people may have wondered why churches in our villages were built in the positions they were. Harthill church gives the answer where Norman villages are concerned. The evidence is there unobiterated by time the church, which in those days was fortress as well, was built on a high lip of land with the village immediately behind it backed by the high crest of "Heort hill"—the flat tilled
lands lay east, north, and west immediately around "the house of refuge" (the church) and the homesteads were near by at the hill backed south giving easy access to the sanctified place where sanctuary could be found when enemies assailed.

William II (Rufus) succeeded his father the Conqueror as King of England and raised de Warrenne to the Earldom of Surrey. Thenceforward we see the crest of blue and gold squares of the Warrens surmounted by the earl's coronet. The Earldom of Surrey through descent down the ages is one of the titles of the present Duke of Norfolk, who has the Warren coat of arms as the third quartering of his shield.
Chapter 5

Henry I, Stephen, Richard I, John,
A.D. 1100 - A.D. 1216

The first William de Warrenne, dying, was succeeded by his son William, who became chief lord of Harthill. This William de Warrenne was requested by the then Prior of Lewes to place in writing his father's verbal gift of Harthill and Dinnington churches to Lewes Priory. This was acceded to, and a copy of an old translation recounting how quaintly this was performed was found in an old book described as a Croucher of Lewes Priory. This old book was in the possession of Edward, Earl of Derwent, in the year 1629, the year in which the copy and translation was made. Who made the copy is not known, but it was someone connected in some way with the Earl of Derwent and also with Harthill church. It may have been James Clayton who was Rector of Harthill in A.D. 1629.

The charter or writing is addressed to the Archbishop of York; Harthill and Dinnington being churches in his Province. A translation reads:-

"Ebor.
Know all present and to come, that I William Earl of Warre, have endowed ye Churche of St. Pancras in Lewes, and seised it by ye haires of my head, and of my brother Raph de Warre, which haires ye Bp. of Winchester cutte off oure heads with a knyfe before ye altar, ye church of Herthille.

Robt, Bp. of Bath.
Anselm, Bp. of Rochester."

This ceremony took place about the year 1109 in the reign of King Henry I for in that year Theobald was inducted into the See of Canterbury. It must also have been early in the reign, for William Warrenne II at that time must have been a young man without male issue as his brother Ralph was joined with him in the oath as next heir to the Warrenne lands.

The cutting off of hairs when making an oath is of great antiquity. The shorn locks were divided amongst all concerned, partakers and witnesses, for production as proof, should the oath be violated.

The old word "seised" or "seized" used in the Warrenne oath which means "to fix" or make fast is still used by glaziers, and I came across two uses of it in the Harthill churchwardens' accounts: "Seisin ye windows" and "window" seesin. After the bestowal of Harthill church on Lewes Priory the church had to pay two marks (£1 6s. 8d.) yearly to the Priory, a considerable sum for those days, and the Priory had to provide the Harthill resident priest when one was required. As explained later Harthill church was not entirely impropriated (taken over) by Lewes Priory.

Considering that Harthill church was given to the Priory of Lewes, those aware of church history, usage, and custom may wonder why the incumbent of Harthill is a rector and not a vicar, seeing that a church ruled by a rector was one which had not been impropriated by a monastery. The fact was that Harthill church, probably owing to its great distance from Lewes was not entirely impropriated, the Prior of Lewes claiming only the annual fee of two marks and the right to provide the priest. Thus Harthill retained the chief rectoral right - the collection of its own tithes. The living would thus be a "plum" for the monk appointed to it.
About the time of Henry I we learn that the Priory of Worksop, which had recently been founded by the Lovetot and Furnival families, had land in Harthill known as Pryor Mede (meadow), and also some tenements here. Worksop Priory retained both land and tenements until the Reformation, about A.D. 1538. They were let out at an annual cash rent; from very early times—the distance from Worksop would be too great to convey tithe in kind. Two hundred years ago there was conjecture as to the situation of this Pryor Mede in Harthill. The Mede it was inferred would be adjacent to water and therefore skirting the stream we now see in the valley between Harthill and its hamlet Woodall. This was sound conjecture.

During the anarchy (Stephen) a nunnery was founded at Wallingwells near Dinnington. This religious house also owned lands and tenements here until the time of the Reformation. These were given to them by the Warrennes.

The 2nd Rev. John Hewitt refers to the reign of Stephen in some notes on Harthill written two hundred years ago, saying that tradition had it that the remarkable old thatched house at the south end of Woodall hamlet dated back to this reign. This old house owned by Mr. Mark Hydes, owing to demands by the local authority, had to be renovated some years ago. Among other alterations its old thatched roof was taken off and replaced by tiles. The walls were also heightened. The renewals revealed the nature and type of construction used in the original building. The stone walls had lath-crossings and had rough-rubble filling between the outer and inner shells. Indeed the structure was typical of the customs and materials used in buildings of the early Middle Ages.

Wood-hall is referred to for the first time in known documents about the time of Stephen, and there are conjectures that this old house even followed one of wood built on the same site—the Wood Hall of the hamlet.

By the time of King Richard Lionheart the Warren lands in Harthill had been sub-infeudated, the major portions to branches of the Warren family, either blood relations or marital connections. Such families were the Bardolphs and the Bosviles, who were resident in Harthill at this time. Other land here had been disposed of either by gift or sale; to other people. The following interesting case which occurred in Richard's reign at Harthill is proof of this. Dodesworth, the Yorkshire historian, tells us that one Ursellus Wood held a manor at Harthill is proof of this. Dodesworth, the Yorkshire historian, tells us that one Ursellus Wood held a manor at Harthill, and that he had a plea before the Circuit Judge of the Court of the King's Assize held at the headquarters of the fee at Conisborough. Ursellus complained that one Ricius or Ricardus Buc of Harthill had by force robbed him of six oxgangs of land given to his grandsire by the Lord Ralph-de-Warrenne. Dodesworth found no record of the result of the plea, but our sympathies are with Ursellus.

In those days many holders of land had no title in writing to back up their claims, and confiscations such as this case at Harthill were common.

The Wood-Buc case is an interesting example of how the system of sending judges round the country from Court to Court to try cases worked. This method instituted by Henry I and perfected by Henry II is still followed to-day, and is still the best system that can be devised. The only difference is that in those days the judges travelled from castle to castle, that is from fee to fee, whereas to-day they travel to Assizes held at the larger towns. At Tickhill, in our neighbouring fee, the old Assize Court House still stands, a fine example of medieval architecture.

The Buc (Buck) family mentioned is frequently referred to in Harthill papers down the ages, and the male line died out here some sixty or seventy years ago. The Jenkinsons allied by marriage to the female side of the Bucks are blood descendants residing here to-day. Messrs. J. C. & G. Jenkinson, I know, will not glow er unkindly at me for referring to the predatory instincts of their whilome ancestor.
While dealing with events in Harthill during the reign of "Lionheart" we may dwell on a mixture of legend and fact portrayed for us by Sir Walter Scott in that great classic historic novel "Ivanhoe".

Scott in his novel fixes an imaginary meeting beneath the great trysting tree on Harthill Walk, then a woodland path connecting Harthill and Todwick, and now the highway between them. The famous tree stood gnarled and decrepit up to some fifty or sixty years ago, and remnants at Lodge Hill exist in the district to this day. A remnant of the trysting tree bole was at Lodge Hill early this year (1949) at the time of Miss Mosey's sale. I trust that the new occupants will continue to preserve this ancient relic.

Harthill folk affirm that Front de Boeuf's castle was sited at Castle Hill's Farm where large old stones said to be remnants of an old castle remained until a short time ago. Todwick folk plump for Todwick Grange as the site of the castle. I have a theory, however, that another site may have a claim to be Torquilstone, that is Cass Hill Close (Cass short for castle). This field is situated not far from Old Kiveton Station and reasonably near to the site of the Trysting Tree. By the way, did Sir Walter Scott refer to long bow or crossbow shots when he said the castle was three bow shots from the Trysting Tree? Evidently it hinges on the length of a bow-shot or rather three bow shots the reputed distance of the Castle from the Trysting Tree.

Loscar Wood, too, is said to be the place where Locksley (Robin Hood) held up to ransom Prior Aymer. In any case Harthill folk should read "Ivanhoe". It gives, shorn of the legends and fancies, a true picture of the dress, custom, food, weapons, ideas, etc., of the people who resided in our district in those far-off days. Gurth the swineherd is "alive" and his counterpart was found in every rum' Saxon village in those far-off times. To-day we find him here too. In the reign of King John we know of two sub-infeudators of the Warrens who held lands and manors in Harthill. They were Adam Newmarch who held manor lands near the church and Elias de Bosvile, a member of a family recently mentioned and a descendant of the female side of the Warren family.

Later in John's reign too a notable family came to reside here. They were the Serlifs from Serlby near Bawtry, Doncaster. They established themselves in a house which stood on the site of the present new churchyard, a fine house which was demolished about 1860 to extend the area for burial.

Old residents, now deceased, who remembered the house said it was a fine low old house with two wings, and a large central doorway which opened into a fine wainscoted hall. Rising out of the hall and facing the doorway was a fine wide stairway leading to the upper chambers. The stairway was said to be wide enough to take a cart and horse up. Indeed the late Mrs. Unwin of Osborne House, opposite the church, affirmed that on one autumn morning during her girlhood, when the hunt met in front of the house, the Master of the hunt rode his horse up the stairs and knocked on a bedroom door with his whip stock to awaken the master of the house, who was late in bed after a carouse the night before.

The Serlby family resided in Harthill for over three hundred and fifty years. From being sub-tenants of a manor, by acquisition of further lands they gradually became the most important family of the village and district, acquiring the dignity of a coat of arms a coloured copy of which may be seen in the "Illustrated History of Harthill" at the Council School. Their arms are described as:-"A silver cross moline, charged with three red mullets of six points with a bend counter argent et azure, on a field gules".

Explanation:-Silver cross moline = an upright silver cross; charged = decorated or embellished; with three red mullets = three rowels of a spur (six-pointed stars); on a field gules = on a background of red coloured strips.
Bend counter = a diagonal bar or strip crossing the shield from dexter chief (top left hand corner) to sinister base (bottom right hand corner). Argent et Azure = silver and blue stripes. The Newmarch family mentioned in this chapter evidently became corrupted to March, a name occurring often in later documents. Later also there is frequent mention of the Marshes of Harthill. It is probably the case that the Newmarches, Marches and Marshes were all of the same family, the great diversity of spelling words before the introduction of King's English adding strength to the documentary evidence which supports this. The Marshes were a prominent Harthill family and the last Marsh on the female side was the wife of the late Mr. Robert Glossop of Spens Farm, Harthill. It is interesting to note that the departure of Miss Glossop to Anston was the first occasion in this year 1949 since at least A.D. 1600, that Harthill was without a resident of the name Glossop.
In the reign of Henry III there was another interesting Harthill case which reveals the working of the English law at that time, and reveals how keen, even then, were local rivalries. The dispute was one concerning who had the right to elect the next priest to the Harthill living. The importance placed on this right is shown by the importance of the parties to the dispute. The claimants were Adam Newmarch, William de Warrenne, Hubert de Burgh, and the Prior of Lewes. The case was adjudicated at the Conisborough Castle Asize by the King's judge on circuit.

The claims were as follows:

(a) Adam Newmarch lord of a manor of Harthill claimed the right of selection because he affirmed that the church was surrounded by his manor lands, and thus could be accounted as standing on his manor.

(b) Hubert-de-Burgh, the greatest Englishman of his day, claimed that Elias de Bosvile, some time before chief sub infeudator of Harthill under the then Earl Warren, had re-bequeathed his right to elect the priest to this Earl Warren, who was grand-father of his wife Beatrice Warren. Hubert claimed that before his death this William Warren had given the right to Beatrice.

(c) The William Warren of the day claimed that he alone had the right as chief lord of Harthill, and that sub-infeudators had no right vested in them over the church.

(d) The Prior of Lewes claimed, basing his case on the old document referred to previously, which he produced, in which the 2nd Earl Warren and his brother Ralph had given Harthill church to the Prior of Lewes for ever.

The Court decided, as they were bound, that the Prior of Lewes alone had the right.

On August 9th, A.D. 1239, the first Harthill priest whose name we know was inducted Rector. He was Sir Peter Guido, son of an Italian nobleman who had settled in London and was attached to the Court. Sir Peter, previous to coming to England, had resided in Rome and was at one time a sub-deacon and chaplain to the Pope. He and his father were undoubtedly two of the many foreigners who came over in the train of Eleanor of Provence, after her marriage to Henry III. The induction into fat livings of so many of these foreign satellites of the Queen caused great national discontent at the time, even among the priests of England who were compelled to take them into their Orders. So Sir Peter, a foreigner, was attached to the Cluniac Order at Lewes and found a fat living at Harthill while English monks in the monastery were superseded.

It may be mentioned here that William de Warren, chief lord of Harthill, the one who previously had claimed the right to appoint Harthill's rector, was loyal to King Henry III in his wars against Simon de Montfort and the Barons. He fought with the King at Lewes (A.D. 1263 and for him at Eavesham A.D. 1265).

Henry III was succeeded by his son Edward I as king, and de Warren was one of his great supporters and friends. In this reign A.D. 1288 Pope Nicholas, who was anxious to retake Jerusalem from the Turks gave Edward I one-tenth of all Church incomes for six years for the purpose of fitting out a Crusade to the Holy Land. This grant was known as the Taxatio Ecclesiasticus (Taxation of Church properties) and a valuation was made in order that the tenth could be
computed. Harthill church was valued under the aegis of the Bishop of Winchester. He entered "The Church at Herthill £20" the amount of tax to be paid. This represented a large amount in those days for a good horse could then be bought for 3s. Incidentally the demand on Harthill was the highest in the district. The other local calls were "The Churche at Astone £13 6s. 8d., the Churche at Tatewyke (Todwick) £5 6s. 8d". Despite changes in currency values church values were considered to be static from this year 1288 to the time of the revaluation under Henry VIII's Valor Ecclesiasticus at the time of the Reformation in A.D. 1538.

In A.D. 1291 Edward I was given a grant of one-ninth of all personal property for the purpose of waging war against the Scots. The valuation return shows "In Herthill, Hughe de Serlby has four oxen; the value of 2 is 6s, each. Value of the other two is 5s, each; one horse value 3s, three quarters wheat value 2s. 4d, per quarter, eight quarters oats at 10d. per quarter. Total 38s. 8d., the ninth 4s. 3d.". This tax, really a tax on capital, was very unpopular, and when news of the coming of the King's tax gatherers spread around people hid part of their goods. Hugh de Serlby was suspected of secretion of stock. He was a man of high morals yet then, as now, many otherwise honest men evaded taxes if they could.

The King, however, was favourably disposed to Hugh de Serlby for there is an old Charter which says "Ye kynge (Edward I) grants to Hugh de Serlby Esqueyere free warren in hys desmense of Herthille".

This was a great privilege, for it was the right to kill deer and other game, to preserve game and to hunt in the surrounding forests and woods. In those days hunting game without authority was a crime which carried terrible penalties—torture, mutilation, and death. The tomb of this Hugh de Serlby is to be found in the church near the northern wall, outside the entrance to the Lady Chapel. The tomb is raised and has around its edge the following inscription: "Praye for ye sowle of Hughe Serleby Esqueyere". It is the oldest decipherable tomb in the church and dates from about A.D. 1298. His will was proved that year.

Harthill's chief lord, William de Warren, Earl of Surrey, was also in great favour with Edward I, who placed him in command of his army which invaded Scotland. De Warren, however, although very brave, was no Alexander or Montgomery, for he was signally defeated by the Scottish champion William Wallace at the Battle of Cambuskenneth or Stirling Bridge. This was in A.D. 1297.

This William Warren was a character in his day. He was one of Edward's most loyal subjects but had no fear of the King. When Edward in a wily attempt to obtain money, issued his decree "Quo Warranto" (By what warrant or right) by which all had to show written title to their lands or pay the King heavily for having titles made out for them De Warren defied him. In truth Warren had no titles which he could find to show his right to any of his lands, Harthill among them, but he was not dismayed.

When visited by the Commission of Inquiry he took down a rusty sword from the wall and said "That is my title. My forbear came with the Conqueror and fought for his lands at Senlac, and with the sword will I defend my right". Edward never troubled De Warren again.

When De Warren is said to have had no title, no doubt as to his right is inferred, for the record in Doomsday was indisputable, but he, like other descendants of those given estates by the Conqueror held no individual document establishing his claim.

In the year 1297 Edward again asked Parliament to grant him one-ninth of all personal goods value to help him maintain his army. This it did, and in the Subsidy Roll recording the collection of that
tax, we find the following Harthill men had to pay amounts to the King:

Bernard son of John 16d
John of Keuton (Kiveton) 16d
John of Walesby 16d
Gregory of Windhill 16d
John Bernard 21d
Hugh of Kayton (Kiveton) 16d

These names are very interesting in that they reveal how the system of nomenclature worked in those days; how men were identified by the places where they lived; for example, John of Keuton, Keeton, or Kiveton to-day would be called John Keeton—the Keetons and Knetons of Britain to-day in my opinion are all of Kiveton stock; that is had ancestors who lived at Kiveton. Gregory of Windhill to-day would be simply Gregory Windhill.

Windhill, by the way, was what we now call Winney Hill corrupted down the ages from Wind Hill to Windy Hill, and now Winney Hill which is the name of course of the road near the top of the Harthill escarpment and exposed to winds as we all know. "Walesby" means that the man lived in Harthill near the Wales boundary.

The old word Keeton for Kiveton is still used to-day. Old residents often refer to Keeton Hall.

Hugh Bardolph, chief sub infeudator of the Warrens resident in Harthill, and a kinsman of that family, died in the year 1304 at Harthill and was buried inside the church. On September the 21st of that year an inquiry was held on the land, tenements, and other possessions of the said Hugh Bardolph in Harthill. Such inquiries or inventories were held in accordance with the law of that time; whether for the exaction of death duties or other tax I cannot confirm. Some of the Harthill men who carried out the inquiry were William the Ward (warden or gamekeeper), Hugh of Kayton (previously mentioned in connection with Edward I's Subsidy Roll), and Thomas Branang.

The name William the Ward is reminiscent of an important office in all rural communities in those days. Primarily his duty was to guard the forests and game therein, but he was also the equivalent of the village constable of to-day. His attendance at the inquiry would be in his official capacity as official appointed by the Manorial Court Leet (Court of the Manor which dealt with local affairs).

Thomas Bardolph, son of the aforementioned Hugh Bardolph, is recorded as having celebrated, in proper manner, his twenty-first birthday in Harthill on October 4th, 1303. As eldest son of the chief resident of Harthill a great feast would be held with much food, liquor, and country dancing. Even in those far off days "Twenty-one to-day" was a great event, as now, in an individual's lifetime.

Little is known of Harthill during the reign of Edward II save that Robert de Balne and Sir Thomas de Malmesbury were rectors at the time. In the case of Malmesbury the appointment is of interest because he was the first Harthill priest to be inducted by someone other than the Prior of Lewes. The Prior waived his right in order to reward the Triple family for benefactions to Harthill church. The church was renovated during the reigns of Edward II and Edward III the Triple family having much to do with this great work. John Triple, the head of the family, died in Edward II's reign and the work was carried on by his executors who were responsible for the appointment of Malmesbury.
The church to-day is much in the form of this Edwardian restoration, the old church evidently being "far gone into ruin". The original Norman church apparently was one long straight building without any side chapels and possessing a tower much smaller than the present one. The chapels dedicated, one to St. Mary and the other to the Trinity, were added at this time.

The restored church may be described as being of the perpendicular decorated style, the style of the period of renovation, although the decoration is simple and by no means lavish—a country church built by countrymen without great experience of the arts and yet a beautiful church.

Although we have no record of it, there is great reason to believe that a new rectory was built at this time. In the church papers there is a beautiful pen-and-ink shaded drawing of the old rectory at Harthill drawn by the 2nd Rev. Jno Hewitt about A.D. 1730. He made the sketch before pulling the old house down to replace it with the present structure. The drawing depicts a typical mid-Edwardian house such as those inhabited by gentlemen of the period.

In the present rectory there is a beautiful, simply carved cupboard of 14th century work, black and shining with age looking like burnished iron, which was constructed from some of the woodwork of the old Edwardian house. Evidently it was used in the original house as wainscotting or pannellings. Now the cupboard is fittingly used as a receptacle for the old registers and other church papers.

Other wood from the old house is to be seen in the passage of the present rectory, and the stairway also is constructed mostly of old timber from the original house. In fact this corner of the present rectory appears to be in the nature of a renovation rather than a complete reconstruction.
Since commencing this history, through the kindness of Mr. F. J. Wainscoat, I have been able partially to clear up a matter which local historians stated was clouded in mystery. They have always averred that the mention of the Trinity Chantry Chapel at Kiveton in Henry VIII's Valor Ecclesiasticus was the first known reference to this religious foundation. Mr. Wainscoat came across an old book, Dr. Abeling's "History of Roche Abbey" in which the author quotes an old Charter which establishes the fact that this Chantry Chapel flourished in the reign of Edward III (circa 1330). The Charter is fully quoted and explained later under the reign of Henry IV when it was made.

Dodesworth, the historian's, collections in The Bodleian Library at Oxford contain this entry: "Charter 3, Edward III, Ye Kynge, to wit Edward I, grandfather of ye nowe-kynge grants to Hugh de Serlby free warren in hys desmesnes of Harthille, Ye Kynge confirmes". This was in the year A.D. 1330 when Oliver de Serlby held a Harthill manor. It confirmed the right given to his grandfather Hugh by Edward I.

During Edward III's reign Harthill had three rectors, Roger de Agromyne, who died from the plague, known as the Black Death, which destroyed half the population of Yorkshire and two of every three parish priests; Elyas de Sutton, and Will Maudayt.

Agromyne was of the Cluniac Order from Lewes, but at the time of Elyas de Sutton's appointment monks were so scarce owing to the decimation of the Plague that Lewes could not find a monk of its own order to fill the vacancy at Harthill. Thus the Prior offered Sutton, who was a Capuchin (hooded) friar, the living at Harthill. This was the first appointment of a priest here outside the Cluniac Order.

There is still in existence a record of the will made Elias de Sutton. It reads: "Die lunae prox ante festum St Jacobi Ap. A.D. 1397. (The day of the month nearest before the Feast of St. James), Elyas de Sutton parson of Herthille mayde hys will proved August 1397, giving his soul to God Almighty, St. Mary and All Saints and hys body to be buried in ye Churche of All Saints Hertihlle."

An old record states that in Edward III's reign, Harthill was part of the dower of Agnes Bardolph widow of Thomas Bardolph (the same who had his 21st birthday here in 1303). It also states some six years later that Oliver de Serlby held Harthill great manor of her heir. Apparently Agnes married again but died a few years later at a great age.
Chapter 7

Richard II, A.D. 1377 - A.D. 1399

In the reign of Richard II England was seething with discontent, the villeins (peasants) were getting tired of compulsory ill-rewarded working for the landowners, and the Lollards were preaching that all men were equal. A national rhyme sung in all villages at the time was

"When Adam delved and Eve span,  
Where then was the gentleman?"

A case of "Socialism before our time".

Richard, unwisely, in the second year of his reign, A.D. 1378, imposed the iniquitous Poll Tax (poll = head). He trebled the tax in 1381 and discontent was great in Harthill as elsewhere.

We have to-day a complete copy of the Poll Tax Roll for Harthill in the year 1379. The late Mr. Cockburn of Lindrick, well known to Harthill church people as a lay reader and a history enthusiast, sent the copy to the Rev. H. R. Everson for inclusion in the Harthill church papers. He superscribes the list as follows:

HARTHILL RESIDENTS IN A.D. 1379

"The following is a classified list of the persons who, in 1379, were called upon to pay the Poll Tax in Harthill, then spelt Hertthille. The tax was greatly increased in 1381 (in fact trebled) and led to an insurrection, in the course of which Watter Tyler was killed. One shilling at that time would buy a sheep or a large sack of rye or beans; thus a tax on a peasant of 6d. was a great burden.

It may be that some of the undermentioned males fought at Poictiers in 1346, and some of those whose names appear below were probably parents of men who took part in the Agincourt campaign of 1415. About 1379 the Choir of York Minster and the Nave of Canterbury Cathedral were being built". Thus ends Mr. Cockburn.

THE HERTHILLE POLL TAX ROLL
W = wife. s = servant. tailleur = tailor. cooper = cooper. waller = mason. webster = weaver. Smyth = blacksmith. spicer = grocer. wright = wheelwright. nautherd = cowherd.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Surname</th>
<th>Tax</th>
<th>Christian Name</th>
<th>Family, etc.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Keuton</td>
<td>3/4</td>
<td>John de</td>
<td>Agnes (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(Sergeant-at-Arms)</td>
<td></td>
<td>John</td>
<td>Godfrey (s)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Matilda (s)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Edward (tailleur)</td>
<td>6d.</td>
<td>William</td>
<td>Avicia (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Helwys (tailleur)</td>
<td>6d.</td>
<td>Robert</td>
<td>Isabella (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Herthille (tailleur)</td>
<td>6d.</td>
<td>Edward de</td>
<td>Laura (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Avicia (c)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trerton (tailleur)</td>
<td>6d.</td>
<td>John</td>
<td>Alicia (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wiltorpe (tailleur)</td>
<td>6d.</td>
<td>John de</td>
<td>Matilda (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bothe (webster)</td>
<td>6d.</td>
<td>John</td>
<td>Agnes (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Richard (s)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clerke (webster)</td>
<td>6d.</td>
<td>John</td>
<td>Isabella (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Thomas (s)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gem (fleshewer)</td>
<td>6d.</td>
<td>Thomas</td>
<td>Joanna (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Webster (webster)</td>
<td>6d.</td>
<td>Thomas</td>
<td>Margaret (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hull (fleshewer)</td>
<td>6d.</td>
<td>William</td>
<td>Elizabeth (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smyth (smith)</td>
<td>6d.</td>
<td>Thomas</td>
<td>Margot (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wright (wheelwright)</td>
<td>6d.</td>
<td>Thomas</td>
<td>Joanna (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mason (waller)</td>
<td>6d.</td>
<td>Hugo</td>
<td>Alicia (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Welde (shoemaker)</td>
<td>6d.</td>
<td>Richard del</td>
<td>Margaret (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grenlef (spicer)</td>
<td>6d.</td>
<td>John</td>
<td>Laura (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wrykesop</td>
<td>6d.</td>
<td>John de</td>
<td>Agnes (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Robert (s)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adkynson</td>
<td>6d.</td>
<td>John</td>
<td>Agnes (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Joanna (s)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bedell</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>John</td>
<td>Rosa (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bee</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>William</td>
<td>Joanna (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Belgh</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>John</td>
<td>Isabella</td>
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<tr>
<td>Belgh</td>
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<td>William de</td>
<td>Cicely (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Berned</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>John</td>
<td>Isabella (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bernerdd</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>John</td>
<td>Cicely (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bilton</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>William de</td>
<td>Constance (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Biltonman</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>Roger</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bromyng</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>Adam</td>
<td>Elizabeth</td>
</tr>
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<td>Couper (cooper)</td>
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<td>John</td>
<td>Matilda (w)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Danse</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>Thomas</td>
<td>Alicia (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dicon</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>Richard</td>
<td>Joanna (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cutteson</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>John</td>
<td>Elizabeth (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doille</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>Ralph</td>
<td>Matilda (w)</td>
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<td>Doille</td>
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<td>Robert</td>
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<tr>
<td>Edward</td>
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<td>Joanna</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Estrick</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>John</td>
<td>Joanna (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ford</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>William</td>
<td>Isabella (w)</td>
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<td>Hardewerde</td>
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<td>Houeden</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>Agnes</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Tax Rate</td>
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<td>Houeden</td>
<td>4d.</td>
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<tr>
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<td>William</td>
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<td>Huddeson</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>Nicholas</td>
<td>Joanna (w)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hughwyf</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>Alicia</td>
<td>(widow-wife of Hugh)</td>
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<td>Keuton</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>Adam de</td>
<td>Agnes (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
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<td>4d.</td>
<td>John de</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
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<td>4d.</td>
<td>Matilda de</td>
<td>Isabella (c)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keuton</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>Nicholas de</td>
<td>Matilda (w)</td>
</tr>
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<td>Knape</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>John</td>
<td>Avicia (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mantel'</td>
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<td>Adam</td>
<td>Cecilia (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mauer</td>
<td>4d.</td>
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<tr>
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<td>4d.</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ness</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>Cecilia</td>
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<td>Noutherd</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Robert</td>
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<tr>
<td>Soker</td>
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<td>Symmes</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>Robert</td>
<td>Avicia (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>John (c)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Thresher</td>
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<td>Nicholas</td>
<td>Agnes (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Todelay</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>Ralph de</td>
<td>Joanna (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Treder</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>William</td>
<td>Eleanor (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tulkherd</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>Stephen</td>
<td>Joanna (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tulkherd</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>William</td>
<td>Matilda (w)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Welde</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>John</td>
<td>Beatrix (w)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Whityng</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>William</td>
<td>Emma (w)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wildbore</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>John</td>
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<td>Wilkysone</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>Ralph</td>
<td>Alicia (w)</td>
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<td>Woderoue</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>William</td>
<td>Isabella (w)</td>
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<td>Wodhall</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>William de</td>
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<tr>
<td>Yorke</td>
<td>4d.</td>
<td>John de</td>
<td>Agnes (w)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total of Roll = 61 Married men
61 Married women
5 Widowers or bachelors
6 Widows or spinsters
5 Men servants 2 Maid servants
6 Children (adolescents probably)
Total 146 persons taxable
Note the sum of children, six in number, does not include the young children in the parish. Those on the roll were adult children living with their parents and due for payment of tax, the tax being on each adult head.

When the tax was trebled in A.D. 1381 it would mean that Harthill would have to find in approximate value about eighty head of sheep by to-day's monetary standards, but the economic comparison would be much heavier than that, for of money there was little and sheep were scarce. The taxation bore more hardly upon the populace than any taxation we have had placed on us in modern times. No wonder there was discontent and frequent riots.

The Roll is both valuable and interesting apart from the fact that it gives practically a complete list of Harthill's adult population of nearly six hundred years ago. We get from it interesting facts as to the trades carried on in the village. We see that those with trades attached to their names had to pay more tax than the others. The others were the Peasants or Villeins who felt the weight of the tax more than anyone. They worked on the land for little or no pay and simply could not find the money. Many of them had strips of land on the manorial fields in the village, but it took all their efforts to get sufficient food to keep their families alive.

We can see, too, from the roll, how many surnames originated by people taking the name of their work or trade, e.g., Thomas Webster (weaver), Thomas Wright (wheelwright), Nicholas Thresher (wielder of the flail), Robert Shepherd (sheep-herd); how some took their surnames from their home towns, e.g., John de York, John de Wrykesop (Worksop), William de Belgh (Belgh or Belph near Whitwell), and how some took their names from their fathers. John Wilkysone (son of Wilkin), John Adkynsone (son of Adkyn).

The Roll is evidence, too, of the gradual welding of the Normans and Saxons into one race, some retaining the French method of nomenclature, that is retaining the "de" or "del" meaning "of" in their names, whereas others use the present form.

On perusing the Christian names used in the Roll we find them all in common use to-day except the two lovely female names of Alicia and Avicia. One wonders why these fell into disuse. Much better than the "Pansies", etc., of to-day. I hope some Harthill parents will revive the use of old local Christian names after this. Why not a few good old centuries-old Harthill Christian names, such as Majorica, Alicia, Avicia, Beatrix, Agnes, Hugh, Oliver, etc. They certainly are more fitting than Scotch, Welsh, German and other Christian names imported of late years into our midst. What's in a name? Just compare "John Bernard", a grand old Harthill name with "Ben Isaacs" an equivalent of which we shall get if local parents won't pay attention to giving names which are fitting.

A feature about the Roll, and an ominous one, is that the really wealthy Harthill families of the day, the Bardolphs and the Serlbys do not appear in the list.

They either were collectors of the tax for the King, or those who did collect toadied to them and omitted to include them. This is not conjecture wholly, but rather local proof that the peasants were correct in their assertion that the rich often evaded taxation or paid less than their due.

The highest contributor, John de Keuton (Kiveton) who had to pay the equivalent in value of ten sheep in 1381 is described on the Roll as a Sergeant-at-Arms. This meant that he was a bailiff in charge of a farm or manor at Kiveton, for the lord of the manor; in this case a Bardolph. The fact that he employed three taxable servants shows the importance of his office.

A name in the list is Bothe (Booth) which occurs fairly frequently in Harthill records from 1379 to the present day. The present family have been domiciled in Harthill for quite six hundred years.
Other families, as we shall see later, survived here in the male line until very recent times. The name Mirfin in the list persisted for hundreds of years and is found in modern times in the adjacent parish of Wales. Mauer (Moore), Gem and Wilkinson also survived in the village for five hundred years after this date, as did that of Danse (Dances). The Dances afterwards became a wealthy family and did well in early modern times in London.

At this time, 1379, Johannes de Serlby held Harthill chief manor, of the Bardolphs, residing in his manor house near the church.

The church in Harthill was also taxed in this reign, having to contribute, on the order of Pope Urban X, one-tenth of its annual income to the king as part of a levy for raising an army to fight King Charles V of France, who had set up a rival Pope at Avignon.
Chapter 8

Henry IV, A.D. 1399 - A.D. 1413

In Henry IV’s reign Nicol de Serlby son of Johannes de Serlby held Harthill chief manor. Festive times were held, it is recorded, when he "marry'd a sweete ladye" of Tickhill by name Marjorica Aldham. Harthill associations with Tickhill at this time were close, and several marriages between the "lower orders" of the two parishes took place. Apparently these were among the servants of the Serlby's and the Aldhams. One Tickhill man who married a Harthill woman at the time and settled here was a Jenkynson. Whether he was an ancestor of the present Messrs. Charles and George Jenkinson of Woodall is not certain, but it is highly probable, for a known ancestor of theirs is mentioned very early after the institution of church registers in Elizabeth's reign in 1586. Members of Marjorica's family also came this way from Tickhill. There was an Aldham of her father's lineage at Honeysykes up to about sixty years ago - also Aldhams at Cresswell up to the same period.

Sir John Oreford, Mr. Will Gyleth, and Sir Robert Winteringham were rectors of Harthill during this period. In this reign we are informed that a descendant of the Warrens, a lady who was chief sub-infeudator and resident in Harthill, married Sir Francis Beaumont, who thus became lord of the manor of Harthill. The lady's name is not mentioned, but she must have been a Bardolph—the Warren relationship justifies this assumption, as does the fact that no mention is made of the Bardolphins, who had resided in Harthill for centuries, having severed their connection with the village; indeed they are recorded here later.

The Warren hold on the manors of Harthill must have been very slight by this time, and the Earl Warren of the day seems to have given up all rights of supreme overlordship, for the Bardolphins sold or made gifts of parcels of land in Harthill, which they could scarcely have done had they not held full rights of ownership.

As mentioned under Edward III, Mr. Frank Wainscoat obtained for me a rare old book, Dr. Abeling's "Roche Abbey" which has a reference to The Chapel of the Holy Trinity at Kiveton (situated at Hard Lane Corner). He tells us of a charter granted by King Edward III by which John de Kyveton (Kiveton) the parson of Radcliffe on Trent was allowed to bestow on the Abbey of Roche thirty-six acres of land (plough), three acres of meadow, and twenty-four shillings' worth of rent yearly in Blithe and Torworth on condition that the Abbot provided a secular (?) priest to say masses for his soul every day and forever in the chapel of The Holy Trinity at Kiveton. The Charter in this reign (Henry IV's) repeats the conditions of the Charter of Edward III, but allows the Abbot of Roche to make over the properties mentioned to the cantarist of the chapel at Kiveton, who was thus to draw the income direct instead of receiving it through Roche Abbey. It simply meant a transference of responsibility and broke the monastic association of the chapel with Roche Abbey. Henry IV granted the Charter at Westminster 8th July, A.D. 1401.

John de Kyveton, parson of Radcliffe, was a native of Kiveton and probably received his education at Roche Abbey, which is of course quite near to us. The size of his gift, a very valuable one in those days, displays an affection for Roche Abbey and strong filial feelings for his parents and the Chantry Chapel of the Trinity here.

The Chantry Chapel was entirely apart and independent of Harthill church, which disposes of one theory that it was built at some time to take the place as a chantry of the Chapel of the Trinity in Harthill church, which has all the appearance of having been used as such.

Houses now built near the site of the old chantry chapel have been named by the Kiveton Council "Chantry Place" on my suggestion, a courtesy much appreciated. There is a spring to-day near the
site of the chantry which is known as Monk's Well or Monk's Spring. From this the resident cantarist drew water for his religious and private needs - its presence was most probably the deciding factor in fixing the site of the chapel.

The Royal Charter dealing with the chantry is long and somewhat difficult to follow, but for the sake of preserving a record of it I quote in full.

ROYAL CHARTER DEALING WITH CHANTRY CHAPEL AT KIVETON

"The King to All to whom &c greeting. Know that, inasmuch as Lord Edward, lately King of England, our grandfather, by his letters patent granted and gave licence for himself and his heirs to John de Kyveton, parson of ye Church of Radeclyf-on-Trent, to give and assign one maffuage, thirty fix acres of land, three acres of meadow, and twenty four shillings worth of rent, with the appurtenances in Blithe and Torworth, to the Abbot and Convent of Roche, to have and to hold to them and their succeffors for finding a certain secular chaplain to celebrate divine offices for the soul of the said John de Kyveton, and the souls of his father, mother, and his ancestors, and all the faithful departed in Ye Chapel of Ye Holy Trinity of Kyveton every day; and also the fame our grandfather granted and gave licence for himself and his heirs to the aforementioned Abbot and Convent to give and grant to the aforementioned John for the tenements aforesaid a certain corrody, to be received from the said Abbot to him and his heirs for the sustenance of the said Chaplain and his succeffors for ever, and to the said John having received the said corrody and being seized thereof, to give and assign the said corrody to the said Chaplain to have for himself and his succeffors who were to celebrate in the said Chapel as aforesaid for their sustenance forever, as in the letters patent of our grandfather aforesaid; thereupon more fully is contained; and the aforementioned John de Kyveton did afterward also give and assign, according to the force and effect of the licence of the king aforesaid, as we have learnt, to the aforementioned Abbot and Convent and their succeffors, the said messuages, land, meadow, and rent with the appurtenances, and to the aforementioned Chaplain and his succeffors the corrody which he obtained by the gift and grant of the aforementioned Abbot and Convent and their succeffors. We now at the request both of Our Beloved in Christ the present Abbot and Convent of Roche who hold the messuages, land, meadow, and rent aforesaid, and of the present Chaplain of the Chapel, who receives the said corrody from the Abbey aforesaid, and for two marks which the said Abbey and Convent have paid to us, have granted and given licence for us and our heirs, as far as in us lies, to the said Abbot and Convent to give and assign the messuages, land, meadow, and rent aforesaid with the appurtenances to the said present Chaplain to have and to hold for himself and his succeffors in exchange for the corrody aforesaid being given; assigned, surrendered and released forever to the said Abbot and Convent and their succeffors by the said Chaplain, and to the said Chaplain both to receive the said messuages, land, meadow, and rent with the appurtenances to hold to himself and his succeffors forever from the said Abbot and Convent, and to give, assign, surrender, and release the said corrody to the said Abbot and Convent and their succeffors in exchange aforesaid forever; By the tenour of these presents we have in like manner given special licence; the statute passed about not putting land and tenements into Mortmain notwithstanding, willing that neither the said Abbot and Convent or their succeffors, nor the said Chaplain or his succeffors by reason of the statute aforesaid therein be hindered or in any way aggrieved by us or our heirs, or our servants, save however the services due and accustomed from the said messuages, land, meadow, and rent. Witnes Ye kyng Weftminster. July 8. 1401."

Note: Corrody = Pension or allowance paid yearly.

The foregoing Charter simply means: John de Kyveton by leave of Edward III gave property to the Abbey of Roche. For this they agreed to pay the Chaplain at Kiveton Chantry Chapel a fixed annual allowance. In the reign of Henry IV the then Abbot, by leave of the king, ceased paying the allowance and gave the property to the Chaplain who then could draw the rents direct.
Chapter 9

**Henry V - Henry VIII, A.D. 1413 - A.D. 1547**

During the Wars of the Roses little is recorded of Harthill and district, for the country was in turmoil. All we do know is that the Beaumonts (Lovells) were still chief lords of the Manor of Harthill, and that they were supporters of the House of York. The Serlbsys were still resident subholders of the manor under the Beaumonts. Lord Lovell, the head of the Beaumont family, rebelled against Richard III and had to leave the country for Burgundy. In Henry VII's reign he returned with Lambert Simnel and helped him against the king.

Lambert was defeated and Lovell again fled to save his head. His Harthill lands were confiscated by the king and in part given to Sir Brian Sandford of Thorpe Salvyn Hall. Lovell's interest in the Serlbsys' manor, however, was not given to Brian Sandford, and they became owners in entirety, probably because they had held fast to the King during the rebellion.

In the reign of Henry VIII great changes took place in Harthill as in the rest of the kingdom. Henry's marital adventures caused him to break from Rome and declare himself head of the English Church. This Reformation was followed by the Dissolution and Despoliation of the Monasteries.

The Priory of Lewes was dispersed and its properties disposed of, the king giving their rights of advowson in Harthill Church to his Minister Thomas Cromwell the "Hammer of the Monks" thus ending Harthill's monastic association with Lewes Priory, which had continued unbroken for nearly four hundred years. This break occurred in February, 1538. The Harthill resident priest of the time did not agree with the King's usurpation of the Pope's powers and was dispossessed of the living here by Cromwell, who settled it upon Sir Thomas Otes early in the year 1539. Otes thus became Harthill's first Reformation Priest. The Priors of Lewes, with one exception, had appointed or influenced the appointment of all Harthill rectors from approximately A.D. 1089 to A.D. 1539; and all were Cluniac monks except Elyas de Sutton (see Edward III). In 1538 the land and tenements in Harthill owned by the Benedictine nunnery at Wallingwells were confiscated. The prioress at the time of deprivation was Margaret Goldsmith, who had six nuns with her. The new owner of these hereditaments in Harthill is not recorded.

The same fate befell "Pryor Mede" and tenements held in Harthill since the time of Henry I (circa A.D. 1100) by the Augustinian priory at Worksop. It is stated that Pryor Mede was held by one John Tailleur of Harthill at an annual rent of eight shillings. This rent shows it to have been several acres in extent. I have not yet been able to fix definitely the situation of Pryor Mede, but the great medes or meadows in medieval times were invariably fringed by streams where such were existent. Thus it can be reasonably assumed that Pryor Mede lay somewhere along the Harthill side of our village stream, probably the flat land at the Kiveton end.

The Chantry Chapel of The Trinity at Kiveton was also confiscated in A.D. 1538, and what was worse still, was completely destroyed.

Henry VIII had premeditated all these despoliations some time previously, for in A.D. 1535 Thomas Cromwell had compiled a "Valor Ecclesiasticus" or Church Valuation, and with it a map of all churches and their properties called the "Valor Map". These documents, for this district, are today among the archives of York Minster.

The Valor Map shows the position of the Chapel of The Trinity to have been at what we now know
as "Joe Lee's" Corner, being situated diagonally opposite to the shop now occupied by Mr. O. Ilsley. The list in the valuation tells us that one Sir Richard Darvent (Darwent) was the cantarist (singer of chants and masses) at the time. The exact reference is "The Chantry in the Chapel of Kneton in the parish of Herthill aforesaid—Richard Darwent, Chaplain, cantarist of the same".

All these despoliations had one very evil effect on the country. The Church and the monasteries had always succoured the poor and needy and any traveller could at night secure a bed. With the passing of the monks the vagrants had nowhere to go for food or shelter and robbery became rife. It grew so bad that Queen Elizabeth in later years had to enact a Poor Law Act making parishes responsible for their own poor. So out of evil again came good, for out of Elizabeth's Act has grown gradually the great social service structure of modern Britain.

Retracing our steps a few years we find a list known as Jackson's Collection, which tabulates the priests of the area. The date is February A.D. 1523 and included are:

Sir Richard Dervant, Cantarist at Harthill, 5 marks.
Sir John White, Chaplain in the Parish of Harthill, 7 marks.

The income ascribed to Harthill rector, £26, was by far the largest in the list, the next being that of the rector of Handsworth, £11.

Henry VIII's Valor Ecclesiasticus in 1535 was the first Church Valuation since the time of Edward I in A.D. 1281,

In Henry's Valor we find:-
"Herthill Rectory. - The site of the house with garden, dovecote and glebe land of the same with appurtenances 60/-, tithe of corn £10, tithe of hay 40/-, tithe of wool 22/-, tithe of lamb 18/-. oblations (offerings and collections for parson) 26s. 8d., Pascal (Easter) Book 33/4. In all £20.

"Reprisals (Debts). Money paid annually to the Archbishop of York by synodals (meeting of the Deanery) 4/-, to the Archdeacon of the said Diocese by expenses or procurations (sums paid to Bishops or Archdeacons on visiting the parish to pay their expenses for travel and lodging) 7/-. An annual pension paid to the Priory of St. Pancras at Lewes 26/8. In all per annum, the deductions as above, and the clear value £18/11/10. The tenth thereof 27/2 1/2." (Poor arithmetic.)

It will be noticed that the value in A.D. 1523 under the same rector was £26 and now £20. This was no doubt owing to the fact that Henry's Valor took no account of the income of the rector from small tithes.

In the "Yorkshire Social Records" appears the following interesting entry:-

THE MANOR OF KIVETON AND THE CHANTRY
A.D. 1532 Michaelmas 24th Henry VIII

<table>
<thead>
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<th>Plaintiffs (Purchasers)</th>
<th>Deforciant (Sellers by Legal Distress)</th>
<th>Lands and Description</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>John Keton (Clerk)</td>
<td>Cuthbert Kneton</td>
<td>Manors of Herthill and Keton alias Keueton and 30 messuage and a water mill with lands there in</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
This was a large sale comprising thirty dwellings with the land attached to them. The properties were bought by several plaintiffs (purchasers). Why Cuthbert Kneton had to sell his manor is not known, but apparently he had fallen on hard times. The fact that he sold the advowson of the Chantrey Chapel proves that he was a descendant of the family of John de Kyveton (or Keton) who had liberally endowed it two hundred years previously in the reign of Edward III.

The reference in the sale to Thorpe Ryonild is of note for it is the last time we come across the reference to the old Roman Way in connection with Thorpe.

The water mill referred to was an old Harthill feature. It was situated at the south end of Hard Dam off Hard Lane somewhere near the present site of the Harthill—Kiveton Sewage Works. This mill is referred to later in the book.

Who purchased the Advowson of the Trinity Chapel is not recorded, but it was probably Nicholas Kneton (clerk), a member of the family as he is referred to later as connected with it.

There was soon another change in the matter of the Advowson of Harthill rectory. Cromwell, on whom the King had bestowed it in A.D. 1538 was beheaded and the gift then reverted to the King who sold it in A.D.1545 to John Waterhouse and his son Robert for £105 5s. 10d.

An interesting fact re the advowson emerges here. Attached to an old document I found a note that ten years before this, and prior to the Despoliation of the Monasteries, the two Waterhouses had leased the Harthill rectory advowson from the Monks and Prior of Lewes for ninety-nine years. This was in A.D. 1535. After expiry of the lease the gift was to be vested in the Crown.

Thus the Waterhouses had paid for the advowson of our church twice, once to the Prior of Lewes and once to the King. The fact that they only paid £105 5s. 10d. to the Crown for it, which was under five years' purchase, was probably a partial restitution to them of the monetary loss they had sustained by the Reformation appropriation to the Crown.

Anthony Serlby was in possession of Harthill chief manor in A.D. 1522 and made his will the 13th October of that year. It is recorded as follows:-

"Anthony Serlby of Harthill, Esquire, made his will proved yn. February 1528 (date after his death) giving his soul to Almighty God, and his body to be buried in the Church of Herthill in his own Quere as near the sepulchre of his father as may be."

He was buried near the present pulpit at the entrance to St. Mary's Chapel, the inscription on his tombstone, which forms part of the floor, being still partly decipherable.

As he was buried near his father a totally obliterated stone nearby probably marks his parent's grave. Anthony Serlby was succeeded by his son William who’s testamentary will reads:-

"1st Nov. 1543 A.D.

William Serlby of Harthill, Esquire, made his will proved 3rd January, 1548, giving his soul to God Almighty, and his body to be buried in the Parish Church of Harthill, in Our Lady's Chapel before the Image of Our Lady."
It is of interest to note that although the Reformation had taken place some few years before, that Serlby had not changed his faith and adopted Protestant doctrine, for the Blessed Virgin still held her place as in the Roman Catholic religion. The villagers too evidently were still Romanists for the effigy of Our Lady was still in the Church.

As William was buried inside the Chapel of St. Mary his grave would be distributed when the Leeds family vault was constructed under the chapel some years later.

William Serlby was succeeded by his son Hugh. Hugh sold land in Harthill to Sir William Hewitt in Harthill. This interesting fact was elicited by the late Rev. Thomas of Todwick from the "Yorkshire Fines" (Fines were equivalent to what we now call title deeds). The entry reads:-

1546-47 HILARY TERM 38th HENRY VIII

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Plaintiff (Purchaser)</th>
<th>Deforciant (Sellers)</th>
<th>Property and Description</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>William Hewett</td>
<td>Hugh Serlby, Esq.,</td>
<td>8/1 rent in Hartill</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>And</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Margaret his wife</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

This introduction of Sir William Hewitt (or Hewitt) of Wales Parish into Harthill affairs is the beginning of a colourful period in Harthill's history, for the Hewitts, afterwards associated by marriage with the Osbornes of Harthill, played a great part in both local and National affairs. Sir William Hewitt whose ancestors settled in Wales parish sometime early in the fifteenth century had business interests in London where he was a rich merchant and clothworker. He bought much land in the district and visited Wales often. He knew Harthill well and in addition to the purchase mentioned he also bought a small manor in the parish from Nicholas Kneton.

In a small cottage in the area near Hard Dam on Hard Lane there lived at this time a widow named Osborne. She had a "bright and likeable" son named Edward, and a large mastiff dog to guard her home which was lonely and near to no other dwelling. It is conjectured that Sir William Hewitt was the owner of the cottage in which she lived. In any case it is known that Sir William Hewitt frequently called at the cottage when staying at Wales. He was impressed by the young Osborne, who was good looking, intelligent, and above the standard of the average village boy in those days.

Sir William after much persuasion prevailed on the widow to allow her son to accompany him to London to become an apprentice in his cloth merchant's business at his premises on London Bridge. This was sometime in the 1540's.

The decision of Widow Osborne's was fateful, for it was the commencement of one of the most romantic family stories in the history of Britain. The culmination was the foundation of the great Ducal family of Leeds, a family with which Harthill was closely connected from this time until the sale of the Leeds Harthill property in A.D. 1922.

The boy Edward Osborne from the small obscure village was suddenly plunged into the busy life of London, and even in that city at its busiest part. London was in its "Golden Age". Sir William Hewitt provided Yorkshire broad cloth, velvets, and silks from France and Italy to the people at Court and the rich people of the town. The new life under a kindly master might well have turned the head of this Harthill youth, but Osborne was made of better stuff.
Some time after he had arrived in London an incident occurred which was another stepping-stone to that great future which Providence seemed to have destined for this Harthill boy. One day a negligent maid allowed Sir William Hewitt's only daughter to fall into the River Thames. The river was in high flood, but Osborne who was nearby instantly dived in and rescued the child who was only four years of age. Osborne, brought up by the side of Harde Dam was a good swimmer. It was this skill that made the momentous rescue possible.

Sir William Hewitt, always proud of his diligent apprentice, was so grateful for the rescue of his daughter that he took Osborne into his own family and gave the boy every advantage of education and business training available in a great city and prosperous business. The result was the romantic climax which sentimental novelists delight in - Edward Osborne married Anne Hewitt when she grew up, which alliance was the source from which the Ducal family of Leeds sprang.
Chapter 10

Edward VI - Elizabeth, A.D. 1547 - A.D. 1603

Edward VI had a short reign and nothing of note occurred in Harthill during its course. The nine days' Queen, Lady Jane Grey, followed and then Mary.

Mary was a Roman Catholic and immediately commenced to reverse the state of affairs produced by the Protestant Reformation. She dispossessed the Waterhouses of the living and advowson of Harthill church without compensating them as they were adherents of Protestantism.

Mary gave the advowson to Nicholas, Archbishop of York, which is recorded in Patent Roll 5 and 6 (A.D. 1558) Phillip and Mary. Mary did not advance the "religious" excuse for this, she was too afraid of Protestant opposition, but she asserted that Harthill and also many other livings had not sufficient revenues on their own to support learned curates. This as regards Harthill was a thin excuse for it was one of the best livings, even then, in south Yorkshire.

The consequence was that Harthill had no resident priest for some time prior to A.D. 1570, when on the 12th July of that year Robert Waterhouse appointed John Baynes, who is referred to as being of the Cluniac Order, as rector of Harthill. At this time Elizabeth was Queen, Mary having died. It will be noted that the Waterhouses once again were owners of Harthill church advowson. This was the third time of ownership. As there is no record of a further repurchase it may be assumed that Elizabeth had reversed the policy of Mary, allowing the Waterhouses free access to Harthill.

The Waterhouse family used Harthill Rectory as a residence for themselves for long periods at this time - in fact one wonders where the rectors resided. Were they celibates with bachelor quarters in the rectory or was Harthill one of a plurality? There is evidence of Waterhouse occupation of the rectory up to A.D. 1618. When Archbishop Nicholas Received Harthill rectory advowson from Queen Mary he made one attempt to fill the vacancy, and detailed his chaplain to interview and examine various candidates. One of these was a certain William Ireland who when asked "Who led the Israelites across the Red Sea ?" answered "King Saul". It is tersely stated "He was not appointed Rector of Harthill".

The foregoing incident was typical of the times for the quality of parsons, and the standard of religious knowledge was very low.

In A.D. 1556 William Hewitt who was then an Alderman of the City of London bought land at Harthill and Woodall:-
YORKSHIRE FINES: 1556 MICH. TERM 3 & 4
PHILLIP AND MARY

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Plaintiff (Purchaser)</th>
<th>Deforciant (Sellers)</th>
<th>Property</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Wiliam Hewett</td>
<td>John Harryyonge and Eleanora his wife</td>
<td>2 messuages and a cottage with land in Woodall and Harthill</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

In A.D. 1559 the first year of Queen Elizabeth's reign Sir William bought more land in Harthill:

1559 TRIN. TERM I ELIZABETH

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Plaintiff (Purchaser)</th>
<th>Deforciant (Sellers)</th>
<th>Property</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>William Hewett Citizen and Alderman of London</td>
<td>John Eyre Robert Eyre Edmund Eyre</td>
<td>Capital Messuage called Wayleswoods Hall and 12 messuages and six cots with lands in Harthill and Wales in the Lordship of Wales.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The foregoing were considerable purchases, and it is of interest to note that these and the other acquisitions of property in Harthill and district by Sir William Hewitt eventually passed through his daughter Anne to the Osbornes, forming the nucleus around which later grew the great Leeds Ducal estate.

The Eire (Eyre) family had acquired the property sold from Nicholas Kneeton in A.D. 1532. They were an old Harthill family and survived in the district at Cresswell until the 1890's, and are still thriving in Chesterfield.

Sir William Hewitt was especially honoured in that he was unanimously elected Lord Mayor of London in A.D. 1559, the first year of Queen Elizabeth's wonderful reign. A few years later Elizabeth reverted to a subterfuge, like Edward I and other monarchs, by requesting landowners to prove their titles to their estates or to pay fines to have them established. William Hewitt had to pay to establish his rights to his Harthill and Woodall lands.

Sir William Hewitt died on the 21st January, 1567. He was possessed of a sardonic yet kindly humour, and in his will he bequeathed "to every pore mayden of Harthill" 6s. 8d. provided they married within a year of his death. He was evidently struck by the tardiness of the village swains. The sum of 6s. 8d. was a tempting bait and tradition has it that it was a record marrying year. As compulsory registration of marriages was not in force at Harthill until A.D. 1586 I cannot verify this. Edward Osborne the "pore Herthille wydows sonne", through his wife Anne Hewitt succeeded to the business and property of Sir William Hewitt.

He continued the great clothworker's business on London Bridge, selling silks, velvets, and cloth to the aristocracy and rich merchants of London. Rayleigh, Spenser, and other Court gallants were his customers; indeed they were his friends. This Harthill boy had grown into an astute business man. He was handsome and well educated, amassing a great fortune by the standards of that time. Eventually he became an Alderman of the City of London and later Lord Mayor of London in A.D.
1583. He was knighted by Elizabeth during his year of office.

Surely the rise of this poor Harthill boy, who at the age of ten or eleven years had commenced his apprenticeship and received no scholastic education, to the position of chief citizen in the world's greatest city was phenomenal even for those days, when there were many rapid rises to fortune. Truly it was the "Golden Age". A story this outshining that of Dick Whittington.

In Charles Kingsley's great classic novel "Westward Ho!" we have a picture of Harthill's Lord Mayor of London presiding at a banquet on board the ship Pelican anchored in the Thames, when news was brought of the loss of Sir Richard Grenville and his ships in A.D. 1583. Although from a novel the banquet described was a fact and the reference to Osborne's appearance and history are authentic. Kingsley wrote "At the head of the table sits the Lord Mayor, whom all readers will recognise at once, for he is none other than that famous Sir Edward Osborne, clothworker and ancestor of the Dukes of Leeds whose romance now is in everyone's hands. He is aged, but not changed since he leaped from the window on London Bridge into the roaring tides below to rescue the infant who is now his wife. The chivalry and promptitude of the 'prentice boy have grown and hardened into the thoughtful daring of the wealthy merchant adventurer. There he sits, a right kingly man, with my Lord Earl of Cumberland on his right and Sir Walter Rayleigh on his left".

News of the death of Grenville arriving, Sir Walter Rayleigh was stricken with grief, and Osborne closed the banquet at once. Thus was Harthill connected with one of the great events of Elizabethan times. The Pelican was renamed the Golden Hind and Drake sailed round the world in her for the first time in history.

In A.D. 1538, by Royal decree, registers were ordered to be kept in all churches, but for some reason those in Harthill did not commence until A.D. 1586. Although the first registers written on parchment are now well cared for, it would be a commendable procedure to have them entirely transcribed by experts. They are getting increasingly illegible. They were transcribed, in part, by that great Harthill parson the 2nd John Hewitt, but a full transcription should be made. Early names appearing in the registers are the Osbornes, Duke of Leeds family, of which several early deaths and baptisms are recorded; Jenkinsons, Bucks, Glossops, Hydes, Wilks (Winks), Rudderforth, Mullins, Stanilands, nearly all surviving here in the male line nearly four hundred years later. Several families mentioned are recorded elsewhere as having been in Harthill centuries before the registrations became compulsory. The first recorded burial in this 1586 register is that of one Ricardus Marsh, an old Harthill family recorded here as "March" or "Newmarch" as early as the twelfth century. Ricardus Marsh was a farmer who lived in a house situated on the site of the present Glebe Farm. It is interesting to note that an ancestor of his as previously recorded had claimed the advowson of Harthill church in Henry III's reign on the ground that the church was on his manor. It is thus extremely likely that the March's had occupied a house behind the church for some centuries prior to 1586. The last of the Marsh's was Mrs. Robert Glossop mother of Miss Lilian Glossop who is still resident here. Ricardus (Richard) was a favourite Christian name of the Marsh family and is also found in another form—Ricius, in Harthill records.

The first recorded marriage in 1586 was of Michael Ashmall to Anne Gem. The date is Feb. 4th. The Gems had been in Harthill for centuries then, for we find the name recorded in the Poll Tax Roll of A.D. 1379. They survived here until 1840. A William Butler is the first baptism recorded in 1586, the exact date being indecipherable. In October the same year the Wilks family under its old form Winks is mentioned. This family had been here for centuries then, and were coopers, being recorded as such late in the fourteenth century.

The Hyde or Hydes family is referred to early in the registers. Reference to their original domicile is made later. The Jenkinson and the Bucks were later allied by marriage, and the male line of the
latter died out about 1880 after surviving in Harthill for about 700 years.

The Glossops mentioned in the early registers were resident in Harthill and farmed the land known as Harthill Grange in A.D. 1603. This was shown on an old and primitive plan of the village drawn in that year. This valuable old relic disappeared at the time of the late Canon Darley's sale. Is it still in the parish?

The Storeys were a family registered early in the seventeenth century. Many old family alliances are revealed in the registers and records of local and national events are scattered here and there which give an absorbing picture of old Harthill, its people and customs. I should like the opportunity to study the registers in detail. My time with them was short, and I was unable to verify a statement by the late Mrs. Unwin of Osborne House, who asserted that all old Harthill native families resident there to-day could be traced to have relationship with Old Sally Pearce a prolific and popular housewife who thrilled in the late seventeen hundreds. The system of registration which began here in 1586 continued until 1837 (William IV) when district registrars were appointed vesting compulsory registration by the State. Churches, however, were compelled by the same law to continue to register Births (Baptisms), Marriages, and Deaths officiated on by their incumbents.

Amongst local papers there is one which will be of special interest to local ratepayers who will cordially agree with the word "Perfect" in the title. It reads:

A Perfect Assessment A.D. 1595
West Ridd. Countye. Yorke

A general session of The Peace held at Leeds on the thirteenth day of April in the forty fourth year of Elizabeth

Agreed:
That the Justices of the Peace of every Wapentake, or the greater part of them shall meet at Wakefield on Wednesday in Whitsun week next to confer touching Soldiers' Pensions, Assessments and other matters; and also there deliver to the Clerk of the Peace a particular Estreat and Perfect Assessment of every sev'ral towne within the Wapentake to remain for a precedent

The Rates of the West Ridd are as follows
Strafford and Tick hill Rates at (on) £1-1-0
The South Division
Harthille 3d., Anston 2d., Wayles 3d., etc.

The above is interesting for it is an example of the foundation of our present rating system. Our system and methods of Government are basically the same as they were in Elizabeth's time and even as they were in Saxon days. Harthill Parish Council has replaced the Village Court Leet, Kiveton Park County Council District the old County District of the Wapentake, and the National Parliament the old Saxon Witanagemote.

Duties are practically identical. Locally our Harthill Court Leet deals with highways, bridleways, paths, common and water rights, the pinfold, etc. Then the local vestry took over, and later in 1894 the Parish Council.

Hewitt Osborne succeeded his father in the possession of his Harthill, Kiveton, and other local properties. He was not of a business turn of mind, being restless and venturesome. He resided here for a time, and then left for France to fight for the French king. Hearing of the disturbances against
the Queen's authority in Ireland he returned and joined the Earl of Essex's ill-fated expedition to that country. He was a dashing soldier and for his services was knighted by Queer. Elizabeth in A.D. 1599. Returning to Ireland he was shortly afterwards ambushed and slain in an Irish bog by the rebels.

He was succeeded by his son the 2nd Edward Osborne, a youth, who lived quietly at Kiveton Old Hall in this parish. The "old" hall mentioned by the 2nd Rev. John Hewitt was probably near the site of the later magnificent house, and probably the manor house of the Keeton family whose property Sir William Hewitt acquired some years previously.

This Edward Osborne, as opportunity occurred, bought more land in Harthill and district and gradually the estate assumed large proportions.

In Elizabeth's reign the chief Harthill manor was still held by the Serlbys—William was the head of the house, and was succeeded by his son Anthony, who died on the 13th October, 1588.

The Serlbys on the male line died out with Anthony and thus Harthill was without a Serlby for the first time in over 350 years.

The manor was possessed by his widow who later married Sir George Chaworth. The Chaworths thus became chief lords of the manor of Harthill.

Gertrude, the widow of Anthony Serlby, was a very vivacious and strong minded woman, both in looks and temperament a counterpart of her famous relative Bess of Hardwick Hall. Sir George Chaworth was a member of the same family from which later sprang Mary Chaworth, the sweet lady of Annesley Hall with whom the poet Lord Byron was desperately in love. The Chaworth-Musters of the same family tree as the one-time Harthill lords of the manor still reside at Annesley Hall near Mansfield.
Sir George Chaworth, after marrying Gertrude Serlby, came to reside at the Harthill manor house near the church. There has always been conjecture as to why the Osbornes always described themselves as of Kiveton and not of Harthill, seeing that Kiveton was but a hamlet of Harthill parish and Harthill was the family church. The explanation given is simple and logical. They had possessed the lesser manor of Kiveton some years, and the Serlbys had been lords of Harthill manor at the time the first Osborne was a poor village boy, and had always designated themselves as Serlbys of Harthill. The first Sir Edward Osborne on his rise to fame did not usurp the Serlby's use of Harthill, but called himself of Kiveton, after the manor he then held, which was good sense and good taste too. The Kiveton manor he possessed was the Nicholas Kneton manor previously referred to in these pages. The Osbornes subsequently acquired the Serlby manor.

Sir George Chaworth after residing here some years died in Harthill manor house and was buried in the church. An entry in the registers reads:-

"Sir George Chaworth died 9th January, 1615. A grette ffuneral was mayde for hyme on 9th Feb., 1615."

The passage of a month between mention of his death and his funeral is intriguing. Was he embalmed or was some special wake held to mark the passing of a popular lord of the manor?

Gertrude his widow married a third time although she was an aged woman. The reference says she married "A bylnnde manne of Harthille, Ralp Bullock".

Another burial entered in the registers dates 1618 reads "Robert Waterhouse, Esquire. He kept an exceedyne goode house at the Parfonage at Harthille".

Evidently the parson or clerk who made the above entry had inside experience of the fare to be obtained at the rectory table. Seeing that the Waterhouses, who live in the rectory, holding the advowson, did not allow the rector to occupy it, one wonders where he lived in the parish. He may have been a celibate living in the rectory, paid a fixed sum for his religious duties, the Waterhouses drawing the tithes, and other income for themselves. The 2nd Edward Osborne still resided in the parish and was created a baronet by King James I on the 13th July, 1620, calling himself Sir E. Osborne of Kiveton. He married a daughter of Viscount Fauconberg, and thus became allied to one of the most powerful families in the North of England. The year of the wedding is not recorded. Lady Osborne died here and was buried in Harthill church. She left a baby son. Osborne's greatest friend was Sir Thomas Wentworth of Wentworth near Rotherham, who later became the very capable, yet greatly hated, Lord Strafford of Charles I's reign. When Wentworth was made Lord President of the Council of the North Sir Edward Osborne was appointed his deputy in A.D. 1629.

Wentworth was sent to Ireland to settle affairs there and Osborne performed the full duties of President of the Northern Council from that year, A.D. 1633. The Council sat at York and Osborne purchased a house outside the walls of that city to reside in when the Court was in session. The remainder of the time he resided in the old Kiveton manor house at Kiveton.

Always ready to add to his estates Sir Edward Osborne purchased the manor of Thorpe-Salvin in
A.D. 1636. This included the old Thorpe Hall, or Castle, as it is now called which was built by one of the Sandford family in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. He resided there for some time. Now a ruin it has an eerie beauty and its shell containing typical Tudor chimneys, doorways, windows and stonework should be preserved.

A sad accident occurred at Sir Edward Osborne's York house on October 31st, 1638, when a violent autumnal storm of wind and rain caused the dislodgement of a high chimney-stack which fell through the roof and ceiling killing his eldest son Edward. The second son Thomas escaped. The Harthill papers tell the following story: The 2nd Rev. John Hewitt wrote: "their tutor and the two boys were out walking when the storm began. They hurried home. The tutor was taking the two boys through the house to the study when Thomas, who was in the rear, stayed behind in one of the rooms, to play with a kitten he found there. Very soon after came the crash of the falling chimney-stack. At this moment Thomas and the kitten between them contrived to pull the cover off the table and with it a valuable vase containing flowers. The vase was broken and Thomas hid himself in fear behind a curtain in the room. He feared chastisement. Edward and the tutor were killed instantly and the rescuers for some time frantically searched for Thomas among the debris. Thomas, so providentially spared, afterwards grew up to become the great Lord Danby and later 1st Duke of Leeds."

Harthill church, having had a tower large enough to hold bells at least from Edwardian times it has been asked how it was that the oldest of the six bells was dated so late as A.D. 1660, whereas neighbouring churches of less importance, wealth, and antiquity have much more ancient bells. Of course, the answer is that Harthill had bells before any of the six mentioned. There were four bells in A.D. 1632, and yet sometime between then and A.D. 1660 they all disappeared. Where to I cannot trace, but it is more than reasonable to assume that they disappeared sometime after 1649 when the Cromwellian Commonwealth began. The Puritans looked on music, bells, handbells, and such things as idolatrous. Many churches in England were denuded of musical instruments, bells, and handbells in this period, and Harthill, the chief church in the area, was almost certainly the object of despoliation by ardent Puritanical elements in the district or by a visiting troop. The old altar stone disappeared at this time.

It is gratifying to think that lovely isolated churches like Thorpe Salvin retained their bells and other features because of their situation off the beaten track.

W. Jenkinson, evidently parish clerk in A.D. 1632, has a long and interesting entry concerning the original four bells in Harthill church papers. The old terms used in connection with bells, the parts
thereof, and the manner in which they were repaired merit a full quotation here: "This year of Our Lord God 1632 in the months of Feb. and March ye bell frames, wheels, throw, new yoakes and new iron workes, for all ye foure bells in ye steeple, of ye Parish church of Harthill now all made at ye expense of ye parish: ye saide frames were made by Thomas Ratcliffe of Tickhill, bell wright. The iron workes were made by Roger Belgh and Richard Belgh of Harthill, axesmiths; which the said Roger gave his workmanship truly for ye ironing of ye greate bell: the timber of which said frames cost ten pounds five shillings in Lamport Park. Ye workmanship ten pounds five shillings to ye bell wright. The iron works, cords, runners, wheel timber, nails, brasses, cord, labour, leather, and other expenses £6 4s. 6d." It is worthy of note that the bell wright was of Tickhill a town with which Harthill had been very closely connected since about A.D. 1400. Jenkinson who made the entry was a descendant of an old Tickhill family.

The Belgh's mentioned here had been a Harthill family centuries before this. They were mentioned in the Poll Tax Roll of A.D. 1379, and undoubtedly originated at Belph near Whitwell. Strafford (Wentworth) Osborne's great friend was executed on an attainder of Parliament and several of his friends, of whom Osborne was one, were accused of taking away his body and interring it secretly. As to where it was taken was never found out, but it is interesting to note that only some five or six years ago a body was found during alterations to Hooton Roberts' church. The body, under a long stone slab had the head completely severed from it, and in such a position that it could not have become detached owing to decay. It was at once assumed that the body was Strafford's as Hooton Roberts is adjacent to Wentworth. What Osborne, his greatest friend knew of the affair was never revealed.

When Civil War began between Charles I and Parliament in 1642 Sir Edward Osborne, and the majority of the local people here were staunch supporters of the King. Osborne was popular here and a number of local men from Harthill, Kiveton, and Thorpe joined a troop of horses which he raised in South Yorkshire to fight for the King. The cost of this venture strained his resources to the uttermost. The King had a great liking for, and trust, in Osborne and he was made Lieutenant-General of the royal forces in Yorkshire.

Once during the war when Sir Edward was staying at Thorpe Hall with a few followers, the Roundheads who were encamped before Bolsover Castle sent out a skirmishing party to try and arrest him. The story goes that they advanced along the old Ryonild Way, via Whitwell Common, and that they were intercepted by a small force of local Cavaliers, an encounter taking place on "the Flatt", between Harthill and Thorpe, probably "Street Flatt" at Jaw Bones Corner.

An unverified story says that the only casualty was the loss of a hand by one of the Roundheads, which was buried in Thorpe Salvin churchyard.

The 2nd Rev. John Hewitt in his notes on Harthill, quotes a writer of the time who says "Osborne distinguished himself in the war by great loyalty, activity, and prudence".

This loyalty of the Osborne family was rewarded later when Charles II came back into his own.

When Charles I was defeated Cromwell's Commonwealth placed large fines on many of the King's chief followers, and Osborne was fined very heavily by the standard of those days. The late Rev. Thomas in his "Deanery of Handsworth" quotes from the Yorkshire "A" Social Records series, the fine, as follows: "Sir Edward Osborne of Kiveton, Baronet, £1,649. If he settle £100 upon the Church out of the Rectory (Seaton Ross worth yearly £100) then £1,000 to be deducted from the fine; if £50 then £500 to be deducted." The fine, following on his great financial sacrifices during the war crippled Sir Edward greatly. This money loss did not worry him, but he was an exceptionally ardent Cavalier; and the defeat of King Charles affected him greatly. He retired here a
broken-hearted man and died shortly afterwards in A.D. 1647. He was buried in Harthill church. He was only 51 years of age and was succeeded by his second son Sir Thomas Osborne, Bart., who was a youth only fifteen years of age. Sir Edward's memorial tablet describing his title and deeds in Latin is fixed to the northern wall of the Leeds or St. Mary's Chapel opposite the inner works of the organ—a dull, desolate, neglected part of the church. The obituary record is surmounted by a carved white marble plaque showing his coat of arms and a marble head in helmet and vizor. Above there is a painted crest, and surmounting them all is the helmet he wore, his lion crest, and gauntlets—all worn by him in the Civil War. These relics are fast decaying. Could they not be preserved, and is it too much to ask that the organ be some day quartered elsewhere, the Danby tomb transferred to a position where the tower meets the nave, and the beauty of this lovely little Chapel of St. Mary restored to the use for which it was intended? It was a hallowed spot for Harthill men of years gone by, especially for the Serlbys, Osbornes, Elyas de Sutton and others whose bones lie in or nearby.

There is also a very lovely monument erected on the northern wall of the sanctuary in our church by Sir Edward to his wife and two children who pre-deceased him. She died in 1642, her death being hastened by "the troublous times endured by her family and that of her father Sir Thomas Belassio". The monument is of fine marble and in perfect condition.

While the great ones suffered misfortunes in the vicissitudes of life, while the Civil War raged, the village poor who worked at their daily tasks had their tragedies too. A little paper, stained and torn, which I found amongst the church papers has its sorrowful, yet quaintly recorded tale to tell. Here I quote it:-

"Richard Cliffe fervante to Thomas Moore of thif parifh being fent to ye Stone-Pitte hoole for a scuttle fulle of fand was theyre slaine by ye fall of fand and other compacted earth that felle upponye hymey beying undermyning ye bedde of fand wyth a mafons trowell to fille his scuttle. A warning to them that hath occation for ye lyke, notte rafhly to adventure thenfelves for soe smalle a matter which coste hymey soe deare a pryce." He was buried on August 22nd, 1642.

This old paper revealed the continuance of the old trade of axesmith first recorded here hundreds of years before. The sand was used to polish and burnish the axes. The master, Moore, undoubtedly was a descendant of the Mauer's of the Harthill Poll Tax Roll of A.D. 1379.
Sir Thomas Osborne, only seventeen years of age when Charles I was beheaded, was, like his father, an ardent Cavalier and possessed of a violent hatred for the Puritans and Roundheads. Although young he showed early those qualities of restraint, willpower and resourcefulness which afterwards raised him to the Dukedom of Leeds. He lived often at Thorpe Hall, then a beautiful "compact house", outwardly keeping the law and conforming to Cromwell's rule yet keeping it touch, like many Cavaliers, with Charles in exile at Breda, Holland.

While very young he married Lady Bridget Bertie a member of a Cavalier family. They were staying at Thorpe Hall when their second son Thomas was born on the 26th March, 1655. This son was baptised at Thorpe Salvin church on the 15th April of the same year, which is to be noted as a deviation from the usual custom of the Osbornes, who invariably used their manor church of Harthill for such ceremonies.

When King Charles returned in A.D. 1660 Thomas Osborne was jubilant, as were the people of Harthill and neighbourhood. He was twenty-eight years of age at the time, and then had a family of four children.

Mention is made in the Harthill church papers of that year of the King's return when "the terrible blight of the Ironsides was over" and the Royal Arms were replaced in church—they had evidently been carefully hidden and preserved somewhere. John Barke and John Simonet were churchwardens at the time. The Royal Arms of King Charles II hang on the wall at the north side of the church immediately above the most ancient tomb in the church and the old carved chest. At a cursory glance one says "Ah! Royal Arms of Kill George II 1730 erected three years after his accession - a tardy fulfilment of the law of Queen Elizabeth's reign which ordained that the Royal Arms be hung in all churches immediately on the accession of a monarch" But one would be wrong, for, on closer inspection one sees that the Arms are the Stuart Arms and that the name Carolus (Charles) II has been nearly obliterated and the name George II substituted. One can clearly see the date 1660 under the 1730 painted over it. A fine example of Yorkshire economy and evidence of a certain lack of enthusiasm for the House of Hanover - the Harthill people (or churchmen, at any rate) were still loyal to the House of Stuart and determined to keep their Arms in the church. One Jacobite still resides in Harthill. I will not reveal his name lest his head should fall on Tower Green.

In the same year, and very shortly after the King's return in May, a new church bell was hung in Harthill church tower. It was inscribed "God Save the King 1660". The bell was evidently ordered and cast sometime before the return of Charles. Sir Thomas Osborne and local people were aware, as was the country generally, that the King's return was certain some time before it took place, hence the fitting of the bell so near to the event despite the danger of those responsible being arraigned as traitors. The bell was cast at Nottingham.

In A.D. 1668 a second bell was placed in the tower inscribed "I sweetly toling, men do call to taste on meat that feeds the soul".

Village legend had it that the old Harthill custom of ringing the "Dinner Bell" each day at noon originated with the installation of this bell thus calling men also to feast on meat to feed the body. There is mention later of this pleasant old custom, and certainly it originated about this time. Watches were not poor men's trinkets in those days and the dinner bell was highly valued by those working in the fields. It was the signal to come in to the midday meal. One feels grateful to the
rectors of Harthill for keeping alive the continuance of an old custom.

The present rector, the Rev. H. R. Everson, expresses the opinion that the "dinner bell" is a survival of the "Hail Mary" or Angelus Bell rung in Roman Catholic countries at dawn, noon, and sunset to invite people to make the Angelic Prayer or Salutation. It may be so, but as Harthill church had a Protestant priest, a Protestant lord of the manor, and the religion of the country was Protestant before any of these bells were placed in the tower, I think that the more material reason for the institution of "The Dinner Bell" must be accepted. Indeed everything supports this view. As we all know the bell ceased to ring in 1940; when by Government decree no church or other bells could be rung except to give warning of a then anticipated German invasion.

As I write the old custom has been revived, and I trust that Harthill people will insist on its continuance, not forgetting the necessary means to assure it - an annual fee for a worthy ringer.

Harthill had a remarkable man as rector at the time of Charles II, in fact he was parson here at the time of the King's Restoration, 1660, having been appointed to the living by the Archbishop of York. It is considered he was a native of that city, and prior to coming to Harthill a priest of the Minster Chapter. His name was Marmaduke Carver. He was by the standards of his day a very learned man. In fact today his powers as a linguist would be esteemed remarkable. His knowledge of Hebrew, Latin, and Greek was profound, in fact phenomenal. He was capable of thinking in these languages at a high intellectual level, so thoroughly had he assimilated them. He combined his linguistic gifts with a wide knowledge of the Scriptures, and the immature scientific and geographical knowledge of his day, to undertake research on what, I think, we should adjudge a somewhat puerile subject. Yet, I may be wrong. This subject he dealt with laboriously and at great length in a book he called "A Discourse of The Terrestrial Paradise, aiming at a more probable discovery of the true situation of that happy place of our first parents' habitation", or to put it briefly "Where, really, was the Garden of Eden?" The ingenuity of its compilation, the numerous classical references, the numerous and lengthy quotations in Greek, Hebrew, and Latin, and the wide vocabulary in his own language reveal Carver as a man possessed of sublime gifts. Yet with all his talents and knowledge he was a simpleton. He hunted a puny hare when he might have pursued far nobler game. With an imagination fitted to his learning he might have left us prose works of classical quality to charm English readers in thousands—and yet all that remains of his work described on publication as containing eight volumes with map, is one volume reposing in the Harthill church cupboard of village records—just an interesting curio - learned, tedious, and practically useless.

Marmaduke Carver died at York in August, 1665, and was buried in the south aisle of the choir in York Minster, near the fifth window under a white stone. A copy of the Latin inscription on his tombstone reads:-

'MARMADUCUS CARVER
Ecclesiae Harthilliensis quondam rector
Chronologiae et Geographiae, Scientissimus
Linguaram peritus Concionando prepotens
Qui cum Scriptis ad invidium usque doctris
verum terrestris paradisi locum orbi monstrasset
ad coelestem prem predicando auditoribus commendaverat Cujus adeundi ingenti desiderio tenebatur
moriando translatus est
die August 1668'

Marmaduke in one part of his will wrote "To my son Edward the Orientelle Bible and Orientelle
(Hebrew) Dictionary in full satisfaction of his portion”. He also mentioned in his will his other children Marmaduke, John, Charles, Elizabeth, Anne, and his wife Anne. One wonders what the future Duke of Leeds thought of the parson he frequently met at church and socially at Harthill. Both men were of great intellect, but entirely opposite in ambition and outlook. Osborne the astute practical man of affairs and Carver the dreamer and savant, their lives reminiscent of the Parable of the Talents. The Aythorpe family, lately of Dinnington Hall, were descendants of the Carvers and perpetuate to this day the favourite Carver Christian name—Marmaduke; Sir Thomas Osborne who was at Thorpe Hall at the time of the King's return afterwards began to frequent London, and was presented to King Charles by Villiers the 2nd Duke of Buckingham. Charles had known his father, and also was aware of his own great help to the Cavalier cause. The King received Osborne very cordially, and at once began to grant him favours. Osborne never curried favour by partaking in the licentious revels of the Court, in fact he eschewed and openly condemned them. Yet, despite this, Charles admired him and in his business placed more and more confidence in him. He was soon a member of the Parliament and was violently opposed to the King's chief Minister, Clarendon.

Osborne was appointed Treasurer of the Navy in A.D. 1671, and came into contact with Samuel Pepys the great diarist, who was Secretary of the Navy for several years at this time. Pepys mentions him in the "Diary" at the time of his appointment as joint Treasurer: "This day the new Treasurers did kiss the King's hands, the first time I did ever see Osborne, who is a comely fellow." Later Pepys writes of this Harthill man: "The King with a blank to fill (i.e., a vacancy in the Lord Treasurership of the Realm) and he believes it will be fitted with one of the Treasurers of our Navy; he believes it will be Osborne." The belief was fulfilled, for Osborne was later appointed Lord High Treasurer of the Kingdom.

Despite his busy times in the Capital, Sir Thomas frequently came to Harthill, showing much interest in his estates, and attending the church on Sundays. He purchased land in this neighbourhood on every available opportunity.
In A.D. 1672 Osborne was appointed a Privy Councillor (the duties of the Privy Council then were equivalent to those of the modern Cabinet).

In A.D. 1673 came his appointment to the Lord High Treasureship, which made him the most important man in the kingdom after the King. The 2nd Rev. John Hewitt says of him: "His name was writ large all over the page of the reign of King Charles II," and indeed it was so.

Sir Thomas bought Harthill's chief manor from Grace, Viscountess Chaworth, a descendant of the Sir George Chaworth who had married Gertrude Serlby previously referred to, and thus the whole of Harthill and Kiveton, except for small isolated holdings were in the Osborne's possession. He grew in favour with the King and was created Baron Kiveton and Viscount Latimer (a Scotch title) in 1673, Earl Danby in 1674, and a Knight of the Garter in 1677. King Charles II, who now held the advowson of the Harthill rectory, the ninety-nine years' lease of the Waterhouse family having expired, either gave or sold it to Osborne under his title of Viscount Latimer, and the gift has remained since then, A.D. 1675, in the Leeds (Osborne) family. The old authority for the transaction is a parchment sheet inscribed in Latin which is among the Harthill church papers. A translation reads:-

"The fourth part of Patronage in the year 26 of Charles II Respecting the Concession to Thomas Viscount Latimer, County of York, No. 1
"The advowson, gift, nomination, and free disposition of the Church of Harthill in the County of York to have and to hold to the aforesaid Thomas Viscount Latimer, his heirs and assigns in perpetuity. Charles, King, at Westminster 27th day of March." (1675.)
By . . . . of the Privy Council."

The date, 26th year of Charles II, is interesting as showing that the King ignored the
Commonwealth and counted his reign from 1649 the year of his father's execution, and not from A.D. 1660 the year of his return and Coronation.

Thomas, despite great interests in London was very attentive to business here, and about this time restored St. Mary's Chapel and had a family burial vault constructed beneath it. Some say he repaired the vault only, there being previously a smaller one in disrepair.

There are several splendid coffins in the vault, the earliest being that of Lady Latimer who died in A.D. 1680 at Thorpe. She was the young wife of Osborne's eldest son, who on his father becoming Earl Danby, took the title of Viscount Latimer. Lady Latimer had no family. She was the elder daughter of a rich Buckinghamshire squire, Symon Bennett.

I can find no faculty connected with the construction of the Leeds vault, nor anything descriptive of the reinterment of any remains found during the excavation. There would be disturbances of remains, for the Serlbys and several rectors had been interred there under St. Mary's Chapel.

Danby (Osborne), although the King's chief minister, was strongly opposed to the Monarch's foreign policy. Charles secretly leaned towards France the champion of Roman Catholicism in Europe, whereas Danby was determined on an alliance with the Dutch who were the champions of the Protestant cause.

This Harthill man had three great ambitions in life which had great effects on both National and local history. These ambitions were:

(a) To keep England a Protestant State, and to keep the Church of England the pre-eminent religious community in the State.
(b) To arrange the marriage of Mary daughter of the Duke of York (James, brother of the King), with William Prince of Orange, thus assuring a Protestant succession to the throne of Britain. Mary was then second heir to the throne.
(c) By purchase to get into his own possession the whole of the land comprising the ancient Saxon fee of Conisborough as it was at the time of the Norman Conquest in A.D. 1066.

In these, the aims of his life, he was almost completely successful, in (a) and (b) certainly, and nearly so in (c).

So a Harthill man influenced the affairs of the kingdom to such an extent that we have mainly through his efforts an established Protestant country to-day. Also by creating a large estate he had much to do with the local economy of this area. Large ducal estates were well placed in their day, and certainly beneficial to agriculture, local industries, and social amenities—they have gone, other times and methods are here, but they contributed greatly to the establishment of Britain as the pre-eminent country of the world. Harthill folk should indeed be proud of Osborne (Danby) who did so much to make England what she was, and what she has become.

Danby had many enemies, jealous of his ability and power—able men always have little dogs yapping at their heels trying to pull them down. Efforts were made to impeach him by the Earl of Shaftesbury and others. They accused him of making a secret treaty with France. This was preposterous, yet the King, who was the culprit—stuck to Danby. Charles dissolved Parliament, but Osborne's enemies were persistent, and finally the King had to imprison him in the Tower where he remained for over five years. Dr. Bryant in his "Charles II" tells us that passing through London on his way to the Tower, Danby had a warm reception from the mob who howled for his execution, throwing a dead dog with a rope round its neck into his carriage. Charles, however, prevented him from being tried and thus saved his head. At last Danby was released on heavy bail and came on back here to live until the storm against him subsided.
In A.D. 1677 Danby purchased the manor of Todwick from the Wasteneys, a very old Todwick family, and by the purchase also became possessed of the advowson of Todwick church. The last Wasteney left Todwick a few years ago.

Perusing the very legible accounts kept by the overseers at this period we get interesting data as to the working of the Poor Law in Harthill. We have an illuminating example of how Parish Apprentices, as they were called, were dealt with. These apprentices were poor children, some only seven or eight years of age, orphans or the children of people too poor to maintain them. They thus became chargeable to the parish. They were not chargeable long, for the powerful of the parish, the rector, churchwardens, parish constable, and parish clerk met to dispose of these poor "slaves" so that they could be employed and no longer chargeable. We read:-


There are five more such for the same day, and they frequently occur.

The demand for this child labour was so great that farmers argued violently as to who should have the next apprentice. To guard against these arguments a rota of farmers, who were to have apprentices when available, was drawn up.

About the end of the century Osborne had a magnificent house, known as Kiveton Hall or House, erected at the Kiveton end of the parish near the Todwick boundary. It was demolished over a century later (1811). There are still existing in the parish several magnificent views of the Hall. Four engravings of the house were obtained by Mr. Frith, Clerk to the Kiveton Park Council, a few years ago.

A gentleman in the south who had acquired them wrote to Mr. Frith asking him to purchase them. This he did, and they were well worth the price. The purchase consisted of four lovely, engravings of the Hall from the four points of the compass. I am greatly indebted to Mr. Frith for a gift of two of the engravings, suitably framed. They show a beautiful rectangular shaped mansion in well laid out grounds, in the geometrical ornamental style of the period. One of the views is uniquely prophetic, because it is definitely an imaginary aerial view, such as would be obtained by an aerial camera to-day. The distinct view of the Hall in the foreground is fitted into a background of greatly accentuated perspective showing in the distance, Lincoln Cathedral (some thirty miles away), Thorpe "Castle", Anston Church, and other local landmarks—a unique view indeed considering its date, Circa A.D. 1695. The other view of the Hall shows Danby arriving in his coach, startled deer galloping away at his approach, the lodge keeper hurriedly opening the great iron entrance gates, and the menservants in livery bustling here and there ready to greet the great master as he alights.

One view is by Van-der-Gucht, one of the great architects of the day, and the other by W. H. Toms, evidently an expert pupil of his. The engraver in each case was F. Badsdlade. In the reign of Charles II, and about A.D. 1675 Osborne House was built by or for one of the Osbornes, probably the 1st Duke of Leeds brother, a bachelor.

It is opposite the church standing back off the road, and is now occupied by Mrs. Doris Wainscoat, who has done much to preserve the structure, thus retaining for the village a typical bachelor's country house of the Stuart period. The house is constructed of local gritstone, and the interior is a typical house of a bachelor; the master's quarters—two rooms and a bedroom facing south. The two downstairs rooms are served from a passage leading from what were the housekeeper's and servants'
quarters, and into the passage is a serving door from the larder and a chamber which was once used as a wine cellar, very dark and without windows. There are two flights of stairs, one for the master's and one for the servants' end of the house, which latter faces West and North. It is good to see this old house in its original form so well preserved by Mrs. Wainscoat.

Old Mrs. Unwin, who lived in the house until her death, was born some hundred and ten years ago. She used to point out an old apple tree which she said her grandmother averred had been planted there by Osborne when resident in the house. She called it an Osborne pippin. I saw the tree which was very old and gnarled, but I doubt whether it was quite so antique as was claimed for it. Certainly the fruit which I sampled once, and once only, was no tribute to the taste of an aristocratic Osborne. All little boys avoided that tree.

Mrs. Unwin stated that the 1st Duke of Leeds often visited the house, and sometimes stayed there with his bachelor kinsman. This was no doubt quite authentic. I gathered from old residents, when I first came here, that the 1st Duke was very fond of Harthill, and deficient in side and snobbery, being proud of his descent from a poor Harthill boy. They spoke of what their grandparents had passed on to them—a long time for recollection, but no doubt true, which I am more convinced of after an experience in the bus to Worksop in this year 1947. I was talking to an old gentleman of eighty years or so about old times. He remarked about his grandfather, and I asked about his age. He said his grandfather was born in the 1790's, which I know to be quite true. The grandfather was over seventy when married. His son had a family, and the gentleman I mention was born when his father was approaching seventy.

The Hydes or Hyde family mentioned in the registers came originally from Hertfordshire to Harthill. They had been associated with the Osbornes probably from the time when the first Osborne achieved fame and prosperity. A member or members of the family came to Harthill in the entourage of the Osbornes in the 1590's. Later the Osbornes became united by marriage with another of the branches of the Hyde family from the County of Herts., and Peregrine 3rd son of Lord Danby (Osborne) married a Miss Hyde of that branch. Clarendon, Charles II's minister, whose family name was Hyde, was head of another branch of the family. The present form "Hydes" is the result evidently of frequent use of the possessive, i.e., "Hydes-us", common amongst countrymen and elsewhere to-day.
Chapter 13

James II, William III, Anne, A.D. 1685 - A.D. 1714

When James II came to the throne, Danby again left Harthill to take part in National affairs in London. The King was firmly determined to re-impose the Roman Catholic form of worship on the kingdom, and Danby was just as firmly determined that this should never be done.

When the Seven Bishops were tried for defying James II in his Popish practices Danby, despite the risk, openly supported them. The Bishops were acquitted, but Danby, like many others, was perturbed at the trend of events, and came back here to think the matter over.

Events were so serious that he wrote to the Duke of Devonshire, a Whig, who had been a great enemy for years and requested they should sink their differences and combine for the good of the State. Devonshire willingly agreed. We have this on authority of the 2nd John Hewitt, rector of Harthill, who refers to a copy he had of Danby's letter to Devonshire. At last Danby came to the conclusion that the only remedy was that James II should be dispossessed of power. Thus a Harthill man decreed and originated one of the greatest changes in England's history - namely the Revolution of A.D. 1688 recognised as one of the landmarks of English history.

Danby in my humble opinion, as one who has read much history, ranks with Wolsey, Walpole, and Pitt as a statesman in the true sense - a patriot with foresight and intuition for the necessary and momentous, possessed with the will to act rightly at the right time. I think I could justify this by reference to his policy while in public life. As we see his neglected austere tomb in Harthill church we can say to ourselves "Here lies one of the great ten Commoners of English history". The other nine are - well, modesty forbids me giving my list. After making his peace with Devonshire Danby tested the feelings of other local and national notables. He sent his son Lord Dunblaine to contact William of Orange and his wife Mary, who agreed to come to England when the plot was mature and the time ripe.

Convinced at last that the plot would succeed Danby arranged a meeting with the Duke of Devonshire, Mr. John D'Arcy of Aston Hall, Sir John Goodrich and others to take place on the open moor at Whittington near Chesterfield.

Danby, ever tactful and diplomatic, honoured Devonshire by asking him to preside. The party met, but it rained "piteously", and the meeting arranged on the moor to prevent eavesdropping, had to be adjourned to the "Cock and Pynot" inn at the adjacent village of Whittington. Here they were accommodated in an end room secluded from the rest.

A quotation under a very old picture of the inn now called "The Revolution Inn" reads:-

"In the year 1688 when James II was still on the throne doing his best to make England a Roman Catholic country, three local notabilities, the Earl of Devonshire, the Earl of Danby, and Mr. John D'Arcy met on Whittington Moor near Chesterfield, a middle place between Chatsworth, Kiveton and Aston, their residences, to discuss means of bringing over William Prince of Orange. When rain came on they took shelter in the village of Whittington. Here they were accommodated in an end room secluded from the rest.

A pynot, by the way, was the local name for magpie. On the signboard of the old inn a cockerel and a magpie are clearly depicted. The picture, a very old one, shows the inn as it was at the time of the plot. The house is now the property of the Borough of Chesterfield, and the following are a few
quotations from the pamphlet issued by the Chesterfield Library on the inn:-

"One of these conspirators was the Duke of Devonshire. At the time in question he was exiled from Court as the result of a scene."

"Another conspirator was the Earl of Danby who at one time had been chief minister of Charles II."

"The third conspirator was Mr. John D'Arcy son of the Earl of Holderness."

"Twenty years later the Earl of Danby wrote a brief account of how the meeting was arranged, and says simply that he and two other gentlemen met at a town called Whittington where we were partners in the secret trust about the Revolution."

From Danby's account we can piece together quite clearly what took place at the inn. First of all he sealed his reconciliation with Devonshire and D'Arcy, who had been his bitter enemies. Then plans were made as to the course of the rising, and their liaison with other plotters. When the day came Danby was to lead the northern rising and Devonshire one in the Midlands.

Danby's attendants at the meeting were Harthill and Thorpe horsemen, trusted long-established servants.

A letter was then sent to William of Orange inviting him to come and settle affairs in England. Of the seven signatures Danby's was one.

Danby then raised a troop of horse of which Harthill, Kiveton and Thorpe men were the nucleus. With adherents from Aston on the way, he was joined by others and rushed to York and seized the city. He took the town easily, his followers galloping down its streets crying "No Popery and a Free Parliament", a sentence which kernelises British sentiment to-day.

Danby made his son Lord Dunblaine Governor of York and came to Kiveton, where news awaited him as to the course of events. This was favourable and he at once left for London, where he was made President of the Council which welcomed William Prince of Orange and afterwards declared the throne vacant. As a Harthill resident, I should like to comment here on an entry under "Harthill" in Arthur Mee's "History of the West Riding" recently published. He makes a reference to the 1st Duke of Leeds, and says he was a bad old man possessed of all the vices of public men—corruption and bribery amongst them. I disagree entirely, much as I admire the writer's great contribution to the enlightenment of the young and others. Surely at least in personal morals the Duke's was an example Charles II and the Court might well have followed, and as regards the charges of corruption, bribery, etc., were not these a recognised part of public life during Stuart times? Even the great Samuel Pepys was not immune from their use and practice, neither were the King and the great prelates. What is taboo to one's conscience now and also illegal was quite proper and legal in those days.

On his accession to the throne William III created Danby Lord Marquis of Carmarthen, and later 1st Duke of Leeds, a title he took not from his own county town of Leeds, as is often supposed, but from Leeds Castle in Kent.

In 1695 the Duke of Leeds bestowed the Harthill living on a distant relative of his, John Hewitt (the first great Osborne married Anne Hewitt).

Hewitt's grandfather had been a famous divine of Charles I's reign, and was a chaplain to the King. Dr. Hewitt, as he was called was a member of the Hewitt family of which Sir William Hewitt of
Elizabeth's reign, father of Anne Hewitt, was the head. Dr. Hewitt, an unrelenting Cavalier, it is said was beheaded on Cromwell's orders.

Three Hewitts, all named John in the direct male line were Rectors of Harthill in succession, their joint incumbencies totalling one hundred and seventeen years. The second Hewitt was a remarkable parson as we shall see.

There is a marble tablet to the memory of the first two John Hewitts, placed there by the third over the choir stalls on the northern wall of the chancel.

In the year A.D. 1701 Bartholomew Parkin, who was the local scribe, clerk, and handy man (in a literary sense), bought a new book for the keeping of the Constables', Churchwardens', and Overseers' Accounts. He inscribed inside the cover:-

HARTHILL TOWNES BOOK

Bought by Bartho Parkin, Deputy Constable, Ano Dom 1701/2 (1701-2)

Bartholomew was a very useful parishioner in those illiterate days. He filled at various times the offices of Deputy Constable, Parish Clerk, Constable, Schoolmaster, Overseer, and "Psalm Sayer" in church, the last duty devolving on him as parish clerk. He was really a lay curate. In those days the psalms were not sung at Harthill church, and the parish clerk recited them either wholly or antiphonally with the officiating priests. He also made all responses and placed in loud "Amens" after the prayers. Bartholomew is always recalled to my mind at a wedding or burial service where the sexton performs to-day vocally as he did at services over two hundred years ago.

There was very little singing, if any, in village churches then, many being devoid of organs and other musical instruments. People sat or knelt mute throughout the services, even during winter in an unheated church, and yet attendances were far greater than they are to-day—at least they were in Harthill. Organ, choir, lovely music, warmth, eloquent sermons all fail to attract the great majority. None of these compensates for the loss of the spirit within. By the standards of the time Bartholomew Parkin was a well-educated man, mainly self-taught, but his grammar and vocabulary portray an enlightened mind, his handwriting "cleare and handsome", putting to shame my own, and that of many deemed educated to-day.

The first Duke of Leeds and his family at this time were resident in the beautiful new mansion he had erected at Kiveton, and every Lord's Day drove to Harthill church in coaches ornately decorated in paints and enamels of blues, reds and yellows. But the springs? No wonder the Duke often came himself astride a horse, and no wonder attention was given to the surface of the road between Harthill church and the hall. One wonders whether the ducal family named it "Harde" Lane after their experiences in the coach or whether it was so called because it had been "hardened" or repaired with stone. Records say it received its name Harde because it was paved. The Duke and his family were in close friendship with John Hewitt their family connection, who was rector of Harthill on the Duke's nomination.

Sir Thomas Hewitt, the direct descendant of Sir William Hewitt, father of the first Edward Osborne's wife Anne, had no sons and disinherited his only daughter, who had run away and married a fortune teller. He accordingly offered to make the 2nd Rev, John Hewitt his heir, if he would give up his clerical life at Harthill and become a plain country gentleman looking after his estates. The high mindedness of the Hewitts prevailed, however, and John refused to renounce his religious vocation, one for which he was eminently fitted. Sir Thomas Hewitt, who resided at Shireoaks, was the holder of an important Government appointment in London. He was buried in
Wales church. He no doubt admired John Hewitt of Harthill, for his wealth, or a considerable portion of it, passed eventually to Harthill's greatest rector.
In the year that Gibraltar fell a new bell was placed in Harthill church tower by the Duke's third son and heir inscribed "Peregrine Osborne, Lord Marquis of Carmarthen gave me MDCCIII".

The 1st Duke's eldest son, Edward Lord Viscount Latimer, died at Kiveton Hall in early manhood without issue, and was the second adult of the family to be buried in the family vault at Harthill, his coffin being placed adjacent to that of his deceased wife, Lady Latimer, who also died young. Thomas, the second son, who was born at Thorpe Hall died in infancy, and thus it was that Peregrine became heir. The name Peregrine = a type of falcon (fauncon) was a play on the family name of the first Duke's mother, who was a daughter of Viscount Fauconberg (Falconberg).

Peregrine in his youth was adventurous and gay like many young men of the aristocracy in Stuart times. He was rather a trouble to the Duke. Several lively escapades culminated in his fitting out a privateer to sail the seas as he said "to fight the King's enemies".

The Duke knew that this meant sheer piracy, for the King was quite capable of looking after his own enemies. Hearing of the adventure in time he had Peregrine "arrested" by his friends and had him conveyed to Kiveton Hall, where he was confined under parole until he thought better of his proposed adventure.

Often, as follows in such cases, Peregrine did settle down, and as we know became a good and generous friend to Harthill church. He also developed into a good man of business.

An interesting book of this period is still in Harthill. It came apparently at the time of the construction of the grand new Hall at Kiveton. The book was written by one William Leybourn and architect and dedicated to his friend John Tillison, Paymaster and Clerk to the Cathedral of St. Paul's (during its construction). Tillison was under Sir Christopher Wren during the rebuilding of St. Paul's after the Great Fire of 1666. The book called "A Quadruple Manual Architectural" was published in 1667 and reprinted in 1684. The Harthill copy is of the latter year, and was undoubtedly used as a manual for reference during the construction of Kiveton Hall, for it is a full treatise on building construction.

The book is inscribed in beautiful handwriting: "William Nock's Book 1704 Feby. 20." He was not the first owner and probably he came into possession of it after work on Kiveton Hall was finished.

The book was assiduously studied by Nock, for the margins of the pages are full of his notes in beautiful figures and handwritings as clear to-day as two hundred and forty years ago when they were made.

This William Nock was a master mason and a well-educated man and apparently held an important position during the building of the Hall. I should say that he came to Harthill to take up work on the new Kiveton Hall under the chief architect, for his English, calligraphy, knowledge of arithmetic and higher mathematics was far beyond that to be acquired in a country village. For those days his work would be of University standard. There are examples in algebra, geometry, and mensuration which bear tribute to this Harthill man's high mentality. Nearly all Nock's notes are of the serious kind, but he has a few lighter items entitled "To Make Red Ink", "To Make Strops for Razors", "To Make Tar Water". These headings are in longhand, but the recipes, evidently for purposes of secrecy, are in a type of shorthand. Shorthand was a fad during this period. Many important persons invented their own systems for use because of the danger of using longhand in such dangerous times—as instance Pepys, who wrote his diary in shorthand. One wonders whether the system was his own. Ruminating on this old book Gray's lines came to my mind:-

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene

58
The dark unfathomed caves of Ocean bear
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen
And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

I feel they apply in some degree to Harthill's William Nock.

His descendants survived some years in Harthill following the trade of mason. A descendant, also a William Nock, tried to copy his forbear's signature, but failed lamentably. Another old book, a relic of Kiveton Hall entitled the "Life of the Duchess of York" still survives in Harthill. It is the love story of the Duchess, wife of James Duke of York, who afterwards became James II, and sister-in-law of Charles II. Undoubtedly it was in the Kiveton library of the 1st Duke of Leeds, who was a contemporary of the Duchess.

The Duke of Leeds was made Lord President of the Council by William III, a post he held for some years, but his enemies, and they were many and powerful, charged him with malpractices in connection with a new Charter granted to the East India Company, and although he swore he was guiltless he was compelled to retire and came to reside at Kiveton Hall. A reference to his retirement in the Harthill Hewitt papers says "He attended Harthill church on every Lorde's Day".

Hume in his "History of England" gives the following account of this phase of the first Duke's life: "At length the House of Commons resolved, that there was sufficient matter to impeach Thomas Duke of Leeds, of high crimes and misdemeanours; that he should be impeached thereupon; and that Mr. Comptroller Wharton should impeach him before the Lords in the name of the House, and of all the Commons in England. The Duke was actually speaking in the House of Lords in his own justification, when one of his friends gave him intimation of the votes which had passed in the Commons. He concluded his speech abruptly, and proceeding to the Lower House, desired he might be indulged by a hearing. He was accordingly admitted with the compliment of a chair, and leave to be covered. After having sat a few minutes, he took off his hat and addressed himself to the Commons, thanking them for the favour of indulging him with a hearing. He protested his own innocence with respect to the crime laid to his charge, complained that this was the effect of a design which had long been formed against him; expressed his deep sense of being under the displeasure of Parliament and the Nation, and demanded speedy justice. The Commons forthwith drew up the articles of impeachment; which being exhibited at the bar of the Upper House, he pleaded not guilty, and the Commons promised to make good their charge, but, by that time such arts had been used as all at once checked the violence of the prosecution. It was ascertained that so many eminent persons were involved in this mystery of corruption, that a full discovery was dreaded by both parties." The distinct charge against the Duke of Leeds - who was, it will be remembered, the Earl of Danby of Charles II's time—was, that he had received 5,500 guineas "from the merchants trading to the East Indies to procure their charter of confirmation". The money had been paid, it was alleged, by the Company to Mr. Bates, a friend of the Duke's, who transmitted it to His Grace through a Swiss named Robarts, who was his confidential messenger. The Duke sent Robarts out of the kingdom, and his absence furnished a pretence for postponing the trial. In a word the inquiry was dropped, but the scandal stuck fast to the Duke's character. Though he retained the title of Lord President of the Council for some time, it was intimated that he had better not attend the Council, and the business and patronage of the office passed into other hands. The Duke frequently protested his innocence.

In the year 1710 there is an interesting entry in Harthill Towne's Book about the Church:--

"Memb. That the roof of the parish church steeple (Tower meant of course) of Harthill was new Timb'd and leaded. Anno 1710. Towards the doing of which His Grace Thomas Duke of Leeds, was pleased, out of his nobleness and bounty to give timber and lead sufficient for the doing of it. John
Garland and Robert Needham were Churchwardens the same year."

Again in A.D. 1711.

"Memb. That a frame for five bells in the Parish Church Steeple of Harthill & four bells new hung, with new wheels, gudgeons, Brasses, Clappers altered, Iron work and all other things belonging to them ; & The Treble (a crack bell) & The Tenor turned in the yokes, by one Ffrancis Butcher of Duckmanton in the County of Derby. Anno 1711 ; for which work doing he had twenty pounds, and the old Brasses, Yokes, and Iron and the Timber for making the frame on [excepting some of the old frame that serv'd again]. His Grace Thomas Duke of Leeds was pleased to give to the Parish; so that the Parishioners were at no further charge, than only the above twenty pounds, felling and leading wood to the place."

"The Bell windows were weather boarded out of the Slabbs the same year at the expence of the Parish. Lionel Hobson and John Mullins, Churchwardens. Enter'd April 5th, 1712, by William Wood."

When Queen Anne ascended the throne the Duke again went to London and took his seat in the House of Lords and actively participated in the work of that body. Born in the reign of James I, spending his youth at Thorpe and Kiveton in the reign of Charles I, and during the Commonwealth, he had now been a prominent figure nationally and locally during the reigns of Charles II, James II, William and Mary, and Anne.

In the year 1705 he had shields (heraldic) executed in stained glass and placed in the window of the Lady Chapel of Harthill church.

In 1706 Archbishop Sharp for some reason had Harthill church valued and tersely commented "It is valued in my book at £80, but it is worth £120".

This valuation was probably made in connection with Queen Anne's Bounty which was instituted in 1704 by the Queen returning to the Church the "First Fruits" and "Tenths" appropriated by Henry VIII for the Crown. The Church used these to augment poor livings

and it appears likely that Harthill made a claim, which accounts for the Archbishop's terse comment. Poor livings then were those of £50 and under.

The 1st Duke of Leeds died in the year 1712 at the house of his grandson Lord Pomfret at Easton, Northants, when on his way to Harthill from London. His body was brought home and buried in a marble tomb at the entrance to St. Mary's Chapel in Harthill church, greatly mourned by the people of his local estates, many of whom were "unaware of his greatness in the land, being illiterate people, but who knew, for a kind master and lord". (Vide Rev. Jno. Hewitt 2nd.)

His titles are inscribed in relief lettering around the edge of a black marble slab surmounting the tomb his various offices on white marble panels forming the sides of the rectangular sarcophagus. The one facing west reads:-

"Who was Treasurer of His Majesty's Navy 1668, and Councillor of State, both in His Great and Cabinet Councils. And Lord High Treasurer of England Anno 1673, and Lord Lieutenant of the West Riding of Yorkshire in the said reign of Charles II."

The other panels cannot be seen owing to the nearness of the organ chamber which is erected close up to the other side panels—a lovely organ chamber maybe, but is spoils a once lovely chapel and
does scant honour to the last resting-place of the greatest Minister of the middle Stuart period—and he a Harthill man buried in the church he loved so well, and for which he and his family did so much.

Sometime before his death the 2nd Duke had erected a white marble tablet flush with the eastern wall of the Lady Chapel describing the marriages and deaths of the 1st Duke's children. It reads:-

"Edward, Lord Viscount Latimer, eldest sonne of Thomas Duke of Leeds married ye eldest daughter and one of the co-heires of Symon Bennett of Buckinghamshire, and dyed without issue. Thomas hys sonne dyed an infant. Peregrine Lord Marquis of Carmarthren hys thirde sonne married Bridget Hyde sole daughter and heire of Sir Thomas Hyde of Hertfordshire, by whom he had bothe sonnes and daughters.

"Elizabeth the Duke's eldest daughter dyed younge. Anne hys seconde daughter was married to Robert Coke of Norfolk; Esquire. Bridget, hys thirde daughter was married to Charles Fitz Charles, Earle of Plymouth one of ye naturelle sonnes of Charles II. Catherine hys fourth daughter was married to James Herbert of Oxforshire grandsonne to Phillip Earl of Pembroke. and next heire male of ye blood whole to ye said Earle. Martha hys fifth daughter was married to Charles Lord Viscount Landsdowne eldest sonne of John Earl of Bath. Sophia hys sixth daughter was married first to Donatus Lord O'Brien grand-sonne and heire to Henry Earle of Thomond, and afterwards to William Lempster of Northamptonshire. Penelope hys seventh and Norrey hys eighth daughter did both dye infants."

About the first Duke's eightieth birthday we have the following record in the Harthill church papers:

"Memb. The twentieth day of Feby. Anno 1712 being the birthday of the Duke of Leeds, and he then 80 years of age the ringers rang 80 peals on Harthill bells, yt same day. Ent'd April ye 5th 1712 by John Parkin."

John Parkin, who was Parish Clerk at this time followed Bartholomew Parkin in that office. It is not clear whether they were brothers, but I should think this was so. Bartholomew at this time had developed into a schoolmaster and "kept" school in the house now occupied by Mrs. J. Walke at the corner of Thorpe Road. Peregrine the 2nd Duke gave to Harthill church, soon after he became holder of the title, 2 silver-gilt candlesticks and 2 silver-gilt flagons as part of the communion plate. They were inscribed "Ye gift of Peregrine 2nd Duke of Leeds to Harthill church". They each weighed about 4½ lbs. avoir, a total of 18lbs. of lovely silver craftsmanship. Only the two candlesticks remain, the flagons as we shall see later, being disposed of. These candlesticks are of beautiful workmanship and are the only two gilt candlesticks in Yorkshire besides the two sets in York Minster. They are both peculiar and unique in design. The candles for them are very large and have to be specially moulded to fit in the peculiar shaped sockets. Their value is now very great, and they are carefully preserved being used at celebrations of the Eucharist only on the great Church Festivals. The Hall Marks are (1) I.B, (2) L.p., (3) Cap O.E.S., (4) li hdc London 1675. The late Rev. Thomas says they were probably made by John Burt (I.B.). They were not made specially for Harthill church and were fashioned seventeen years before the donor Peregrine became Duke of Leeds.

There was also an old silver cup and chalice weighing eleven ounces in the church's possession before the time of this gift. Its unfortunate loss is recorded later also.
Chapter 14

Georges I, II and Part George III, A.D. 1714 - A.D. 1782

In A.D. 1716 the 2nd Rev. John Hewitt on the 7th March, succeeding his father, became rector of Harthill. The elder Hewitt had resigned owing to age and ill-health. The 2nd John Hewitt was undoubtedly the greatest of Harthill's rectors; enlightened, progressive, kindly, passionately fond of the village and the people in it - always aiming to improve both church and inhabitants. A man before his time and yet a lover of the old and traditional. He collected notes on Harthill history for future information, and when he made a change he always left a record of that which was replaced. He was independent of his stipend, generous, and yet with a determination that the village people should work and give to the church in order that they would value it the more.

He had the rectory rebuilt replacing the old Edwardian house, his childhood home, with the present commodious house, out of date now, but then, when good gardeners and domestic helps were plentiful, a fine country gentleman's residence.

Those who can remember the rectory in Canon Darley's early years will appreciate what a lovely place it was, with its beautiful gardens and lawns, rose garden, glasshouses, etc.; much as it was in Hewitt's day. It was then a walled-round oasis of beauty.

John Hewitt left, however, a neat pen-and-ink drawing of the old Edwardian rectory, which is among the Harthill church papers. There is an exact copy in the "School Illustrated History". Also he has left us a beautiful plan of the rectory as it was before the reconstruction. This thought for the historically minded posterity of the village is typical of the man.

A plan of the new rectory and layout, also beautifully drawn and dated 1757 the year of his death, remains in an excellent state of preservation. The key to the plan reveals buildings essential to the economy of the time, and is an example of the then "modern" country gentleman's establishment.

It is set out as follows:

Harthill Parsonage House, 1757

| A. | The House        | N. | The Haybarn     |
| B. | The Pumpyard    | O. | The Stickhouse  |
| C. | The Hall Court  | P. | The Workhouse   |
| D. | The Quinze Garden | Q. | The Hogstys    |
| E. | The Brewhoufe Court | R. | The Broomhoufe |
| F. | The Brewhoufe   | S. | The Dovehoufe   |
| G. | The Court       | T. | The Cornbarns   |
| H. | The Pond        | U. | The Stackyard   |
| J. | The Coalhoufe   | V. | The Hilltop     |
| K. | The Sandhoufe   | W. | The Gardens     |
| L. | The Stables     | X. | The Gravel Walks|
| M. | The Cowhoufe    | Y. | The Nefessary House |

This was at the time the parson gathered his own tithe, brewed his own ale, kept a good stable, kept his own pigs and cattle, and had sufficient staff to run the place efficiently - to make brooms to clean, to use sand to scour, to brew, to garden, attend to stock, and perform all the duties of a mainly self-supporting establishment. How times change!

The 2nd John Hewitt also did another valuable work. Finding the old registers in a worn and
dilapidated state he transcribed a great part of them, thus retaining for us interesting data which might by now have been lost for ever.

As an aside to this. It is well known that there is a Society which transcribes, photographs, etc., old registers and documents. Why not call upon it to do this for our Harthill records?

John Hewitt was a firm believer in education, and unlike many of the "great ones" of his time he believed in it passionately for the "lower orders". On his initiative a ruined school was rebuilt at the south-east corner of the church yard, now well known as the Church Room. Harthill had been earlier in the educational field for there were small schools in the parish carried on by literate members of the community; also the new schoolhouse, apparently, was built on the site of a ruined older one, for Jno Hewitt refers to his school as a "Re-building". He kept beautifully written accounts in connection with the new school. The two headings "Contributions", "Disbursements", are written in Gothic style of writing most excellently done, and are as clear to-day as on the day they were set down. The credit side is headed:-

"The Account of the Contributions, &C., for the Rebuilding of the School House at Harthill in Ye Diocese of York."

The first entry reads:-
"Membd." The first stone of ye Foundation was laid at ye South West Corner of ye Building on ye Seventh Day of June 1721 Anno."

The debit side says:-
"The Disbursements on ye Account of ye Rebuilding of ye School Houfe are as follows."
Some entries are:-

"Paid a Mefenger to Renishaw (Renishaw) for ye haire 2d.
Given to a Mefenger to anfton for nails ld.
Paid for five half loads of coals and 1/2 load smalle for ye lyme kiln (from Wayleswoode) 10/6
Paid for Dinner at ye Rearing (of roof timbers) and for drink £1
Martha Uffold for Ale 1/-

There are several entries too for "ale for mixing with ye mortar". An old resident informed me that this was indeed an old custom and that ale had the effect of hardening the mortar. "It's the sugar in the ale," he said. That may be so, but I'm not going to strengthen my title as village Simple Simon by taking that story in. Knowing Harthill men I know that their ancestors would not commit the crime of putting ale into mortar. I know where they placed the ale and so no doubt did the 2nd Rev. John Hewitt.

The accounts are very interesting. Imagine three consignments of coal, and led in half loads and that, for a total sum of 10s. 6d. The various consignments of coal were purchased from "Wayleswood" (Waleswood) some three miles distant where coal was mined from outcrops and shallow seams even in those early days. Then also it had to be led from a distance. Even at this price the poor of Harthill could not afford to use it.

Imagine a walk to Anston and returning with a weighty bag of nails, and all for ld., also a journey to Renishaw for 2d., journeys of four and six miles each way respectively. Ancestors of present-day Harthill families who subscribed to the school in cash, in kind, or by free labour were Booths, Rotherforths, Jenkinsons, Glossops, Storeys, Wilks and Mullins. All freely gave their labour and were well worthy of ale to mix the mortar (?); and the dinner at the "Rearing Feast". Martha Uffold
who supplied the ale apparently lived at "The Beehive".

Samuel Barlow and Thomas Colley, two others who gave their labour on the new school, were Harthill weavers. Barlow had looms for weaving at "The Pitte Houses" near Norwood, and Colley had looms at his house in Harthill main street, now occupied by Mr. Geo. Smith, Senior.

The total cost of rebuilding the school was £55 16s. 2d., a remarkably small sum for such a building.

The house opposite the end of Church Lane and now occupied by Mr. S. King was built at this time. There is a stone tablet inset over the door, inscribed J. W. 1715., J. W. was John Willis a long-cased (grandfather) clockmaker. This industry was carried on by Willis and his son for some years in the upper storey of this house. The only clock, I know, of their manufacture in the district is owned by Mr. J. W. Field, late of Harthill and now of Ratcliffe Grange Farm, Worksop. It is inscribed across the face "Willis ; Harthill". There must be other clocks in the district of their make.

Many people have the idea that county rates were paid for the first time after the institution of the County Councils Act in A.D. 1894, but this is not so. They had been paid in Elizabethan days, and perhaps before to the Wapentake, which was the equivalent of to-day’s county district. The Harthill Overseers' Accounts for the 17th and 18th centuries often show demands for "County Rates" payable at Rotherham. Many of these county rates embodied national taxes for transmission to the Exchequer, or Bridge Money for the upkeep or building of bridges over rivers in the County.
A full demand for a County Rate on Harthill paid at Rotherham on account of the year A.D. 1729 reads:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>£</th>
<th>s.</th>
<th>d.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Land Tax (still with us)</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Window Tax</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Commutation Tax</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>House Tax</td>
<td></td>
<td>9</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Men Servants</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Female Servants</td>
<td></td>
<td>15</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Horses</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Four Wheeled Carriages</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Two Wheeled Carriages</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wagons</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carts</td>
<td></td>
<td>11</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Additional Horses</td>
<td></td>
<td>11</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Additional Four Wheeled Carriages</td>
<td></td>
<td>15</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>94</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

There were, of course, other taxes, such as "Baptisms" paid through the church to York. The amount seems heavy for a small village, but the greater part would be paid by the Ducal establishment at Kiveton Hall which of course was in the parish of Harthill. The rector and larger farmers contributed the greater part of the remainder.

It is noteworthy that even at that time authorities had started to tax locomotion – carriages and carts - which has developed into present-day car taxation.

The Window Tax was an evil one. It is the reasons why many cottages had such small and so few windows. Hygiene was little thought of then. The tax on servants was a continuation of the duty on liveries (uniforms) instituted by King Henry VII in the Statute of Liveries. The 2nd Rev. John Hewitt makes an interesting entry in his notes for the year A.D. 1729: "Pension of 2m per annum which is ye Fee Farm rent still yearly paid to Lewes".

This is a reference to the two marks £1 6s. 8d., per annum which Harthill church had to pay the Priory of Lewes as laid down in the Charter of the 2nd William Warren in the 11th century. Payment should have ceased with the dissolution of Lewes Priory at the Reformation A.D. 1538. Hewitt was evidently perplexed at its continuance and did not know the reason for it. This is quite explainable. It no doubt did cease at the Reformation, but when Queen Mary tried to reverse its effects Harthill church was given to the Archbishop of York who no doubt revived the usage of the 11th century Charter which had been addressed to Archbishop of York at that time. The two marks were thus paid to the church of St. Pancras at Lewes (the church of the dissolved Priory) up to the time of John Hewitt's reference to it in A.D. 1729. He continued to pay the two marks as did his son the 3rd John Hewitt during his lifetime. The Rev. John Alderson, however, ceased to continue payment in A.D. 1812. It is remarkable to think that Harthill church continued this payment year by year for approximately 700 years.

The most interesting, work left by the 2nd Rev. John Hewitt is an exquisitely drawn and coloured key plan of the village of Harthill (excluding Woodall and most of Kiveton) I have heard that there were other plans covering the omitted areas.

The plan covers an area enclosed by Packman Lane, the Derbyshire Boundary Dyke, the continuation of this dike between Harthill and Woodall, and the Thorpe and Anston boundaries. It is not signed, but the elaborate title script reminiscent of some of the known penmanship of the Rev. Hewitt. However that may be, it was part of a survey inaugurated by Peregrine, 2nd Duke of Leeds.
of his local estates. A study of it reveals much of the history of Harthill in the earliest days long before it was drawn. The plan shows Harthill as it was at the time, and as it was through many centuries, in fact it shows the layout of a medieval township – the church with the houses clustered round it; the village street with its homesteads on the old Saxon plan of croft attached and facing to the sun; the old manorial plan of strip agriculture as shown in the four large manorial fields, South Field, Nether (Lower) Field, Middle Field, and North Field; showing even the number of strips and the way they were laid out; the old intakes and the new; the pinfold and the field names; truly a picture of Harthill as it was through Saxon, Norman, and later days, a proof that for centuries there was little change in economy, and industry of England's villages.

The early enclosures are shown each with their field names, and how revealing and fascinating they are: Broken Cross, site of a cross where the Saxons prayed; Thurgo Syke, the town ditch now corrupted into “Hurdysik”, or any sound like it a villager likes to emit; Nar (Near) Pingle and Far Pingle enclosures where cattle could pingle (dawdle) and browse; Hafysch Close, a sedgy rough-grass field from the Anglo-Saxon word “hassuc” meaning sedgy; Townside the enclosure by the side of the “ton” or town; Mill Close, the field by the mill. and a "mill" nearby there was for centuries; Crow Planting where the crows foregathered; Wenter Wells were there were springs in the winter; Huntsyard, probably where the sportsmen met to start the chase; Little Allan Greases probably named after the who enclosed the land; Parfonstead the croft by the Parson’s home Moffe Well Shutt, the shut-in land around mossy well; Anfton Close, the field touching Aston boundary; Southwards, the fields facing or sloping to the south; Broom Close where broom grew from which "brooms" or brushes were made; Firth side Flatt, the flat ground at the edge of the frith (firth) or forest; and other names like these which survive to-day from Saxon and medieval times.

The long strip at the edge of the old South Manorial Field called Southards Butt, how it recalls the day when the village archers gathered there to practise with bow and arrow as the law laid down they should! It was here they did so.

A dam, Harde Dam, is shown on a site now occupied by Kiveton Park Colliery and parts of its banks can be traced to-day. The stream leading out of it crossed the old Harde Lane where the entrance to the colliery yard is to-day. Mill Close, the name given to fields above the dam betoken the site of a mill. The mill is not shown on the plan, but it was there in A.D. 1603, the date on an old plan of Harthill showing its position on the Harthill side of the stream.

At the southern end of the plan Pebley Dam is shown, and a watermill there which has now disappeared. The larger Harthill Ponds, of course, had not been dammed at this time (A.D. 1720).

The drawing reveals how open lands in the village were being gradually enclosed. Four fields then recently enclosed at the time, taking in the North-Eastern portion of Loscar Common are marked "Intack", and other recent enclosures are simply marked by numbers. One bold spirit had recently enclosed land in the middle of the South Manorial Field. It looks on the plan like an island surrounded by sea. All these are evidences that the time was at hand when by legal and illegal enclosures the old Manorial Fields and Common Lands would be completely confiscated. Where has Harthill any common land to-day?

Loscar Common then was a large open space by the side of the old Roman way. Tradition has it that this was the Silva Pastura (Woodland Pasture) mentioned in Doomsday Book.

At this time Dog Kennel Lane, as we now know it, was not a public highway but a service road to fields of the area, ending in a cul-de-sac about two hundred and fifty yards from the road leading from Thorpe-via-Peckmill.
There is much more of interest on this valuable map, and it should certainly be carefully preserved. It may be no concern of mine, but I do think the church authority should draw up an inventory of all parish books and papers and arrange all in chronological order. The loss of a leaf here and there has occurred in the past—one instance was the loss of a plan of Harthill dated 1603 which disappeared when Canon Darley left.

Peregrine, the 2nd Duke of Leeds, died at Kiveton Hall in A.D. 1729 and was buried in the family vault in Harthill church. He was succeeded by his son Peregrine Hyde Osborne, who had married a daughter of Robert Harley, Earl of Oxford, who founded the famous Harleian Library attached to the University of Oxford. The third Duke only lived two years to enjoy his dignity and was interred in the vault at Harthill. Thomas Osborne his son succeeded him as fourth Duke of Leeds in A.D. 1731. Thomas named after his great-grandfather inherited one of that nobleman's ambitions, namely, to consolidate a great ducal estate approximating to the old Saxon Fee of Conisborough. He purchased several outstanding portions of land and by A.D. 1737 had nearly achieved the family ambition. I was visited in February, 1949, by an American lady, Miss Kathleen M. Lynch, interested in literary research, who came to Harthill after reading letters of the fourth Duchess of Leeds in the British Museum. The letters were mainly to her son Thomas when he was a student at Westminster School. Miss Lynch said that the letters were of singular beauty. She intends writing a book on letters of the period and will use some of the letters of the Duchess. Thomas the boy, who was the Duke's eldest son died at the age of 18 years.

A second case of a man being buried in a Harthill quarry is revealed by the following entry in the parish papers:

"1733 Ap 12th. Thomas Barlow, Mason (who was very much bruised by a great Quantity of Earth and Stone who fell upon him in Ye Whinney Lane Quarry on ye 7th April) dy'd April 10th, and was interred Ap. 12. 1733."
There is an interesting reference in Boswell's "Life of Doctor Samuel Johnson", the world's greatest biography, to the marriage of the 4th Duke and Duchess of Leeds. The great Doctor used to recite a poem about their nuptials many years afterwards. Boswell remarks as follows about Johnson: "It is
very remarkable that he retained in his memory very slight and trivial, as well as important things. As an instance of this, it seems that an inferior domestick of the Duke of Leeds had attempted to celebrate his Grace's marriage in such homely rhymes as he could make; and this curious composition having been sung to Dr. Johnson, he got it by heart, and used to repeat it in a pleasant manner. Two of the stanzas were these:

"When the Duke of Leeds shall married be
To a fine young lady of high quality
How happy will that gentlewoman be
In His Grace of Leeds good company.

"She shall have all that's fine and fair,
And the best of silk and sattin wear,
And ride in a coach to take the air;
And have a house in St. James' Square."

To hear a man of the weight and dignity of Johnson repeating such humble attempts at poetry had a very amusing effect.

The 2nd Rev. J. Hewitt in the year 1743 again refers to the school he was chiefly instrumental in building in 1'21, and from the following quotation taken from his notes we get an idea of educational progress in Harthill. He writes: "Here is an handsome schoolhoufe which I built with the assistance (sic) of friends, wherein are taught at present fifty two children. Thirty of who have their education at ye charitable expence of His Grace, ye Duke of Leeds. Some children are taught gratis by ye Schoolmaster Bartholomew Parkin, and ye rest are paid for by their relatives. Written by Jno Hewitt 2nd in ye year 1743."

As Harthill had only 105 families at this time, and as there were also private and dames' schools in the parish, it will be seen that the village was educationally very well provided for, and that the proportion of literate inhabitants was very high. This was over a hundred years before the days of compulsory free education.

The village certainly owed much to this enterprising rector, Jno Hewitt, and the schoolmaster Bartholomew Parkin who was a wise and talented man far superior in knowledge to the average village pedagogue of that day. In fact at this time many villages had no school whatever. The rector and schoolmaster got on well together, they had a desire in common to help their fellow villagers. In these days it was often usual for the parson to be a snobbish bully and the schoolmaster a poor snivelling drudge. It was not so in Harthill.

In this year 1743 Archbishop Herring of York sent out to the parishes in his See a questionnaire the object of which was to find out whether parsons were fulfilling their duties - in fact to find out whether the Church was alive and active in the Archbishopric. I quote the 2nd Rev. Jno Hewitt's replies, from the late Rev. Thomas's "Deanery of Handsworth". The replies will readily enable anyone to judge the nature of the question. Thus the Rector of Harthill:

"(2) There is only one Dissenter in this parish, namely a married woman who is a Papist, born of Papist parents in Derbyshire, and whose husband's legal settlement is in that County. Their two sons I baptized, but their daughter, an infant, I hear was baptiz'd by a popish priest.

"(3) Referring to the children: Good care is also taken of them in Ye School to instruct them in ye Principles of ye Christian Religion according to ye Doctrine of Ye Church of England; and
likewise to bring them duly to ye Church.

"(4) There is not one Meeting House (Dissenters) of any sort in this village.

"(5) There is no Alms House, Hospital, or other Charitable Endowment in this village, nor have any lands or tenements been left for ye Repair of ye Church, as I ever heard of.

"(6) I personally live in Cure in Ye Parsonage House, whe some years ago I wholly rebuilt in a very Handsome and substantial Manner, after having a licence from Ye Court of York for so doing.

"(7) I have no Curate.

"(8) I know not of anyone in my Parish who comes to Church unbaptiz'd, or that being baptiz'd, and of a Competent Age is not Confirmed Excepting ye Young People who come over to be Confirmed.

"(9) The Public Service is read in My Church twice every Lord's Day ; every Fasting and Thanksgiving Day, & Once every Holiday, & on Every Friday and Wednesday in Lent, but on other Wednesdays and Fridays it is seldom yt I can get a Congregation, but of ye Children at School, ye people of Harthill being mostly Labouring People.

"(10) Yerely, soon after Midsummer, I begin to Catechise all ye Youth of my Parish during ye Evening Service on each Lord's Day ; my Clark giving notice on ye Sunday before of ye names of all yt are to be Catechised ye Sunday following ; and in this Manner I proceed (taking ye Youths of foure or five familys each Sunday, according to their number, until every Family in ye Parish is called over). Whoever neglects is called over again and again until He or She comes. But among ye Common Servts that come out of other Parishes hither, some are very remiss and untractable in this Respect, whc occasions me no small concern.

"(11) Ye Sacram't of ye Lord's Supper is administered in this Church at least Six Times in ye Yere & some yeres oftener. There are in this Parish Two Hundred and Sixty One Persons of age to Receive ye Sacram't At Palm Sunday, Good Friday, and Easter Day, we had in ye Whole One Hundred and Three Communicants, Sev'ral People being sick at home of Ye Corn: Distemper ; but alass too many others sadly remiss. At other times there are seldom above Fifty Communicants, unless when Ye Duke of Leeds family is at Kiveton who is His Grace's seat in this Parish.

"(12) I always give open and timely warning of ye Sacram'nt before it is administered. Few of my Parishioners do send in their names before a Sacram'nt - I have not refused ye Sacrament to any one in Ye Church or to any sick person at home, who was truly desirous of it, or whom I could prevail upon to be so.

JOHN HEWITT, A.M., Rector of Harthill.

"In ye humblest manner I thank Yr Grace for these most kind and Condescending Instances of Your Fatherly Care over me and my People, as well as over your Whole Diocese, and shall presume to approach Your Grace with ye Utmost Readines and Alacritie, if anything further should occur, in my Parish, whe Your Grace's Goodness should desire to know, or whe your High Authority in Church and State is so willing to redress and reform. That the work of The Lord may exceedingly prosper in Your Days, & yt ye Choicest of ye Divine Blessings may always attend Yr Grace is, and shall be, the fervent Prayer of (Most Revd. Father in God) Your Grace's most dutifull Son and Most Obedient humble Serv't
Harthill. J. Hewitt.
C.W. Old:—Geo. Marsh
New. Henry Mullin." 
R = Rector, D = Deacon, P = Priest.

It is noteworthy that Jno Hewitt had degrees of both the great Universities, a rare occurrence even in those days.

His final peroration to the Archbishop's Questionnaire appears to the modern mind servile, obsequious and reminiscent of that very 'umble man, Uriah Heep. It was of course nothing of the kind, but simply the courteous, correct, and then recognised usage of addressing high dignitaries both of Church and State. In the answers themselves Hewitt uses none of the language of his "flowery" finale, but answers with simple directness. The whole is a tribute to his punctiliousness, interest in his work, vocabulary, and power to express himself clearly.

On the 20th July, 1744, Harthill experienced a terrible and devastating thunderstorm with lightning remarkable for its frequency. All the standing corn was beaten flat down to the ground by the heavy rain and hail. Besides damage to the crops there was damage to the tenements in the village. The damage to the crops was estimated at £419 15s. 0d. This it should be noted was the damage claimed by those who expected to be recompensed by a Brief (see later). The damage however was much greater for the return from Briefs was so low that many thought it not worth while submitting a return of their losses, so said the Rev. Hewitt.

There was no insurance in those days and parishes helped other parishes in distress by collecting what were known as "briefs". They were collected by the churches through their overseers. "Briefs" are mentioned in the Rubrics before the offertory in the Communion Service. They were Royal Mandates ordering collections for relieving distress and repairing damage due to flood, fire, and tempest. They were abolished by law in A.D. 1828. Harthill collections were forwarded to the Chief Constable of The Wapentake—Strafford with Tickhill.

The 2nd Rev. J. Hewitt in common with others was intrigued as to why the Harthill Village Feast held in August did not coincide with the Feast Day of the church, All Hallows, or with the Feast of St. John the Evangelist to whom the church was originally dedicated. He made a research into the origin of Country Feasts and left a copy of his findings which unfortunately did not solve his problem. Still they were fruitful in information and interest. It is interesting to know that he entered his information in an old leather-bound book purchased sometime in A.D. 16—probably by his father. He writes:-

"The Origin of Country Feasts and why and how they came about:
Country Wakes or Church Feasts

1. From Gouldman's Dictionary under ye w'rd Eneoenia: Eneoenia a Feaft among ye Jewes called Ye Dedication of Ye Temple.
   The word Eneoenia is ufed among Chriftians both for ye Firft Day of Confeeration, and for Ye Anniversary—Our Wakes or Church Feafts coy'd Eneoenia, for in ye Wake Day was ye Parifh Church firft Confecrated. —Gouldman
   Wakes or County Feafts are most usually kept on ye Sunday next after that Saints Day to Whom that Parifh Church was Dedicated.
Thefe Wakes or Country Feafts, took from a letter written by Pope Gregory (about 600 years after Chrift) to Melitus, Abbot sent into England by St. Auffin, in these words, viz. It may therefore be permitted them (the English) yt in ye Dedication Days or other Solemn Days of Martyrs, they make them Bowers about the Churches & Feafting together after a good Religious feast, kill their oxen now to ye refrefing of themselfs, to ye Praife of God & encrefe of Charity, which before they were wont to offer up Sacrifices to Ye Devil.

And they may be called Wakes, because on ye Vigil of Thofe Feafts (? People) were wont to watch and praie, or to awake from sleep at ye severall Vigils of Ye Night."

The Rev. Hewitt comments, knowing the Harthill of his day:-

'But now that religious Custom is prophane ly Converted into rude Sports and Pastimes and Gluttinous Feafting for ye most part.'

Thus over two hundred years ago Harthill feast had deteriorated into the custom of having a real good time, a reversion to the sinful pre-Christian custom of offering up sacrifices to the Devil—much cake and ale were sacrificed.

The rector's research, however, is very enlightening and reveals to us that the Church instituted the observance of holidays.

Kiveton, though once part of our parish and later of Wales would have neither of those parishes feast day, and although church-less, but not one hopes, saintless, inaugurated one of its own. It is said that it was inaugurated by drunken navvies, who wanting a "booze" after hard weeks of labour took the first fine week-end as holiday, which happened to be the third week in July. So their dedication was to Bacchus of the vine-leaved hair. A few dispute the point and assert Kiveton is "ruled" by Anston, that is in the matter of its Feast. There is a reference in the year 1744 to Harthill ale which was declared potent and "stronge". It was brewed from local grown hops and local malt for which Harthill was renowned. Hops were grown in the Hop Inge. An "ing" was one old Saxon word for enclosure and hence we can gather from the name that this is one of the most ancient enclosed spaces in Harthill. It is Interesting to note that wild hops are sometimes found growing here. I have a spray before me as I write (13th Sept., 1945), and last year Mr. W. Woodall found a vine of hops in his garden hedge. These are undoubtedly descendants of the cultivated hops once grown in the Hop Inge, which is remarkable, seeing that they have not been cultivated here for nearly two hundred years.

In the year 1745 there is an entry in the churchwardens' accounts re the defeat of Bonny Prince Charlie at Culloden Moor. "Paid to the bonefire at the Day of Rejoicing at the falle of the Rebels 5s." The spelling "bonefire" and not "bonfire" is worthy of notice. It is the usual assumption that "bonfire" is derived from the French "bon feu" but the Harthill spelling supports the contention of those etymologists who assert that the derivation goes further back to Celtic Britain and means a bone-fire, it being the custom of the Celts after hunting to feast on the spoils of the chase, afterwards throwing all the bones on the fire and dancing round it.

Entries often show how ancient customs survive, and often we see Saxon and Early Norman practices perpetuated right up to the Industrial Revolution in the 18th century. Harthill owes much to its churchwardens in the past, and to its parish clerks who were often above average in educational attainments. Church-wardens in Elizabeth's reign, by an Act of 1573, were made Overseers of the Poor, and the entries in virtue of this office at Harthill are profuse and enlightening as to the social conditions of the times. An example of how parish clerks were appointed may be quoted:-

72
"12 July 1760. A licence was granted by Ye Archbishop to Samuel Mullins ye Younger, a literate of the Parish of Harthill to Perform ye office of Parish Clerk on ye nomination of Jno Hewitt, Rector."

Also a few other entries from the Registers of the period 1754-71:-

"Paid Geo Frith for blooding Sarah twice 1s."

Frith would be the local doctor (not University qualified). Letting blood in those days was considered a sovereign remedy for most ailments. There was logic in it too, for people were gross feeders and full blooded. Letting them did no harm.

"Paid to going to Conisborough Court 3s."

This reminds us that Conisborough, as in the days of the Saxons, was still the headquarters for the administration of some laws in the district. Conisborough had to be visited to pay legal dues and national taxes gathered by the overseers in the parish.

"Paid for tankard of Punch for the lawyer 1s."
"Paid self a day of work, Is."

These adjacent entries incline one to think that the clerk wished to draw attention to the fact that the lawyer could in one drink consume the equivalent of a day's work on his own part.

"Pd Bridge Money, £6 13s. 10d."

Bridge money was a levy or rate made on parishes for the building of bridges, and maintaining them in good repair. The bridges were those over the great rivers end not the local ones over the village streams. One payment re bridges made by Harthill to the Chief Constable of the Wapentake says that it was for the construction of a bridge over the Yorkshire Ouse.

"Pd to a guinea at ye Singing Feast, £1 1s. 0d."

This is an entry which may mean one of two things, either that the guinea was paid for some celebrations at a Choral Festival, or that "singing" is a misspelling for "Signing", and the guinea was contributed to purchase ale at the "Signing Feast" which was the name given to the village custom at the "lay signing" when the ratepayers met at one of the village inns to agree to the rate levied by the churchwardens or overseers. All rates then were known as Church Rates, for all rates were collected for whatever purpose through the Church, a custom established in early Saxon times. The churchwardens always allowed in the rate a sum which could be expended on ale to give to the laymen when they met to agree or disagree with the levy upon them. The ale put them in good temper, for it was "free". We are as gullible to-day. How we appreciated that gift of 2d. per head of meat from the Argentine forgetting that at the same time, that country overcharged us 3s. 4d. per head for wheat. Times change but mankind never—the sprat still catches the mackerel.

An old parishioner remarked re the free ale: "Aye, they needed it to drown their sorrows."

"Pd John Kitching for sesing ye windows."

The old word sesin (saisin) meaning "to fix" is now practically obsolete in current English although glaziers of the old school still use the word. It is the same word as used in the Old Warren Charter giving Harthill Church to Lewes:—"and have "seized" it by ye haires of our heads."
"Pd for a quarters Poundship."

The money paid to the pinder for keeping the "pound" or pinfold in repair.

"York Castle Money as appears by bill £3 5s."

Ecclesiastical dues from ancient times were paid at York. The amount in question was probably for the purpose of some faculty or licence requested of the Archbishop. It will be remembered that the 2nd Rev. Jno Hewitt had to get a licence from York to rebuild the rectory. Licences from York had to be obtained for such things as alteration to the church or rectory, sale or changes in Glebe Land Disposal, appointment of parish clerks, curates and constables. Licences always cost money which is always referred to as York Castle money.

"To Warrants, viz. Nomina Villarum and the Estreat Money, 4d."

(Nomina Villarum = name of the township, or 'in the name of the town')."

The Reverend Thomas says: "These items are reminiscent of the days of Edward I, and the terms had continued in use for centuries."

In this case a warrant had been made in the name of the town of Harthill, with a copy from an old record of authority (estreat) showing the ground and title for the demand of the money to be paid to York. It means the same as if the income-tax people charged you 4d. for the demand note on which the tax due is claimed.

The origin of these old customs is shrouded in mystery as is the time of their discontinuance. "Pd to 5 men with a Pass which was to be relieved from Constable to Constable ls. 6d."

This record shows how the churchwardens in their authority as overseers were acting as guardians of the poor and also as guardians of the ratepayers' pockets.

The 1s. 6d. was for food and drink for the 5 men (vagrants or tramps) who were passing across the country to the place of their recognised domicile, which was responsible for their maintenance. The constable's duty was to take them in charge at the Harthill boundary, and to conduct them as rapidly as possible through the parish, handing them over at the next parish boundary to the constable there, handing over also the pass (written authority) for their right to travel.

"Pd at Meeting about Navigators wifes 2s."

The navigators were the navvies who worked on the Stockwith and Chesterfield Canal part of which traverses Harthill Parish. Their coming was the first major upheaval in Harthill consequent on the Industrial Revolution, and what a shock it was to Harthill after centuries in a "cool sequestered vale of life" to be disturbed by the clatter and clang of industry. A village, where strangers were rare, to be suddenly inundated with strange uncouth navvies and their rough ill-mannered and sturdy wives desiring lodging and entertainment. Billeting became a serious problem, and the public houses became busy places and noisy too, not what the owners of them desired, for they longed for the quiet days again. The meeting referred to was called by the Rev. John Hewitt to consult about the situation created by the wives of the navvies. Their petty thefts, belligerent behaviour, and fondness for drink disturbed and angered the native Harthill folk.

The Canal was sanctioned in a Parliamentary Bill of A.D. 1770. It is 46 miles in length and cost
£160,000 to construct. The fall from Chesterfield to the point where it enters Harthill Parish is 40ft. Its maximum rise at Norwood is 100ft. It falls to the Trent 250ft. and has sixty-five locks and two tunnels, the one which passes through our parish is the longest—2,850 yds. The brook Derbyshire Dyke, was dammed at Harthill to form three ponds to act as feeders to the canal. Now the canal has fallen into disuse, along the Harthill portion at least; the tunnel has in parts fallen in, and the waters of the ponds are used to fill the Kiveton Park Colliery boilers. The ponds have enhanced the beauty of Harthill and are now the haunt of "fishermen" who angle for pike, tench, roach, etc., under the aegis of the Harthill Angling Society. Fish of fabulous size are said to inhabit the depths—one wearing spectacles even.

Harthill had an interesting Act of Parliament all to itself in the reign of George II, 1761, the 33rd year of the reign. There is a printed copy in the church collection of records; and an old original copy of the working out of the award therein with an addenda, setting out a subsequent disposal of the properties concerned, is in the possession of the Harthill Parish Council. This is in Gothic writing on parchment, dated 9th Dec., 1761. The preamble to the Act reads:-

"An Act of Parliament for dividing a certain Common or Open space of waste ground in the Parish of Harthill-w-Woodall known as Woodall Moor or Common comprising over 300 acres."

"The Act was passed on the plea of The Lord of the Manor of the Township, His Grace, Thomas Fourth Duke of Leeds, the Rev. John Hewitt, Rector of Harthill owner of the rights of tythes, and certain townsmen who had rights on the said Common, namely Gilbert Rodes, George Storey, John Willis, John Kitchen, John Norbourne, Peter and Robert Belk; that the said Common ground should be divided amongst them and enclosed into fields."

They, the claimants, appointed three Commissioners, all men not of Harthill to perform the division for them. The three Commissioners were William Simpson, William Marsden, and Francis Ashley. Ashley died and Thomas Smith of Balby took his place. Simpson was a native of Stainforth and Marsden of Barnsley.

The findings of the Commissioners were briefly as follows: They found the Common was not over 300 acres as in the Act, but by exact survey was 263 acres, 2 roods, 24 perches. They divided the piece as follows:—

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>acres</th>
<th>roods</th>
<th>perches</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>John Norborne</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rev. John Hewitt</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robert Belk</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Geo. Storey</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Kitchen</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Willis</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomas Pitchford</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Duke of Leeds</td>
<td>231</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total 254 2 0

The total when divided shows a loss of 9 acres, 24 perches, a surprising area of land. How this was accounted for is not explained. Was it allowed for fencing spaces or for roads? The latter probably—Gilbert Rodes mentioned in the preamble to the Act does not partake of a share in the award, whereas Thomas Pitchford who is not mentioned in the Act does so, The Duke of Leeds took the lion's share in virtue of his claim that, as Lord of the Manor he was the possessor of all the soil, an old Saxon claim kept up by all succeeding lords of the manor. The next highest claim was that of
the rector, Jno Hewitt, in virtue of the tithe right. It is surprising that he did not claim one-tenth of the area in virtue of this.

The award too arranged that the Duke should take over all the other enclosures by exchanging other land in the parish for them, or buying the new owners out.

The Rev. Hewitt made an exchange for land a Harthill known as Mullin's Croft and part of a croft known as Osborne Croft on the east side of village street. This site I cannot trace from the A.D. 1720 and I should say that the site should read west of Harthill village street and not east. This would then make Osborne Croft the field opposite the rectory and adjacent to Osborne House.

The main value to-day of the award is proof therein that the width of highways across the previous Common must forever be forty feet wide from hedge to hedge.

No other Acts or Awards are to be found authorising enclosures, although it is evident that many were made in this era, so many that the four manorial fields and the larger Loscar Common were enclosed into fields. There is much mystery about it all and the though we are unaware of specific facts we know the reason. It was the Industrial Revolution which indeed turned country economy and social life upside down. Harthill is an excellent example of how this great change affected the rural areas of Britain. From the dim unrecorded past: Harthill had changed little until this time, the middle of the 18th century. The village with its yeomen labourers, tradesmen, and craftsmen was able in all essential crafts to maintain a nearly perfectly complete village community dependent on no outside source for the major needs of life—food, clothing, tools to labour with, everyday luxuries, and entertainment. Harthill was indeed prosperous, happy and content, and then came the machine and the decline and ruin of the craftsmen. Harthill had farmers, tailors, tinkers, wheelwrights, smiths, shoemakers, joiners, masons, carpenters, cooperers, spinners, weavers, maltsters, brick-makers, whetstone makers, foresters, bakers, butchers, quarrymen in sand and stone, limestone burners, axemiths, tanners, saddlers, thatchers, dressmakers, chandlers, ropemakers, brewers, and other traders and craftsmen. The farms, woods, and quarries provided the raw materials for their trades. Any crop grown in England could be grown on Harthill's three varied types of soil. Most of the tradesmen and craftsmen combined their trades with agriculture having each his cow, pig, and poultry with a strip of about one-and-a-half acres in one of the four great Harthill manorial fields; and many had their own croft too. John Willis mentioned in the Act re inclosures a few pages back was a clockmaker, Kitchen was a glazier and joiner, examples both of craftsmen agriculturists.

Cheap manufactured goods impoverished Harthill's craftsmen who could not compete, and they had to give up their trades and crafts and work for others, for example, the Duke and larger farmers here, or remove to the towns to the factories and works. The majority of them ceased to farm their strips on the manorial fields, and disposed of their cows and pigs. It became easy for the Lord of the Manor to purchase any free holdings they owned and to take over and look after strips then waste and yet once so fertile. A few remained as tenants, and after some years when the shock had subsided the small holdings became prosperous once more but on a different footing—the tenants now paid rent instead of having Common and Manorial rights as before the Industrial Revolution. This system continued until quite recently when it was common for a man employed at the pit or other work to work a small holding in his off time.

The machine or rather the effects had changed Harthill from a village of "wide open spaces" into a village of hedged-in fields. The hawthorn hedgerows enhanced its beauty as they do to-day. I always, in sentimental moments, think of them when blooming in May, as the wreaths on the grave of a sturdy, prosperous Harthill murdered after a worthy life of a good one thousand years by that Giant Ogre which despite the "blessings" and luxuries it has brought has also been the means of slaughtering Harthill men in mine and quarry and on the battlefield. I am too old-fashioned not to
regret the coming of the machine. Before it came Harthill men were mostly their own masters, and now, say what one will, most of us are wage slaves grubbing to pay heavy taxes and rates of £1 in the £1 when our forefathers sometimes paid 1½d. to the guinea. Had progress alone been in hygiene and sanitation then the world would have been happier to-day. At least, I think so.

It is interesting to note that there had been other enclosures before the great intakes of this Revolution period. You may see them on the old Harthill plan of A.D. 1720. The Duke in the Harthill award refers to his "Ancient enclosures". Some were made in late Saxon days, at first enclosed by walls to keep the cattle near the homesteads of Harthill, and others had been made over two hundred years before at the Dissolution of the Monasteries circa A.D. 1538. The great landowners, and others who obtained lands of which the monks were bereft, enclosed them to establish their title to them—thus Pryor Mede in Harthill, and the lands here owned once by the nunnery at Wallingwells would be enclosed at this time. An intriguing study this of history "printed" on the countryside by lines of hedge and wall.

A few enclosures were also made in Harthill a little later than the Reformation in the reign of Edward VI. These were those described on the old plan as "Old Field". Enclosures marked "Intack" are all later ones of the Industrial Revolution period.
It may be of interest here to gather together all that we know germane to Harthill's industries when they flourished in its self-supporting days, when nothing from outside was needed save "salt and spices", and even spices were unnecessary for there were sufficient herbs. How fragrant these and how little used to-day!

Agriculture, of course, was then Harthill's basic industry. We know that before the Norman Conquest, A.D. 1066, much forest clearance had been done here, and that there were hundreds of acres of arable land, and a large woodland pasture. A wide variety of crops were grown through the ages on Harthill's three types of soil. Old records tell us that through the centuries Harthill land produced wheat, oats, barley, rye, rape, flax, peas, blend corn, hops, all kinds of taps and tubers. All domestic animals thrived here, the terrain being very suitable for mixed farming - the limestone of Loscar for sheep and potatoes, the rich valley land for cattle, the clay land for wheat, the woodlands for swine, etc. It must be remembered that the type of soil mattered much more in the past than it does to-day with the plenitude of artificial manures and scientific cultivation.

The common fruits thrived and before the days of cheap sugar the numerous smallholders and cottagers, almost without exception, kept their straw hived colonies of bees to provide sweetness for their provender.

Thus had the Harthill resident of old time sufficient "on his own doorstep" for meat and drink, and, for his feasting, strong ale brewed from native malt and hops; malt made in the great kiln behind the Blue Bell Inn pulled down some thirty years ago; and hops grown in the Hop Inge; mead the Saxon drink concocted from honey, and all the lesser wines made from hedgerow and orchard fruits, and sometimes from medicinal bitter roots. Old recipes for these wines are still used by Harthill women, those descended from the stock of the rooted natives.

The outer form was clad in cloth spun and woven in the village from the wool of Loscar sheep, washed in the water from Harthill's many wells. Spinning was performed by housewives as they rocked the cradle or gossiped at the door on warm evenings—women at least could do two things well at once - spin and talk, now they knit and gossip. Every house then had its spinning wheel. The last I heard of was lying about in an outhouse in the village. The Harthill folk too had homemade linen tablecloths, napkins, and sheets made throughout in the village. There were pillow-slips and bolsters of local manufacture here in 1921. There may be some still in the linen chests of our older housewives.

An interesting entry in our Harthill records throw light on "the one-man industry" so much a feature of the then local economy. For example

"May 10th, 1766. An inventory of Sam' Barlow goods (poor Sam had passed away). In the house was a table and 7 chairs, a dresser, a stool, a warming pan, a raing (fire grate), a pair of tongs, a fire supel (shovel). In the parlour a feather bed, a pair of looms. In the chambers was four chairs, a chist, a squab (stuffed hair sofa or ottoman), a wool wheel. In the seler was a barel."

This custom of taking inventories after death was a long standing one. I referred to an example in the case of Hugh Bardolf of Harthill four hundred years before this. It was a legal procedure but
why introduced is not known, but probably for reasons of taxation - an ancient system of death duty perhaps.

Such entries as this about Sam' Barlow are very revealing, and instructive, of Harthill life in the past. The wool wheel and the looms were the tools of his trade as a weaver, and a good one he was too as other records tell, for Sam wove cloth and linen for the Duke's household at Kiveton. "Fether" bed, warming pan, and squab tell us that the artisan then was comfortably off and not averse to comfort in his leisure hours; and the "barel in the seler" was a fine old Harthill custom kept up through the centuries by all farmers and cottagers, until the taxation of ale due to the late wars expelled the custom of the "niner" in the cellar, I am afraid, forever.

The Barlows were weavers in Harthill for generations, weaving both cloth and linen from wool and flax produced on Harthill farms.

Other entries anent these trades of spinning and weaving in local records are:-

"Pd for spinning 6 pds flacks 3/- Pd for washing and winding yarn 3/-.

When cottagers took their spun yarn to the weavers to be woven into cloth, the canny ones weighed the yarn before taking it and the cloth on return. If the wastage was too great, the weaver received as part of his reward a "bit of tingue" and a shortage of cash.

Mrs. Unwin had a broken spinning-wheel when I came here in 1919, and I believe Miss Wainscoat possessed one too. The woods provided timber, and the local quarries stone, lime, and sand for building the homesteads. Those old cottages are still warm, cosy, healthy, and beautiful despite their traducers. Improved and modernised they will still outlast those rickety strings of fragile contractor work laid out like games of dominoes and known as council houses.

Local timber, chiefly oak, was used to make furniture for the houses, and some samples still remain in the shape of tables, chairs, and those lovely corner cupboards in some Harthill cottages and farmhouses. From the home-grown woods Harthill craftsmen fashioned carts and wagons and gigs for the Sunday outing; also sheds for cattle, dogs, and kine. The village coopers through the ages made churns, barrels, buckets, bowls and other home and farm utensils.

Bricks were made from local clay, and bricks too like the Israelites made them in Egypt "without straw" in the days of Pharaoh.

The smiths and axesmiths made coulters, cartwheel rims, axes, and tools for the farm and garden. Nails were made here by Stephen Storey and his ancestors at the cottage now occupied by Mr. Wattam near Spens farm.

Whetstones were made from the hard gritstone out of Red Rat quarry, knives and sickles by the local coutelier (cutler); clocks by the local clockmaker. There were masons for the finer stonework and wailers for the rougher kind. The webster (weaver) at his loom, the tailors and shoemakers in their shops, the tanner in his yard, and earlier the fleshewers (fletchers) and bowyers, who fashioned bows and arrows from the ancestors of those yews in our old churchyard, were all part of Harthill village life, as were the broom-makers thatchers, the candle-makers and dressmakers, and tinkers, who made and repaired pots and pans. Oak bark from the woods and lime from local limestone to tan the hides of sheep and cattle produced local leather for shoe and jerkin of Harthill's peasant folk.

All these trades and crafts and others were carried on in Harthill before "King Machine" killed them. They will be referred to in detail in the chronological order in which written evidence is found of them in the stained and faded records of old time.
With the parson to care for the soul, the churchwardens to administer local law, the village constable to enforce it, and the parish clerk to write things down. Harthill socially and industrially, was indeed an example of the complete village community. Is the magic of our hearts engendered by thoughts of old-time village a false magic? When we see notes country feasts and hear old tales of the dances Harthill's malt kiln broom-swept floor accompanied the strains "twanged out" by the village fiddler; when we think of morris dance and maypole danced for centuries on summer days down on the old village green, then in Dishwell Lane; and when we hear of Harthill Feast which clogged Smithy Hill and the village street with gingerbread stalls, "Aunt Salleys", skittles, booths, and roundabouts and swings - was the magic and allure we conjure in our minds of those old days - false? Who knows?
Chapter 16

George III (Continued), A.D. 1782 - A.D. 1820

Harthill had, until recently, still surviving an interesting example of how people united in the early industrial age to make provision for any of their number falling on hard times through accident or sickness. This was “The Old Bell Club” or to give its correct title “The Harthill Excelsior Benefit Society”. The Society was inaugurated on the 12th of January, A.D. 1782, and the original document and rules still exist. It was “properly drawn up and sealed by Government stamp.” Interesting extracts are as follows:-

"THE HARTHILL EXCELSIOR BENEFIT SOCIETY
"Rules and Orders

"To be observed by us who are entered into a Charitable Society of Gentlemen, Farmers, Tradesmen, and Labourers held at the House of Francis Glossop, The Blue Bell, Harthill, for the sole intent of Charity to any of our Brethren distrefled.

"1. It is agreed for the Government of this Society, there shall be one Master, Two Stewards, and Two Assistants to serve their office one whole year, except the Stewards who continue for two years, the Master to be chosen out of the Stewards, the Stewards out of the Assistants, and the Assistants out of the whole Society, and each of them shall perform their office or forfeit one shilling.

"2. That the Society shall be open to none above the age of thirty-five years, or under the age of sixteen years, to be admitted by a majority of voices, and each admitted shall pay one shilling to the fund and spend two pence, and if any body so admitted have any bodily infirmity at the time and conceal the same, it being proved before the Society, he shall be excluded.

"3. That there shall be a box with three locks and three keys to be kept by the Master and the Stewards, each keeping one key, and the box shall not be opened, but in the presence of three other members of the Society.”

(This rule was instituted, so the story goes, because of a misfortune following on a previous attempt to form a Society in 1782. Then was only a worthily elected Master who was held in such esteem, that he was also elected Secretary and Treasurer having sole control. He kept the Society's funds in a tobacco box, which after a meeting or two "became very heavy" with accumulated subscriptions. One Saturday night the assembled members in the Club room at The Blue Bell sat patiently awaiting the arrival of their Master-cum-Treasurer. After a time one member remarked "Mester cant be cummin". A cynical fellow replied "No ant' bacca box ca-ant bi cummin nayther". He was right too for the Treasurer had decamped with the funds and the box. The three "locked" box, however, was more likely as adopted from the custom of the old church chests which had three keys, one held by the parson and the other two by the churchwardens. There were 23 rules or Articles governing the Society. Other interesting ones were:-

"18. That the Society shall hold an Annual Feast on the last Saturday in May, and every member shall pay one shilling for ale at the time he pays his contribution; or forfeit one shilling, and every member shall appear at the Feast once in twelve months or forfeit one shilling, and this Society shall not be removed (that is from The Blue Bell) unlefs it is agreed upon by a Majority of the Society.
"19. That every member of the Society, that is present at the time of going to church, shall carry a staff by his side to the church, and back again in regular order, or forfeit sixpence."

(The staves mentioned are still in existence. They were last used officially at the Jubilee of His Majesty King George V in 1935, when the members of the Club paraded, and were photographed with their ancient banner, afterwards receiving 2s. 6d. each from the Society's funds to drink His Majesty's health.)

(It is of interest to note too that the old club's three-keyed box, broken beyond repair, was recently found by Mr. K. King in an outhouse of the cottage—White Cottage—where Mr. Jim Smith, one of the late Stewards of the Society resided.)

"23. And lastly that every member of this Society shall endeavour to the utmost of his power to suppress and discourage vice and profaneness and to promote the practice of virtue and true religious morals, to contribute to the peace and happiness of mankind in general; and of this Society in particular, to the Glory of God and the Honour of the Town of Harthill-with-Woodall. This article shall be read distinctly every club night by the Master, or whom he may appoint, before business be entered upon."

The rules of the Society were excellent and in the early days religiously kept with the exception of Rule 23 which in parts was very definitely broken on Club Feast nights. This was the reason it was read out every club night.

The whole articles are beautifully and grammatically written, evidently by one of the founders. There were a number of good scholars in Harthill at the time who wrote like "copper-plate"—the result of the educational foundation made by the Rev. J. Hewitt in his "Handsome School House". Harthill certainly was a unique village educationally in those days.

The old silk banner of the Society with its poles and supporting cords still exists. It was carried to church on Feast Days and great National occasions. Now it is very tattered and torn. A copy in colour has been incorporated in the illustrated history in Harthill School.

On one side of the banner is a picture of a hanging bell in blue; denoting the Society's headquarters "The Blue Bell Inn". Above and below the bell is the inscription "Harthill Friendly Society Established 1782". As a decorative frame to the bell is a chain leaf pattern in dark green silk. On the reverse side of the banner there is woven the figure of a man standing under a tree. He is in contemplative mood looking interestingly at an ants' nest by the bole of the tree around which these creatures are busy at their work. Around the scene is worked the Society's motto - a very appropriate one: "The ants are a people not strong, yet they prepare their meat in Summer." Above everything else, woven in large gold lettering is the one word "Excelsior". It is presumed that the motto is a quotation, but I cannot trace where from. It is reminiscent of the Biblical adjuration "Go to the ant thou sluggard", etc.
Names of long-standing present-day Harthill families whose names appear in the early accounts of the Club are Laking, Storey, Rotherforth, Wilks, Glossop, Mullins, Whitlam, Pearce, and Unwin. A famous Club Master some sixty or seventy years ago was "Gaffer" Whitlam, who possessed of a compelling stentorian voice, ruled the Club nights and Club Feast with the strictness of a Rehoboam. By all accounts "the lads" at times needed strict governance for most of them were drunk as dusk fell on Club Feast nights. Grievances simmering through the year were worked off by fights with fists, staves, and belts. Not so terrible as it looks—a few black eyes, cracked pates, and crimson noses—not much real harm done. The air was much clearer afterwards and little malice shown. A glance at the accounts for A.D. 1827, when George Nock (a descendant of a previously mentioned Harthill character) gives an idea of the Society's economy:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Event</th>
<th>£</th>
<th>s.</th>
<th>d.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Club Feast</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 28th, 1827.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clarke's wages &amp; ale for him 6/6 &amp; 1/-</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dinners</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Musick £1 13s. 0d. Ale for Players 10/-</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ringers (Ringing for Club Feast Service)</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Entries show that 5s. weekly was then paid to a sick person:</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>June 19th, 1827. John Storey, 3 wks. pay...</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 7th, 1827. Joseph Rotherforth, 5 wks. pay ...</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Funeral expenses were paid:</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sept. 30th, 1827. Joseph Shipstone, Funeral Money</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Ale at Funeral (thus were sorrows drowned) 12 6

S

Later entries:-

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Club Feast, 1846</th>
<th>£</th>
<th>s.</th>
<th>d.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>30th May. Pd. 131 dinners ...</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dinners for Musicians...</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pd. to F. Glossop (Landlord) ...</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pd. Ringers &amp; flag (banner) bearers ...</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Musicians' Wages...</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The foregoing entries re the Club Feast easily conjure up the picture on Feast Day. The procession forming at the Blue Bell, the march to church with staves in hand while the church bells rang. The banner proudly waving at the head of the line of members, the womenfolk and children at their doors watching the parade go by. The return from church, and the dinner with its good fare. Then the fiddlers playing for dancing on the large malt kiln floor. It was said by a Club worthy: "Aye monny started luv mekkin' fort fost time on Club Feast neet, an' sum on 'em wisht they 'adn't."

There are four Terriers or Inventories of the lands, properties and possessions of the Church in Harthill for the years 1764, 1781, 1786 and 1809. The one for 1764, thanks to the 3rd John Hewitt, contains a full account of the tithes to which the rector his father was entitled and how they were collected, a valuable piece of social history. A quotation reads:-

"How Tithe was taken in kind by the parson of Harthill in 1764, written by the 2nd Rev. John Hewitt.

"Tythes great and small are here gathered in kind. Corn is thus gathered when cut down and set up in stacks of ten sheaves; the parson takes the tenth stack. Hay is gathered here in great cocks. When fit to be gathered to the barn, then the parson takes the tenth cock.

"Small tythes are as follows. Lambs, the parson has one at six, allowing one shilling, and if there be five lambs the parson is allowed one shilling and threepence (in that case he would not take a lamb), and if there be ten the parson has one lamb without allowing anything. Wool: the parson's due is one pound at ten; for sheep sold at Lady Day and before the time of clipping, the parson's due is one penny for a single sheep. And three half pence for a cupple; for sheep wintered between Michaelmas and Lady Day half of the full tythes are due to the parson. Pigs: for every six pigs the parson hath one, allowing one shilling; if there be foure pigs the parson is allowed one shilling (he not taking a pig); five pigs: parson (allowed) one and three pence, then: the parson one without allowing anything. Of geese for every sixth goose, the parson has one allowing fourpence; Foure, parson allowed 4d. (and no goose). Five: Parson either give or take sixpence (that is if he takes a goose he gives 6d; if not he receives 6d.) Eggs: a cottage pays two pence, a farmer fourpence yearly to the parson. For Easter Offerings House 2 ½d. Communicants 2d., strips 1d. (? Strips on Manorial Fields), renewls 1½., foal 1d., bees ld., servants wages ¼ d. at ls." He had also tithe of rye, flax or line, rapes, hemp, apples, pears, turnips, and other fruits. (Fruits in its wide meaning of produce generally - fruits of the land.)

Rapes were roots of the turnip variety.

From this account one realises how deeply was rural economy commingled with that of the Church, and how powerful was the Church in the past and how deeply conscious of the part religion played...
in the lives of peoples were those ancient kings, princes, and nobles who were the origination of this system of gifts to the Church.

One sees too the complexity of the tithe, the difficulty of ascertainment and collection, the hardship falling on the poorer farmers and cottagers, especially in bad seasons. The parson had to work hard with his clerk, and employed labourers to collect the tithes. Evasion was practised and there was discontent. Eventually an ancient and worn custom became obsolete by law in A.D. 1836, the tithes in kind being commuted to a fixed charge per acre on grass and arable land. The greater the fertility the higher the tithe was per acre.

There was a large tithe barn in the Harthill rectory grounds divided into two sections shown on the old Hewitt plan as "The Corn Barns and The Hay Barns". It a massive old structure containing mighty beams rough-hewn oak, but unfortunately it was allowed to fall into disrepair and was demolished in the eighteen sixties by the Rev. G. T. Hudson.

The barn at Mr. H. Smith's, Croft House, Woodall, is reputed to have been a tithe barn. This, I should say is undoubtedly true - it is vouched for so definitely by those whose forbears were here in generations past, and its appearance is fairly conclusive additional testimony.

I would be used to hold the great tithes from the Woodall and Norwood boundary lands, and was probably erected to save cartage.

Thomas, fourth Duke of Leeds, died at Kiveton Hall in the year 1789 and was buried in the family vault at Harthill church. An old paper in the church records reads:-

"Received April 7th, 1789, of ye undertaker, at ye Funeral of Ye Duke of Leeds a moiety of penalty for burying in linnen £2 10s. 0d.
J.H.H."

Sam' Barlow, a son of the Sam' Barlow previously mentioned wove the linen in which the Duke was buried. He lived at The Pitte Houses at the Norwood boundary of Harthill.

"Moiety of penalty" means part of the tax which was heavy when the rich were buried in linen.

This tax was instituted in the reign of Charles II in A.D. 1678 to encourage people to bury their dead in woollen shrouds, thus encouraging, what was then, and had been for hundreds of years, England's staple industry - sheep rearing and the wool trade. The Act was repealed in A.D. 1814.

The churchwarden's office was instituted in Saxon times. At first their duties were concerned only with Church property - fabric, vestments, vessels, the church yard etc., but as civilization progressed they became the chief administrative laymen in the parishes. The lords of the fee used them for this purpose, and later the Wapentakes and the Crown itself. They had to account locally to the annual vestry meeting of adult parishioners. This w as so, right through the centuries until the institution of Parish Councils in A.D. 1894.

Queen Elizabeth's Poor Law Act especially vested great local powers in the churchwardens who became Overseers of the Poor, assisted by the Parish Clerk and Constable. In addition they attended to most other matters concerning the parish. Here are a few sample entries in their records for this period:-

"Guy Fawkes Day. Paid 5/- to the ringer and 6d. to Boys at the Bonefire." Nov., 1775.
Entries showing payment to ringers always followed Christmas Day, New Year's Day, Easter Day, the Duke's Birthday, and the King's Birthday.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Description</th>
<th>s.</th>
<th>d.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1779. May 18th</td>
<td>Sparrow heads</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>do.</td>
<td>Sparrow heads again</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>do.</td>
<td>The 3rd time</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Following this entry we get:-

"N.B. Total pd for heads in the above disbursement at 2d. dozen heads amounts to 987 (?) sparrows an utter destruction in the town of Harthill in the year 1779. –

Mr. Marsh, Overseer."

Mr. Marsh was a trifle out in his arithmetic, possibly through agitation at the thought of the cash paid out. Despite his assertion of "utter destruction", however, the ubiquitous sparrow still provided plenty of heads for there were subsequent payments—the villagers evidently scoured the district for them.

Another entry reads: -

"1779. 3s. 4d. pd for ten fomards."

The word "formard" is a local name for stoat. There was an old Harthill saying containing the phrase "stinks like a fummard". I heard an old inhabitant use it occasionally a few years ago.

Around A.D. 1780 the craft of cooper, which had been carried on by the Wilks family at Woodall for many generations, was in an especially thriving condition. The long family tradition and inherited family skill had made them great craftsmen, and there was a wide demand for their wooden churns, barrels, bowls and hooped wooden buckets. At this time they had several articled apprentices, numbering among them a few youths of their own family who all had to "go through the mill" and learn the trade properly.

Through the kindness of Mr. Joseph Downing, whose late wife was related to the Wilks family, I am able to give an example of the articles of apprenticeship to which the Wilks' apprentices had to conform. It deals with the apprenticeship of a youth, George Wilks of Woodall, to his uncle, John Wilks, and is signed by his father, William Wilks, and another bondsman, William Armitage. The strict rules enlighten us as to the methods used in training the youth of that day, and impress upon us why it was these apprentices developed into men of character, and craftsmen, whose every production was a work of art, yet useful withal. The articles read:-

"This indenture witnesseth that George Wilks of Woodall in the County of York doth put himself apprentice to John Wilks of Woodall in the County of York, Cooper, to learn his art, and with him, or them after the manner of an apprentice, from the 16th day of January, A.D. 1798, until the full end and term of seven years from the next thence following to be fully compleat and ended; During the which term the said Apprentice, his said Mafter shall serve, his Secrets keep, his Lawful Commands everywhere gladly do. He shalldo no damage to his said Mafter, nor fee it done by others, but to his Power shall let or forthwith give Notice to his said Mafter of the fame; The goodes of his said Mafter he shalldo not waffle, nor give them or lend them unlawfully to any; he shall neither buy nor sell without his Mafter's leave.
Taverns, Inns, or Alehouses he Mall not haunt ; Cards, Dice Tables, or any Unlawfull games he shall not play ; Matrimony he shall not contract, Nor from the Service of His Mafter abfent himſelf Day or Night, but in all things as a lawfull Apprentice he shall behave Himſelf towards his Mafter and His Family in all things during the faid term ; And the faid John Wilks, for and in consideration of the sum of this Agreement shall instruct the faid Apprentice in the Art of Cooper, which he now ufeth, shall and will teach and instruct, and caufe to be taught and instructed, in the beſt way and manner that he can, and shall find unto the faid Apprentice, Sufficient Meat, Drink, Washing, Lodging and all other Neceſsaries during the faid term.

"And for the Performance of all and every the faid Covenants and Agreements each of the faid parties bindeth himſelf unto the other firmly by theſe Prefents. In witneſ whereof the Parties above faid to theſe Indentures have Interchangeably set their hands and feals the sixteenth day of January in the year 1798 in the 35 year of the Reign of Our Sovereign Lord George the King, by The Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, King, Defender of The Faith, and in the year of Our Lord One Thousand Seven Hundred and Ninety Eight.

"Sealed and delivered (being firſt duly stamped) in the presence of William Armitage, John Wilks, William Wilks, George Wilks."

Harthill youths of to-day would have been appalled by the Spartan life followed by these old-time apprentices, but say what one will the system did produce fine craftsmen, and Harthill had many.

The Wilks family are reputed to have lived in the old thatched house at Woodall for centuries. At any rate we hear of them very early after compulsory registration began in Elizabeth's reign A.D. 1586. Probably the last coopered articles were made by the family about sixty years ago, by a Mr. John Wilks who lived to be over 90 years of age. They consisted of a wooden hooped bucket, a washtub, and other articles made as a wedding present for a Mr. West of Harthill who left later for one of the colonies. Members of the Wilks family, I am informed, were still following the trade of Cooper at Retford as recently as 1920—a remarkable record for one family engaged in one craft. Mr. Wilson Wilks, A farmer of Harthill, is a living descendant of the male line.

Harthill's old records are not devoid of humorous items. One deals with the fifth Duchess of Leeds, who was a hardy countrywoman fond of farm life. In the year 1800 she purchased a pig from a cottager residing near the church. A hard bargain was being driven, the cottager demanding a higher price, being so influenced by the wealth of the intending purchaser. The Duchess was adamant, and the seller finding he was not getting "any forrad" told the Duchess she could have the pig at her own price, providing she herself separated it from the rest and drove it unaided to Kiveton Hall. Those were his last words he said. The Duchess accepted the challenge, seized a "thack peg", sorted out the pig and drove it in approved drover fashion to the ducal, mansion. Several had watched the bargaining and news of the affair soon spread. The Duchess soon had following her an interested and appreciative throng of Harthill women and children. The pig was of the usual porcine temper, and gay and stubborn by turns provided high entertainment before he was finally "styed" in his new quarters. On arrival at the Hall the Duchess received the acclamations of the spectators with a smile.

A legendary tale handed down by old Harthill folk about the 5th Duke relates that he was once out walking in Harde Lane when he met a Harthill worthy. The Duke knowing him said "Good morning, I trust you are well". The Harthill swain doffing his hat replied: "Good mawnin, Mester Duke an' how's Missis Duke an' all t'little Dukes and Dukesses."

The Duke thought this very choice and often repeated the story to his friends.
There is another anecdote (authentic) handed down concerning an episode in which the 6th Duchess was a participant. The great-grandfather of Messrs. Tom and Arthur Laking, who now reside in Harthill, was a member of the Duke's outdoor staff. He was a convivial fellow and in his later years he used to claim with gusto that he had been suckled by a Duchess, carried a Duchess alive and gay in his arms, and carried a Duchess when dead. The facts, well vouched for, were as follows: The Duchess was delivered of a child whom was too weak to suck, and accordingly the young Laking, who was a strong healthy new-born infant at the same time, was chosen to be wet-nursed by the Duchess.

Having had recourse to two sources of supply of that food on which infants thrive best young Laking grew into a fine sturdy youth, and became an employee on the estate.

One day the Duchess was driving in her carriage, accompanied by her maid. They were passing through Nitticar Hollow, which was then a marsh, the track running through it little more than a bridle path, and getting off the ill-defined road became embogged. Young Laking, working not far away observed the incident and rushed to their assistance, and the Duchess who knew him well allowed him gladly to carry her in his arms to dry ground. He went back for the maid, but that young lady screamed and would not consign herself to the gallant's arms. Accordingly a squad of employees had to salvage the carriage with the maid still sitting in it.

Some years later the Duchess died and Laking was one of those chosen to carry her to her last resting-place in the Ducal vault at Harthill. Thus was his unique assertion fulfilled.

There is an interesting old relic in Harthill reminiscent of coaching days, which was the property of the late Mrs. Jim Smith, affectionately known as Polly White. It is a quaint old doll, dressed in the fashion of the day, delivered by coach mail at Harthill. The address on a rectangular label, neatly nailed to the top of the box, reads: "For Mary Deakin, Harthill, Nr. Worksop, Notts, on her 2nd birthday August 28th, 1788."

The old Harthill Coaching House was what we now know as Spenn's Farm, the home so long of the Glossop family, and now owned by Mr. Wrightman. What was the name of the house? I do not know, but assume it to have been "The Three Crowns" for there was an inn of that name here many years ago.

Last year (1945) when Mrs. Peddie, the then occupier, had the evergreen climbing plant stripped off the front of the house, the large printed inscription "George Glossop, Maltster" was plainly visible on the wall space above the front door—a reminder of an old trade here, long discontinued, brought out to give us food for recollection.

A Mr. Whitlam, an ancestor of the present family, who lived opposite to the inn was provider of meat for the hostelry. He was a famous "pig sticker" and is reputed to have provided more than forty "fat and brussom" pigs a year to provide hams and bacon to regale travellers who stayed at the inn.

Harthill people of the old stock are definitely of nearly pure Saxon descent, the persistence of so many family names through the centuries proves this, as does their almost inordinate love of the flesh of the pig, and that useful animal's by-products. There is a "love" through the whole range from prime ham to "scratchins"—the emphasis of course is on the ham to which none is allergic. Home-made brawn was a great delicacy here in the past, when nearly every householder kept a pig—the Saxons even before they came to Britain were passionately fond of the pig. Harthill has produced many adept slaughterers of this famous animal, among them Gaffer Whitlam, Ashley Renshaw, and Len Flower. Great cutters-up, with a neatness in execution amounting to artistry. As an afterthought, and while in facetious vein, one is constrained to think at times that there are still
descendants of those Harthill fleshewers and bowyers (bowmakers) of A.D. 1379, as sometimes one encounters quite an efficient longbowman in the village inns.

Harthill throughout its history had been firmly on the side of the Established Church of the day. When dissent arose against fixed forms, rituals, and controversial practices in the Church during the eighteenth century, Harthill was affected; at first only to a slight degree, not, I am afraid, always on commendable conscientious grounds, but because belligerent spirits could not always "get on with parson and wardens". Dissenters, who wished to hold meetings for worship, had to obtain permission in the form of a licence from the Archbishop's Court at York, and we find the entry:-

"Harthill. In December, 1771, a certificate was delivered that the house of Wm. Bagaley was registered as a meeting house for Protestant Dissenters."

"March, A.D. 1772. A certificate was granted that the house of John Brunt was registered as a meeting house for Protestant Dissenters."

Both men, however, composed their differences with the Church and recanted their new faith. Bagaley was appointed churchwarden by the rector, in 1782, and Brunt an overseer of the poor in the same year.

The 2nd Rev. John Hewitt died in 1757 and was succeeded by his son John.

The 3rd John Hewitt in addition to the living of Harthill was appointed to the living of Todwick on 30th January, 1775, and held both livings until his death in 1811.

The year 1812 was a sad year for Harthill parish for the Dukes of Leeds severed their close contact with the village, a contact which had been continuous since the foundation of the family fortune by the first Edward Osborne over two hundred and fifty years before. Either through necessity, expediency, or caprice the 6th Duke of Leeds had the ancestral home Kiveton House completely demolished, and no vestiges of its undoubted beauty and magnificence remain.

Controversy still lingers as to why the Duke had the house pulled down. The late Canon Darley, who was a distant family connection affirmed that the sole reason was the spread of Sheffield in this direction owing to rapid industrialisation. This he averred encroached on the Ducal privacy, poaching and destruction of the outer grounds being very prevalent.

White in his "History and Gazeteer of Sheffield and District" 1833 edition, says "about the year A.D. 1812, in consequence (as it is said) of having rendered himself liable, by a game of chance, to pay a large sum yearly to George, Prince of Wales, as long as Kiveton Hall stood, his present Grace had it pulled down". Although published during his lifetime this statement was not refuted by the Duke; at least there is no record of his having done so. However, the story was not included in White's next "Gazeteer".

The 3rd Rev. Jno. Hewitt died in 1811, and thus ended a family holding of Harthill living spreading over 117 years. All were named John and all were highly educated, progressive men, with a great love for their church and the people of the village. Although parsons they all revealed traces of that adventurous spirit which their ancestors had displayed in building up the family fortune in Elizabethan days. They were descended from the Hewitt family whose residence in Wales parish can be traced back to the mid-fifteenth century.

The 3rd Rev. John Hewitt left £550 10s. 0d. invested in Consols, on trust to endow in part the school at Harthill built by his father. The interest was used to pay the schoolmaster for educating a
certain number of poor pupils. With the coming of the School Boards and subsequently free education the income was expended on evening classes in ambulance, art, etc. Later the interest was used to pay for certain scholars' education at Woodhouse Secondary School. This ceased with the new Education Act, 1945, when "fee" payers to secondary schools were abolished. A new use will have to be found for the accruing interest. The endowment is known as the Hewitt's Trust, and is administered by the rector, two members of the County Council, and two members of the Harthill Parish Council.

Between the years A.D. 1760-1800 there are many references to bells and bell-ringing in the Harthill records, although there were only five bells in the church tower when an additional one was installed in A.D. 1769. This bell was inscribed I. Osborne and R. Mullins 1769. Osborne would be one of the Osborne family and R. Mullins was churchwarden of the year. The science of campanology, the art of bell ringing in tunes and changes, originated in A.D. 1637, and although there were only six bells and not the full peal, Harthill bell ringers took up the science with avidity. Now that Harthill has a full peal of the finest toned bells in England, the art has fallen into desuetude. Why? Is there a little yellow god somewhere? Must every old custom, every beautiful new innovation stop because of this?

During this same period (circa A.D. 1800) there was frequent expenditure by the wardens to refresh the ringers, also the workmen who did repair work on the bells, with ale. The bell ropes were much used and changed for new ones almost annually. This was "a ramp", good humouredly accepted by the rectors, for the churchwardens were mostly farmers and the bell ropes made most useful cart and wagon gear. The disused ones were recognised perquisites of the churchwardens of Harthill for many years. A typical set of entries reads:

"1814. Paid to Geo. Buck for repairing bells-
Paid to Geo. Pattison for ale for Geo. Buck-
       18-. Paid to new bell ropes   19s. 8d.

Geo. Buck was a carpenter and joiner who had a high local reputation. He was a member of a centuries-old Harthill family, and most probably a descendant of the Ricius or Ricardus Buc who lived at Harthill in the days of Richard Lionheart. The male line has died out, but Messrs. J. C. and G. Jenkinson are descendants on the distaff side.

These were the days of Napoleon when England expected an invasion by the French. In consequence early in the nineteenth century volunteer troops, the equivalent of our Home Guard in the recent war, were raised for the identical purpose of resisting invasion. One of the regiments raised was The Yorkshire West Riding Cavalry of which there was a troop, called The Kiveton Troop raised and centred at first on Kiveton Hall. It consisted chiefly of farmers' and tradesmen's sons, who provided their own horses. The men in it came mostly from Harthill and Kiveton, with a few from Thorpe, Wales, and Anston.

I received during the Pageant of 1937 an interesting letter from near Edmonton, Canada, written by a Mr. Sylvester. He had emigrated from Anston, and had seen an account of the Harthill Pageant in a copy of the Worksop Guardian sent to him. He referred to several historical facts about our district, and enclosed an original roll of the Kiveton Troop as on parade November 11th, A.D. 1819.

The roll here appended contains the names of men whose families still survive in the district.

THE KIVETON TROOP WEST RIDING CAVALRY
NOV 11th, 1819
1. John Shirt (Capt.) 17. Geo. Holmes
3. John Foster (Cornet) 19. Joseph Hibbard
4. John Wright (Quartermaster) 20. Andrew Hancock
5. John Pigott (Sergeant) 21. Mark Hyde
6. John Glossop (Sergeant) 22. Samuel Kirk
7. Thomas Goodacre (Sergeant) 23. John Milner
8. John Wilkes (Corporal) 24. Mark Morton
11. Christopher Bisson 27. Thos. Pashley
15. John Drinkwater 31. Peter Staniforth
16. William Fox 32. Storey Williams
Roll 33. Robert Taylor
Captain ... 1 34. Robert Wright
Lieutenant ... 1 35. John Walker
Cornet... 1 36. Charles Wright
Quartermaster... 1 37. Geo. Wright
Sergeants... 3 38. Thos. Wood
Corporals... 2 39. Francis Wright
Privates... 31 40. John Walker
40

It is interesting to note that two families in the list were descendants of Harthill men on the Poll Tax Roll of A.D. 1379-Wrights and Mauer, and one undoubtedly before that-Wilks. Also the Butlers were here in 1586.

The Kiveton Troop was still in existence in A.D. 1832, the year of the Great Reform Bill. The people of Sheffield were so incensed at the first ballot box election result, when a Mr. Parker was declared elected, that they rioted and the situation was so bad that the Kiveton Troop of Cavalry was called in to help restore order. Their methods were rough but effective.

The Rev. Thomas records concerning the year 1812 "An Act was passed for the better regulating and preserving Parish and other Registers of Birth. Marriages, and Deaths in England." All parishes had to provide themselves with "proper books" for the purpose and these, it was directed, should be kept in an iron chest provided at the expense of the parish. The old iron chest (or rather box) of 1812 is in the Harthill church vestry, but it is not used for the purpose ordered. it being too small.

One of the greatest problems of these days, and dating back to Queen Elizabeth's reign was the responsibility for the maintenance and relief of the Poor within the parish borders.

A rough rule, and yet reasonable, and one which became legally recognised, holding sway for many years, was that the place where a person was born was the acknowledged place of domicile, which was responsible for him for the remainder of his life. Certain conditions later modified this presumption and the rule became that there must be "approved" residence for five years, payment of £10 rental, or filling an annual office-all difficult for the truly poor to fulfil.

The churchwardens and overseers were assiduous in. their duties, and all parishes were reluctant to accept newcomers within their boundaries, especially poor ones who might become destitute, unless
they brought a certificate of liability from the town whence they came accepting responsibility in case of their becoming "chargeable". An interesting example of how matters were conducted is the following:-

"Harthill, West Riding, York.

"To the Churchwardens and Overseers of the Poor of Harthill, in the Riding aforesaid; and to any or elbow of them:-

"Whereas Maximilian Bunting is desirous far the better maintenance of himself and his wife to room from the Township of Aston to inhabit Township of Harthill. We the Churchwarden and Overseers of ye Towne of Aston, do hereby own ad acknowledge &c.

"And we do hereby promise for ourselves and our Successors to receive and take ym again and provide for them as lawful inhabitants whereby they or any of them shall become chargeable to, or forced to ask Relief of your said Towne of Harthill: Unless in the meantime they shall gain a lawfull settlement either there or elsewhere.

"In witness, etc."

If a person became destitute out of his own domicile and could not claim lawful settlement application was made before at least two justices, who would sign an order for his forcible return to his own parish, and that the churchwardens and overseers should receive him and his dependants, becoming responsible for their maintenance. The order always ended with the threat "Hereof fail not at your perils".

These were difficult cases and controversial ones. The Rev. Thomas in his book gives the following example from Harthill. He writes: "there were cases in which it was difficult to decide what to do, such as that of Thomas Bamforth, an Irish discharged soldier, who had no legal settlement in England. He had married Hannah Rushforth, whose settlement was at Harthill, and by whom he had three children. Eleven years after leaving Harthill he was a weaver in Sheffield, and asked the Overseers there for assistance. Harthill apparently was not disposed to receive him and his family, for we find the Sheffield Overseer writing to the Harthill Overseers "Do let me recommend your town to allow this man a Bed. You must know that Harthill is precluded from doubting the Settlement of the wife and the children, and the man can reside with you when he likes ’1814’ ". An order for the removal of the wife and children to Harthill was obtained. It was the law as interpreted by Sheffield justices. Still a fine point of law was involved and one can imagine the legal glee of the law fraternity who argued that the Irishman should be ignored and the case rest on the recognised domicile of the wife. The fact that the family had resided in Sheffield for eleven years, and yet were not acknowledged as legally settled shows how difficult it was to obtain legal settlement. The return of five paupers to Harthill was a serious matter and caused much murmuring in the village. What happened to them is shrouded in the mists of time.
Chapter 17

George IV, William IV, Victoria, A.D. 1820 - A.D. 1901

A directory of 1822 tells us that Harthill in that year had a population of 650 souls, that William Brooke kept the inn called "White Hart" and William Clarke an inn called "The Three Crowns". Was the "White Hart" the "White Horse" at Woodall? It seems pretty certain that the "Three Crowns" was the coaching inn of Harthill now known as Spenn's Farm.

There are other interesting particulars of Harthill at this period. White's "Gazetteer of Sheffield and Twelve Miles Around", published at intervals during the above three reigns, has this description of Harthill in its issue of the year 1833:-

"Harthill is a good village on the Rotherham and Mansfield Road and near the Chesterfield Canal 10½ miles S.E. by E. of Sheffield; remarkable for its ancient church (All Hallows), under which is the funeral vault of the Duke of Leeds' ancestors. The Duke is Lord of the Manor, patron of the Rectory, and owner (except for small freeholds) of the whole Parish of Harthill-cum-Woodall which contains about 3,000 acres of land and 632 inhabitants, and has quarries of white and red gritstone suitable for scythe and shoemakers' wetstones of which about 40,000 are manufactured here annually. The Church which has several neat monuments, and a good tower at the West end suffered much by lightning in 1807; since which the north aisle has been rebuilt and the western end repaired. The East window has been fitted with stained glass, of which the heads of two female figures and Our Saviour still remain. In the side chapel is a monument to Thomas, Duke of Leeds, with shields in the window beautifully executed in stained glass by W. Price in A.D. 1705. Below this chapel is the family vault in which all the deceased Dukes, with many of their wives and children lie in splendid coffins, the oldest of which is that of Elizabeth, Lady Latimer, who died in A.D. 1680. The Rectory valued in K.B. at £18 11 s. 10½d, and in 1831 at £689 has long been enjoyed by the Rev. Jonathan Alderson, A.M., who is also Vicar of Hornby. About a mile North of Harthill is Kiveton, where the first Duke of Leeds in the reign of Charles II, erected a handsome mansion, which continued to be one of the principal seats of his successors, till his present Grace pulled it down, and enclosed its spacious parks in 1812. His Grace's seat is now at Hornby Castle in the North Riding of Yorkshire. Woodhall is a hamlet one mile West of Harthill, and at a short distance from it is the farmstead of Pennyholme in the three parishes of Harthill, Treaton, and Wales, but the boundaries are not defined. The poor of the Parish have £3 10s. 5d. yearly from £117 18s. 0d. three per cent. Consols, and the School is endowed with £16 13s. 3d. yearly from £555 10s. 0d. of the same stock."
The chief inhabitants in A.D. 1833 were

Marked: (1) Kiveton; (2) Woodall; The Rest, Harthill.

Alderson, Rev. Jonathan, A.M., Rector
Beedham, Wm.—Tailor
(2) Buck, Elizabeth—Shop keeper.
(2) Buck, Mark—Wheelwright,
(2) Chambers, Thos.—Gardener.
Chapman, Geo.—Stonemason.
Cutts, Sarah—Mason
Foulds, Geo.—Schoolmaster.
Glossop, Chas.—Beerhouse (Spens? Farm).
Glossop, Francis—Vict. Blue Bell.
Glossop, John—Whetstone Maker
(1) Grant, Geo.—Gamekeeper.
(1) Hall, John, Esq.—Kiveton Park.
Hancock, Chas.—Shopkeeper.
Hicks, Jas.—Gentleman.
Holmes, Jph.—Vict. & lime burner (Bee Hive).
Hydes, John—Baker & flour dealer.
Kirkby, Jno.—Wheelwright.
Nock, Mary—Vitt. Square & Compass.
Nock, William—Mason.
Oldale, Jno.—Butcher.
Pattison, Geo.— Tanner.
Pearce, Saml.—Surgeon.
Peat, Wm.—Tailor.
Plant, Benjamin—Blacksmith.
(1) Plaits, Mary—Tea dealer
Stacey, Geo.—Butcher
Storey, Barnett & Jno.—Nailmakers.
Kay, Jno.—Boot and Shoe Maker
Lakin, Jno.—Boot and Shoe Maker
Mullins, E. G. & S.—Boot and Shoe Maker
Pearce, John—Boot and Shoe Maker
Robert, G. & Rd.—Boot and Shoe Maker
(2) Union, Jno.—Boot and Shoe Maker
(2) Booth, Jno.—Farmer
(2) Clarke, Wm.—Farmer

Taylor, Wm.—Cattle dealer.
(1) Wilkinson, Wm.—Surgeon.
(2) Wilks, Miss E.
(2) Wilks, Geo.—Cooper
Duckworth, Sam—Farmer
Flockton, Thomas—Farmer
Wilkinson, Wm.—Farmer
Foulds, Mary—Farmer
Glossop, Geo.—Farmer
Glossop, Jno.—Farmer
(2) Hancock, Chas.—Farmer
(2) Hydes, Wm.—Farmer
Jenkinson, Sam.—Farmer
Lister, Ed.—Farmer
Rutherforth, Geo.—Farmer
(2) Stainland, Chas.—Farmer
(2) Stainland, Geo.—Farmer
(2) Taylor, Wm.—Farmer
(2) Walker, Joseph.—Farmer
(2) Waterhouse, S. T.—Farmer
Wilkinson, Wm.—Farmer
Glossop, Francis, Maltster.
Holmes, Geo.—Maltster.
(2) Clarke, Wm.—Carrier.
Malley, Thos.—Carrier
Shipstone, Geo.—Carrier.

This list of 128 years ago contains many old family names of Harthill folk previously referred to and several as will be known still survive to-day. The Waterhouses in the list were of the same family which held the advowson of Harthill church in the times of Queens Elizabeth and Mary and up to well into King Charles II's reign. They came originally to Harthill from Halifax about A.D. 1570. Thomas Flockton, who then farmed Pennyholme, has his name perpetuated in the marshy stretch in Hard Lane hollow, beloved of skaters when conditions permit—"Tommy Flockton's".

The Storeys (nailmakers) were the first really definite Nonconformists to reside in Harthill, by that I mean, men who were strong enough to suffer derision and persecution for their creed. They were jeered at in the street by "youths and wenches", and smaller boys stoned them on the slightest
pretext. A. son of one of the brothers, and later a leader of Nonconformity in Harthill was Stephen Storey. One wonders whether the parents had the fate of St. Stephen in mind when they named him.

William and Mary Nock were descendants of the distinguished William Nock who worked on the building of Kiveton Hall in Charles II's reign. Here 150 years later William was still following the family craft of mason. His forbears were master masons.

John Glossop, the wet stone maker had his works in the old building now used as Mr. Gafney's cobbler's shop at the "bottom of the Hop Inge". It had then been a wet stone maker's shop for nearly two centuries. There is to-day a deep well, now slabbed over, under the floor of the shop. In the "wet stone days" the well had a windlass and water was drawn for use in grinding wet stone into shape. Such great quantities of water were used that it was essential to have plenty near at hand—hence the very deep well right under the floor. The 40,000 wet stones manufactured yearly seems large, but they were peddled by packmen far and wide, as far north as the Scottish Border and as far south as the city of Oxford. The number is vouched for both by the 2nd Rev. Jno. Hewitt and White's "Gazeteer of Sheffield" in 1833.

The nailmaker's works previously mentioned were situate where Mr. Wattam's outbuildings and gardens are now. They were soft iron nails, and odd ones are frequently turned up in the garden at "setting" time.

Pattison, the tanner, used all the hides produced in the district and used local lime and oak bark in his leather manufacture selling his products to the several Harthill shoemakers mentioned in the directory just quoted.

In a previous White's "Gazeteer" of 5 years earlier than this one (1833) we have other interesting names and vocations

"William Hydes—beerhouse, White Horse, Woodall.
"Mrs. Elizabeth Whitehead, Dames School, Woodall.
"William Harvey, Sacking and Harding Manufacturer, Woodall.
"Robert Cutts, Naimaker, Harthill."

The "White Horse" apparently ceased to be an alehouse between the years 1828 and 1833 for it is not mentioned in the gazette of the latter year. The licence lapsed because Mr. Hydes, the tenant, failed to renew it.

Early in the nineteenth century, Harthill, in addition to its flourishing church school had several dames' schools, which were patronised by the better-off farmers and craftsmen's children; for these families we are informed, "deigned not to have theyre children consort with the common kind". The result was the "common kind" received a better grounding in the three R's than their betters (?). In the dames' schools of Harthill teaching methods were very crude, and often amusing. One school, that of Mrs. Elizabeth Whitehead, was an exception, for it was a good one of its type, and the essential groundwork in the subjects taken was well covered. An example of how the art of driving necessary data neatly home is shown in the following poem used by Mrs. Elizabeth Whitehead at her school. It was kindly given to me by Mr. Joseph Downing and reads:-

AN ENGLISH GRAMMAR; MULTUM IN PARVO
"Whatever we see, or feel, or touch, or taste,
Amongst the Nomus is by Grammarians placed.
The Articles point out the thing itself:
A horse, an owl, a tree, the miser's pelf.
Whatever qualities these may possess,
Colour or form, the Adjectives express.
Pronouns of nouns the repetitions save.
Being or suffering, doing what we may,
By Verbs alone we can the fact portray.
To Adverbs, verbs great strength or weakness owe,
As 'I love dearly', or 'I scarcely know'.
Nearness or distance, Agency or place,
By Prepositions we distinctly trace.
As Interjections we can only class
Such sounds as Oh! or Ah!, Alack!, Alas!.
Conjunctions join all sentences aright,
As I have done, and therefore, now, "Good-night."

The poem is quaint and yet a lucid gem of illustration, giving us an idea of "up-to-date" educational practice as it was over a century ago. What better, simpler, more effective description of the functions of the parts of speech could a modern teacher invent? None, I should say.

On November 21st, 1843, another Friendly Society was formed at Harthill known as The Kiveton Lodge No. 162 of The Nottingham Ancient Imperial Order of Oddfellows with headquarters at the "Bee Hive" inn. It still survives, though lingeringly, in this year of 1946. It was popularly known as "The Little Finger Club" from the fact that in its flourishing days, its members walked to church in twos with little fingers entwined on each annual feast day. The interesting old minute book of the Society, covering the period November 21st, 1843-May 4th, 1914, has kindly been loaned to me by Mr. J. C. Jenkinson, one of the present officials.

The Society was originally a secret one and its offices and ritual had a flavour of freemasonry. Admission was not easy. Candidates had to be proposed and seconded by sponsoring brethren at a full lodge, and were there secretly and conscientiously voted upon. Many as in "Freemasonry" were blackballed and rejected. Members accused of breaking the rules of the Order were "tried- either before a committee of brethren, or before the full lodge. If found guilty they were unceremoniously expelled. Members, alleged to have broken the major Christian Commandments were brought to book by their brethren. This old Club was a strict guardian of the morals, and the financial honesty of its members, and was a distinct asset to the community at large.

The officers of the Society were:

(1) The Grand Imperial of the Lodge, who had a left- and right-hand supporter.
(2) The Vice Grand Imperial, who had also right-and left-hand supporters.
(3) Secretary.
(4) Treasurer.
(5) Warden (Guard inside the door of the Lodge when in session).
(6) Tyler (Guardian at the outer door of the Lodge when in session).
(7) Conductor (to conduct candidates or "prisoners" into the Lodge).

Ex-Grand Imperials having "passed through the chair" were honoured by the title of
"Imperial Father".

No one could enter the Lodge without giving the correct password to the Tyler outside, and then to the Warden inside the Lodge.

The members were always addressed by fellow members as "Brother" before their surnames. One of the brethren was always referred to as Brother Bacchus (after Bacchus the God of wine). He was of course the landlord of the "Beehive", who had perforce to be sworn and initiated into the secrets of the Order so that he could supply the assembled Lodge with the refreshment so necessary for the smooth carrying on of business.

The Lodge was inaugurated on the 21st November, 1843, by senior officers of another Lodge—the Abbey Lodge, apparently from Worksop, and sixteen Harthill men were initiated as Full Brethren that day. I like the word "Full". They were: Brother Bacchus (Joseph Holmes, landlord of the "Beehive") Joseph Walker, George Holmes, Senior; George Holmes, Junior; William Holmes, Thomas Holmes, Jno. Montgomery, Stephen Hall, John Roberts, George Wilkinson, William Holmes, Junior, Jas. Crooks, William Roberts, William Peat, Senior, Thomas Flockton, William Peat, Junior.

Resolutions of 1843-4 were:-

"Dec. 11th, 1843. That 10s. a year be paid for use of room, fire and candles."

"No new members admitted over 45 years of age or under 18 years of age."

"Oct. 14th, 1844. That Bro. William Storey receive 10s. for the funeral of his child, and that Bro. Thomas Shillito receive 10s. for the loss of his pig."

It is to be hoped that these values did not represent the comparable sympathies of the members.

In 1844 a William Keeton was installed a member. As he was of Kiveton he would be a direct descendant of the Keetons (Keutons, Keetons, and Knetins) who appear frequently in the Harthill records from circa A.D. 1250 onwards. This is the last reference to the family here.

The following entry reminds us that there is a lot of truth in the adage "There is nothing new under the Sun", for as under National Health Insurance to-day we have the doctor's panel, so was it in Harthill in A.D. 1845:-

"Proposed by Brother Wylie, seconded by Brother John Roberts, that there be a Surgeon chosen for the Lodge on the 13th day of January, 1845, such Surgeon to receive annually two shillings and sixpence per member, one shilling and sixpence to be taken from Lodge funds, and one shilling to be subscribed by each member:—S. Duckworth, Secretary.—Carried unanimously."

Dr. Wilkinson of Harthill was appointed Surgeon the same evening.

Also on January 13th, 1845, it was decided that regalia be purchased for the Officers of the Lodge to distinguish them from the ordinary members, and "to help their authority".

Dec. 3rd, 1845. Proposed by Bro. Bacchus, seconded by Past Imperial Father Flockton, that, if he Bro. Bacchus allow Cribbage playing on a Lodge night in His house he be fined 2s. 6d."

This is a naive way of bringing notice to the members, that while playing cribbage they forgot to drink the landlord's liquors. Brother Bacchus was undoubtedly a diplomat.

As a matter of interesting record the names of those who filled the office of Grand Imperial of the Lodge in its early years are recorded:-
This old Society, with its widows' and orphans' grants, grants for loss of pigs and cows, and its benefits for poor, sick, and distressed members, in addition to its high moral code filled a worthy niche in Harthill village life—of such stuff and institutions was England made; the envy of other lands in Europe. The Society thrived and prospered until what it had done for the village in a small way, was done for the State as a whole by Mr. Lloyd George's National Health Insurance Act of 1909. This Act was referred to in a minute of the Society dated June 1st, 1912, which reads: "The Insurance Act was next discussed, and on the motion of J. Unwin, seconded by Geo. Whitlam, it was agreed—the Club be carried on as usual. Carried unanimously." Lloyd George was not too much in favour.

Since completing this account I have to record that this old Society has now closed down. Late in 1946 it was decided by the remaining nineteen members that the Society be wound up, its assets realised and divided among the members proportionately to their completed years of membership. Accordingly, I was requested to divide the assets in such manner. This was done and agreed to. Mr. J. C. Jenkinson, the oldest member, had been such for 53 years, and Mr. Tom Featherstone, one of the officers, for approaching 50 years. Thus another link with old Harthill passed away, its purpose served and its ideals untarnished.

Harthill was ever a musical village and had an orchestra round the 1850's. This orchestra was made up of various instrumentalists of wind and strings, mostly strings, and formed the musical accompaniment to the church singing. They were accommodated in the old gallery, now no more, under the tower of the church. Then came the organ, and as usual an innovation caused cleavage and controversy in the church, which split into two factions. Mr. "Giant" Unwin, leader of the orchestra, a musician of no mean ability, and Mr. George Holmes, the stalwart for the organ, were the leaders of the controversy, organ v. orchestra. The organ faction won. The instrument was installed, and Mr. Unwin later played on it many times himself. This Mr. "Giant" Unwin, so-called because of his commanding stature, lived at Osborne House, and produced several musical compositions. Remarkable this for a village inhabitant, who had never had the opportunity for instruction in the art of musical composition. One wonders how far such men would have gone given the opportunity of to-day's educational methods?

The Rev. Jonathan Alderson in his day had great interest in the Harthill orchestra. Their ideas were ambitious and at one time they contemplated the production of one of Handel's major works. The rector purchased beautifully bound copies of the scores for the several instruments, but nothing came of the project. The music now rests peaceably, looking, save for the yellowing of age, "as good as new", in the old oak chest in the northern aisle of the church.

We, who knew old "Cobbler" Storey, a fine old parishioner, who died in his "Nineties" some twenty years ago had from him verbal record of what Harthill was like in the "eighteen fifties". Cobbler was the last of the old school of Harthill "cordwainers", men who in their day fashioned shoes and
boots from start to finish.

He used to tell how the way to Clowne was but a grass bridle track after leaving the village; how it passed through a rush-grown marsh in Nitticar Hollow; how the road, from where the school now stands (Whinney Lane) was lovely in summer time bordered by great overhanging trees, how Hard Lane in summer time was a verdant tunnel of enclosing hawthorn and trees, leading by the foot of Harde Dam, and then on to the cross-roads across a marsh of reeds alive with waterfowl—the track for carts but roughly stoned. To-day's floods at Tommy Flockton's recall for us those days when Harthill in wet times was often isolated.

Cobbler described the Todwick area as fine "coortin" country, although the way there was repaired by throwing large lumps of limestone into the ruts, and there was the toll to negotiate which wasn't too difficult, although the dog barking was a nuisance. He recalled the rushes and reeds round Harde Dam, a natural paradise, and the fish in the dam. He said there was also a small pond or water-hole near the site of the present Harthill Institute, and also one down Woodall Lane "guarded by post and railings to keep the smaller childer out". There was a stone slabbed footway along the western edge of the churchyard. There was a proposal once to extend this idea in two directions, one to Kiveton and the other to Wales via a lane just below North Farm. This lane, the way to Wales in A.D. 1720, became a bridle path. It is so now, on the Ordnance Survey Map, but has fallen into disuse. "Cobbler" could remember the Harthill Statutes or hiring fare when be-smocked labourers stood in the streets ready to bargain for their next year's services at £12 or £14 a year and "all found". He could give vivid accounts too of the Harthill Feasts, when all houses had their friends to visit—all with a large feast cake, "a barrel in", and other rich fare. The feast nights sometimes terminated in free fights with visitors who came in—the beer was strong. The village green in "Cobbler's" father's time was down what we now call Dishwell Lane in the area where Miss Featherstone's garden is now. It was, however, of a larger area than the present garden.

He was a musician as a youth, being a "tidy" exponent on the fiddle, and told with relish how when "coortin a lass at Todwick" he used to serenade her. One winter evening he "set off" to Todwick to see his lass, and it being very dark he got off the track and lost his fiddle in the marsh bordering Hard Lane. Although covered with mud, love urged him on, and to "Toddick" he went, but said he "She'd aye nowt t' do wi'me becos 'ad lost mi fiddle. Ah were so mad ah niver went agen. Shew marrid an turned aht a reg'lar shrew", and with a laugh and twinkle in his eye, "My, wornt ah glad ah lost mi fiddle".

"Cobbler" was a wonderful man at his craft, and he had a pair of boots, his own handiwork, which he wore on special occasions right up to the time of his death. They had a remarkable polish, and twinkled like mirrors. He had worn them for thirty years.

He recounted how on one occasion, a friend came to him one Friday afternoon, and announced that he was getting married on the following afternoon and wished him to make a pair of boots for the occasion. Cobbler told him to come at noon next day. Finding himself short of uppers for the boots "he had a bite" and set out for Sheffield on foot to procure some. He obtained the uppers, walked back home, and sat up all night and finished the boots in time.

Cobbler was aggrieved, for on recounting the story he ended "Dang 'im he were an hour late in fetchin' 'em".

Mrs. Unwin, the Cobbler's sister, when a girl in her 'teens used to carry two baskets full of eggs and butter to sell in Sheffield every week, except on the rare occasions she could "affor the carrier". Twenty-two miles on foot in the day and two laden baskets all the way.

Although living to over eighty years of age she had never, in a lifetime at Harthill, walked
completely round Loscar, a four-mile walk. She remarked that there was too much necessary walking to do, and to walk for pleasure was unheard of.

The foregoing incidents seem incredible to-day, but they give us an idea of Harthill's isolation and the difficulties of life in the "Hungry Forties" and the 1850's.

By the year A.D. 1850 iron pipes for water supply were the vogue in the towns of England, and this was soon adopted in Harthill. In that year the water of the Burr Well was conveyed in pipes to the Ducal properties in the village "for the convenience of the poorer inhabitants", at a cost of £155, which was borne by the Duke of Leeds and the rector, the Rev. G. T. Hudson. The word "Burr" is a survival of very early times and was the name from the time of the Danish invasion—the word "burr" being old Danish for ridge. Hence Burr Well means the well on the ridge which aptly describes it.

Duke of Leeds died on February 26th, 1850, before the work was completed.

Some of the original pipes are still in existence, the rectory and Glebe Farm, under an old agreement, still receive their waters from the Burr Well, but the remainder of the village is served from the Fir Vale tank supplied by the Sheffield Corporation Water Department.

The water from Burr Well, it is said, was conveyed to Kiveton Hall through wooden pipes before that mansion's destruction in A.D. 1811.

The last of the iron pipes, which were coupled up with the Sheffield supply when Sheffield water became common to the village, were taken up in 1946. These ran down Spen's Lane to supply the houses there, but had become so corroded inside that they had nearly ceased to function.

In this year (1850) there was also a notable alteration inside the church, for the gallery at the
western end of the nave, abutting under the tower, was taken down. This had been erected, under licence from York Minster in A.D. 1738; to supply seats for such as had none in the church. Church-going in those days was not only popular, and a public duty, but by 1850 a decline in church-going had set in, despite a growth in the population of Harthill.

In the year 1851 the Rev. G. T. Hudson came to an arrangement with the Duke of Leeds, whereby various scattered Glebe Lands were exchanged for other lands nearer the Glebe farm thus making one consolidated holding. Harthill rectors, by law, had ceased to collect tithes in kind in A.D. 1836, and thus the fine old Tithe Barn in the rectory grounds was esteemed redundant, and having become somewhat decayed was demolished by the Rev. G. T. Hudson in A.D. 1851. This was a great pity, for from accounts handed down it was a fine example of an old tithe barn, as befitted the richest parish for miles around, having a magnificent roof and supporting timbers of oak. The rector, however, "needed the ground", and thus a piece of unconscious vandalism was perpetrated. Oh! for an Hewitt No. 2!

Like the 2nd John Hewitt, the Rev. G. T. Hudson was progressive, fond of the new and up-to-date, but unfortunately he had not the former's love for, the old and historic.

The Rev. Hewitt, while appreciating the new and making changes always left full descriptions and visual records of the original fabrics he replaced or renovated, whereas the Rev. Hudson pulled down, replaced, and innovated without any regard to historic value or tradition—the need of the hour was sufficient. Instance his destruction of the quaint old gallery in the church, the introduction of a "painted" glass window in the west end of the south aisle in 1855, and then in 1856 the spoiling of the Trinity Chapel by having a doorway made in the south wall and changing it into a vestry. This "Hudsonian touch" possessed the great merit of convenience, yet destroyed completely a beautiful miniature chapel. Away from history for a moment.

Could not the vestry be transferred to that place under the back of the tower, now frequently occupied by inattentive boys, and the vestry restored to its former dignity and holy solitude? A vestry, remember, is the secular part of the church where parsons, churchwardens, overseers, and general public were wont in old time to foregather, to wrangle, and argue on both church and lay matters. I am no prude, but I marvel at those who object so conscientiously and profoundly to beautiful Nativity and Passion plays in church, and yet tolerate a lovely miniature chapel where once "no sound was 'cept Masses for the silent dead in sweet chapel and holy prayer" becoming a vestry cluttered up with old pews, and books, and choir gear in disarray. To me this is sacrilege, unconscious may be, but indisputable.

Nonconformity reached such strength that in 1860 or thereabouts its own place of worship was established in Chapel Yard. The sect, I understand, was composed of followers of the great John Wesley, whose earnest zeal for purity of worship as apart from ritualistic forms spread rapidly through England. In fact in Harthill, Nonconformity grew so rapidly that soon larger quarters were necessary and as a result the chapel down Woodall Lane was built. This building simple in form and line, has yet all those features John Ruskin would have delighted in. There is nothing shoddy in its construction—every stone, beam, and rafter betokens strength—there is no make believe, and for these things alone it can claim to be good architecture—a stone pattern of the faith. The chapel was built at a contract price of £1,000 in the years 1879-80 by Mr. William Stone of Harthill, grandfather of the present Messrs. Frank and Cyril Stone. Mr. Stone had the quarry at the back of the church, and all the stone for the chapel was fashioned by hand by the masons under him at the quarry or on the chapel site. Mr. Stone lived where Mr. Hebron and Mr. A. Bilham now reside opposite the church yard. These two houses were then one. He had apprentices, who, as the rule was, lived in. One of his apprentices was Mr. Frank Ward's father, who was a skilled Harthill mason. Looking at the arches in the chapel especially, one wonders how they were cut out by hand and made so smooth. It was done as follows: Mr. Stone, the contractor, made a model in tin of the
exact size and shape of each section of the arches, and on his instructions the masons and older apprentices cut replicas out of solid unshapen pieces of rock the next day. The models were made, studied, and talked over in the house during the evenings. The actual stones were smoothed by rubbing with harder stones and metals—the engines used—the human arms—the result great "sweat of the brow". To-day the chapel is a fine tribute to the Harthill craftsmen who built it.

Stephen Storey, the last of the Harthill nail-makers was a leading figure in the matter of building the new chapel, and loaned money for the purpose. His immediate ancestors in the village had suffered ostracism and mild persecution for their beliefs.

As previously mentioned Harthill churchwardens and overseers met lay expenses by levying what was called a Church Rate. The last Church Rate was levied here in A.D. 1867, thus ending a system which had been continuous since A.D. 1573 (Elizabeth). The last record of the Lay Signing (Agreement to rate by parishioners assembled at an inn for the purpose) says: "The Lay Signing took place with much ale".

Harthill through the centuries had been strictly rural, with the same families residing here for centuries each engaged in their own particular craft. Then the inexorable industrial tide reached here at last, for on June 6th, 1866, a shaft of the new Kiveton Park Colliery was commenced at the northern end of the parish, coal being reached on December 6th, 1867, and commercial production commenced in 1868. The site of a lovely trout pond, the edge of the Ancient Harde Dam, and what was known as Harde Meadow became incorporated in the Colliery Yard. The Rev. Thomas quotes a record saying "Kiveton, which anciently belonged to Harthill, now became a populous adjunct of Wales Parish". This apparently was without regret on the powers that were, for a determined effort was made to keep the village of Harthill unspoiled by industrial development. We can see the result of this policy to-day. The Duke of Leeds and his agents would not sell the land on the Harthill side of the colliery for miners' houses or, for that matter, any kind of building whatsoever. This ban remained until the sale of the Leeds estate in 1922, and to-day the only building between old Harthill and the colliery property is the house owned by Mr. R. King.

The Duke's policy was not entirely successful, for an island of land in Harthill outside the Duke's ownership, now Fir Vale, was developed by Mr. Duckworth and others of Radical tendencies to "larn the Duke where he got off". Thus that famous (?) hamlet of Fir Vale came into being. At the top and bottom of the site were wells and the area built upon was known as Well Field. The first houses were erected there in 1868, the year the new colliery commenced production—the first family to take up residence being of the name of Osborne (not the Duke of Leeds' branch), and the first child born there was Mrs. Josh Unwin now of Thorpe Road. One may remark here that those old-time Radicals who professed to be such lovers of the lower orders did not practise it judging by some of the houses they built for these down-trodden folk to live in. It is remarkable too how the pendulum swings, for the Leeds policy of keeping Harthill rural, has in this year of A.D. 1947 been adopted by the Town Planning Authority which has "tinged" Harthill as a rural area thus barring industrial development entirely; and only house building is to be allowed on special permission.

About A.D. 1870 houses in Fir Vale were built of bricks made from the clay excavated when trenching for their foundations, and what is more they were made without straw and dried in the sun, the method Pharaoh in the days of Moses insisted that the Israelites should use. Built in part on a Biblical practice, Fir Vale was given a name found in the Scriptures by the people of the old village—Sodom. Whether the name was deserved or not is a matter of opinion. Certain it is, that at one time, being near to the borders of three counties, it was easy for malefactors to escape easily from the arm of the' law in the two other counties and obtain temporary refuge there.

It is undoubted that at one time Fir Vale was famous as a game and rabbit market, the produce of
that art so much a part of English country life from the earliest ages—poaching. The craft had skilful exponents at Fir Vale, and lawful or not, their sport has lent enchantment to recollections of country life in England.

Harthill from the "seventies" to the end of the century was famous for its team of handbell ringers, and sweetly they could chime, charming many by their playing; but now they are heard no more. The handbells rest silent and dusty in an old box in the church belfry, fit resting-place near to those mightier bells which, like them, seem fated to eternal silence.

Harking back a little—how great events in history throw minute yet lasting ripples on the pool of village life. During the Crimean War (1854-56) a Harthill man fought at the battle of the Alma River, and returning borne, an infant girl of a relative of his was christened "Alma", a name for girls which has persisted ever since. I should say it is the rarest girl's Christian name in Great Britain, seeing that it was entirely a Harthill adaptation. As an aside, would it not be nice to hear of some little Harthill girls with the beautiful old Harthill Christian names of Gundreda, Avicia, Majorica, Rosa, Matilde, and Alicia?

In the Crimea a little Harthill boy was away down Kiveton when he heard that Sebastopol had fallen. He rushed back home, the first bearer of the great tidings "Bazzy-pols-Fallen" and ever after he was known as Bazzy Pearce. He eventually gave vent to his military ardour by becoming drummer boy in the Harthill Band combining this duty with that of comic compère.

A few more lines about the church plate may be appropriate here. In the year 1809 the 3rd Rev. John Hewitt in his Terrier gives a list of the articles and says they then consisted of 2 flagons and 2 candlesticks each 4½ lbs. avoirdupois, and an old silver cup. The pewter vessels were omitted. The remarkable candlesticks and flagons have been referred to below. In the year 1879 a sad event occurred, for the Rev. G. T. Hudson sold the two flagons and the old silver cup, and purchased a new set of communion vessels. A new set was an admirable idea, for the old vessels were probably much worn after use, but the sale of the old was a tragedy, for they were very valuable specimens of their kind. The Rev. Colnett Oldfield in 1887 made a determined effort to trace them but the dealers could give little help as to what had happened to them.

Another Harthill venture of the 1860's-80's was Harthill's Brass Band under the baton of Mr. Samuel Duckworth. The band had a great local reputation. The bandsmen wore no uniform save a non-uniform type of whisker. A photograph of them looks like a group of Russians, and one marvels at the luxurious quantity of hair Harthill men could grow in those days. The only whiskerless bandsman was the boy drummer, Bazzy Pearce, whose humorous antics added to the fame of the band. I have been told many times what a grand band it was, one worthy remarking "They wor a gran' band. They couldn't arf blaht".

Beards in Harthill at that time were the thing and men of under thirty were referred to by boys as "Owd Bill", "Owd Jack", etc.

In the year 1875 the Church was determined to spread education and enlightenment in the new suburb of Fir Vale. Hence the Fir Vale Mission Room was built in which services were held on Sundays and a day and night school in the week. The Rev. G. T. Hudson inaugurated the school and subscribed an initial fee of £10 as a contribution towards the cost. I have in my possession the original register of the school kindly given to me by the late E. B. Hall, Esq. Cashier at Kiveton Park Colliery for many years Mr. Hall was an infant at Fir Vale at the time of the opening of the school but was never a scholar. In a letter sent with the register Mr. Hall wrote: "it shows that with all its faults the Church did try to do some good in the good old days". An undoubted fact, for in Harthill, as elsewhere, the Church was the pioneer in education, poor relief, medicine, ambulance
work, and the arts, especially music. Classes in crafts were also held for many years here. The references to all these things in this history are sufficient proof of the fact.

As reference in the register is made to many present Harthill families I quote it in full:-

JANUARY 16th, 1875
NUMBER OF CHILDREN THAT CAN ATTEND FIRVALE SCHOOL

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<td>Mr. S. Unwin</td>
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In a letter sent anonymously to Mr. Fred Smith and headed "A few notes on Harthill about the year 1875" the writer says:-

"Dear Sir

... Will you take a walk with me 'in imagination' through Harthill. You don't know me. No. And I have no intention you shall do so. I will be throughout the town Mr. Nemo (I am writin' in pencil because I get on much quicker than pen takes). Where will we start? Well in the first part the 'whole' of my paternal ancestors for the past few centuries are taking their last rest in Harthill churchyard, so we will begin our tour and enter from the north. I will just remark they are pulling the old oak pews out of the church and are putting new ones in (another of the Rev. Hudson's demolition of the old—my remark). They are moving the organ from the west end of the church and putting it back of the choir, and the Sunday School children have to change places with the organ.

"Yes the first building we come to is Mr. Smith's farm. Let's see, he has a number of sons and one daughter, Georgania (I don't know whether that is spelt correct, but you'll find other spelling mistakes. I've no doubt). Next is Neighbour Peat. Yes he bosses Sunday School, and uses the school door key on boys' heads if they don't behave, and they deserve it (but it does hurt). Next house Mifs Fouls, reclusive, know nothing about her. Opposite side of road, corner of road to Thorpe and Kiveton Park Station, Dr. Fleming. Oh yes, I know him well, always either at our house or us at his surgery. Its Mr. Turner, I think, lives at that house next to old Major Holmes (Thorpe Road). Don't he think something about his dahlias, he do. We come out of Thorpe Road. Yes, George Mandervil lives at the house opposite, and just above is Bunny Holmes (Major Holmes' son). My word it was a do, his daughter's wedding to Mr. Eli Hudson, cashier at Kiveton Park Colliery. He threw handsfull and handsfull of coppers to crowd o'children. Oh yes, I got one. Then there was... he had four horses, poor things. When the bums came his wife chased one of 'em with t' carving knife, but all t' same horses were sold, one fetched 30s., one just over £1, and the other two just under £1 apiece. Now we are at the Beehive, but being a strict T. Totler (story teller), any way that's one name I've forgot. Never mind, right opposite the Beehive is Martin Clayton's farm. Oh yes, the house is haunted. I think they call the ghost Miss Gwin, anyway every night she leaves the house and goes to church, Mrs. Clayton's daughter is engaged to be married to Mr. Ferns, he is a schoolmaster. Came after Mr. West left. George, Martin's youngest son, he's turned sixteen, but he still goes to school. He's top lad. Well t'other day Mr. Ferns was going to cane George, but George wasn't going to let his sister's young man cane him, so he had a fight with him and then run out of school. Next day Mr. Ferns called me out, and told me to hold my hand out. I took a run punch at him and kicked him on the shins. Well, he picked me up and put me on his knee, but I kept on kickin' so he called George Kirkby (he was teacher), and he caught hold of my ancles, one in each hand, and old Ferns used that cane on my posterior. Yes, he did. I was tired of the opperation afore him. I didn't tell my mother about it, but she got to know. Well, the churchyard is next to Martin Clayton's, so we will look back across the road, just above the Beehive.

Yes, John Stones, nice little chap, and nice little daughter Agnes. John Stones is a stonemason. William Drabble next door, he's a cordwainer, then comes Chapel Yard. Tommy Lofifs the tinker lives top house left hand side, and at entrance o't yard is Enoch Peat's shop, he sells groceries, provisions, onions, rabbits, etc. Can't you smell? I can. In that house opposite Church Lane (that house standing back there) where Mr. B. Darley, the curate, lodges, but we won't bother
with him, or the church, or the rectory yet. Rector's gardener lives in the house opposite the rectory, and Herbert Taylor next door. Opposite Herbert Taylor is old Mr. _____ Some years later he sold all his goods and cattle and retired and let Lawyers _____ of Rotherham look after his money. Lawyer absconded and went to Spain. Next Herbert Taylor's farm yard is Post Office Yard, Mr. Pearce, postman, sexton, and dinner bell ringer (I wonder whether that old custom is still kept up).

"Tommy Loft's tinker's shop is other side the yard. Who lives in house corner of Spen's Lane, I've forgot, but Mark Royston lived up there. One day Mark was in the Square and Compass and I said 'It's started to rain, Mark'. Mark said 'Oh Lord! Oh Lord! and I haven't finished watering my garden'. John Ward's house is up there and Robert Glossop's farm yard, and at the corner Butcher Wilkinson's shop and slaughterhouse. Right opposite is Hydes grocer shop and the door opens into Back Lane, facing Square and Compass, landlord George Mullins. Tommy Buck's joiner's shop just above Square and Compass to Back Lane. Next door to the Square, George Whitlam, pig killer, and door below that Annie Turner, my word, can't she sing. Next there's Ganger Wyrill or Old Yan, whichever you like to call him, but he's not particular great on neither. Opposite and just up that yard below Glossop's farm is Stephen Storey the nail maker, one of the best 'hand' nail makers in the country, I should say. I shall have to miss a house or two anyway. Opposite there George Kirkby old Ferns assistant lived with his people. Then Jim Plants smithy and smithy hillock where they hold t'feast. Down Woodall Lane is Blue Bell kept by George Lister. There are the Roses and Smiths just behind and Jim Plant's house just below, and below that the Pinfold."

Thus ends abruptly this quaintly humorous account of Harthill about 80 years ago. One can see in it a valuable picture of village life—the hard times, local trades, educational methods (?) country humour, etc. As a light interlude one can carry on in this strain. Talking with an old Harthill resident who was a boy here in the 1870's I was informed Woodall "wor a clannish place ful o' pride". The chief families there he said were Rudds, Wilks, Mauers (Moores), Wilsons "an' sum others". (The Mauers would be descendants of the Mauers of the 1378-9 Harthill Roll of Poll Tax.) He informed me that there had been Bucks, Mauers, and Wilks, and perhaps Rudds for 'undreds and 'undreds of years. He was right as I have knowledge of from records. He ended this by saying "Praps sum on'em had been there from time o'Adam". He instanced the Rudds: "There wor owd Grannie Rudd reckoned to be a unded an' twenty" (I swallowed). "There were Mother Rudd 'er darter ilaw, owd Missis Rudd 'er gran' darter ilaw, an' darter ilaw wi 'er grown up fambly, five genrations on 'em, 'an likely to bi six byt way owd Grannie was thrivin. I don't know
what 'appened to 'er. I nivver 'eered on 'er deein. P'raps she's livin' yet. T'owd Grannie used t'cackle abaht 'er great gran'mother. That were goin' back -o me.

Incredulous, I, like Oliver Twist, asked for more. Then he continued: "then there were owd Missis Mauer who told fortins and was nearly burnt as a witch. I used to call at 'er 'ouse wi' milk seventy year sin. I 'ad a pony called Milly. One day I 'ad threepence an' asked Missis Mauer if she could tell mi best days and worst days for it. She tuk it an' said 'If u bi cummin' t'Woodall sum mornin' wi Milly an' u see a piece o' paper wrapped up an' u pick it up an' find a gowden sovrin inside, well that'll bi one o' your bes' days. Then if sum mornin' u find Milly standin' an' a piece o' brarn paper wrapped up genst one o'er 'eels, an' u stoop t'pick it up, an' she yer a claht on't ee-ud wi 'er 'oof, then that's one o' our wost days."

Thus far I heard and retreated a none too receptive Simon.

The Harthill-w.-Woodall Board School "a substantial building of limestone" was opened on May 13th, 1878, and was governed by a locally elected Board. Mr. John Henry Kilburn was the first Head Master.

Mr. Geo. Holmes, an enthusiastic member of the School Board, was a frequent attender at the school, in fact he attended better than most of the boys, many of whose parents in those hard times could not find the few weekly school pence. There are several such entries as "Pit only working two days; too poor to pay" opposite various boys' names in the Log Book.

Mr. Holmes on his visits always "heard the boys read and sing" - an inspector on the spot to see these subjects were properly driven home.

A few entries from the Log Book are:-
"May 1st, 1884. Mr. P— complained that the Pupil Teacher had struck his son with the poker. The poker not being bent and no marks being found on the boy victim of this 'savage' attack no action was taken."

"Feb. 9th, 1885. John Heeley commenced duty as Pupil Teacher at ls. 6d. weekly."

"S. W., J. A., and other boys were absent this morning. Boys said they were following the hounds."

"Feb. 10th. S.W., J. A., and other boys returned to school this morning and punished. They had no further desire to follow the hounds."

The Rector, the Rev. G. T. Hudson, took a great interest in the school at this time. Times were hard and he provided a soup kitchen at the rectory, where bread and soup were provided for the poorer children. Harthill knew queues in those days for the children lined up for the soup. Like Oliver Twist some asked for more and Like Oliver were disappointed. Sad as all this was, there was a humorous side. Charles Laking when a boy was allergic to the rector, and the sentiment was fully reciprocated. On most soup days Charles was relegated to the rear of the queue for some misdemeanour. The result was that Charles always came in for the soup at the bottom of the copper—thick with meat, and peas, and vegetables, "a punishment" the rector by no means intended.

When the rector died the schoolchildren went to the funeral each equipped with a posy to drop in the grave. Charles, remembering old animosities, let his posy fall discreetly to the ground, but was seen by his mother who "leathered him well" for it.
Harthill at this time had another small yet flourishing industry, but not one which should be recalled with pride. This was the manufacture of "antique" furniture, which was carried on at the house we now know as "The Snowdrop". The furniture was good and strong, the antique appearance being provided by smearing lamp-black on the wood before varnishing and firing pellets into the wood from a distance out of a "really antique" wide-muzzled pistol. It is said the "antiques" were made for the American market.

The Rev. G. T. Hudson, as we have seen, altered the church a great deal, and one thing he did was outside the bounds of the controversial, namely in the introduction of the finely carved pulpit and lectern he obtained from Italy. These are magnificent examples of the wood carvers' art. The lectern is in the form of an eagle on a stand beautifully chiselled from one piece of wood. The pulpit of the square-box variety on a plinth is most ornate and has four wonderful panels with the carved head of an apostle (?) or other religious figure in each. The carving has to be seen to be properly appreciated. Every figure and moulding has been worked with all relevant detail, and in both the case of the lectern and pulpit reveal a balance and symmetry which none save a master craftsman could have accomplished. The Rev. Hudson certainly brought treasures into the parish when he acquired these pieces. They are inscribed "Carlo Scarcelli Scultore in Legno 1886". Care should be taken of these irreplaceable treasures.
Mr. Creasy has kindly lent me a few old bound copies of the "Harthill Church Magazine" full of interesting material re the early 1890's. In one volume I found an old newspaper cutting from the "Worksop Guardian" which says

"HARTHILL"

"The Court Leet which was at one time an annual event in Harthill, has of late years been held only at irregular intervals, and for several years past the ancient custom has been allowed to lapse. Since the present Duke of Leeds came into possession of the estates, the Harthill Court Leet has been revived, and the Ratepayers of Harthill were summoned 'to do suit and service, and serve on the Jury'. The Court was recently held at The Bee Hive Inn, Harthill, the little business being, we are happy to say, of little or no moment.

"The jury consisted of residents of Harthill, principally farmers, Mr. Marriott Hall being elected Chairman or foreman and Mr. J. Wainscoat, Pinder. Afterwards the worthy jurors retired to the large room of the inn, and there they were treated to a really excellent dinner provided in hostess Storey's best style. After the cloth had been cleared, the evening was spent in mirth and melody. Amongst the toasts that of 'His Grace the Duke of Leeds' was received with much enthusiasm, and accorded musical honours. Unfortunately Mr. Mosey, Court Leet Bailiff, was unable, through indisposition, to be present."

A Court Leet was an old Manor Court where a report was made of things within the manor. The word "feet" is derived from "lot" in the sense of having direct choice of election. Thus at the Court Leet the jurors had right of election of the manor Sergeant-at-Arms (Bailiff), the wards (wardens) pinders, and others with special duties. The leet was called too to decide on matters arising under "frankpledge", the old manorial system whereby all members of a tithing (group of ten families) had
to be sureties one for the other. Complaints brought by sureties were "viewed" by the jurors and decisions given. Of course the lord of the manor had right of veto over all their actions. Really it was a Court of local administration and justice. Looking at the old map of the four great manorial fields of Harthill we can imagine the importance of the leet, for many local disputes arose in those days over strips and right of Common. Times have changed and now these administrative duties devolve on the Parish and District Councils, and justice is dealt out by the Magistrates' Court. One wonders whether to-day we in Harthill have as much power over our local affairs as the "freemen" of those days. It is doubtful.

Since writing the foregoing, Miss S. Wainscoat has sent me one of the printed writs or summonses for the last Harthill Court Leet. Printed on parchment paper, the summons is overscribed with the Lord of the Manor’s Coat of Arms (Duke of Leeds).

The writ reads:

To: Mr. James Wainscoat
Manor of Harthill-cum-Woodall

You are hereby summoned to appear in your proper person the next Great Court Baron, with the leet and View Frankpledge, of the Most Noble George Godolphin, Duke of Leeds, Lord of the said Manor to be held at the House of Mrs. Sarah Storey, the Beehive Inn, Harthill, on Saturday the 24th day of October, 1896, at Eleven O’clock in the forenoon, there and then do your suit and service, and serve on the Jury.

Dated this 3rd Day of October, 1896,
William Mosey
Bailiff."

On Monday, December 25th, 1895, the Rev. B. Darley received news of the death of the Duke of Leeds at Hornby Castle on that morning at the age of 67 years. The Duke had visited Harthill just previously and had attended church here. The Rev. Darley assisted the Very Reverend Dean of York at Hornby Church. At Harthill a muffled peal was rung, and a memorial service held at which the organ rendered the "Dead March in Saul".

Harthill church was honoured on Wednesday, May 27th, 1896, when His Grace the Archbishop of York visited to confirm 89 candidates of Harthill and district. The Rev. Ll. G. Rees of Wales carried the Archbishop's pastoral staff in procession.

The first scholar from Harthill School to win a County Scholarship to a Secondary School was Edward E. Renshaw in August, 1897.

It is proposed here to give an up-to-date account of the church previous to the renovation of the 1890's. There are several repetitions of facts previously given, but they are kept in to preserve continuity. The account is by an experienced visitor, Miss Ella S. Armitage:-

"Harthill church was anciently dedicated to St. John the Evangelist, but many generations ago its dedication was changed to All Saints. The signs of the former Norman church are to be seen not only in the massive round pillars, and the two aisles, but in the base tablet of the south wall of the chancel, and in the Transition Norman lancet-window, which still remains on the south side of the present presbytery, though blocked. The arches of the north aisle are round, square edged with a plain soffit ridge; the bases indicate they are somewhat late in the Norman style. In the south aisle the arches and the character of the capitals approaches the Early English. The church has suffered a great deal from restorations, and the sedilla and piscina are gone; the chancel arch, the tower arch,
the south doorway and porch, and the east and south-east windows are modern; the north wall was rebuilt in modern times, and its 'Norman' windows are of this century (19th). There is one decorated window left of reticulated design at the east end of the South Chapel. The windows of the south aisle are Perpendicular period.

"The pulpit, reading desk, and lectern are fine examples of Renaissance carving, and there are some good 6th century stalls in the chancel. The font appears to be of the 17th century and has a beautiful wooden cover of the same date.

"The roof is late Perpendicular, and there is a good early Perpendicular tower.

"Over the tomb of Thomas Osborne, Duke of Leeds, who was Treasurer to Charles II, hangs a fine display of armour, coronets, and banners and a very beautiful shield of embossed metal. In the chancel is a remarkably good kneeling effigy of Lady Osborne bearing the date 1622. There are memorials in the church to other notable Harthill families, the Serlbys, the Hewitts, the Danses, the Carters, the Griffins, and the Marshes." Miss Armitage is wrong in one particular, namely her claim that the pulpit, lectern, and reading desk are Renaissance carving. The work certainly is not inferior to the best Italian Renaissance, But it is much later. Brass plates on the three pieces say "Carlo Scarcelli, Scultore in Legno 1887" who apparently undertook the work for the Rev. G. T. Hudson. The piscina Miss Armitage refers to as being missing was later revealed in the 1898 restoration.

Miss Armitage has thus given us a fairly comprehensive picture of the church prior to the 1895 renovation, and now is the appropriate time to deal with the renovation of the 1890's of which the late Canon Darley has left a full and complete account which is worthy of retaining for future "interestees" in our old Harthill church's history. The reopening took place on Tuesday in Holy Week, 1898. In one or two instances I join issue with statements made by the Canon, but only because it is my sincere opinion, that by so doing I have served "Historic accuracy".

The Canon says: "The work of restoration has been very thorough, and comprised the following details. On stripping the slates from the roof, and the south or St. Mary's Chapel (this naming is later respectfully challenged), the whole of the timber proved to be completely rotten, and had to be entirely removed. The nave gable was cracked and unsafe and had to be taken down and rebuilt. This gave the opportunity to remove the heavy modern chancel arch, which had no architectural merit whatever, and was not in keeping with the rest of the church. The east window, also heavy and out of harmony with its surroundings, and filled with painfully harsh crude stained glass was removed and the colour wash which obscured the arches on the south side of the chancel was scraped off. During the progress of this part of the work the past history of the chancel was partly revealed. Previously there was a long narrow chancel lighted at the side by a narrow lancet. Some-time in the 15th century, side chapels were added on both the north and south side of the chancel, and we know from the church registers that the south chapel was dedicated to the Blessed Virgin Mary, while that on the north side was dedicated to the Trinity. (I think as regards the date and naming of the chapels the Canon is wrong—the chapels, I assert, were added in the 14th century—the Triple family restoration of the church—the architecture fits in with this period.) Elias de Sutton, who was parson of Harthill for 36 years in the 14th century, refers to St Mary as do others of the period, so she must have had a place assigned to her, which was the northern chapel—supported by evidence given hereafter. As to the Canon's assertion that the southern chapel is St. Mary's Chapel, I am certain that the evidence is all for the northern chapel. Support for this is as follows:

(a) The Rev. Thomas in his history of The Hands-worth Deanery refers to the northern chapel as St. Mary's.
(b) All the Serlbys for 300 years were buried in the north-eastern chapel of the church or in the
aisle outside it—their tombstones are there to-day, and several of them refer to St. Mary's Chapel in their wills, e.g.

"William Serlby of Harthill Esq., made his will, giving his soul to God Almighty, and his bodie to be buryide in St. Mary's Chapelle 10th Jan. 1447."

10th Oct A.D. 1522. 30 Eliz.

"Anthony Serlby made his will, prov'd 7th Feb 1528, giving his soul to God Almighty and his body to be buried in his own Quere as near to the sepulchre of his father as maybe." His father was buried in St. Mary's Chapel and Anthony's tomb is at the entrance. It is still partially decipherable.

1 Nov. A.D. 1543.

"William Serlby of Harthill Esq. made his will giving his soul to God, St. Mary and All Saints, and his body to be buried before the Image of Our Lady."

The Serlby proof seems pretty definite, and there is also a general outside proof. Hume in his great "History of England" says that "in all Cathedrals and Churches with Chapels, the Chapel of Our Lady or St. Mary was always at the point 'furthest east' of the building". This means at the north-east corner where "the first glow of the rising sun is seen". "Furthest east" means the furthest point east from the setting point of the sun, i.e. ENE.

The Canon continues: "The north chapel was pulled down in the early part of the 18th century and rebuilt as a mortuary chapel for the Osborne family, who had become owners of the Kiveton estates in the previous century." (The Canon says nothing of the vault beneath, which was certainly completed before the end of the previous century.) The mutilated remains of the 15th (? 14th) century arches were laid bare while dealing with this side of the chancel. The one remaining lancet window on the south side was blocked up with monuments of the 17th and 18th centuries, which were removed to more suitable situations. The old piscinas in the chancel and south chapel were discovered, also an old Easter Sepulchre in the wall of the latter, and in the east and chancel wall were found two aumbries, one on either side of the High Altar. (These aumbries were secret cupboards where the holy vessels were kept in early times.) The aumbries, the Easter Sepulchre, and the piscinas (cleansing bowls) were preserved in the restoration.

"The Nave Gable was then rebuilt with a chancel arch, similar to the original one, but larger in span. On the north side an arch, and a recessed arch were built, in harmony with the arches on the south side, and, as it happens, almost identical with the old arches on this side mentioned before. A new east window was inserted in place of the former one, also in harmony with the rest of the chancel; the lancet window on the south side of the sacarium was reopened and restored and the whole of the east end of the church was re-roofed with a handsome carved oak roof covered with lead outside. The principal beams of the carved chancel roof were cut from a single large oak tree felled at Sutton-on-the-Forest near York, whilst the timbers of the roof of the south chapel came from an oak tree which grew at Barnby Moor, near Retford, Notts. The floor of the choir was then re-laid in black-and-white marble, whilst the sanctuary, or space within the altar rails was laid in costly marble of a rich design. The old temporary and very inconvenient choir seats (these were 16th century), which had accommodation for the clergy, were replaced by handsome carved choir seats, with clergy stalls on either side; the whole being executed in Canadian walnut, in order to harmonize with the beautiful Italian woodwork then existing. The walls within the sanctuary were panelled with the same; a new piscina and credence was inserted in the south wall just where the old one was found and sedilia were fitted into the recess near the window. A new and very fine altar table has been tamed from the prayer desk or pulpit, which previously mood on the south side of the
chancel arch, the carved nodds of which represented the four living creatures spoken of by St. John in Revelations, Chapter iv, verses 6, 7 (‘And before the throne there was a sea of glass like onto crystal, and in the midst of the throne, and round about the throne were four beasts full of eyes before and behind. And the first beast was like a lion, and the second beast like a calf; and the third beast had a face as a man, and the fourth beast was like a flying eagle’). An additional central panel, bearing an 'Agnus Dei' (Lamb of God), forms with the others a most appropriate design for an altar, descriptive of the vision revealed in Revelations v, 8 (‘And when he had taken the book the four beasts and four and twenty elders fell down before the Lamb’).

"The organ was then rebuilt, being placed by permission of the Duke of Leeds, in the north chapel; it was provided with a front of Canadian walnut in keeping with the rest of the woodwork. In order to support the chancel arch and adjacent masonry, it was found necessary to build a substantial small arch on the south side, between the south aisle and south chapel; in this arch has been placed the carved Italian screen which formerly stood in the chancel arch, the whole effect of this necessary addition being a decided improvement to that part of the church.

"The new windows are temporarily filled with plain glass, but it is hoped that stained glass by Mr. C. E. Kempe may be placed in them before long. (This was done. See Addenda.)

"The work was carried out by Messrs. T. & J. Hawley, of Penistone, who themselves did all the woodwork. Mr. Fidler, of Eckington, was employed by them to do all the stonework; whilst the marble floor was laid by Messrs. Farmer and Brindley, of London, who also made up the altar table.

(It may be pertinent here to remark that the carved wood used for the four original panels of the altar table similar wood to that of the 14th century found in the rectory, and has been probably in the church since the 14th century restoration.)

"The restoration was designed and supervised by .S. Weatherly, Esq., F.S.A., of London.

“This work has been done to the Glory of God and in memory of the Rev. G. T. Hudson, late rector of Harthill, by his surviving brother the Rev. C. W. Hudson. His Grace the Duke of Leeds gave the stone and readily consented to the re-arrangement of the family monuments rendered necessary by the alteration. The re-dedication of the restored chancel took place on Tuesday in Holy Week, 1898, at 3.30 p.m., when we were favoured. Although little notice had been given of the service the church was well filled at the hour named. The choir and clergy with the processional cross borne at their head, met the Bishop of Hull at the church porch; whither he was conducted from the rectory by the churchwardens, and the procession then advanced up the centre of the nave to the chancel, singing the hymn 'We Love the Place O God'. At the conclusion of the hymn the rector formally begged the Bishop to dedicate the restored chancel, and the gifts placed within it, to the worship and service of Almighty God. The Bishop then offered up the appropriate prayers, and evensong followed, the service being intoned by the rector, the lessons being read by the Rev. G. L. Rees, Vicar of Wales, and the Rev. Canon Mason, rector of Whitwell. The other clergy present were the Rev. W. H. Booth, vicar of Woodhouse, and the Rev. H. de Lisle of Whitwell. The anthem suitable to the occasion was the unaccompanied chorus from Stainer's Crucifixion 'God so loved the World'. A striking and impressive sermon was preached by the Bishop on St. Matthew xxvi, 13, and St. Luke xxi, 3."

Thus ends the late Canon Darley's full and historically valuable account of this important restoration. Such clergy as he did good service in leaving records for the future.

The cost of restoration of the church was estimated by the Canon as follows:
In the last century local pleasures were self-created and local fiddlers, singers, and entertainers were always welcome. On these occasions local songs were sometimes sung. Two famous ones in Harthill were "Chasing the White Hare" which I understand was a lilting ballad with a chorus which "went with a bang". Mark Royston was locally famous for this song, and people never palled at hearing it. There are frequent references to the song, but I have been unable to get the words. Another local song, much in demand, was "Jonathan Gee" and deals, I understand, with the marriage of the said Jonathan of Thorpe and the wedding party afterwards made up of Thorpe and Harthill folk.

The names "Benjamin Buck", "Bob the Nailer", etc., recall old Harthill names and trades. Whether the whole song was of local creation or whether an adaptation I cannot discover, but tradition has it that it is wholly local in character. I am told a Thorpe man wrote it.

Mr. Frank Ward has kindly written out the words of the song for me, and I include them here, for such local curios should be preserved.

JONATHAN GEE
When Jonathan Gee Kitty Kelly did wed
The sports of the day was a wonder.
By a band of musicians to Church they were led,
Who tuned up their pipes loud as thunder.
They were Timothy Sniggle, he played clarinette,
Tom Tinker his oboe did weedle
And Benjamin Buck with his sweet flagolette,
And Owd Billy May wi' his feedle.

Chorus
Whack fol da, da lol da, da lol da, da lay
Whack fol da, da lol da, da laddie
Whack fol da, da lol da, da lol da, da lay,
Whack fol da, da lol da, da laddie

Then Tamboreen Jack made a terrible hum,
Dick Baker he roared on his trumpet;
Sam Sly played the fife, Peter Jones the big drum:
With a beautiful fist he did thump it.
Bob the Nailer came next with his crooked French horn
With which he began to chunter,
For he ne'er played it fit to be he-erd I'll be sworn;
But he did well enough for a grunter.

When they got to the Church, all looked noble and gay,
When dressed in their muslins so pretty,
When before the old priest they their lessons did say,
"Oh, dear!" how ashamed was poor Kitty;
And Jonathan looked in a terrible fright,
Which made the Church echo with laughter.
Paul Gibbins, the farmer, thought that was not right,
And cried "Curse you what will you be after".

Now the knot it be'in tied, and the lass be'in his own
They sat down to a dinner so gaily;
But as bad luck would have it the table broke down,
And the dishes were floored genteely.
Then Jonathan swore and Kitty did roar,
And the party kept licking and tasting.
"Come" said Kitty's mother, "let's dine on the floor,
For I see this good dinner keeps wasting"

But they propped up the cratch, and once more they began,
As gay as though nowt was the matter.
The plates were all broken; so every man
Had a slice round the loaf for his platter.
And they cleared the stool to poor Jonathan's grief,
And swore it were wonderful lushus.
Billy May only managed four slices of beef,
Because it stuck fast in his tashes.

Now the dinner being ended, a concert took place
And they tuned up their notes very pratty.
Sam Sly began first and sang "Chivety Chase"
Tom Tinker sung "Cherry Cheeked Patty"
Peter Jones sang a song, but what, I can't tell
And they chorused like so many asses.
And Timothy Sniggle sang "Barbara Bell"
Which highly delighted the lasses.

Now the concert being ended, each lad took his lass,
Stood in order for cutting a caper.
Billy May played his fiddle though drunk as an ass.
He turned out a terrible scraper.
Such shuffling, and cutting, and treading on toes
Till the house was hot as an oven.
Linda Grey broke the bridge of her grandmother's nose
Because she came there such a sloven.

As the morning drew nigh and the ladies were fled,
Sam Sly began rather to quarrel.
The bride and bridegroom they popped off to bed,
And the rest stayed to empty the barrel.
Peter Jones crept upstairs to the couple in bed,
In order for throwing the stocking
When the bride threw the chamber straight at his head,
Which made his poor visage look shocking.

Now the wonderful sprees of this wedding being o'er
Till the christening, all the mirth it is ended.
And Jonathan asked the same party once more
For he swears they can never be mended.
And he swears he'll provide them a dinner so great
And he says that they're heartily welcome.
And Benjamin Buck says before they'll be bet
They'll get 'owd Jimmy Webster to help 'em.

An old song to which the squeamish may object, but full of "character", giving insight into how the rough countryman really did enjoy himself on such occasions.

Right into the 1890's the populace "kept up", annually, the old custom of dancing round the maypole. This old custom had been kept up for many years—probably since the Restoration days of 1660. Its venue in early times was the village green, and Harthill once had a village green. Dishwell Lane was not a lane in A.D. 1720. It was the village green and open ground up to Woodall Lane, and down beyond where Miss Featherstone's garden is now—in fact the garden was part of the green. Enclosures and building in the 18th century obliterated the green altogether.

A looked-for event in Harthill on the 1890's was the Agricultural Show, held on the old cricket field (Lidgett Close) at the corner of Dog Kennel Lane and Thorpe Road. The show, inaugurated in 1893, was a popular event and was well supported by farmers on the Duke of Leeds estates. As a matter of historical record I quote the frontispiece of the 1895 catalogue:

OFFICIAL CATALOGUE, 6d.

Harthill and District Horse and Foal Society
The Third Annual
GRAND EXHIBITION
of
HACKNEYS AND AGRICULTURAL HORSES
will be held at Harthill on
Thursday, August 15th, 1895,
commencing at 10 a.m.

A public luncheon will be provided on the ground
1 o'clock by Mrs. Kirkby.
Tickets: 2s. 6d.

I introduce here a few paragraphs on the Rev. Canon Darley, rector of Harthill, 1891-1923. Previously I have stated he was one of the three outstanding incumbents of Harthill, and for the historic future I think a few words of tribute should be paid. As a strict Anglican churchman he was a "Stickler" for the orthodox in the Anglican doctrine and practice. His work and interest in the restoration of the chancel and other parts of the church, the beautiful churchyard he was instrumental in keeping, the high standard of church music he achieved through Mr. Harvey his organist and choirmaster, the care he took to maintain both church and rectory as beautiful specimens of architecture, his care of the wonderful rectory lawns and garden, his attention to the outside duties of a village parson, visiting the sick, etc.; his interest in the choir and village youth—what an influence he had on their cricket and their swimming—his maintenance of well-established
church bodies, such as the Men's Bible Class, the Girls' Friendly Society, the Missionary Guild, and Sunday School, his introduction of evening classes, his encouragement of angling and bell ringing. Fond of the good life, a good joke, and not averse to giving his tip for the Derby, Harthill church and rectory in his day were indeed beautiful gems in our lovely countryside. If these words are to reach print I make no apology for my remarks on Canon Darley. He had his faults, he was of the old school, and wished to be all-powerful in his church. I am a democrat, and yet I agree with his point of view. I may cause a flutter, but I assert that the church here has indeed gone back since his day. "Too many cooks spoil the broth", and people who wish to rule churches, good intentioned though they may be, if they have no knowledge of art, no love of architecture, no sense of history, in fact none of the connoisseur about them, are as unconsciously destructive as bulls in china shops—a church cannot be run like a housing committee—if it is, then you get concrete plastered over beautiful stonework, allow worms to eat into Renaissance style carving, allow the church approach to become overgrown; and . . . . My word, what a storm I raise, but how necessary! Patching up a medieval church with concrete is a crime—indeed sacrilegious.

The Canon was a cricket enthusiast, and the youth and young men assimilated his ideals. Players like the Peats, Downings, Wainscoats and Guests kept Harthill in the forefront of the game. No county man has yet arisen here, and yet what matter, for they "made" Harthill on sunny summer afternoons a picture of Old England and, a group of "flannelled fools"; spotless white completing a picture of our landscape.

What tales to-day some of the old ones tell of the stalwarts of their day. May they tell them long and be not dismayed, when I say that even in those days of might "ducks" were not rationed. They were very plentiful in fact. Our cricketers to-day need not despair. George Laking is as good an all-rounder as Harthill ever had, and Robert Newton Wainscoat, now retired from the game, was a stylist above them all, master of the cut, late and square, the glance and glide, the drive, the hook, an artist at the game. Records tell of Arthur Stewardson's mighty hits, G. C. Smith's thunderbolts, and old Jarvis Guest, a kindly grand old Englishman when I knew him, who stumped for match after match conceding never a bye. How one hears now and again of Albert Downing's classic "sotto voce" orations in the field, and their especial beauty if brother Rollin dropped a catch.

Harthill has had fine singers too. Frank Ward, a kindly genial fellow, a chairman still after over sixty years beneath the chancel arch, with a voice still "Robesonian" in its richness and power. Frank Wainscoat and Wallace Featherstone, whom I never knew, but vocalists who made Harthill services a joy to attend. Old residents still speak affectionately of them, products of the great and grand old Canon Darley's regime.

The County Council Act brought into being Parish and District Councils, the new Parish Councils taking over the duties which from ancient times had been administered by the Churchwardens, Overseers, and Annual Vestry. In the Church Magazine of January, 1895. Canon Darley writes:

The election of the first Parish Council for Harthill took place on Saturday, December 15th (1894). The contest, which we think might have been entirely avoided, was carried out on strictly party lines, with an amount of heat and feeling, much to be regretted. There were 16 candidates for the 9 places, and the result was as follows: -Richard Buxton, 146; John P. Jackson, 140; John H. Buckle, 138; Fuller P. Highfield, 134; W. Downing, 126; Thos. Headworth, 125; Edward Buckle, 124; James Renshaw, 123; William Brady, 107. These were elected and formed Harthill's first Parish Council. The unsuccessful candidates were W. Mosey, 90; G. H. Stringfellow, 88; Samuel Smith, 84; Geo. Jenkinson, 73; J. B. Loftis, 73; Cass Smith, 67; W. Wilkinson, 64. For the office of District Councillor Mr. F. R. Highfield was elected by 121 votes to 88 given to the Rev. B. Darley.

"The Council thus constituted came into office at the end of December. In the exercise of their
powers they have our best wishes, and we trust that their labours, which at first will be somewhat
arduous, may result in the general good of the Parish."

In the 1890's Harthill church had a string band which for a village rendered music of a high
standard, and they held many concerts in Harthill and district which were highly appreciated, for in
those days entertainment was scarce—it was before the cinema and motor-car age—at least these
were in the embryonic stage. I quote one of their programmes as a record of the band's
achievements.

SHROVE TUESDAY, MARCH 2nd, 1897
HARTHILL "STRING BAND" CONCERT
Part I

1. Overture... "La Flandre" (P. Bouillon) The String Band
2. Song ... "Woman's Way" Miss Horsey
3. Plantation Song ... "We'll Dance and Sing" The Choir (Gatty)
4. Song ... "A Golden Argosy" (Hope Temple) Mr. H. Featherstone
5. Violin Solo ... "La Somnambula" (Singebe) Mr. Berry
6. Song ... "Do as they do in England" Miss M. Smith
7. Pianofoarte Solo ... "Pas des Eschapes" (Chaminado) Mr. A. Harvey
8. Song ... "Off to Philadelphia" Dr. Macauley
9. Song ... "The Careful Man" Master A. Lund

Part II

1. Overture ... "Royal March" The String Band
2. Song ... "At the Window" Miss Horsey
3. Plantation Song ... "Good Night" The Choir (Gatty)
4. Song ... "A Summer Show" Mr. H. Featherstone
5. Violin Solo ... "Mazurka du Shower" (Daube) Mr. Berry
6. Song ... "The Village Blacksmith" Dr. Macauley
7. Pianofoarte Duet ... "Op.2 No. 1" (Tarre) Mr. A. Harvey
8. Song ... "Another Day" Master A. Lund
9. Humorous Song Miss M. Smith

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

The year 1897 was the year of Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee, and Canon Darley tells us how
the village celebrated.

"Sunday, 20th June. Thanksgiving Service in church where Handel's Coronation Hymn,
Bishop Wakefield's Hymn, and the National Anthem were sung.

"The Royal Banner floated from the flagstaff on the church tower, both on Sunday and on
Tuesday, 22nd June, the day of secular rejoicing. Not even a great event like the Diamond Jubilee
could induce Harthill, Firvale, and Woodall to act together unanimously, and consequently the
celebration in this parish was not on such an exuberant scale as in some of the neighbouring
villages.
"At 2 p.m. on the Tuesday all the children attending the Day or Sunday Schools in Harthill and Firvale assembled at the Board School, and were presented with commemorative medals by Mrs. G. Holmes; the National Anthem and a Jubilee Song were sung, after which the children and teachers marched in procession through the village, singing the National Anthem at arranged intervals. They then assembled at the schools, where an abundant tea awaited them. After the children had finished, the old people of 60 years and over were entertained to the number of 54, and about as many more adults sat down with them. Dancing was carried on in a large tent in Mr. S. Smith's field at the top of the hill from 7 till 10 in the evening, and at 10 o'clock a large beacon fire was lighted on the summit of Claypool Hill, from where 13 more fires were visible."
Chapter 18

Edward VII, George V. A.D. 1901 - A.D. 1937

All people in Harthill past middle age remember the accession of King Edward VII in 1901. The Boer War had just ended, and looking into an old school log book I found the entry "May 9th, 1900 (late in Victoria's reign). The children were assembled in the infants' room by the Chairman of the Board (Rev. B. Darley) and, after singing National Songs had explained to them how Mafeking had been relieved after holding out under Colonel Baden-Powell for 224 days. Half-holiday given to celebrate."

We are told how on the day Harthill boys played soldiers and how adults rejoiced at the inns, while local colliery hooters emitted sounds to imitate "Maf-ee-ee-king Re-lee-eeph".

When Edward VII succeeded motor cars were few. It was in the 1900's before Harthill had its first car. This first motor was owned by the late Dr. M. Clarke.

This reign saw the beginning of great changes in Harthill, the old dusty limestone roads were gradually macadamised—the wagonette and gig gradually disappeared, telephone and telegraph were installed, and from 1900 to the present there have been more changes in Harthill than during its whole previous history.

Other changes between 1910 and the present (1949) were the installation of Sheffield water on tap, an up-to-date sewage system and almost universal water carriage, the provision of a recreation ground, daily bus services to Worksop and Sheffield, the erection of a village institute, the introduction of electric light and street lighting, many new houses, Council and privately owned were built, the "Blue Bell" inn pulled down and a new house built, the "Square and Compass" demolished, a new Co-operative Store—in fact, a social upheaval, and all in the space of under fifty
years.

The older people living to-day are cognisant of all these changes, but as a record for the future I enlarge on a few of them hereafter.

THE COUNCIL HOUSES

These were at first 32 in number, now known as The Hillside and Crescent. They were erected immediately after the 1914-18 War, and were first occupied in 1920-21. Messrs. Roper were the contractors, and the average cost of the houses when all amenities and charges were met was approximately £1,085.

Later Council housing schemes were on the Crescent and east of Winney Hill (1926-27) and the Hop Inge Site (1935).

Houses on the Back Lane Site (1947) were first occupied in May of that year. Other sites completed in 1949 were the Pryor Mede Estate and the old people's bungalows on Hewitt Place.

THE MINERS' WELFARE INSTITUTE

This was erected by funds raised under the National Scheme by setting aside 1d. in the pound on every ton of coal raised. The grant to Harthill was not sufficient to build an institute of the size required to provide a public room and an additional £850 had to be raised to complete and furnish it. The parish responded excellently and this sum was soon raised. Mr. C. W. Smith was Secretary, myself Chairman, and the late Mr. H. Willis Treasurer. Mr. J. W. Field was the contractor and Mr. J. Haslam, Worksop, the architect.

The Institute was opened on Saturday afternoon September 20th, 1924, by T. W. Grundy, Esq., M.P. for Rother Valley.

The building had been looked forward to for years. The late Canon Darley in the December Magazine of 1897 wrote: "The Committee are seriously hampered in their endeavours by the want of a suitable room for all kinds of musical and social entertainments, and it was resolved to place the proceeds of all concerts henceforth so a fund to provide such a building." This was never undertaken.

THE WAR MEMORIAL, 1914-18 WAR

War Memorial was erected after a minor war over a question of form, type, and setting, on the plot of grass in front of the rectory western wall. It is a decorated Maltese cross enclosed within iron worked railings and there is a rectangular plaque bearing the names of the fallen let into the wall behind it. The Parish Council have taken responsibility for its proper preservation.

ELECTRIC LIGHTING

The coming of electricity to Harthill was heartily welcomed by the great majority of the people, who longed to rid themselves of paraffin lamps and candles. There was opposition however, strange as it may seem.

To obtain it Harthill people needed a friend, for on the request of myself and colleague, through the Kiveton Park Council, the Power Company refused several times, saying that Harthill was too small a community to warrant the heavy capital outlay needed to lay on the current. The late Mr. John
Chapman, Kiveton Park representative, helped us by asking the Council to insist that Harthill and Kiveton be dealt with as one entity by the Power Company. This was agreed and so Harthill obtained this valuable service.

Street lighting followed, and this was the subject too of very bitter controversy. Through my public life I have always found that any kind of progress has to be fought for. It is surprising how many people, apparently, would like to go back to the state of society "enjoyed" by the Ancient Britons. A public meeting was called to consider adopting the Lighting Act. Some comments at the meeting were: "It will put 3d. on my rate," "Some of you are well off and can afford it," "People can see enough at night now without any light," "It's only encouraging kids to stop out late," "If Woodall can have it, I'm for it," etc. The Act was adopted after a long discussion by a good majority. The "black-out" during the war, and during "Fuel Saving, 1947" have brought home to us what a great boon street lighting is.

I was pleased to know that Mr. Thomas Headworth, at the time over eighty years of age, an advocate of street lighting for many years, was able to see the street lit up from his bedroom window a few evenings before he died.

SEWAGE DISPOSAL

In the late 1920's Harthill's primitive sewage scheme was displaced by an up-to-date scheme, draining to the Kiveton Park filter beds. As a result the parish has now nearly 100 per cent. water carriage system of sanitation.

Harthill, an isolated village, by this time was, I should say, unique for its size, in the completeness of its Local Government services. They were not obtained without effort, and I think it is all to the good to know that there are people who affirm they can do much better—there's nothing like aiming at the stars, even if you have not a shot in the locker.

THE JUBILEE

The Jubilee of His Majesty King George V was celebrated uproariously on May 6th, 1935, but in the best of good spirits. His Majesty was held in high esteem by all and they "made a day" of it.

I had the honour of being Chairman of the Kiveton Park R.D.C. during Jubilee Year and at the unanimous request of my fellow-councillors sent the following wire to His Majesty:—

Kiveton Park Council, May 6th, 1935

"Your Majesty's loyal subjects of the Kiveton Park Rural District send heartiest congratulations on your Majesty's Silver Jubilee."

A reply as follows came the same day: -

"The King is much gratified to receive the message of congratulations you have sent on His Silver Jubilee, and I am desired to express His Majesty's warm thanks to all who joined in these good wishes. Signed (Clive Wigram)."

The day began when the children congregated in lovely sunshine, with a crowd of parents as onlookers, in the school yard to receive the following gifts: nine new pennies each from the Kiveton Park Colliery Company, a shilling and a lovely souvenir mug from the parishioners, a fountain pen or souvenir silver spoon from the West Riding County Council, and a commemorative bank book, with coloured pictures of their Majesties on the front, containing one shilling deposit, from
Alderman Sir Lomas Walker, Chairman of the West Riding County Council.

The various committees, Bonfire, Social, Catering, and Entertainments, with Mr. C. W. Smith, Council Clerk, as their secretary, arranged for all, young and old, to have a good and memorable day.

Events of the day were: Thanksgiving Service in church; Children's sports and band on the Pond Field; sideshows, children's tea, old folks' tea at which souvenir canisters of tea, and tobacco were distributed; dance and concert at night in the Welfare Institute, and to crown all a great bonfire at night. The suburb of Fir Vale was a sight to behold, festooned from end to end with garlands, flags and bunting. His Majesty's health was toasted every quarter of an hour in the inns; the ladies of the Crescent erected a maypole and danced around it—all entertainment records were broken—the sun blazed all day in glory and it was "Merrie England" indeed.

The culminating event of the day was the bonfire high up on Winney Hill, a masterpiece this bonfire both for size and the inflammatory nature of its contents—whole trunks of trees, huge lumps of pitch, and scores of old motor tyres. As Chairman of the Council I ignited the fire at 10 p.m. What heat! What bangs! What smoke and Satanic smells! What songs and yells! Rockets were provided and sent gleaming into the warm night sky as follows:—

Fir Vale Rocket: Arnold Wainscoat
Woodall Rocket: Eric Hutchinson
Pennyholme Rocket: W. Jeffreys
Old Man's Rocket: Mr. Martin Stewardson
Ancient Families Rocket: Mr. P. L. Glossop

Hillside Rocket: Frank Thompson
Harthill Rocket: Jack King
Rising Generation Rocket: Michael Bishop
Old Ladies' Rocket: Mrs. Jones
Bell Club Rocket: Mr. H. Wakefield

Parish Council Rocket: Mr. C. W. Smith

The day ended long after midnight with "God Save the King", a day never to be forgotten by those who took part, and worthy of this slight record here for they of future time to know that England in
the 1930's was still "Merrie" despite economic stresses.

HARTHILL PAGEANTS

Harthill church bells being in sad state at this time (the 1930's) the Rev. P. E. Boswell, the rector, decided to expedite the scheme, already in being, for their renewal, as it was becoming essential that something be done very quickly. To congregate the parish in sufficient numbers, to get approval and help for the scheme, the rector asked me to give a lecture at the Institute on the History of Harthill. This was done and an audience of well over 300 parishioners gave a unanimous vote to assist in achieving the restoration of the bells. It was decided to replace the six partially cracked and out of tune bells with a new peal of eight.

To raise funds, I was asked, with the assistance of friends, to arrange a play pageant on events of Harthill's history. The first pageant was arranged, practised, and presented in three weeks in September, 1935, on the rectory lawn at night under floodlight.

The time taken to present, three weeks, was remarkable considering that the participants made all their own costumes and at the same time learnt their parts. A great work, too, was performed by Mr. F. J. Wainscoat who floodlit the performance, arranged staging, and relay. Souvenir programmes were printed by the school staff.

The first performance was held in the rectory grounds on the 28th September, 1935, at 8 p.m. A big crowd came; in fact the size of it was astonishing. It rained all the time, but despite the wet and the late hour all stayed to the end. The lovely historical costumes in the parade on the floodlit lawn, backed by trees in autumn foliage and gorgeous beds of dahlias and chrysanthemums, with moths flitting here and there, and a white owl now and again hovering into the scene was indeed a sight of entrancing beauty which wove a magic spell over the audience. Some of the scenes enacted in the 1935 Pageant were:—

Choosing the site of Harthill Church (circa A.D. 1085).
Ricius Buc the Harthill Robber (circa Richard Lionheart).
Visit of Edward I's Sheriff to Harthill (circa A.D. 1291).
Harthill's Lord Mayor of London, A.D. 1585.
The Cock and Pynot Plot, A.D. 1688.
Picture Gallery of past Harthill folk and tableaux of events in Harthill History.

The following year, 1936, a more pretentious pageant was staged. Lighting, costumes, and staging were more elaborate. All the performers worked like Trojans, and especially Mr. F. Wainscoat who organised everything on the technical side, and Mr. Lumley, whose wonderful skill as a worker in wood and metals provided us with shields, swords, daggers, chain mail, armour, and all the appurtenances for knights in armour, gentlemen-at-arms, serfs and squires, and even modern megaphones—a marvellous fellow.

Staging was erected, under Mr. Mark Hyde, senior, on the lower rectory lawns. It accommodated over a thousand people. What an auditorium it was for a village entertainment. The second pageant opened with the Prologue by the Magician (Mr. Hugh Barber). It began as follows:—

"What would ye have'? ..... say....
A fool in his motley, a knight at arms;
A bold bad thief, or a damsel who charms;
A fat, sleek monk, or a gay esquire;
A Harthill grande dame in rich attire;
A Norman noble, a Saxon churl,
Or a gallant gay, with a Stuart curl;
A Jewish merchant, a Plantagenet king;
A blushing bride with new wedding ring;
A ghost which walks in the silent night;
A Victorian farmer well soused and tight;
A duo of fools, a trio of Sparks
Harthill blades up to their larks
Just say the word, I'll conjure them soon;
I've lived for ages with the Man i' the Moon."

Scenes enacted in this second pageant were:-

"Under the Trysting Tree on Harthill Walk." (Richard I)
"Adam Newmarch claims Advowson of Harthill Church." (Henry III)
"William Warren, Lord of Harthill's, Sword." (Edward I)
"Harthill in The Black Death." (Edward III)
"Incidents in Life of Sir Edward Osborne." (Elizabeth)
Mannequin Parade of Harthill dames through the Ages (1060-1890)
"Plot at The Cock and Pynot." (James II)
"Founding of Ye Olde Bell Club." (George III)

The pageant concluded with the following Epilogue recited by Miss Ilott.

"Thus to its close draweth our little fantasy
Peeps into the strangest land of mystery;
Imagination's shaping of the figures of the past;
Statesman, plebian, simpleton, iconoclast ;
In colours varied, sombre, gay, and sad.
Men; evil, indifferent, good, and bad;
All were part of the world in which we live;
All were cogs in the mighty wheel of Fate
Playing each their parts, some small—some great."

The third play pageant on August 14th and 15th, 1937, saw a further extension of effort all round. An addition was the playing of "Joseph and his Brethren" under floodlight the following two Sunday evenings, the dress and presentation of which were truly magnificent. Over thousand people saw the play on both Sunday evenings. The pageant, too, had full house on both nights. The prologue was recited by Mr. Hugh Barber at the opening of the pageant. He was arrayed as a jester. It ran:-

"I'm a fool in my motley, a lifter of rhyme,
Often ridiculous, sometimes sublime.
My habit is piebald—of colours that glare—
My sword, shield, and buckler—a bagful of air. T
he wise ones smile at me, laugh at the quips
And shafts of ripe wisdom which flash from my lips.
Like an egg that is addled, they think my poor pate;
I just let them think so—I call it just Fate."

Scenes from this pageant were:-
The 1st de Warrenne visits Harthill (circa A.D. 1078).
Plantagenet Days.
Subsidy Roll of Edward I at Harthill (circa A.D. 1294).
Mannequin Parade of Harthill Belles, A.D. 100-A.D. 1890.
Chantrey Chapel of the Trinity Kiveton (Henry VIII, 1538).
Elizabeth's Glorious Age.
Stuart Times in Harthill.

Great risks had to be taken, for expenses were large and yet the financial result was very gratifying, and the new peal of bells were paid for within three months of its installation.

Many letters were received reference the pageants, one from Canada, another from Africa. The opinion of people outside is best summed up in the letter to me from A.E.M. Turner, Esq., J.P., who was a leading public figure in this area for many years—a man unique in his knowledge of local affairs and administration.

Mr. Turner wrote:—

"West Bank,
South Anston,
Nr. Sheffield.
Aug. 16th, 1936.

"Dear Mr. Garbett,

"I had the privilege and the pleasure of attending 'Harthill's Pageant of History' last night.
"No words of which I am capable of using can convey to you my feelings of admiration and gratitude.

"To think that you have delved into the history of the village and district, and unearthed such gems of educational value passes my comprehension.

"To invest village life with such delight, colour, and interest is a great thing.

"Your co-workers are magnificent. That the ladies with such skill and charm could produce and display the dresses of the ages surprises me.

"I must say one word about this special effort. Harthill bells to Harthill people, and to us in the further villages are a treasured heritage. Our forefathers have bequeathed to us more things of beauty than we are in the habit of remembering. Such an occasion as we are enjoying, yesterday and tomorrow helps to bring before us our obligations to hand on these treasured gifts unimpaired.

"I assure you, and all who have worked so ably with you, of my sincerest appreciation.

Yours faithfully,
(signed) Albert E. M. Turner."

THE BELLS
Messrs Gillatt and Johnston of Croydon were given the contract to provide a new peal of eight bells.
A report on the old bells described them as follows:-

Approx. Wt.

127
Messrs. Gillatt and Johnston were requested to have the new peal installed, so that they could be dedicated by the Bishop of Sheffield and ready for ringing the first time on the day of King George VI's Coronation. This they undertook to do.

The old bells were dismantled and eventually the new installed. The actual weights of both new and old bells were then given in a comparative list by the founders. They are quoted for the information of campanologists:

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</table>

The founders fulfilled their promise and the bells were dedicated by the late Dr. Burrows, the Bishop of Sheffield, and the week before the Coronation.

The Bishop was keen to have the bells ready for the Coronation, and took up several matters with the bell founders and in a letter to me wrote:

"Bishopsholme,
Nr. Sheffield.
12th Jan., 1937.

"Dear Mr. Garbett,

"There is little doubt that the bells will be able to be done in time to be dedicated and rung at the Coronation.

Yours very sincerely,
(signed) Leonard H. Sheffield.

128
The bells were duly rung and officially opened on His Majesty's Coronation Day, 12th May, 1937. Visiting campanologists, expert with a peal of eight rang the bells, and although the day was very wet many people stood out to hear a full peal of 8 bells rung for the first time in Harthill's history. The Kiveton Park R.D.C., to mark the Coronation, placed a beautiful village sign near the old stocks in the village street. The sign surmounted by the Warren coat of arms gave a brief history of church and village, but its own history was short. A village vandal placed a sack soaked with paraffin over the sign and ignited it. The sign was destroyed. I say no more than this, I established to my own satisfaction, the identity of the man who was responsible. I knew beyond doubt by 3 p.m. on the day. The Kiveton Council I think will renew the sign. May it have better fortune. It certainly was an addition to the village street.

A further word re the bells. Why are they not rung to-day? Why has not a team of eight been formed? The village has a right to know. My work was to organise the people to get the bells, but I went further. One of the leading campanologists of England wrote me and offered to train Harthill ringers free of any charge. I did not answer the letter. I passed it on to the responsible quarter. That letter, I think, was never answered. The result—Harthill has one of the finest peals of eight bells in the land for tone, and yet has no team to ring them. It is a disgrace. One feels like reciting "The green eye of the little yellow god" from the church tower.
Chapter 19

King George VI, A.D. 1937 - Present

His Majesty King George V did not long survive the Jubilee of his reign. He was succeeded by his son, George VI, whose coronation was celebrated in Harthill with acclaim despite the wet and depressing War clouds were soon hovering overhead, and on September 3rd, 1939, they burst and England was at war; and Harthill, like elsewhere, was soon busy with the preparations for the conflict. Reservists and young men were called to the colours and others volunteered for war-time duties such as air raid wardens, and national fire service, each of which had well equipped stations in the village—the wardens at the old house at the corner of Woodall Lane and the fire service at the "Blue Bell" inn. As time went on a Red Cross unit was formed and an invasion committee set up.

On the Saturday (September 1st, 1939) before war was declared, in anticipation of the Germans bombing larger towns, children were evacuated, some with parents from Rotherham to Harthill. Harthill received 99 children and 12 parents. The school staff and billeting officers placed them with sympathetic families in the village. Just as this was done there was a terrific thunderstorm.

Monday September 4th, 1939, saw gas masks delivered, and the week was taken up by the wardens fitting all in the village with one of these awesome booking objects.

The school, with its visiting scholars, evacuation problems, gas mask drill, air raid warning practice, etc., became a busy place—a scene of dumped blankets, beds, bedding, fire buckets and all the paraphernalia of a rest centre to be straightened out. Meanwhile evacuees were returning home, disgruntled evacuee mothers with crying babies returned with their woes. Then the "invasion" came. Not a German one, but a host of officials inquiring of this and that, and leaving voluminous instructions. The pace was hectic for weeks.

It was a hard winter, the first one of the war. An entry in the school log book dated February 20th, 1940, reads "Rapid thaw has set in after nearly nine weeks of frost and snows (with one or two short periods of thaw) -. Yet Harthill old ones go about saying "We get no real old-fashioned winters these days". Memories indeed are short.

The Kiveton Council set up eleven air raid shelters in the parish. Safe and strong they were, but nearly all filled with water and were useless for their purpose. None was so famous, however, as "The Pirates' Lair" the improvised air raid shelter fashioned under the tunnel of Red Rat Quarry. How safe the inmates felt huddled together on rough benches with hurricane lamps swinging aloft ; and yet what a death trap it was. Old soldiers of the 1914-18 War used to pass comments on this structure using grand (?) old Anglo-Saxon expletives. One remarked "If any _______ coughs inside there it will fall on 'em".

Early in the war Harthill was in the track of Hitler's bombers as they roared and groaned overhead with their awful loads destined for Merseyside, Manchester, and the north-west. Mr. F. Waincoat, senior air raid warden of Harthill has provided me with a copy of certain interesting items from the air raid wardens' log book:-

1940
Aug. 18th. Bombs dropped Rotherham and Beighton.
The Beighton bomb shook and rattled Harthill doors and windows.
August, 1940, was indeed a lively month for Harthill raid wardens, who dealt with 69 colours in messages (yellow, purple, red and white). These colours gave the relative proximity of the invading German planes. White was the "all clear".

1940

Aug. 28th. 19 bombs fell between Cutbright Wood and Loscar Farm in the Eastern part of Harthill village. They were mostly 500 kilogram bombs with a few percussion, and one large incendiary bomb. They missed the village by from Vi to 1/2 mile. All roads to Loscar were roped off by the Harthill Home Guard. The fire service was called to Loscar by Mr. Wilks. Mr. Wilks' verbal description of the raid was a masterpiece of colourful and descriptive English (both old and modern). A German plane dived at a fire service vehicle on the way, and the occupants took a course of Nature Study in the hedge bottom.

As a digression: The first air raid warning at Harthill was at 1 a.m., 4th September, 1939, the first night of the war.

Night of December 12th-13th, 1940. The first "Sheffield Blitz". Many of the German bombers passed over Harthill on the way, and we could see the flashes of the bursting bombs and the glow of spreading fires eleven miles away.

The same evening several heavy bombs fell in Kiveton Colliery yard, just outside the Harthill boundary, but fortunately all failed to explode. The military took them out, and defused them, exploding all save one in Loscar Quarry. This was emptied of explosive and used as a collecting-box during war savings weeks.

1941

Mar. 13th. 12.55 p.m. Land mine dropped and exploded in a field at Woodall, doing little damage, shattering a few windows in the village, including some at Harthill Wesleyan Chapel.

1944

Mar. 12th. (9 p.m.)-13th March (4 a.m.). Four flying bombs, "Jitter-Bugs", passed over Harthill, one low over the school. They were practically the only ones which passed over the North and Midlands. One of these exploded harmlessly at Killamarsh, but one of them which reached Foxdenton Lane, Chadderton, killed some forty people.

1941

Mar. 9th. Wardens' Post. Ham and egg supper at which W. Bayliss reported present.

The wardens stood by at the wardens' post every night from December 29th, 1940, until September 10th, 1944, when all "stand bys" ceased.

During the war Flt.-Lt. Stanley Turner, R.A.F., who joined as an aircraftsman months before the war began, was navigator of a bomber crew, and made many hazardous flights over Germany. For his courage, example and high sense of duty he was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross, an honour worthily won by a Harthill-born boy.

The war was over at last and "V" Day came. A thanksgiving service was held in church, and on the
Sunday following a district service was held in Harthill church. The church and war memorial were floodlit by Mr. Wainscoat; the service consisting of suitable prayers, hymns, and poems, was relayed to a large congregation outside, the church being packed until 10.40 p.m., at which time the service terminated.

At Christmas, 1944, and also Christmas, 1945, a lovely Nativity play was devoutly rendered by the Harthill Players in period costume, supported by the choir—the whole being beautifully floodlit in colour. The play "On the Road to Bethlehem" was partly musical. On Good Friday and Easter Sunday, 1946, the wonderful Passion Play, "By Thy Cross and Passion", was similarly rendered in Harthill church. Beautiful and impressive they were, these plays, and large audiences, touched to tears, filled the church. Exception there was to the renewal of these old village customs in church, and there is justification for sincere consciences in this. But those selfsame "sincere consciences" when in a minute minority, have no right to attempt to shut off these things for the great majority. The impression the plays made justified them—the church in Harthill needs a fillip—as elsewhere. Bishops even are organising "Commandos". The church will flourish again when modern spirits using modern ideas present the beauty and the mystery of the Christian faith with the artistry and appeal lying ready to hand. Man progresses, so must the Church, or die.

Mention has been made of the closing down of one old Harthill Society—the Beehive Club, and since writing my notes on the "Old Bell Club" that Society has now ceased to operate. Instituted in A.D. 1782 it was wound up at the "Blue Bell" inn, the scene of its original foundation, on Saturday evening, October 26th, 1946. At the request of the 36 surviving members I apportioned proportionately amongst them the funds of the Society. The oldest member, Mr. H. Wakefield, who passed away the other day, had been a member for 58 years.

There was a revivification of local life at the first council elections held for eight years in March, 1946. I was the only member of the Parish Council to retain seat, and was likewise elected for the Kiveton Rural Council. It is only a small matter of history, but at ever, election for the past twenty-five years Harthill people have placed me at the head of the poll, and on the last: occasion with a bigger majority than ever. I mention this not boastingly, but as a fact for which I must give to all my friends here my sincerest thanks. To be so honoured for so long would give any man pride. I should be indeed churlish if I did not consider Harthill a great village, and Harthill folk great people—they
are. What I desire most is that it shall prosper, that its inhabitants will be proud of its history, and preserve the worthy things within it—the church and old Harthill especially. I have had a wonderful time here. To my old pupils the staff at the school, the local Education Authority, my fellow councillors, and to the many who have been so kind to me, tolerating my many faults, I express my heartfelt thanks and gratitude for the good and full life they have made possible for me.

"I touch my heart as the Easterns do
May the Peace of Allah abide with you."
### Addenda 1
#### Lords of the Manors of Harthill

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chief Lords</th>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Reign</th>
<th>Sub Manors under Chief Lords</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Wulfric Spott</td>
<td>Circa A.D. 1000</td>
<td>Ethelred the Unready</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>II.</strong> Harold, Earl Godwin (later King of England. Slain at Hastings 1066)</td>
<td>Circa A.D. 1055 to 1066</td>
<td>Edward the Confessor</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>IV.</strong> Warren Family (descend ants of William)</td>
<td>Circa A.D 1090 to 1265.</td>
<td>William II to Henry III</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>V.</strong> The Bardolphs (Douan Bardolph married Beatrice Warren female heir of the Warrens in Harthill) Hugh Bardolph chief lord in A.D. 1303 Thomas Bardolph chief lord from A.D. 1304- 1330 Agnes Bardolph chief lord in A.D. 1336 Bardolphins resided in Harthill as chief lords until Henry IV's reign</td>
<td>Circa A.D. 1265 to A.D. 1405</td>
<td>Edward I to Henry IV</td>
<td>Keutons or Knetons at Kiveton Serlbys</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>VI.</strong> The Beaumonts(by marriage of Sir Francis Beaumont to only surviving Bardolph (Christian name unknown)</td>
<td>Circa A.D. 1405 to A.D. 1487</td>
<td>Henry IV to Henry VII</td>
<td>Knetons at Kiveton Serlbys</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chief Lords</td>
<td>Time</td>
<td>Reign</td>
<td>Sub Manors under Chief Lords</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-----------------------------</td>
<td>------------------</td>
<td>----------------</td>
<td>------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>VII. The Serlbs (Lord Lovell</td>
<td>Circa A.D.1487</td>
<td>Henry VII to</td>
<td>Knetons Brian Sandford of Thorpe Held a manor or lands in Harthill at this time. How disposed</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>family name Beaumont had</td>
<td>to A.D.1588</td>
<td>Elizabeth</td>
<td>of unknown but eventually came to Leeds family possibly through Hewitts for William Hewitt</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>lands confiscated by Henry</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>purchased land from Brian Sandford in Henry VII's reign 1545</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>VII for supporting Lambert</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Simnel's rebellion)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>VIII. The Chaworths (Anthony</td>
<td>Circa A.D.1588</td>
<td>Elizabeth to</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Serlby last male died A.D.</td>
<td>to A.D.1674</td>
<td>Charles II</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1588. His widow Gertrude</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>married Sir George Chaworth</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>IX. Dukes of Leeds</td>
<td>A.D.1674 to</td>
<td>Charles II to</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>present 1947</td>
<td>George VI</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The Duke of Leeds sold his Kiveton and Harthill estates in A.D. 1922 but retained the manorial rights of Harthill and the advowson of the church.
## Addenda 2
### List of Known Rectors of Harthill

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date of Institution</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Patron</th>
<th>How vacated</th>
<th>No.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>9th August, 1239</td>
<td>Sir Peter Guido, Sub deacon and Chaplain to the Pope, son of a London, nobleman, James Cinthius Guido</td>
<td>Prior and Convent of Lewes</td>
<td>Unknown</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March, 1280</td>
<td>Sir Oliver de Wyset</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March, 1289</td>
<td>Sir Alan de Blydall (sub-deacon)</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>Resigned for Church of Shepton</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9th June, 1320</td>
<td>Mr. Robert de Balne</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>Resigned for Church of Derkyn</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5th Oct., 1325</td>
<td>Mr. Thomas de Malmesbury</td>
<td>Exors. of John Triple</td>
<td>Unknown</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Unknown</td>
<td>Sir William de Wath</td>
<td>?</td>
<td>Resigned for Church of Cressington</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12th May, 1339</td>
<td>Sir Roger de Agromyne</td>
<td>Prior of Lewes</td>
<td>Death 1349</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13th Nov., 1349</td>
<td>Sir Will Maudayt de Chaldeburne</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>Death 1361</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29th Dec., 1361</td>
<td>Sir Elyas de Sutton</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>Death 1397</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13th Nov., 1397</td>
<td>Sir John Spryngot</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>Unknown</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Unknown</td>
<td>Sir John Oreford</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>Resigned for Church of Lyd 1403</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2nd April, 1403</td>
<td>Mr. Will Gyleth</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>Resigned for Church of Anston 1407</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Date of Institution</td>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Patron</td>
<td>How vacated</td>
<td>No.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>---------------------</td>
<td>-------------------------------</td>
<td>---------------</td>
<td>-------------------------------------------</td>
<td>-----</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30th March, 1407</td>
<td>Sir Robert Wyntryngham</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>Unknown</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22nd Aug., 1420</td>
<td>Sir Robert Lyster</td>
<td>Prior of Lewes</td>
<td>Resigned for Church of Tatham 1429</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13th July, 1429</td>
<td>Sir Richard Banester</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>Resigned 1461</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8th Feb., 1461</td>
<td>Sir Richard Manser</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>Death 1499</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Unknown</td>
<td>An unknown rector made will and died here 1504</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>Death 1504</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26th March, 1505</td>
<td>Sir Henry Awdeleyn</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>Death 1518</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7th Nov., 1518</td>
<td>Mr. George Staley, M.A.</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>Death 1538</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16th May, 1539</td>
<td>Sir Thomas Otes</td>
<td>Thomas, Lord Cromwell</td>
<td>Unknown</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Unknown</td>
<td>Sir John Nycoll</td>
<td></td>
<td>Death 1750</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12th July, 1570</td>
<td>John Baynes</td>
<td>Robt. Waterhouse</td>
<td>Death 1755</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26th July, 1575</td>
<td>Hugh Casson</td>
<td>Geo. Waterhouse</td>
<td>Death 1623</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27th July, 1639</td>
<td>Christopher Wallis, M.A.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Death</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Unknown</td>
<td>Marmaduke Carver</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>Death Aug. 17th 1665</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Date of Institution</td>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Patron</td>
<td>How vacated</td>
<td>No.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>---------------------</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>--------</td>
<td>---------------------</td>
<td>-----</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26th Nov., 1665</td>
<td>Edward Carver, M.A.</td>
<td>Charles II</td>
<td>Death</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7th March, 1716</td>
<td>John Hewett, Jun., A.M.</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>Death 1757</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2nd June, 1757</td>
<td>John Hewett, A.M.</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>Death 1812</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1812</td>
<td>Jonathan Alderson</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>Death 1848</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1848</td>
<td>George Townshend Hudson</td>
<td>Temp. purchase</td>
<td>Death 1884</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1884</td>
<td>E. Colnett Oldfield</td>
<td>Duke of Leeds</td>
<td>Death</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1891</td>
<td>Bertram Darley, M.A.</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>Resigned</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1923</td>
<td>Phillip Egerton Boswell, M.A.</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>Resigned for Holbeach Church, Lincs.</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Hubert Rouse Everson, B.A.</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td>Resigned</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1949</td>
<td>Rt. Rev. George Dunsford Barne Bishop of Lahore India 1932-1949</td>
<td>do.</td>
<td></td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
### Addenda 3
#### Population of Harthill-w-Woodall

Various Times  
Area = 3,565 acres

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Population</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1086</td>
<td>24 Male Adults.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1379</td>
<td>136 Taxable Persons.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1743</td>
<td>105 Families</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1801</td>
<td>660</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1811</td>
<td>641</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1821</td>
<td>650</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1831</td>
<td>632</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1841</td>
<td>709</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1851</td>
<td>739</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1861</td>
<td>673</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1871</td>
<td>883</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1881</td>
<td>1109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1891</td>
<td>1396</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1901</td>
<td>1200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1911</td>
<td>1210</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1921</td>
<td>1613</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1931</td>
<td>1350</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1949</td>
<td>1395</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Includes Kiveton, until 1868 part of Harthill Parish.
Family name Osborne (native Harthill family) Baronetcy established A.D. 1620; Dukedom established A.D. 1694.

1st Baronet. Sir Edward Osborne died 1647 followed by 2nd son.

2nd Baronet. Sir Thomas Osborne created Baron Osborne and Viscount Latimer 1673. Viscount Osborne 1673, Earl of Danby 1674, Marquis of Carmarthen 1689.

1st Duke of Leeds 1694, died 1712, followed by 3rd son.

2nd Duke Peregrine, created Viscount Dunblaine 1675, died 1729, followed by son.

3rd Duke, Peregrine Hyde, died 1731, followed by son. 4th Duke Thomas, K.G., died 1789, followed by son.

5th Duke, Francis Godolphin, P.C., died 1799, followed by son.

6th Duke, George Wm. Frederick, K.G., P.C., died 1838, followed by son.

7th Duke, Francis Godolphin D'Arcy, died 1859, followed by son.

8th Duke, George Godolphin, died 1872, followed by son.

9th Duke, George Godolphin, died 1875, followed by son.

10th Duke, George Godolphin.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Name</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1897</td>
<td>Edward E. Renshaw</td>
<td>1934</td>
<td>Thomas Wm. Weston</td>
<td>1943</td>
<td>Marion Wainscoat</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1897</td>
<td>Joseph Woodward</td>
<td>1934</td>
<td>Hilda Mary Bateman</td>
<td>1943</td>
<td>Verdun Walker</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1921</td>
<td>Mary Glossop</td>
<td>1934</td>
<td>Thomas James Drabble</td>
<td>1943</td>
<td>Russell Alan Wainscoat</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1921</td>
<td>Vera Robinson</td>
<td>1934</td>
<td>Alfred John Monty</td>
<td>1943</td>
<td>John Greasby</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1923</td>
<td>John Robert Glossop</td>
<td>1935</td>
<td>Elsi Froggatt</td>
<td>1944</td>
<td>Brian Noble</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1924</td>
<td>Jack Barlow</td>
<td>1935</td>
<td>Edith Bilham</td>
<td>1944</td>
<td>Joan Searstone</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1925</td>
<td>Robert Barlow</td>
<td>1936</td>
<td>Barbara Eyley</td>
<td>1944</td>
<td>Barbara Roper</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1925</td>
<td>Mabel Jenkinson</td>
<td>1936</td>
<td>Norman Sampson</td>
<td>1944</td>
<td>Norman Bilham</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1925</td>
<td>Emma Clarke</td>
<td>1936</td>
<td>John Stenton Drabble</td>
<td>1944</td>
<td>Ruth Harrison</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1926</td>
<td>Kenneth Lister Macdonald</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>John Harrison</td>
<td>1945</td>
<td>Sheila Bayliss</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1927</td>
<td>Lilian Woodall</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Dennis Healey</td>
<td>1945</td>
<td>Ella Hartley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1927</td>
<td>Alfred Jenkinson</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Monica Clarke</td>
<td>1945</td>
<td>Freda Widdison</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1927</td>
<td>Wilfred Snell</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Phyllis Rose</td>
<td>1945</td>
<td>Jean Noble</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1928</td>
<td>Hilda Turner</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Alice Harrison</td>
<td>1945</td>
<td>John Barry Wainscoat</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1928</td>
<td>George Widdison</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Isabella Wainscoat</td>
<td>1945</td>
<td>Frances Ward</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1928</td>
<td>Denis Walker</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>John Laking</td>
<td>1946</td>
<td>Aubrey William Taylor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1929</td>
<td>Margarte Brady</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Colin Senior</td>
<td>1946</td>
<td>Colin Allsopp</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1929</td>
<td>Rosalind Sexon Bateman</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Gladys Margarte</td>
<td>1946</td>
<td>Barbara Reynolds</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1929</td>
<td>Annie Hutchinson</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Iberson</td>
<td>1946</td>
<td>Geoffrey Bennett</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1929</td>
<td>Sidney Clarke</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Thomas Ian Frith</td>
<td>1946</td>
<td>Edith Bilham</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1930</td>
<td>Gladys Laking</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Frederick Wm. Drabble</td>
<td>1946</td>
<td>Hilda May Alison</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1930</td>
<td>George Turner</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Jean Downing</td>
<td>1946</td>
<td>Leslie Meek</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1931</td>
<td>John Lamb</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Iris Lumley</td>
<td>1946</td>
<td>Hilda May Harrison</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1931</td>
<td>Edward Froggatt</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Jean Elise Turner</td>
<td>1946</td>
<td>Leslie Meek</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1932</td>
<td>Colin Jones</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Mary Wainscoat</td>
<td>1949</td>
<td>Sylvia Laking</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1932</td>
<td>Joseph Flower</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Michael Bishop</td>
<td>1949</td>
<td>Mollie Downing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1932</td>
<td>William Risdale</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Dorothy Smith</td>
<td>1949</td>
<td>Judith Stanley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1932</td>
<td>Ernest Laking</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Albert Neville Iberson</td>
<td>1949</td>
<td>Irving Sampson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1932</td>
<td>Richard Widdison</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Eric Highfield</td>
<td>1949</td>
<td>Reginald John Kirkbright</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1933</td>
<td>Geo. Henry Field</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Cyril Laking</td>
<td>1949</td>
<td>Gerald Bagshawe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1933</td>
<td>Norman Gardner</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Wilfred Harrison</td>
<td>1949</td>
<td>Sylvia Mozley (via Todwick)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1933</td>
<td>Horace Laking</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Brenda Lancashire</td>
<td>1949</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1933</td>
<td>Arnold John Wainscoat</td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Albert Alec Bilham</td>
<td>1949</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1933</td>
<td></td>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Willis Bateman</td>
<td>1949</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
### Addenda 6
**Old Harthill Industries and Crafts**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Trade</th>
<th>First Record</th>
<th>Last Record</th>
<th>Site of Trade</th>
<th>Remarks</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Couper (Cooper)</td>
<td>1379</td>
<td>Circa 1895</td>
<td>Thatched House, Woodall</td>
<td>Thomas Gem 1379 Wm. Hull 1379</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fleshewer (arrow maker)</td>
<td>1379</td>
<td>No further</td>
<td>?</td>
<td>Wm. Edward 1379 Roll Helwys 1379 Jno. Treton 1379 Wm. Peat1830 Wm. Beeham, 1838</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Webster (Weaver)</td>
<td>1379</td>
<td>1789</td>
<td>Pitte Houses Mr. G. Smith's House, Main Street</td>
<td>John Bothe 1379 Sam Barlow 1766 Sam Cutte 1789 Rich Welde 1379 Drabble's up to 1900's. E. Gafney present Hugo Mason 1379 Stones and Wards, modern days 1697. Wm. Nocke Wm. Grenlef 1379 Hyde's late 1700's to present Thos. Wright 1379 Kirkbys 20th century Roses 20th century Present Mr. Geo. Thompson Thomas Smyth 1379 Ben Plant 1838 Plants, 20th century Roses late 20th century John Glossop, 1838</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shoemaker</td>
<td>1379</td>
<td>Present day</td>
<td>Mr. Drabble's house. Main St., for many years</td>
<td>Rich Welde 1379 Drabble's up to 1900's. E. Gafney present Hugo Mason 1379 Stones and Wards, modern days 1697. Wm. Nocke Wm. Grenlef 1379 Hyde's late 1700's to present Thos. Wright 1379 Kirkbys 20th century Roses 20th century Present Mr. Geo. Thompson Thomas Smyth 1379 Ben Plant 1838 Plants, 20th century Roses late 20th century John Glossop, 1838</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mason (waller)</td>
<td>1379</td>
<td>1922</td>
<td>Mr. Hebron's house. Mr. Ward's, Spen's Lane</td>
<td>Rich Welde 1379 Drabble's up to 1900's. E. Gafney present Hugo Mason 1379 Stones and Wards, modern days 1697. Wm. Nocke Wm. Grenlef 1379 Hyde's late 1700's to present Thos. Wright 1379 Kirkbys 20th century Roses 20th century Present Mr. Geo. Thompson Thomas Smyth 1379 Ben Plant 1838 Plants, 20th century Roses late 20th century John Glossop, 1838</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grocer</td>
<td>1379</td>
<td>Present</td>
<td>Miss Wainscoat's was Hyde's old grocer's shop, also Woodall</td>
<td>Wm. Grenlef 1379 Hyde's late 1700's to present Thos. Wright 1379 Kirkbys 20th century Roses 20th century Present Mr. Geo. Thompson Thomas Smyth 1379 Ben Plant 1838 Plants, 20th century Roses late 20th century John Glossop, 1838</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wheelwright</td>
<td>1379</td>
<td>Present</td>
<td>Woodyard, also Smith's shop in Woodall Lane</td>
<td>Wm. Nocke Wm. Grenlef 1379 Hyde's late 1700's to present Thos. Wright 1379 Kirkbys 20th century Roses 20th century Present Mr. Geo. Thompson Thomas Smyth 1379 Ben Plant 1838 Plants, 20th century Roses late 20th century John Glossop, 1838</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trade</td>
<td>First Record</td>
<td>Last Record</td>
<td>Site of Trade</td>
<td>Remarks</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>------------------------</td>
<td>-------------</td>
<td>-------------</td>
<td>---------------</td>
<td>-------------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Farming</td>
<td>1086 Doomsday</td>
<td>Present</td>
<td>Village</td>
<td>13 Freemen farmers in 1086</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tanning</td>
<td>After 1720</td>
<td>1838</td>
<td>Thorpe Road</td>
<td>Geo. Pattison 1838</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Malting</td>
<td>1600's</td>
<td>1885</td>
<td>Back of Blue Bell. Malt kiln</td>
<td>Francis Glossop 1786 removed 1923</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nailmakers</td>
<td>Late 1700's</td>
<td>1882</td>
<td>Buildings site of Mr. Wattam's garden Spen's</td>
<td>Barnett Storey 1827 John Storey 1838 Stephen Storey 1880's</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clockmaking</td>
<td>1718</td>
<td>1745</td>
<td>Mr. S. King's house opposite church</td>
<td>The Willis family</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spinning</td>
<td>1379</td>
<td>1805</td>
<td>Most Cottages Buck's shop &quot;Square Buck's shop&quot; above &quot;Square Buck's shop&quot; opposite church</td>
<td>Both wool and flax spun for centuries monks and woodworkers for centuries Kirkbys at Woodyard in 20th century Present G. Thompson Jenkinsons, 19th, 20th centuries</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joiners and carpenters</td>
<td>1742</td>
<td>Present</td>
<td>Buck's Compass</td>
<td>Jenkinsons, Woodall Woodyard, Woodall Lane</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brickmaking</td>
<td>1868</td>
<td>1872</td>
<td>Fir Vale</td>
<td>Houses built on site</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sacking and Harding</td>
<td>1821</td>
<td>1842</td>
<td>Woodall</td>
<td>Provided local farmers and maltsters with sacks</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harding manufacture</td>
<td>1840-50</td>
<td>1860's</td>
<td>Snowdrop Villa, Main Street Antique finish for foreign trade</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Furniture</td>
<td>Circa 1086</td>
<td>Early 1900's</td>
<td>Red Rat (wetstones) Loscar (Road and Canal Bank Stone) Church Quarry (building stone)</td>
<td>Church, chapel and all stone cottages of local stone Until about 1900 all road repairs of Harthill stone</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Quarrying</td>
<td>Circa 1086</td>
<td>Early 1900's</td>
<td>Red Rat (wetstones) Loscar (Road and Canal Bank Stone) Church Quarry (building stone)</td>
<td>Church, chapel and all stone cottages of local stone Until about 1900 all road repairs of Harthill stone</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sand Pits</td>
<td>1640</td>
<td>1946</td>
<td>Top of Whinney Hill Recent Death in Harthill sandpit mentioned 1649</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brewing</td>
<td>1757</td>
<td>1790</td>
<td>Rectory and most farms</td>
<td>All malt and hops were Harthill produce</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miller</td>
<td>1603</td>
<td>1720</td>
<td>Water mill at head of Harde Site called to-day Mill Close Dam</td>
<td>Later one at Pibley Dam</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lime-burning</td>
<td>1720</td>
<td>1868</td>
<td>Kiveton Park Station</td>
<td>Joseph Holmes 1868</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trade</td>
<td>First Record</td>
<td>Last Record</td>
<td>Site of Trade</td>
<td>Remarks</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>------------</td>
<td>--------------</td>
<td>-------------</td>
<td>------------------------</td>
<td>------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thatching</td>
<td>1379</td>
<td>About 1925</td>
<td>General</td>
<td>Houses were thatched through the ages. Stacks until 1925 onward when Dutch barns became common</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Broom-making</td>
<td>1757</td>
<td>None later</td>
<td>Rectory outbuilding</td>
<td>Local broome used. Grew near Hard Dam also Pebley side of parish. Birch twigs also used</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tinker</td>
<td>1743</td>
<td>1901</td>
<td>Small shop at Mr. T. Laking's, Union Street</td>
<td>&quot;Billy Buck&quot; and &quot;George Buck&quot;. Last tinkers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Couteler (cutler)</td>
<td>1379</td>
<td>Sicklemaker1 742</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

There are also references to nautherd (Cowherd), shepherd, and tulkherd (7) in A.D. 1379, also to threshers (by flail), bowyers (bowmakers), coutelers (cutlers) in Harthill early records. Butchers, tea dealers, flour merchants, bakers, and all other common pursuits are frequently mentioned, all showing how complete a local economy Harthill had in early times.
The six old bells hung in an oak frame which was rotted and cracked; the bells were also cracked or did not harmonize one with the others and had to be replaced. The particulars on these bells were:

2. "John Staniland, James Lister, Churchwardens. MDCCCXIII."
3. "Peregrine, Lord Marquis of Carmarthen, gave me MDCCCIII."
4. "I sweetly tolling men do call to taste on meat that feeds the soul 1668 H.O."
5. "God Save the King 1660." G.O.
6. "I. Osborne, R. Mullins, 1769."
### Addenda 8

#### Holders of Advowson of Harthill Church

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Authority</th>
<th>Period</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Doomsday</td>
<td>1086 (circa)-1090 (circa) William de Warren</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Old Charter of the Warrens</td>
<td>1090-1538, Prior and Convent of Lewes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>(Leased in 1535 to Robt. Waterhouse of Halifax for 99 yrs.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Patent Roll 29 Hen. VIII</td>
<td>1538 - 1540, Thomas, Lord Cromwell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>1540 - 1545, King Henry VIII</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Attested Sale and Re-affirmed Lease</td>
<td>1545 - 1558, John and Robert Waterhouse</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Attested sale and 2nd re-affirmation of Lease</td>
<td>Queen Elizabeth - 1635 (circa), Waterhouse family</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Expiry of Waterhouse 2nd Lease</td>
<td>1635 - 1660, Archbishop of York</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>1660 - 1674, Charles II</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Document in Church Papers signed by king's proxy*</td>
<td>1674 - Present day. Osborne's (Leeds Family)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

* There was a break when the advowson was sold for the period of the incumbency of the Rev. G. T. Hudson, 1848-1884.

**NOTE:** Although the Duke of Leeds sold his Kiveton Park Estate in 1922 he retained the right of advowson which he has delegated to the Bishop of Sheffield.
A. Roads

(1) Bridle Path just north of North Farm was then a lane to Woodall.

(2) Dog Kennel Lane (Old Station Road) in 1720 was simply a service road to fields ending in a cul-de-sac.

(3) No Back Lane then.

(4) Doctor Lane ended at top of Hop Inge in a cul-de-sac cattle turn called "The Rann"— the cattle run?

(5) Loscar Lane and Grange Lane not shown. These date from time of enclosures of land later in century. A parish award dealing with the enclosures of Manorial Fields and Loscar Common would be very interesting if one could be found. Grange Lane and Loscar Lane had to be made to service the land after enclosure. Loscar Quarry evidently opened at this time (about 1750-60) to provide stone for new roads, and I think for stone reinforcement of the Pond Bank when made—the gritstones of Harthill village quarries were nearer at hand for the ponds, but gritstone erodes very quickly.

(6) Woodall Lane in 1720 was open space from Kye Lane to nearly the boundary of the School House. It was open half way down to the bridge, where the lane to Woodall commenced. There were two "Islands" in the opening, one Smithy Hillock larger than it is now, and White Cottage.

(7) A stream from Harde Dam then crossed Hard Lane. It was not bridged.

B. Houses

All houses in the village were not shown, but only those of tenants who had land attached. Note the typical old English form: House-yard (all inclusive of outbuildings and garden) with "low yard" (grass croft) below.

The old Manor House is shown north of the church.

White Cottage, still inhabited, in Woodall Lane, has to-day old rush packing both bare and under the plaster of the walls. This cosy old cottage should be preserved.

Other very old Harthill houses are Mr. Tom Laking's and Mr. W. Peats in old Post Office yard. The ceiling style—central beam dates back to the 17th century and earlier. These beams are not planed but "axe smoothed".
Addenda 10
Harthill Church

Government

Diocese of York—A.D. 1086 (circa) to A.D. 1913. Diocese of Sheffield—A.D. 1913 to present time.


Addenda 11
Harthill Charities designated on Church Interior Plaques

1660 Arthur Eyre gave £50
1668 Mary Shipstone gave £5
1695 Mrs. Lane Wright gave £5
1696 William Sharpe gave £2
1698 Jno. Simmons (yeoman) gave £10
1704 Duke of Leeds gave £40
1712 Geo. Barlow gave £1
1721 William Mills gave £5
1745 Thomas Colley gave £3
1754 Jno. Lambert (steward to the Duke of Leeds) gave £30
1812 Rev. John Hewitt gave £30
1879 Rev. Geo. Alderson gave £200

The income from these is distributed to aged persons in the parish yearly on St. Thomas's day. Barlow and Colley were weavers, the last of this trade in Harthill.
Addenda 12

Remarkable Winter of 1947 (Jan. - March)

A note on the early months of this year is worthy of record for future generations to think upon:— March 16th was the 54th consecutive night of registered frost.

Night of March 17th. Rapid thaw set in with great gale and heavy rain.

Snow (which was the second of the winter) set in on January 23rd and there were frequent falls right up to March 16th, the landscape being deeply covered for the whole of the time. The village was isolated for short periods, but "Bulldozers" kept the main roads clear, piling in their passage snow on either side many feet high. The Grange Road, after the bulldozer's passage, was a deep trench with walls of frozen snow, 12 to 14 feet high. Icicles 10 feet in length hung down at the rear of the school, and there was a ridge of ice over a yard thick running the whole length of the eaves on the north side.

The frost was so severe that the snow lay un-melted on the roofs of houses for several weeks. Rabbits invaded village gardens barking young fruit trees, and wood pigeons and crows came right into the village gardens searching for food.

Children always previously fond of snow grew tired of the sight and longed for it to go. Bus services had to be abandoned frequently, and men often could not get to work.

In a trench dug behind the school eight definite layers of snow could definitely be traced.

Frosts more severe have been known, but not for persistence.

Combined with the frequency of the snowfalls the frost made this winter the most remarkable since records have been kept. When the thaw came there were great floods, but Harthill on high ground was fortunate, although the flood from the ponds in Woodall hollow brought home to us how desperate was the plight of our Fenland compatriots. Thank goodness, there are no houses in Woodall Lane hollow. Ye who would build there sometime—think again. History often repeats itself.

The snow went quickly and as it went crocuses were revealed in bloom within three days of the thaw beginning.
Addenda 13
"They were honoured in their generation"
Roll of Honour of Harthill Men who took part in the European War, 1939 - 1945


1941. Sam Chambers, Thomas Richardson, Joe Bald, Arthur Twibell, Dennis Walker, Herbert Weston.


1944. Geoffrey Taylor, Harry Bradshaw, George Clarke, Walter Hollis.
Addenda 14

1. Mr. Frank Ward, still a member of the choir, has been a chorister for 65 years. May he long continue.

2. Mr. Herbert Weston, the sexton since 1937, was before that organ blower for 26 years.

3. The three Reverend Hewitts (see list of clergy) held the living of Harthill for 117 years.

4. A remarkable family in the village, who have all survived up to the present day, is that of the Smiths. Their record will interest all parishioners:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Date of Birth</th>
<th>Age on March 1st, 1950</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>William Arthur</td>
<td>July 30th, 1869...</td>
<td>80 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>George Charles</td>
<td>Jan. 26th, 1871...</td>
<td>79 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Samuel</td>
<td>Nov. 22nd, 1873</td>
<td>76 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lilian Elizabeth</td>
<td>Feb. 26th, 1875</td>
<td>75 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Annie</td>
<td>Dec. 11th, 1876...</td>
<td>73 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Horace</td>
<td>Aug. 10th, 1878...</td>
<td>71 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sidney</td>
<td>June 6th, 1880...</td>
<td>69 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hubert</td>
<td>Oct. 18th, 1881...</td>
<td>68 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jessie Selina</td>
<td>Nov. 3rd, 1886...</td>
<td>63 4</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total 657 1 m nth.

5. Since the termination of the war in 1945 seventy-six new Council houses and bungalows have been erected in the village; a record for a small village in the country.

6. On April 1st, 1945, the population of Harthill was 1,395, the number then holding ration books.

7. The village sign is made out of the old timbers of the belfry taken out when the new bells were installed in 1937.

8. Number of houses in the village December, 1949:—

9. There are two loose slate panels in the Leeds Chapel, one inscribed with the words of the Apostles' Creed and the other with the Lord's Prayer. They were used many years ago, when the literacy of the common people was very low, for the purpose of teaching them the basis of the Christian faith.

10. The lovely reredos in the sanctuary has a plate attached as follows:::"The Reredos in this Sanctuary was erected to the Glory of God and in memory of Bertram Darley, Rector of Harthill, 1891-1923, by Parishioners and Friends."
    Major M. J. Turnbull, of Harthill, who was killed in the last war was the famous cricket test player and Captain of Glamorgan County Cricket Club. He was also a Rugby international and international hockey player. Major Turnbull was educated at Downside School and was the son-in-law of W. J. Brooke, Esq., J.P., of The Hollies, Harthill.
Eric Bradshaw, son of Mr. J. W. Bradshaw, Dishwell Lane, was killed in Eritrea and buried there. Harry Highfield, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Highfield, Fir Vale, Harthill, was drowned when H.M.S. "Galatea" was sunk by torpedo in the Mediterranean.

Douglas Snowden, son of Mr. Wm. Snowden, The Crescent, Harthill, was posted missing in Northern Africa and assumed dead by the War Office.

11. As stated in the text of this book Kiveton Hall was pulled down to the ground in the year A.D. 1811 not a vestige of the hall remaining. The contour of the old hall and grounds, however, was revealed during this dry summer of 1949. The thickness of soil over the old foundations was too thin to support the grass growing over them. The grass died showing the plan of the old mansion. Mr. Bishop of Kiveton Hall Farm and his son Michael having an old plan of the hall checked the positions of important points, the great hall, the ornamental gardens, the entrance gates and the steps of the main entrance where they stood thinking of those old days of ducal influence and splendour.
The following which will be of interest to Harthill people as the families of Robinson, Guest, Ward, and Highfield are referred to therein. These are now long established Harthill families, who came from Thorpe some eighty or ninety years ago, which is also about the date of the poem. It was written by a resident of Thorpe Salvin in praise of its cricket team. I am indebted to Mr. Frank Ward for the words:

"When I was young and in my prime, I remember very well
The life I led for fun and glee would take a month to tell.
I oft look back on those bright days with feelings of regret,
And changes daily taking place amongst that jovial set.
Ah, Thorpe, thy name stood No. 1 for many miles around,
For cricketing and music no equal could be found;
We seldom mentioned politics, car'd not for Whig or Tory.
Content we lived, in happiness, to share each other's glory.
No settled Priest in the good old days to teach us good or bad,
Or Stewards with discharges to drive the people mad;
How well we pulled together—like one family were we.
If times like those could come again, I'd soon be there to see.
We had two English gentlemen—His Reverence, and Captain Staveley
Oft witnessed catches made and called out bravely, bravely!
With neighbours' petty grievances would never interfere,
Or cast a family out of doors for drinking home-made beer.
The name of Froggatt then stood high, he now is dead and gone,
Would do his best, and all the rest, depend your life upon;
Rich and poor alike to him, no partiality shown,
A man like him nowadays is rarely ever known.
Two Girdlers next, two fine young men, and Thorpe men too beside,
Would find the cash, bang up, slap dash, for cricket was their pride.
Joe Stokes another on the list, I'll not say much about,
Though bowlers often he broke down before they got him out.
The next, Ned Frith, another dread, to those who threw the leather
Two calculating devils were when they were in together.
Then Johnson Bill, of bowling fame, you never knew a better,
His pitch was straight, his pace was good, he did it to the letter.
Tom Mosley then, a lad more true to Thorpe ne'er doffed a shirt;
Now he could bat and bowl as well, with actions free from dirt.
Old Charlie Highfield, in his day a rattling good batter
He played till years grew on apace, and every day got fatter.
Immortal Bill as bat was called, no stumper could excel;
And had he played at Marylebone, would show them so as well;
His brother Charles could bat and bowl, throw, catch, and wickets keep,
And when he got his bat in hand, no field could go to sleep.
Then Ben, the homespun cricketer, I ne'er could place him wrong,
His heart was kind, his temper mild, and kept a civil tongue;
And Tom Holmes, then a rare good bat, good bowling he resisted,
He often bowled peculiars, and very much they twisted.
George Robinson, oft stole a run, much against the law.
He play'd a short and merry life, the game of touch and go.
Then scientific Marshall, a lesson taught us all;
With perfect ease, just as he pleas'd, could bat the best of balls.
Old Slasher Guest, among the rest—my eyes how he could hit:—
Knock'd Harry Wright quite out of sight, that day was well and fit.
Bill Ashmore's balls like lightning flew from one end to the other,
And when the bails flew in the air, called out, "Lads that's another"
Collywobleum Long Stop Ward stopp'd balls howe'er so fast,
He's gammon'd many a one the ball had gotten past.
Jack in the Box persuaders sent, twisted and broke so queer,
Then liberties the batsman took oft paid for it most dear.
Fuller Highfield bound to play, for half a Peat was he,
Was bred for cricket, dad and mum, with me you must agree.
If the old lot I've named was well and fit, a wager I would bet
Would conquer any country club, you never need to fret."
Addenda 16
Armorial Bearings Comprising the New Seal of the Kiveton Park Rural Council

The right to use the seal in perpetuity was granted in 1949. As Harthill until the Industrial Revolution was the major parish of the district it will be readily understood that salient industrial facts pictured in the seal had much to do with our parish.

When the District Council decided to apply for armorial bearings they left the matter in the hands of E. W. Firth, Esq., the Clerk, W. Gibson, Esq., the Surveyor, and the author of this history. Mr. Gibson took great pains with the designs submitted, and four had to be drawn before the College of Arms accepted the final design.

Several inhabitants were disappointed at the non-inclusion of any reference to mining. Designs were submitted incorporating such reference, but were turned down by "Rouge Croix" as being non-artistic and out of balance with the whole. The following is a description of the arms compiled by me at the request of the editor of the "Worksop Guardian":

"In simple non-heraldic language the seal may be described and explained as follows:

"1. The shield is divided into four quarters by a gold cross, at the centre of which is a silver rose—the White Rose of York depicting the county of the district.

"2. In the first quarter of the shield are a fighting cock and a pynot (Magpie), recording the vital part played by men of this district in the great Revolution of A.D. 1688. Danby (later 1st Duke of Leeds) set out with a body of local men from Kiveton Park to meet the Duke of Devonshire, John D'Arcy, of Aston Hall, and others at the 'Cock and Pynot' inn on Whittington Moor to plot the overthrow of King James II. A Harthill man Danby was one of the leaders (many say the foremost) in asking William Prince of Orange to come over and settle the affairs of the realm. The plot was successful and England's Free Parliament and Protestant Faith were preserved.

"3. The second quarter portrays a prancing hart, apt tribute to the days when the area was part of the Great Forest of Sherwood, and the hart roamed on Hart Hill, the Hertil of Doomsday Book.

"4. The third quarter shows a garb (sheaf of grain) to record the long-established record of agriculture in the district. There are agricultural records for nearly a thousand years covering the main parishes of the district; in fact Doomsday Book shows that even around A.D. 1086 hundreds of acres both arable and pasture land had been wrested from the forest.

"5. The fourth quarter holds a picture of the famous trysting tree on Harthill Walk, near Todwick, made famous and immortalised by Sir Walter Scott in "Ivanhoe". A traditional tree, some say, but how wonderfully accurate is the picture of Saxon rural life under the tree as portrayed by Scott.

"6. The castle of four towers surmounting the shield represents the now ruined Thorpe Hall or Castle, built by a member of the Sandford family in Elizabeth's reign (circa A.D. 1570). Later it was the home of the Leeds family, chief lords of the manor in the district for centuries.

"7. The Latin supporting motto on the scroll at the base 'Consilio et Animus' meaning 'By
Wisdom and Courage is in tribute to the men and women of the past who by their wisdom and courage have built for us a rural district and community of which we may be proud."
The Society was formed in 1935 for the production of the Pageants, and has had a highly successful and appreciated existence. Among major matters it has provided the greater part of the funds for the installation of the new peal of eight bells, the church electric organ blower, and repairs to the church belfry. It has also provided funds for the Wesleyan Chapel, and some £200 towards the publication of this history.

It has produced plays in the village, also in Worksop, Tickhill, Shireoaks, Kiveton, Wales, and Killamarsh, and has the intention of performing even further afield. Funds raised in the various parishes, including the Pageants, exceed £2,100.

Special mention must be made of Mrs. Doris Wainscoat and Miss Chrissie Ibberson, who have been members throughout, loyal to the Society always despite "the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune", which are invariably the lot of all village societies. The other members will not cavil at this tribute knowing that they too have been and are appreciated.

Also on the technical side Messrs. F. Wainscoat and A. Deakin have made first class productions possible giving joy to both cast and patrons.

### CHIEF WORKS PRODUCED

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Productions</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1935</td>
<td>First Pageant</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1936</td>
<td>Second Pageant</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1937</td>
<td>Third Pageant</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1939</td>
<td>&quot;Joseph and His Brethren&quot;</td>
<td>4 performances</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1940</td>
<td>&quot;By Thy Cross and Passion&quot;</td>
<td>3 &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1942</td>
<td>&quot;On the Road to Bethlehem&quot;</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1945-6</td>
<td>&quot;When we are Married&quot;</td>
<td>9 &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1946-7</td>
<td>&quot;Gaslight&quot;</td>
<td>4 &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1947-8</td>
<td>&quot;Ghost Train&quot;</td>
<td>8 &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1948-9</td>
<td>&quot;Charley's Aunt&quot;</td>
<td>11 &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1949-50</td>
<td>&quot;Quiet Weekend&quot;</td>
<td>9 &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>do.</td>
<td>&quot;Night Must Fall&quot;</td>
<td>11&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>do.</td>
<td>&quot;Eliza Comes to Stay&quot;</td>
<td>Now in production</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
THE EAST WINDOW

A beautiful window of rich colouring by Kemp. The central panel of the window typifies Christ on the Cross with the Blessed Mary empanelled to the right hand of the Saviour and John the Beloved Disciple to the left. A striped border around the tripartite panels is of oak leaves alternating with the white rose of York.

At the renovation of the Chancel in 1898 the original window was taken out. The new one is a window of dignity and great artistic merit blending superbly with the exquisite Sanctuary and Chancel. The scroll reads: "In honour of Christ crucified and in memory of Francis, D'Arcy, Godolphin Osborne VII Duke of Leeds who died May 4th, 1859, this window was renewed and rededicated Anno Dom. MDCCCXCVIII.

THE WEST WINDOW

This window is intrinsically inferior to the East Window, and has been condemned out of hand by many critics and connoisseurs of church glass. Not being blessed with an expert mind, I agree to differ. To my mind it is a pleasing contrast to the East Window. Standing at the centre of the nave I invariably repeat Hamlet's words "Look upon this picture and on this" as I look first upon one window and then the other, but unlike him I do not condemn one of the alternatives. The East Window has a simple message of the Suffering Christ and his sorrows and dear ones, while the West Window is a problem. One asks, what message does it convey? At the base is a teacher reading from the book of Holy Writ with a crowd of people around him intent on the message, some with eyes upon him and some looking up to the scene of Heaven portrayed above. Above this earthly scene the Angel Gabriel hovers upright with slightly unfolded wings. From the scene below on either side there are steps leading to the foot of the Heavenly Throne where God the Father sits encrowned in majesty high above Gabriel in his place 'twixt Heaven and Earth. On the steps are angels climbing in devout attitudes to join other angels worshipping at the feet of the Heavenly

The story unfolded will be different to each beholder, and so I am certain was the intention of the artist.

To me it is a beautiful window, although it may not stand up to the great test of material quality.

The scroll reads: "In memory of George Walker of Woodall who died the twenty-fourth day of March, 1874, and of Dorothy his wife who died the twenty-second day of June, 1869. This window is placed here by Horace Walker of Osgathorpe, their loving son."

THE HUDSON WINDOW—NORTH AISLE

The window was erected in memory of the Rev. George Townsend Hudson, Rector of Harthill for 37 years.

It is not a large window, but is good and has a haunting beauty. There are two panels, one showing Christ journeying on the ass and the other Our Saviour as the Good Shepherd with the lamb in his arms and the mother sheep at his feet.
ST. MARY’S OR LEEDS CHAPEL WINDOW

This is a beautiful window of which no satisfactory view can be obtained owing to its being hidden almost entirely by the organ chamber.

The colours are lovely and clear. It is a window of three panels, the centre one typifying Christ as the Shepherd; the panel on His right with a figure holding a scroll with the words "ecce Agnus Dei" (Behold the Lamb of God), and one on His left inscribed "Parate Viam Domini".

The window is "In Memory of Louisa Catherine, Dowager Duchess of Leeds. Aged 82 years died April 7th, 1784".

SOUTH WALL. THE TRINITY CHAPEL (VESTRY)

This is just an ordinary window with a richly coloured circle of stained glass in the centre portraying the armorial bearings of the Duke of Leeds with the motto of the House of Osborne "Pax in Bello" (Peace in War). The remainder of the window is simply cathedral glass marked in diamond shapes filled with simple recurring patterns.

It is inscribed "In memory of George William Frederick Osborne Sixth Duke of Leeds who died aged 62 years 10th July, 1838."

SOUTH AISLE

This is a simple window with one simple figure in stained glass with the one word "Caritas" beneath. It is a sombre window with little variety of colouring and is inscribed "In memory of Charlotte Dowager Duchess of Leeds aged 80 years August 6th, 1856."

TRINITY CHAPEL (VESTRY) EAST WALL

This is an unpleasing window portraying the Saviour with worshippers and soldiers in armour prostrate at His feet. It is shown as having been erected in 1860 for some man and wife (names obliterated) who resided at Kiveton Park. Certainly a poor type of window.

CLERESTORY WINDOWS

These are three stained glass windows on the south of the clerestory above the transitional arches of the nave. Each window consists of three panels.

The centre of the three windows has Our Saviour in the centre panel with St. Peter in the panel on His right and St. Paul on His left.

The right clerestory window has St. George in the centre panel with St. Andrew on his right and St. Helena on his left.

The left clerestory window has St. David in the centre panel with St. Ethelfrida on his right and St. Patrick on his left.

These windows are delightful, warm in colouring and pleasing to the eye.

There are no scrolls on them and there is no known record of the time they were installed. It can be said with certainty that they were previous to the Osborne family connection with the church which
began about A.D. 1580. They survived the Cromwellian despoliation, when the church lost its original altar stone, and many other embellishments, probably including windows. The height of these windows no doubt saved them from despoliation. It has been suggested to me that the presence of St. Patrick in one of the windows is proof that they are pre-Reformation, circa 1538. This is very "wide" conjecture as St. Patrick, I think, is simply included as one of the patron saints. Still, my friend's conjecture may be correct.

NOTE: Before the present East Window was installed there had been a previous stained glass window. In White's "Gazetteer" of 1833 we are told that of this window only the heads of the Saviour and two women remained of the whole large window.
## Addenda 19
### Old Families still Resident in Harthill

Old families still resident here whose continuity of domicile in the parish first recorded mention can be vouched for:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Family</th>
<th>Early mention</th>
<th>Trades or Trader</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Wilks (old form Winks)</td>
<td>In the year 1586 at Woodall with proof that even then had been long established.</td>
<td>Coopers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jenkinson (old form Jenkynson)</td>
<td>A.D. 1400 approximately. Came from Tickhill at time of marriage of a Serlby of Harthill with an Aldham of Tick hill.</td>
<td>Woodmen and Farmers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glossop</td>
<td>Holding land at the Grange, 1603.</td>
<td>Farmers Maltsters, Whetstone Makers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rotherforth (old form Rudderford)</td>
<td>1720 definite, also undated mention previous century.</td>
<td>Farmers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Staniland</td>
<td>A.D. 1615.</td>
<td>Farmers and later Innkeepers and Grocers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hydes (old form Hyde)</td>
<td>A.D. 1594. Came in connection with 1st Sir Edward Osborne.</td>
<td>Farmers and later Innkeepers and Grocers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ward</td>
<td>Edward 1st A.D. 1297. Not definitely, same family, but it is most probable. A Ward family left Harthill, went to Thorpe and then returned.</td>
<td>Wardens and later Masons</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Storeys</td>
<td>1639.</td>
<td>Cattle dealers, Nailmakers Innkeepers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kirkby</td>
<td>(1790. Prior to this at Thorpe many years before.)</td>
<td>Wheelwrights</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pearce</td>
<td>1790. 1805,</td>
<td>Shoemakers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clarke</td>
<td></td>
<td>Farmers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shipston</td>
<td>1810.</td>
<td>Carriers</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Other very old local families are the Guests and Highfields who came to Harthill about 100 year ago from Thorpe Salvin where they were domiciled a long time prior to their coming here. The Shirtland and Mullins families recorded in 1637 are still thriving in nearby parishes.
Oft-repeated tales which it is thought well to recount here as types of village humour.

An old Harthill character when asked by a friend if he was going to Worksop that day replied "Well h might an' Ah mightent, but if Ah go Ah shall, but maybe Ah shan't cos if Ah want to Ah shan't raps be able. One nivver knows what might turn up, so Ah can't tell t hi exactly. Ah'll p'raps mek up mi mind later and then Ah might be goin'. Ah can't mek mi sen much clearer than that can Ah? But then ter all what's the 'ell its got to do wi' thee".

Local poachers once visited the farm of a Mr. Wright in the neighbourhood, They left the following verse in a small bag with the pennies in it round the neck of a gander:

"Good night, Mr. Wright,
We hope you will not wander
We've bought your geese at a penny a piece
And left cash with your tough old gander."

An inhabitant was in the habit of stealing the rector's apples. One evening in the presence of his small son, he remarked "We'll not go to -neet. I think owd rector's smelt a rat". The next day the boy met the rector, Canon Darley, and said "Rector, what does a rat smell like?" "Why do you ask that?" asked the rector. "Oh I heard mi father say last night you'd smelt a rat." "Go and tell him" said the Canon "rats smell a bit musty like my apples".

In the hard days of farming a local farmer had a stack fire. When the fire brigade arrived he swore and said "Clear off and come when you're axed".

One morning during service in church the rector recited the commandment "Thou shalt not steal" twice, and omitted altogether the one "Thou shalt not commit adultery". An old choirman remarked to me: "My word, we mustn't pinch owt this week, but we can hey as many neets on't tiles as we like."

A Harthill gardener showing a friend round his garden was met by frequent ejaculations of the words "Ah, indeed the good Lor - indeed bounteous". The gardener eventually became vexed and retorted "Yes, but you ought to have seen it before I had it, and when the good Lord had it on his own".

Mother: "Take care of that ten pounds your Uncle Bill's sent you." Daughter: "Shall I open the door so as Mrs. — can hear?"

* Miner: "If a chap buys a watch and it goes wrong he soon gets it mended, but he's not in such a hurry wi' an alarm clock."

Churchgoer: "They could make a lot more copper kettles than silver candlesticks out of the church collections."

Horserace fan: "Joe's fond a gein tips, but they all come out of his mouth and not his pocket."
Little girl: "Can I have a look at your monkey, Missis?" Mrs. —: "We haven't a monkey, luv."

Little girl: "Why, mi dad says you've one on your piano."

Native (when passing churchyard): "I've got a bad cowd, but a lot o' them in there would like to be in't same fix."

Housewife to milk boy: "I'll bet your gaffer don't complain about paying the water rate."

Old man: "I notice Rector wraps hissen up well i' cowd weather. He's no fonder a' gettin' off to heaven than onny o' us."

Boy to shopkeeper: "Mother wants one of them shilling frying-pans you're selling for half a crown."

Little girl: "Mother thanks you for the pork pie you sent her. She'll call herself when she's better."

Local worthy: "You couldn't lend us a pound Bill?" Bill: "You're reight, lad, ah couldn't."

Miner, on seeing notice, "Sale of Work": "Who do they think will buy that stuff?"

Old lady to miner on the institution of the seven hour day in the mines. "You'll meet yourselves coming back when you're going soon."

One evening a Harthill farmer called on another to complain that his sheep had got into his corn. "Oh," said the other, "Sit down and have a drink. It's a nasty night and they won't take any harm till morning."

The wife of a Council-house tenant upbraided her husband continually over the sad state of the garden. His reply was: "It'll look as nice as any someday."

One morning he called up his wife early and took her to the door. "Now Lizzie," he said, "don't our garden look as nice as any." It had been snowing heavily.

An old resident was very fond of broad beans. He asked his wife to prepare some for supper. He went out and returned late. Going to bed he said "Them broad beans and sauce were tough, luv, you left in the oven". "Broad beans," she said, "I forgot them. You must have etten them collars I left in starch."

A rat catcher went to a Harthill farm some years ago to catch rats at 3d. a head. At the end of the day he went to claim for some 120 rats. The farmer said "I'm not paying you more than 5s." The canny catcher had kept all the rats alive in bags, and replied: "You'll pay 6d. a head or I'll turn them out again alive." The farmer paid.

"They've got a monkey at the pub," said Joe, who was penniless. Jack, his stony friend, said "By gum, come on", and took him to the local. He there ordered two pints of beer and as the landlord turned and drew it he knocked the monkey off the bar. "Why did you do that?" asked the landlord. "Your monkey's eaten my pound note," said Joe. The landlord replaced the note. Hearing of another monkey at a Shireoaks inn the two went to repeat their exploit. This time, however, on telling the landlord that his monkey had eaten the pound note they got the reply: "Oh, did he, that's wonderful; since he's been dead and stuffed for the past five years."

A Council official watching two Harthill worthies at work in a trench remarked to one: "your mate
is throwing out twice as much as you." "Yes," was the reply, "I've been telling the fool so all morning. Won't you speak to him about it?"

Two worthies were standing looking at the church clock and violently arguing. One averred it was fast, and the other was arguing that it was slow. The latter had his watch out saying it was the best watch in Harthill and was "dead on" wireless time. After a time the other remarked: "Well, if yon clock is not fast I don't know what is. It's never shifted since it was put up over fifty years ago."

Many years ago when wages were low Mr. Wilkinson of Manor Farm remarked to one of his men: "William, instead of 2s. a day I'm going to pay you half a crown."

"I'm havin' no halves," said William, "I'm havin' a full two bob or nowt."

A boy once got astride a young horse in a field. The farmer arrived and yelled to the boy: "Hi, where you going?" "Don't know," said the boy, pointing to the horse, "ask him."

A Harthill man, when referring to a noted long-bowman: "When --- says 'I'm tellin' the truth' I know that's the biggest lie I've ever heard."

Finally, a small boy under school age seeing me with children in the school yard remarked to his mother: "What does Mr. Garbett go to school for. Why doesn't he go to work like my dad?"