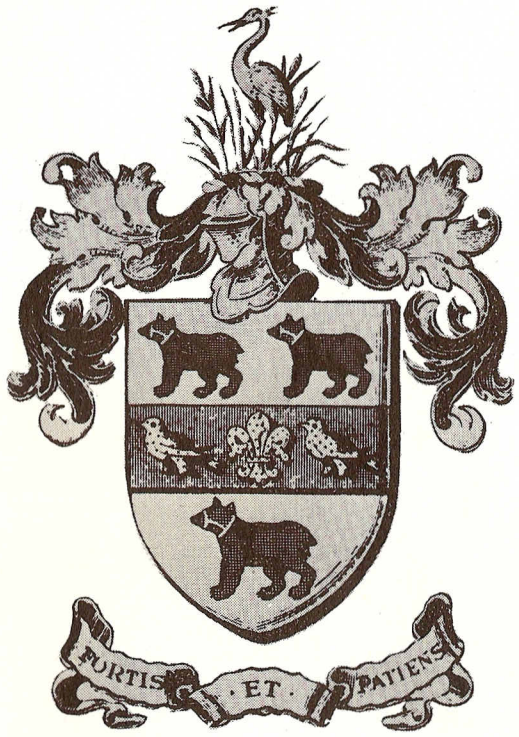


Barham

CANTERBURY

The cathedral at Canterbury is famous for the Martrydom of Thomas a Beckett, Archbishop, 29 December 1170. The place and event were immortalized by Chaucer in his Canterbury Tales.

In December in the year 1170, when Henry II, King of England, and Beckett were at variance, four knights left the English Court, then in Normandy and proceeding to Canterbury, slew the Archbishop in that place. The painting at the head of Henry IV's tomb, the Martrydom of St. Thomas of Canterbury, depicts the scene. Led by Reginald Fitz-Urse, the band included William de Tracy, Hugh de Morville, and Richard le Breton. Fitz-Urse is shown with his insignia consisting of black bears on the front of a tunic covering his armor.

According to the Kentish Historian and Genealogist Philpot, of the Visitation of Kent 1619 and Sussex 1633, The Barhams of Kent and East Sussex were descendants of Robert de Berham, son of Richard Fitz-Urse, and brother of Reginald, leader of Knights who disposed of the Archbishop. To avoid capture, Reginald is reputed to have fled to Ireland where he became the progenitor of the Mac Mahon Clan.

No documentary records to support the probable relationship between the Fitz-Urse and Barham families has ever been found, yet the legend persists. It may have rested on no better evidence than a similarity of meaning of the names - i.e. - French - Fitz - Son of; Urse - bear. Gaelic - Mac - son of; Mahon - bear. Similarly J.K. Wallenberg's "The Place Names of Kent," suggests Bere or Beras - men having the courage or strength of bears; and Ham - the place of. Hence de Berham, Bereham or Barham.

BARHAM

A village in the valley below Barham Downs six miles from Canterbury on the Dover Road. The first person of the Barham name of whom there exists contemporary record was, "Warine de Barham - 15 June 1203" - who held lands in Berham, near Canterbury, by Knight service, as one of the Military Tenants of the Archbishop of 1210.

From the Historian Hasted, it appears that Barham (the side of the village) "was given anno 809, by Cenulph, King of Kent, to Archbishop Wulfred for the sum of 30 pounds of pence." From the Cenulph's grant it appears that there was a church at Barham at the date the grant was made - 809. The present church was built in the 12th century.

BARHAM DOWNS

A long stretch of open country on a low plateau above a lovely valley in which the village is situated. The downs, rich in prehistoric remains,

was a favorite gathering place for armies called together to oppose expected French invasions.

SISSINGHURST CASTLE

A brick manorhouse of heroic proportions, the ancient seat of the Berhams near Cranbrook was sold to them (circa 1490-1498) to Thomas Baker whose descendant, Sir John Baker, the Attorney General, pulled down and restored the old dwelling during the 16th century. Shortly after the Seven Years War, the Baker dwelling was demolished (1763-64 leaving only the lofty gate house and two wings converted into cottages. The last restoration occurred in 1930.

RICHARD-THE-SHERIFF

It was at this place that Richard de Berham succeeded to his father's estate and resided at Sissinghurst during the several terms of his distinguished service to the Crown. These terms were Commissioner of the Peace 1381; Commissioner of Array 1385; Sheriff of Kent 1390-1; Commissioner of Array 1403, 1405, 1407; and (the last entry in the record) "Commissioner of Array for the defense of the realm, while the King is in Foreign parts for the recovery of the inheritance and rights of the Crown." Dated Westminster 28th April 1418.

It was during the lifetime of Richard-the-Sheriff that the old territorial designation of "de Berham" gave way to the more modern surname of Berham or Barham, without the prefix. In the various Commissions, above mentioned, it is written indifferently "de Berham," "de Bereham," or "Berham". After the reign of Henry VIII it is usually written "BARHAM".

CRANBROOK

John Bereham, believed by genealogists to be the grandson of Richard-the-Sheriff, is mentioned in a Commission, dated 1st May 1434, directed to the Archbishop of Canterbury and other county magnates, who were to take oath of "certain Kinghts, esquires and men of influence and substance," that they would not "wetyngly receyne, cherishe, hold in house hold ne mayntenye, Pilours, Robours, Oppressours, Ravyshers of women ayenst the law.....or any other open mysdoers, (Patent Roll, 12 Henry VI, No. 437 dorso." His name occurs next to that of "John Bettenham" (? of Betteham, in Cranbrook.) It may have been this John Berham whose Arms--Gold, three bears sable -- were carved in stone upon the west face of the tower of the Cranbrook Church, together with those of Bettenham and Wilsford, surmounted by a shield bearing Arms of Archbishop Chickele impaled with those of the See of Canterbury. Henry Chichele was Archbishop from 1414 to 1443, which suggests the approximate date at which the tower was built or repaired.

Henry Berham, son of John Berham of Sissinghurst, and great-grandson of Richard-the-Sheriff, married Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Richard Colepepper of Oxenhoath, Kent, Esquire. Her half-sister Joyce Colepepper, was the wife of Lord Edmund Howard, and mother of the Beautiful but ill-fated Lady Katherine Howard, fifth Queen of Henry VIII.

WADHURST- East Sussex

The parrish of Wadhurst adjoins the Kentish boundary. Here begins with Thomas Bereham, in the year 1440, the earliest authentic, fully documented lineage of the Barham families of Wadhurst and of Maidstone and Boughton Monchelsea in Kent. (The pedigree with Thomas Bereham at its head most recently recorded at Herald's College, London, is that of Robert Young Barham of Scarsdale, New York and Orange, Virginia.)

Nicholas Barham, grandson of Thomas Bereham, and grandfather of Nicholas-the-Queens Sargeant of Chillington Manor, Maidstone, was Church Warden of Wadhurst during the incumbency of John Browne, vicar of Wadhurst, 1467 to 1487. Nicholas of Wadhurst was the father of John Barham, Iron Maker, who was born late in the 15th century. He was one of the first and most successful of the Sussex Iron Masters. His assessments in 1543 indicate he was by far the wealthiest inhabitant in Wadhurst at the time. He died about 1555.

The most remarkable feature of the church at Wadhurst is the large number of fine cast iron grave slabs on the floor. There are no less than 30 of these and they vary in date from 1617 to 1799. Of nine connected with the Barham family, several carry the Barham Arms.

MAIDSTONE - The County Town of Kent.

In Faith Street, parallel to Earl Street on the north, is Chillington Manor, a large brick Elizabethan mansion which together with the wing of an early Tudor house accomodates the Maidstone Museum and Art Gallery.

Chillington Manor was the home of Nicholas Barham, Queens Sargeant-at-Law and one of the first two Members of Parliament from Maidstone. In 1572 Barham conducted the prosecution of the Duke of Norfolk for conspiring with Mary, Queen of Scots, against Queen Elizabeth. (Like Mary, the Duke lost his head.) His arms and Crest entered at the Visitation of Kent 1574 appear in stone below the mantle over the fireplace and in the stained glass front window of the Great Hall. As a first cousin of Thomas Barham of Boughton-Monchelsea, Nicholas is a collateral ancestor of Captain Charles Barham who came to the Virginia Colony as early as 1654. An account of the life of Nicholas Barham appears in the Dictionary of National Biography.

BOUGHTON-MONCHELSEA

A small village in Kent about four miles south of Maidstone. Thomas Barham, third son of John, the Iron Make of Wadhurst, married (1562-72) Mildred Franckelyn, of East Sutton, Kent, and established himself at East Hall, an Elizabethan farmhouse typical of the red brick manor houses of the period. The well-preserved dwelling is presently occupied and the lands comprising the old manor are being cultivated for the production of hops.

Thomas Barham was the father of Robert Barham, Sr. of East Hall and the grandfather of Robert Barham, Jr., who, 1st August 1620, married Katherine, daughter of Sir Edward Filmer of East Sutton. Robert

Barham, Jr., eldest son of Robert Barham, Sr., and Susana Sare was baptized at Boughton-Monchelsea, Kent County, England, August 27, 1598; matriculated at Oxford, 11 May 1615, and admitted to the Inner Temple (Law) in London in 1616. Robert Jr., and Katherine had issue, among others, Charles Barham (circa 1625) who is first recorded in the Virginia Colony, Surry County, in the year 1654. Captain Charles Barham stands at the head of the American pedigree of the Barham family.

Robert Barham, Sr., of East Hall, recorded his pedigree (with the same Arms and Crest as in the Visitation of 1574) at the Visitation of Kent in 1619. (Arms--Argent; three bears passant sable, muzzled or: on a few gules, a fleur-de-lys between two martlets or,. Crest--Stork among the bulrushes proper.)

EAST SUTTON

A small village south of Maidstone and about two or three miles east of Boughton-Monchelsea. It is comprised mainly of a dwelling known as Carelton Court, or Little Carelton, and East Sutton Park -- a large and imposing manor house which was the home of Sir Edward Filmer. The 13th century church is on the property and appears to be a part of the manor.

Situated in the north aisle of the church is the famous floor brass of Sir Edward and his wife (1638). At the base of the brass are figures of the nine sons and nine daughters of the Filmers. (The third daughter Katherine, as previously noted, married Robert Barham, Jr. of East Hall.)

Katherine (Filmer) Barham's brother, Sir Robert Filmber, was an ardent Royalists in the Civil Wars, a friend of King Charles I, and author of the famous treatise on the Divine Right of Kings, "De Patriarcha."

Katherine's mother was Elizabeth Argall whose brother Samuel Argall was Governor of Virginia. Her mother was Mary Scott, daughter of Sir Reginald Scott of Scottshall, Kent, who was a direct descendant of Sir William Balliol, brother, of John Balliol, King of Scotland, and was thus descended from David I, King of Scotland. (of Visitations of Kent, 1574, and 1619.) (Hasted "History of Kent," Volume III p. 292.)

Sources include the College of Arms, London, and Sussex Archaeological Collections, Vol LVI, 1914. Lewes, Sussex, Farncombe & Co., Ltd. Printers.

CAPTAIN CHARLES BARHAM of Surry County, Virginia, descends from the ancient family of Barham of County Kent, England, whose pedigree begins with Warine de Barham whom in 1210 held lands in Berham near Canterbury by Knight service as one of the Military tenants of the Archbishop of Canterbury. (See Article by R.G. Fitzgerald - Uniache B.A.F.R.S.A. Sussex Arch. Sec. LVI 1914 p 110)

Captain Charles Barham was born in England (circa 1625) and died Surry County, Virginia 1683. He settled in Virginia as early as December 1, 1653. Was Gentleman, High Sheriff of Surry County, Virginia, 1673, Justice, 1678-1683. Married Elizabeth Ridley, daughter of Peter Ridley of Isle of Wight County, Virginia before Feb. 2, 1666.

He was the son of Robert Barham, Jr. and Katherine Filmer, third daughter of Sir Edward Filmer.

Captain Charles Barham first appears in the Surry County records in 1653 as sitness to a bond of Andrew Robinson to Dorothy Kew (Surry Deed and Will Book 1645-1715 p. 43). He was a vestryman of Lawnes Creek Parish, first appearing on the list May 24, 1661.

On February 2, 1663, Captain Charles Barham, Gentleman of Lawnes Creek Parish bought 300 acres of land on Hog Island, formerly owned by John Medmore, willed to him by heirs in England. Captain Barham paid 63 guines sterling with bills of exchange drawn on his brother Richard Barham of London; Witnesses, William Cockerham, Andrew Robinson, and David Williams. (Ibid., or same ref., page 228.)

In 1666 Captain William Cockerham and Captain Charles Barham were granted 850 acres on the Blackwater River or Swamp for the transportation of 18 persons to the Virginia Colony, among whom were John and Mary Cockerham. (Ref: Cavaliers & Pioneers by Nell Nugent, p. 562.)

In 1668 Captain Barham was appointed a Justice of the County Court and in 1672 he and Robert Caulfield presented the estate of Captain Cockerham to the court.

Captain George Watkins in his will made in 1673 refers to "Cousin Charles Barham," son of my loving Uncle Captain Charles Barham; and makes a bequest of 1,000 lbs. of tobacco to Captain Barham whom he had made co-executor with his wife Elizabeth Watkins.

Captain Charles Barham was mentioned as High Sheriff on page 25 of the Surry County Will Book #2 (1673) but on page 27 of this record he was sowrn-in as Sheriff. Apparently the Governor had made the appointment before and at this later date was sworn-in at the county seat of Surry County, Virginia where he was to fill his office. If one follows the early records of Virginia he or she will learn the office of High Sheriff was one much sought after for the financial returns, and many gave up memberships in the House of Burgesses to become Sheriff of his county. The office of High Sheriff included many offices of that day and this situation remained until after the Civil War.

In 1677 after Bacon's Rebellion, Captain Barham was confirmed as a Justice by Governor Berkeley. He probably served on the County Court until his death in 1683.

In 1680 Captain Barham deeded Joseph Rogers, for 800 lbs. of Tobacco, the 850 acres heretofore patented by him and Captain Cockerham in 1666.

John Barnes, a prominent Quaker, in his will dated March 2, 1690 stated "What is due me from my kinsman, Robert Barham, son of Captain Charles Barham late of Merchant's Hundred, deceased, to be paid to my wife Jane." Captain Charles Barham evidently moved to Merchant's Hundred (James City County, Virginia) shortly before his death. His will perished in the destruction of the James City County Records. The early records of James City County are no longer in existence so there is no way of knowing when Captain Charles Barham actually arrived in this country. Children of Captain Charles Barham and Elizabeth Ridley mentioned in will of relatives were:

1. Elizabeth married Thomas Binns of Surry County, Va. 2ndly Thomas Holt.
2. Priscilla Barham married Robert Hart of Surry County, (see the Hart Family History on page 153 of Southside Virginia Families, Vol. II by John Bennett Boddie) which shows that Henry Hart was the first Hart to come to the Virginia Colony. He had a son Thomas Hart who married Anne Sheppard, daughter of Major Robert Sheppard of the militia, a Justice, and a Member of the House of Burgesses in 1646-47-48; that Major Sheppard married Elizabeth Spencer, daughter of William Spencer, Gentleman, who was Burgess for Mulberry Island, Warwick County, Virginia for the 1624-32-33 and was known for an ancient planter and member of the first expedition which arrived at Jamestown Island in 1607; also the data states that Mrs. Elizabeth Sheppard, widow of Major Sheppard married; 2ndly Thomas Warren, Gentleman of the "Warren House" Surry County, Virginia.
3. Charles Barham inherited land in James City County as proven by a petition of his son Charles (3) Barham son of Charles (2); son of Charles (1) Barham in the year 1734, of which Dr. B.C. Holtzclaw secured a copy from the Public Records Office in London. This shows that there were four children given herein, but that "Perilee" as given in Dr. Holtzclaw's article in the last line on page 279, Vol. 48, Virginia Magazine of History and Biography should be Priscilla. Because of the missing records of James City County, Virginia, there is no way to accurately trace Charles Barham descendants.
4. Robert Barham married Elizabeth Clark. (See later)

ROBERT BARHAM

Robert Barham, son of Captain Charles Barham and Elizabeth Ridley was born in Surry County, Virginia in 1678-79, died Sothampton County, Virginia, 1760. His will dated January 18, 1748 was probated in Southampton County April 14, 1760.

He appears first as tithable in 1695, indicating his date of birth as 1678/9 at which time he was 16. This is confirmed by a petition dated January 4, 1697/8 to have his estate "being near full age."

Robert Barham married about 1700 Elizabeth, daughter of John and Mary Clarke of Lawnes Creek Parish. She is mentioned in the will of her father in 1717, in which he bequeaths legacies to five of his Barham grandchildren.

Robert Barham apparently lived most of his life in Southwarke Parish, Surry County, Virginia but moved to Southampton County, Virginia in his old age. His will lists nine children and John Clarke's will, dated October 2, 1711, left bequests to five of these same children: John, Elizabeth, Robert, Mary, and Charles showing that these five were born prior to October 2, 1711 when the Clarke will was written.

He inherited land from his father ..... see 1704 Quit Rent Rolls. This land was sold to John Holt..... or probably a part of it since his son Robert seemed to have lived on a part of it in Surry County, Virginia until his death in 1770.

John Barham named first in the Clarke Will inherited land from his Grandfather Clarke. The three other sons of Robert Barham: Charles, Thomas and Benjamin patented land in Isle of Wight County, Virginia which later became Southampton County, and father Robert moved to Southampton possibly to live with his son Charles who was named executor of his will.

Robert Barham was still living in Surry County, Virginia when the will was written on January 18, 1748/9 as he identified himself as "I, Robert Barham of Southwarke Parish, Surry County, Virginia."

Born in 1678/9 he was 81/82 at the time of his death and must have undoubtedly outlived his wife and spent his old age with one of his children. His will states that his nine children are to keep what they already had of his estate, indicating that he had given slaves and property away before the will was ever written.

After Captain Charles Barham's death it seems, from the tith lists, that Robert Barham lived successively with Thomas Binns, first husband of Sister Elizabeth, Thomas Holt, 2nd husband of sister Elizabeth and Robert Hart, husband of sister Priscilla until his marriage to Elizabeth Clarke in 1700. Children of Robert Barham and Elizabeth Clarke were:

1. John Barham born 1701/2 Surry County, Va. married Elizabeth Newsom.
2. Robert Barham born after 1711, Surry County, Va. married Lucy Holt.
3. Thomas Barham born after 1711, Surry County, Va. married Sarah Newsom.
4. Benjamin Taylor born after 1711, Surry County, Va. Married Mary Judkins.
5. Charles Barham born prior to 1711, Surry County, Va. married Sarah Judkins. (See later)
6. Martha Barham
7. Elizabeth Barham

8. Mary Barham
9. Sarah Barham

CHARLES BARHAM

Charles Barham of St. Lukes Parish, Southampton County, Virginia was the son of Robert Barham and Elizabeth Clarke. He was born (circa 1706) Surry County, Virginia and died in Southampton County, Virginia in 1791 at an advanced age.

He first appears in the Surry County records May 19, 1727, when he signed the Inventory of the Estate of William Thorpe, deceased (p 750) indicating that 1706 was the probable date of birth.

Charles became a large landowner in Southampton County, Virginia On July 11, 1738 he bought from Thomas Holt, Jr. of Surry 150 acres in Nottoway Parish, Isle of Wight Co. "where Charles Barham now dwelleth." (IOW Bk. 5, page 243). This part of Isle of Wight was later made into Southampton County. On June 5, 1746 Charles was granted a land patent for 180 acres on the south side of Nottoway River. (Pat. Bk. 25, page 131) On July 26, 1746, a patent for 320 acres (page 146; on August 28, 1746, 250 acres (page 312.).

In 1733 he petitioned the House of Burgesses to enable him to sell certain entailed lands and settle others more convenient.

Charles first married Sarah Judkins daughter of John Judkins of Surry County and 2ndly Ann Arrington, Widow of John Arrington in 1772.

He was a member of the Committee of Safety, James City County, 1774, Captain of Militia and Justice of Peace, 1776-77.

His will, dated September 17, 1783 and probated June 9, 1791 in Southampton County, Virginia (D & W Bk. page 432), leaves his property to his son Robert Barham, granddaughter Milly Barham, daughter Lucy DeLoach, Drewery Parker, husband of daughter Elizabeth, grandsons Joel and Barham Newsom and daughter Mary Harris, son James Barham and makes his grandson Joel Newsom his executor.

Children of Charles Barham and Sarah Judkins were:

1. Robert Barham married Hannah _____.
2. Lucy married _____ DeLoach.
3. Elizabeth Barham married Drewry Parker.
4. Mary Barham married _____ Harris.
5. James Barham married Mary Thorpe. (See later)

JAMES BARHAM

James Barham of St. Lukes Parish, Southampton County, Virginia, son of Charles Barham and Sarah Judkins was born circa 1730. There is a deed from William Watkins to James Barham dated November 5, 1754 in Southampton County which would seem to show that James was born circa 1730/33. This deed calls for 120 acres of land. (Southampton Deed Bk #2, page 51.)

James was Lieutenant of Militia in 1755 in Southampton County, Va.

On February 10, 1754 he bought 150 acres from Arthur Foster (page 156) and on December 1768 an additional 280 acres from James Speed. (Bk. 4, page 128.) The first land tax book at the State Library in Richmond (1782) has James owning 890 acres of land.

On February 21, 1772 Charles Barham, Sr. of St. Lukes Parish, Southampton County, deeded son James Barham for love and affection 470 acres "Where Charles now resides and is to remain until his death", and 16 negro slaves.

On February 25, 1772 there was issued a Marriage Bond for Charles Barham and Ann Arrington, Widow of John Arrington with James Barham as his Security. The father, then, wanted to give this land to his son before remarrying but to continue to live on it.

His will, dated February 26, 1791, and Probated June 1, 1791. He left an extremely large family and son John, the last named in the will, was probably the youngest child. The will (Southampton Will Book 4, page 434) names son Joel, Daughter Martha Harris, Daughter Sarah, wife of Edward Fisher, Daughter Rebecca wife of Edward Holliman, Son James, Daughter Mary Barham, Daughter Sussannah Meacom, Son Judkins, Son Samuel, Son Timothy Thorpe, Son John (left negro Milley) and Granddaughter Phoebe, daughter of son Judkins. As Executors the will names "Sons and Sons-In-Law Joel, James and Samuel Barham, Edward Fisher and William B. Holliman and specifies that all lands were to be sold and the money divided among his sons. (Notice that John was not named as Executor. Born in 1772 he was a minor in 1791.)

One of James' sons was named Timothy Thorpe Barham. On March 14, 1751, the Will of Timothy Thorpe was probated in Southampton County and a bequest of 10 Pounds was made to Granddaughter Mary Barham. This seems to indicate that James married Mary, granddaughter of Timothy Thorpe, but cannot be proven as Marriage records were not kept prior to 1772.

James was mentioned in his father's will, dated 17 September 1783, which affirmed the previous gift of 21 February 1772 and included 9 additional slaves together with the residue of the estate itemizing gifts to each of his children.

Notice that James Barham and father Charles Barham died about the same time. Children of James Barham and Mary Thorpe were:

1. Joel Barham

3. Martha Barham married _____ Harris.
4. Sarah Barham married Edward Fisher.
5. Rebecca Barham married William Holliman.
6. James Barham married Elizabeth Houston of Logan County, Kentucky.
7. Mary Barham
8. Susannah Barham married John Meacom
9. Judkins Barham
10. Samuel Barham married Elizabeth Forte
11. Timothy Thorpe Barham
12. John Barham married Rebecca Parker Clements. (See later)

JOHN BARHAM

John Barham was born in Southampton County, Virginia, in 1772 and was the sone of James Barham and wife Mary Thorpe.

In 1793 John was paid his part of his father's estate by his Guardian. Under date of the Guardian's return to the Court made February 14, 1794 are these two entries:

> John Barham, Orphan of James Barham, with Samuel Barham, Gdn.
> 1792-Board and Schooling 7 pounds 10 shillings.
> 1793-By his part of the estate 225 L 18-1.
> (Southampton Gdn. Bk. 1776-1808, page 191)

There is a Marriage Bond dated December 19, 1808 for John Barham and Rebecca Parker Clements. Rebecca was born Rebecca Parker, daughter of _____ and Mary Parker of Sussex County, Virginia. She married in 1794, Francis Clements who died in 1807, leaving beside his wife, children Francis, Elizabeth, John and Nancy. John Barham returned Guardian Accts. for Francis and Nancy Clements in 1814.

John built a large residence near Bethelem Crossroads, six miles from Jerusalem, county seat of Southampton County, Virginia. Jerusalem is now Courtland and Bethelem Crossroads in now Capron. The 1820 census shows that John and Rebecca Barham owned 35 slaves.

Will of John Barham, dated March 29, 1828, probated June 1828 names wife Rebecca - "all land until son John becomes 21, then to be divided between my wife and four children; John, Timothy, Joseph and Martha T." (Southampton Will Book 10 page 108.)

Will of Rebecca Barham dated December 17, 1831 and probated 1832 names Daughter Nancy Reese (by first husband Francis Clements,) Martha T. Barham, Son John Barham, Son Timothy T., Son Joseph and Granddaughter Amorell C. Reese. (Southampton Will Book 10 page 355). Children of John Barham and wife Rebecca Parker Clements were:

1. John Barham married Mary F. Jackson of Brunswick County, Virginia, April 30, 1830 and 2ndly, Louisa Pope of Southampton County, Virginia, February 4, 1835. John's will dated March 20, 1844, probated February 16, 1863 mentions Eldest child Elizabeth A. Barham, now living with her Grandmother Mary Jackson, (Elizabeth died young) wife Louisa and all my children (not called by name). (Southampton Will Book 17, page 601) Children were:
   1. Martha R. Born 1839 married Rufus E. Darden, 1863.
   2. Francis L. Born 1841 married Theo. G. Little 1860.
   3. Joseph Born 1846 married Betty P. Langhorne of Isle of Wight County 1875.
   4. William Born 1852 married Franny Berkeley, Hanover County, Va. 1881.

2. Timothy T. Barham married Clarinda L. Luter of Southampton County, Va. April 15, 1832, 2ndly Mary Ann Luter of Southampton County, February 4, 1845, and 3rdly Catherine E. Jordon, Widow, daughter of Wyatt Morris of Greensville County, Virginia March 31, 1865. Timothy went to Greensville County, Virginia and no will was ever found for him however, from the census returns we find the following children:
   1. Mary A. Born 1835/6
   2. Francis R. Born 1839/40
   3. John O. Born 1841/2.
   4. Edward Born 1856 married Lula G. Farley in 1888 from Northampton County, North Carolina.

3. Martha T. Barham married John W. Reese of Southampton County, Virginia, June 7, 1833.

4. Joseph Barham married Jeanette T. Hardee (See later)

JOSEPH BARHAM

Joseph Barham was born 1814/15 in Southampton County, Virginia, and he was the son of John Barham and Rebecca Parker Clements. His age in the various census returns is given as follows:

1850 return	age 36
1860	46
1870	56
1880	65

The last return lists him as a Widower whereas his wife was living in 1870.

There is a Marriage Bond in Northampton County, North Carolina, dated June 6, 1836 for Joseph Barham and Jinette T. Hardee.

William H. Hardee's will was probated in Northampton County, North Carolina September 13, 1862 (Will Book 5, page 262). It was dated August 13, 1857. He mentions wife Sally, sons David C., William H., Gordy C., James H., and Montillio L. To daughter Jenette T. Barham he left 1/3rd

of 690 acres and 4 slaves.

When Joseph left Southampton County, Virginia and went to Northampton County, North Carolina, I do not know. From all the information I could gather, it seems that he settled around Gumberry, North Carolina. This is only heresay and I have no way to confirm it.

Children of Joseph Barham and Jeanette T. Hardee were:

1. Junius Henry married Laura Collier
2. Romulus Saunders married Adrianna Margaret Williams. (See later)
3. Helvia R.
4. Henrietta A. married Tom Capel.

Joseph Barham died in 1883, his will being probated in March of that year. (Northampton Will Book 6, page 409.) This will was dated June 4, 1860 almost 23 years before he died. In it he named Wife Jennet T. (who seems to have died between 1870 and 1880), Son Junius H., Son Romulus S., Daughters Helvia R. and Henrietta A.

ROMULUS SAUNDERS BARHAM

Romulus Saunders Barham was born April 16, 1841 in Northampton County, North Carolina and died July 13, 1910 in Wake County, North Carolina. There is a Marriage Bond dated May 28, 1868 in Northampton County, North Carolina for Romulus S. Barham, son of Joseph and Jennet T. Hardee and Adrianna Margaret Williams, daughter of Jason R. and Elizabeth Williams.

Romulus Saunders Barham served with the Confederacy and is listed in the War Department records as a Corporal in Co. H., 2nd North Carolina Cavalry. He was wounded at White Tavern but stayed in until the War was over.

Children of Romulus Saunders and Adrianna M. Williams were:

1. William David Barham born October 10, 1870, died February 17, 1917 in Northampton County, North Carolina married Mary Edla Spivey daughter of Ed Wilson Spivey and Susan Ann Roberta Wood on August 24, 1900. They had issue:
   1. Edward Troy Barham April 3, 1903, married Doris Virginia Rowe
   2. Waverly
   3. Hardee
   4. William Perry
   5. Carlton
2. Joseph R. Barham born March 25, 1869 died 1937 married Sudie Eatmon born 1894 died March 1964 buried Wilson, N.C., No children
3. Elizabeth Born June 23, 1872 died December 24, 1959 married William Joseph Ballentine born June 20, 1876, died June 28, 1956. They had issue:
   1. Margaret
4. Julia born January 28, 1874 died July 20, 1956 married William Wyatt Davis, born February 21, 1869, died August 5, 1935. No children.
5. Roscoe Lee Barham born July 21, 1876, died 1927. No children.

All of the above are buried at Wake Chapel Cemetary, Wake County, N.C.

SUMMARY

1st Generation this country.

(1) Charles Barham born 1625 England
died 1683 James City County, Va.

(2) Robert Barham born 1678/9 Surry County, Virginia
died 1760 Southampton County, Virginia

(3) Charles Barham born 1710 Surry County, Va.
died 1791 Southampton County, Va.

(4) James Barham born 1730 Surry County, Va.
died 1791 Southampton County, Va.

(5) John Barham born 1772 Southampton County, Va.
died 1828 Southampton County, Va.

(6) Joseph Barham born 1815 Southampton County, Va.
died 1883 Northampton County, N.C.

(7) Romulus Saunders Barham
born 1841 Northampton County, N.C.
died 1910 Wake County, North Carolina

(8) William David Barham
born 1870 Northampton County, North Carolina
died 1917 Northampton County, North Carolina

(9) Edward Troy Barham
born April 3, 1903 Northampton County, North Carolina
now living

(10) William Edward Barham
born October 9, 1928 Hampton, Virginia
now living

It is interesting to note that in the fine small book named "The

of 690 acres and 4 slaves.

When Joseph left Southampton County, Virginia and went to Northampton County, North Carolina, I do not know. From all the information I could gather, it seems that he settled around Gumberry, North Carolina. This is only heresay and I have no way to confirm it.

Children of Joseph Barham and Jeanette T. Hardee were:

1. Junius Henry married Laura Collier
2. Romulus Saunders married Adrianna Margaret Williams. (See later)
3. Helvia R.
4. Henrietta A. married Tom Capel.

Joseph Barham died in 1883, his will being probated in March of that year. (Northampton Will Book 6, page 409.) This will was dated June 4, 1860 almost 23 years before he died. In it he named Wife Jennet T. (who seems to have died between 1870 and 1880), Son Junius H., Son Romulus S., Daughters Helvia R. and Henrietta A.

ROMULUS SAUNDERS BARHAM

Romulus Saunders Barham was born April 16, 1841 in Northampton County, North Carolina and died July 13, 1910 in Wake County, North Carolina. There is a Marriage Bond dated May 28, 1868 in Northampton County, North Carolina for Romulus S. Barham, son of Joseph and Jennet T. Hardee and Adrianna Margaret Williams, daughter of Jason R. and Elizabeth Williams.

Romulus Saunders Barham served with the Confederacy and is listed in the War Department records as a Corporal in Co. H., 2nd North Carolina Cavalry. He was wounded at White Tavern but stayed in until the War was over.

Children of Romulus Saunders and Adrianna M. Williams were:

1. William David Barham born October 10, 1870, died February 17, 1917 in Northampton County, North Carolina married Mary Edla Spivey daughter of Ed Wilson Spivey and Susan Ann Roberta Wood on August 24, 1900. They had issue:
   1. Edward Troy Barham April 3, 1903, married Doris Virginia Rowe
   2. Waverly
   3. Hardee
   4. William Perry
   5. Carlton
2. Joseph R. Barham born March 25, 1869 died 1937 married Sudie Eatmon born 1894 died March 1964 buried Wilson, N.C., No children
3. Elizabeth Born June 23, 1872 died December 24, 1959 married William Joseph Ballentine born June 20, 1876, died June 28, 1956. They had issue:
   1. Margaret
4. Julia born January 28, 1874 died July 20, 1956 married William Wyatt Davis, born February 21, 1869, died August 5, 1935. No children.
5. Roscoe Lee Barham born July 21, 1876, died 1927. No children.

All of the above are buried at Wake Chapel Cemetary, Wake County, N.C.

SUMMARY

1st Generation this country.

(1) Charles Barham born 1625 England
died 1683 James City County, Va.

(2) Robert Barham born 1678/9 Surry County, Virginia
died 1760 Southampton County, Virginia

(3) Charles Barham born 1710 Surry County, Va.
died 1791 Southampton County, Va.

(4) James Barham born 1730 Surry County, Va.
died 1791 Southampton County, Va.

(5) John Barham born 1772 Southampton County, Va.
died 1828 Southampton County, Va.

(6) Joseph Barham born 1815 Southampton County, Va.
died 1883 Northampton County, N.C.

(7) Romulus Saunders Barham
born 1841 Northampton County, N.C.
died 1910 Wake County, North Carolina

(8) William David Barham
born 1870 Northampton County, North Carolina
died 1917 Northampton County, North Carolina

(9) Edward Troy Barham
born April 3, 1903 Northampton County, North Carolina
now living

(10) William Edward Barham
born October 9, 1928 Hampton, Virginia
now living

It is interesting to note that in the fine small book named "The

Magna Charta Sureties, 1215 A.D." By Arthur Adams, PH. D. and Rev. Frederick Lewis Weis, Th. D. and published in Boston, Massachusetts in 1955 we find the Royal Lineage of Captain Charles Barham who came to the Virginia Colony at a very early date; this being under Dr. Adams and Rev. Weis show as "Line 134 beginning on page 110." This Royal Lineage is through Captain Charles Barham's Mother, Katherine Filmer.

1. We start with William D'Aubigny listed among the great barons, lords and nobles named in the Magna Charta, 1215, A.D. William D'Aubigny died March 1220-1, was a Crusader, was the Earl of Arundel; married Mabel of Chester, daughter of Hugh, the Earl of Chester. Both William and Mabel are direct descendants of Charlemagne; they had,

2. Isabel D'Aubigny, 2nd daughter, married John Fitz Alan, Lord of Clun and Oswestry, Salop; they had,

3. John Fitz Alan, Earl of Arundel, 1243, died before 10 November 1267; married Maud le Botiller, died 27 November 1283, daughter of Theobald le Botiller, they had,

4. John Fitz Alan, born 14 September 1246, died 18 March 1271-2, Earl of Arundel; married Isabella Mortimer, living 1300 A.D.; daughter of Roger de Mortimer of Wigmore (great grandson of King John of England) and Maude de Braiose; they had;

5. Sir Richard Fitz Alan, Knight, born 3 February 1266-7, died 9 March 1301-2, Earl of Arundel, 1272, 1291, Member of Parliament; married before 1285 Alasia de Saluzzo; they had,

6. Sir Edmund Fitz Alan, Knight, born 1 May 1285, beheaded 1326, 8th Earl of Arundel, married 1305 Alice de Warenne, died before 23 May 1338, they had,

7. Sir Richard Fitz Alan; married Isabel Despenser; they had,

8. Sir Edmund Fitz Alan; married Sibyl de Montagu, daughter of William Montagu, Earl of Salisbury, this couple had,

9. Phillippa Fitz Alan; married Sir Richard Sergeaux, Knight, died 30 September 1393, they had,

10. Phillippa Sergeaux, born 1381 (age 18 in 1399); married Sir Robert Pashley, Knight; they had,

11. Sir John Pashley, who married Elizabeth Woodville of the Mote, Maidstone, Constable of the Tower, Sheriff of Kent 1434, died 1442, they had,

12. Sir John Pashley, married Lowys Gower, daughter of Sir Thomas Gower; they had,

13. Elizabeth Pashley, married Reginald de Pympe, of Pympe's Court, Nettlestead, County Kent, son of Sir William de Pympe and Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Richard Whetehill; they had,

14. Anne (or Amy) Pympe; married 1528, Sir John Scott of Scottshall, Knight, High Sheriff of Kent, 1528; they had,

15. Sir Reginald Scott of Scottshall, will dated 4 September 1554, proved 13 February 1554/5, Sheriff of Kent; married 2ndly Mary, daughter of Sir Bryan Tuke, Knight of Layer Marney Co., Essex, Secretary to Cardinal Wolsey, this couple had,

16. Mary Scott, married Richard Argall, Esquire, died 1588 of East Sutton Co., Kent, son of Thomas Argall, Esquire, of London and Margaret, daughter of John Tallakarne of Cornwall, this couple had,

17. Elizabeth Argall, died 9 August 1638; married Sir Edward Filmer, Knight, died 1629 of East Sutton Co., Kent, son of Robert Filmer (born 1525 died 1585, age 60 years.) (This Elizabeth Argall was sister of Sir Samuel Argall, Governor of Virginia from 1617-1619, who was born at Bristol, England about 1572 and died 1626 having come to Virginia Colony as a trader in the year 1608.) This couple had,

18. Katherine Filmer, 3rd daughter, married after 1619, Robert Barham, Jr. born 1598/9 son of Robert Barham, Sr. and Susanna Sare; they had,

19. Captain Charles Barham, born in England circa 1626, died Surry County, Virginia, 1683, settled in Virginia as early as 1654. Gentleman, High Sheriff of Surry County, Va. 1673, Justine 1678-1683; married before 2 February 1666 Elizabeth Ridley, daughter of Peter Ridley of Isle of Wight County, Va.

WAR RECORD OF T. G. BARHAM 1833-1885

Of the causes which led to the War it is needless to speak -- the story is told with a thousand variations. I propose to set down for the benefit of my children my own experiences before and during the struggle. I did not believe in the expediency or the secession movement, for its abstractions I cared little, believing as I did that the great underlying question to be solved was what was best for the Southern People. Of the candidates for the Presidency in 1860 I preferred Stephen A. Douglas because his ideas seemed to me to be both practical and honest, and to promise a peaceful solution of the trouble which was rending the whole country.

I doubted the sincerity of the Fire Eaters, as they were called, and felt sure that their plans would lead to ruin, for I then thought that a War would lead to destruction of the social system in which I had been raised and which I did not wish disturbed in my lifetime, at least. I saw that the public opinion of the civilized world was against us and that the contest would be against us. Hence, I voted for Douglas as the most conservative of the candidates. Only two other men in my county voted the same way, so far as my knowledge goes. They were Donaldson Tiller and Tamlin Avent, and possibly Josiah C. Bailey.

But, believing that my fealty was due to my State, and believing then as now, in the right of majorities in a free government, I determined to follow wherever my state would lead. The election of Lincoln was the excuse of the extreme Southern men to precipitate the state into a revolution. On the 17th day of April, Virginia passed the ordinance of secession, and I could no longer hesitate. While in Richmond on that day I received a telegram from Judge Massenburg, then of Norfolk, but formerly of Southampton, to come at once to Norfolk, as stirring events were about to happen. Miles Starke, Billy Lundy and myself went from Greensville and we met Captain William N. Blow of Sussex in Norfolk. I soon learned that the work in hand was to remove the powder from Fort Norfolk. In this work I assisted, but spent most of the night with Billy Pendleton, an old College mate who had charge of a piece of Artillery on the wharf at Norfolk. We expected that the men of War in the harbor would shell the city during the night. The next day the U.S. forces burned and evacuated the Navy Yard, leaving many half-burned ships, one of which was the Merrimac, afterward the famous Ironclad, Virginia. I came back to Greensville and commenced to drill with the Greensville Guards. (Captain Briggs.)

On the 4th of May 1861 we were ordered to Petersburg, and immediately to Fort Powhatan on the James River, where we were expected to keep back the famous Pawnee gun boat. At that time our people believed that a gun boat was the most dangerous war machine in existence. I think some of the people of Petersburg and perhaps of Ream's Station expected a visit, and were much alarmed. The Pawnee

did not come to Powhatan, and after staying long enough to mount two 32 _____ guns, we were ordered to Jamestown Island, where we were mustered into the service and began soldiering such as it was at that time. I was made a 2nd Lieutenant in the Company, but of the 104 men rank and file there were at least 40 Captains; this condition of affairs continued most of the time I was with the company. Captain Briggs being totally inefficient as far as discipline went.

Captain Catesby Jones, the most accomplished officer that I met during the War, was in command. He was afterward the executive officer of the Virginia, of which I shall speak hereafter. Ben Kennon, who fought the Gov. Moore afterwards so gallantly at New Orleans, was executive officers. Lts. Delaniels and Randolph, formerly of the Old Navy were also there. We were at once put into the heavy batteries and taught the use of heavy guns as fast as the men could be drilled in this service. I liked the service and did as much as I could to learn everything possible about ordinance and artillery practice. Capt. Jones and Lt. Kennon were ever kind in giving instruction and I soon acquired some useful knowledge of this branch of the service.

We stayed at Jamestown until August when we were ordered to Mulberry Island, lower down James River where we remained until the Peninsular was evacuated on McClellan's advance in April '62.

We manned heavy batteries here and were intended to cooperate with the Confederate Fleet of Gunboats, consisting of Patrick Henry, Jamestown and Teaser in repelling any possible attack from the Yankee Fleet then in sight at Newport News.

Colonel Noland commanded at Mulberry Island. He had been in the Navy, but was as fit to command a post as Captain Briggs was a company. Whiskey was the potent force during the winter of '61 and '62 in our camp.

The winter here was uneventful, but when spring began to open, things took a more interesting turn. The famous battle of the Ironclads was fought on the 8th of March, I think. I saw this fight as we knew it was coming off. Some of us went down the river in a small sail boat to witness the fight. Captain Tucker of the Gunboat Patrick Henry, being short handed, asked for volunteers from our company and the Charles City Company stationed with us on the point.

Five men went from our company. They were: Geo. Webb, killed in action; Winfield Jones, wounded by a splinter; William Spratley, James Morse and Peter Wyche. Only one of these is now living, the rest having been killed during the War.

I refer you to the published accounts in the Century Magazine of this great Naval fight, as that covers all the ground.

About the last of April our company was reorganized under the law and mustered into the service. Captain Briggs was beaten by Captain John Tiller. I was elected 1st Lt. but declined to serve because I wanted to change into another branch of the service.

During the retreat and the seven days fighting around Richmond, I was not attached to any command, but served as a volunteer on the Staff of Gen'l McLaws of Georgia under whom I had seen some service on the Peninsula.

Our commander on the Peninsular was Colonel (Gen'l.) Jno. B. McGruder, formerly of the old Army. He was a gallant and accomplished soldier and handled his little force there admirably. During the seven days fighting around Richmond he was criticised harshly, but I always thought he was unjustly censured. His weakness was his too great fondness for whiskey, which sometimes clouded his otherwise great abilities. I saw him last after he had been relieved of his command in the Army of Northern Virginia and ordered South. He was very bitter and complained that he had been badly treated. Perhaps he had been. I saw him at Malvern Hill and then he was behaving splendidly.

When McClellan evacuated the James River, I came home to go into the Cavalry Service as a Private, if nothing better turned up, but I had assurances that I would receive an appointment in the regular service or staff. I at once, however, set to work to raise a company with Ham Norfleet, W. B. Smith and Frank Armistead. We soon had men enough for a company, which we organized on the Blackwater at South Quay with Norfleet, Captain Smith, Armistead and myself as Lts. Soon after Norfleet was appointed Captain of Engineers and I was appointed Captain of Cavalry of the Prov. Army. At the soliciation of Smith and Armistead I took charge of the company as Captain soon after getting the proper orders to that effect from the War Department. I soon recruited the Company up to 125 men of all sorts and sizes from the enemy's lines, this is within the country held by them. I soon found the material needed sifting, so I on my own motion discharged about 30 men from the Company. With the rest I made as good a Company as was in the service, though I continued to get recruits until the Company was 140 strong. I was then stationed on the Blackwater between Franklin and South Quay, picketing the river. This was the Confederate outpost, the enemy held Suffolk with a large force and were in a position to strike the Weldon Railroad at any time. Hence, the necessity for guarding the Blackwater Line. This line from Zuni to Smith's Ferry was under the command of Colonel Leventhorpe of the 11th N.C. Regmt. He had served in the British Army as Captain and was a fine officer and a perfect gentleman. He was afterwards so severly wounded as to prevent active service. He is now (1885) in charge of large gold mining interests in North Carolina.

Skirmishes with the enemies Cavalry were frequent during the fall of '62 but of no special moment until sometime during October when three gunboats came up the Blackwater to cooperate with a force from Suffolk. My Company was at South Quay where we attacked the boats from the river bank. Had we been able to get one single piece of artillery we would have captured the whole lot, as it was, we drove them out of the river, killing forty men without loss to ourselves.

Things remained quiet here until December, when Gen'l Roger A. Pryor with a fine Brigade took charge of the Blackwater Line. Gen'l Pryor had been prominent in politics in Virginia and had made a reputation equal to the best as a writer and speaker on political questions.

At the beginning of the War he was appointed by Gov. Letcher Colonel of the 3rd Virginia Infantry and stationed at Daysneck on the James River. Here he saw no active service, but participated in the seven days fighting around Richmond without making a marked reputation as a soldier. When he came to us, I met him for the first time since the War began, and it took but little time to find that he was out of his element. This deficiency was made up however to some extent by the personnel of his staff - this is to say, of his adjutant and aid.

Charles McCann, an Irishman who had made Petersburg his home before the War, was his aid. McCann was a natural soldier, as brave as a lion, with much good sense, and as the master mind always dominates, he was the real Commander, for Pryor was willing to let him do the work and take the danger.

On the 30th of January '63, it was determined to make a raid on the enemy at Suffolk. The whole force was taken across the river and the battle of Kelly's Farm fought. The enemy came out from Suffolk to see what the move meant and the collision took place before daylight, while our infantry was asleep in camp.

No troops ever behaved better than did Pryor's Brigade, composed of Southwest Virginia Troops. Although awaken by the shells of the enemy falling in the camp, they were as steady as veterans and came into the work under Colonels Page, Trigg and Edmunds in splendid style. Colonel Page was killed, Colonel Trigg, wounded, still the men stood, or rather advanced, and drove the enemy, who were pressing close by to our artillery.

My command was decided on the flanks, watching roads, and was little in the fight until the enemy had been repulsed when, with about forty or fifty men pursued and charged the enemy's rear when we could.

Pryor left the command and returned to Franklin that evening, the troops following the next morning. Our loss was considerable. Pryor was severly censured for this move and for fighting a useless battle, with unfortunate results. His explanations to the War Department were not satisfactory, and he was relieved from his command. In high dudgeon he sent in his resignation, and much to his surprise it was accepted. Pryor now found himself adrift, and he went through the farce of joining a Cavalry Company as a Private. He applied to me to join my Company. I flatly refused, but invited him to be my guest as long as he thought proper. He had always been kind to me, and personally I was fond of him, but I knew he would be out of place in the ranks and a source of constant embarrassment to me.

I met him last during the War, at Gen'l Beauregard's headquarters between Petersburg and Richmond, when he claimed to be acting as a scout. Soon after this, he was captured by the enemy in front of Petersburg under circumstances which led to severe criticisms on his loyalty. I know this, however, that he was taken to Washington and there met Colonel John W. Forney of Philadelphia, who had been a friend before the War. Forney took Pryor to see President Lincoln, who paroled him during the War, and I think spent the rest of his time in New York. No other Confederate prisoner, to my knowledge, received this treatment and the whole matter is now clouded in mystery. I shall allude to Pryor again.

General Raleigh Colston relieved Pryor on the Blackwater, but he remained there only a short time and my acquaintance with him was too limited to justify an opinion of him as a soldier. General Micah Jenkins with his splendid Brigade of South Carolina troops, came to Blackwater in February or March 1163. Jenkins was a high-toned Christian gentleman. He was brave and kind and capable, and when he was killed there was left in the Army of Northern Virginia no finer young officer than he was. His assumption of the command of the Blackwater was followed immediately by a great change. Order came out of chaos and a spirit worthy of the cause soon showed itself.

I was ordered on duty at Headquarters with my command and the service required of me was varied and important. I had to watch the river as well as the roads leading to Suffolk and to organize a corps of scouts who could penetrate the enemy's lines and bring back much needed information. Much of this service I did in person, together with two or three capable men of my command. We frequently went in sight of the enemy's works at Suffolk and obtained an absolute knowledge of the country.

This service was full of excitement and some danger, but by exercise of caution we escaped capture which sometimes seemed inevitable. Gen'l Jenkins seemed pleased with the service and became one of my best friends. This friendship I full reciprocated, for I found his character to be all that I could wish in a friend as well as a commander.

In April I was ordered to build bridges of logs across the Blackwater. This was done by floating bodies of large pines close together, parallel with the current and fastening them together with stringers over which a floor was laid. These bridges were entirely serviceable and stood the tests of moving infantry over, which is the most trying of all things to a bridge. When the bridge was completed I was astonished one morning by an order to report to Gen'l Longstreet in person. So secret had the move been kept that no one knew of his coming. I reported to him and was ordered to headquarters duty with him, with instructions to furnish scouts and guides to Hood's and Pickett's Divisions, who would move on to Suffolk by different routes. I remained with Gen'l Longstreet, who accompanied Jenkins' and Davis' Brigades on the central route. I had with me about forty men and was ordered to take the advance and to clear the road of any of the enemy by all means, and to cover the approach of the Army. About 12 o'clock I struck a company of the enemy's Cavalry at Hollands, cornered and pushed them back

without difficulty, though not without some fatigue to men and horse. I was then ordered to feed my horses and follow the command when it had passed, Captain Ward's company of the 3rd N.C. Cavalry taking the advance.

About 5 o'clock Gen'l Jenkins sent for me to come to the point as quick as possible, which I did. When I got there I found him in a passion, the first and only time he ever exhibited any temper in my sight. He gave me a preemptory order to advance on Bethlehem Church and to capture a force of the enemy there. Captain Ward and his company were standing in the road. I began to ask for explicit instructions, but Jenkins waved his hand in an angry movement and told me to move on. I afterward learned that Ward had been ordered to this service but declined.

Charles McCann, who was now acting on Jenkins staff, accompanied me. The charge was entirely successful, we captured 21 men and 31 horses from Co. D. 11th Penn. Cavalry. This was a crack regiment and outnumbered my command by perhaps two to one, but they were surprised and had not time to rally before the thing was over. We drove the remainder of the men into their lines at Suffolk and held the ground until our infantry came up and established our lines along the Railroad about 1-1/2 miles from the enemy's camp. This little piece of work was satisfactory to Gen'l Jenkins and Gen'l Longstreet.

I remained at Gen'l Longstreet's headquarters from this time until he had completed the object of the move which was to collect commissary stores from Eastern North Carolina.

There was some sharp fighting around Suffolk, some of which I was in and some I was not in. Gen'l Longstreet was then about forty or forty-five years of age. Large in stature, stolid and reticent, but full of flight. He was more cheerful under the music of battle than at any other time. I believe that he was absolutely fearless, personally, that is he so impressed me after being with him as my duty required on several occasions when the fire was very hot. Nothing seemed to disturb him. On one occasion a twelve inch gunboat shell burst in the top of a pine under which he was sitting on his horse. He was writing a dispatch at the time, and while the ground was covered with pine limbs and fragments of the shell I don't think he missed a line in the dispatch.

I saw him once terribly angry. It was when, by the bad management of Gen'l French, Chief of Artillery, that Stribling's battery was lost by surprise.

Gen'l Longstreet was then the senior corps commander in the Army of Northern Virginia. I never placed him anywhere near Gen'l Lee in ability, but while slow, he was a determined fighter. Like Jackson at White Oak Swamp Longstreet signally failed at Gettysburg, and to his inactivity the loss of that battle is probably due. From this and other causes he lost his command, and I had it from Gen'l Ewell that he was one time ordered to take command under Hood in Tennessee. If so, no greater shame could have been put on him. In '65 he was nominally in command of the left wing of Gen'l Lee's Army below Richmond, but he had little authority. That he was at heart a traitor, as was charged by some, I never believed.

I met Gen'l Jno. B. Hood for the first time in the Suffolk Campaign. He was the best natured man, and the best fighter in the Army. He was then about 34 or 35 years of age, tall and spare with a fine yellow beard. He was simplicity itself in his manners, but he never failed to distinguish himself when before the enemy. This, however, was the result of his courage, and not his great ability. As a division General he was a success, but when promoted to a separate command his life was a series of misfortunes. He was not equal to the situation, and while trying to make up in personal dash his other deficiencies, he was shot all to pieces, losing a let and being otherwise fearfully wounded. After the seige of Suffolk we returned to Blackwater; Longstreet carrying with him the troops he had brought; leaving Jenkins still in command of the line.

On the retreat from Suffolk I first met Gen'l Geo. E. Pickett under amusing circumstances. At the forks of the road beyond SouthQuay, I had halted for the troops coming by the other road to pass and had sent a picket back to guard the road. Meanwhile, I got on a fence to rest when the rail broke and I fell over on a man asleep under an oilcloth. His waking was unceremonious and cuss words filled the air. This was the beginning of a friendship that ended only with Gen'l Pickett's death, and afterwards when I was immediately under his command I had to thank him for a thousand kindnesses. Pickett was then about 35 or 36 years old, short and fat, with a red face, mustache and imperial. He was a free liver but never drank to excess on duty. This I know, for I was very close to him in '64.

He was a splendid division General, but after the battle of Gettsburg where his division lost so many men, he seemed to lose his snap. I saw him last before the surrender the day after the battle of Five Forks, and he seemed hopeless, demoralized and prostrated. He did not look like Pickett, but like an old and broken man. This second defeat was too much for his proud but tender heart. A kinder or more generous man never lived than Geo. E. Pickett. Soon after our return to Blackwater the enemy sent a force to destroy the Seaboard Road near Carrsville. We had sharp fighting for two days, when the enemy retired, and gave their attention to the Norfolk road between Zuni and Windsor. We went for them and drove them back after a sharp fight at Antioch Church.

The continued service at Suffolk and Carrsville had knocked up most of Gen'l Jenkins' staff, as well as many of my men and as the 3rd N.C. had reported, my men and the disabled staff were left behind, and I was on Jenkins' staff in this expedition.

While going into the fight I was riding along with Jenkins under a terrific artillery fire. The shells were tearing the trees on both sides of the road and exploding over us continually. I felt nervous and I suppose Jenkins saw it, so he took the occasion to preach me a sermon, and as I

knew and loved the man so well I treated it with all respect and consideration. In the midst of his homily a shell passed within two feet of his head and as a matter of course he bowed his head the other way. I could not help smiling and he caught me at it, but in the best nature, he said, "We will gallop nearer, Captain, where the fire is not so hot." When we got to the point we found things in a tangle. The Major of a Mississippi Regiment was running away with his skirmish line and Major Boggs had gotten a couple of batteries into a hole when they were liable to be captured at any moment. Jenkins had no staff officers with him but myself. He took in the situation in a second and directed me to look after Boggs and get his guns in shape, while he would in person lead the skirmish line back to meet the enemy who were now in sight and advancing rapidly. I got the guns into a better and safer place and went to join Jenkins who had gotten two or three regiments together and was charging the enemy down the road. As I joined him he was struck by a minnie ball on the buckle of his belt. The blow doubled him up, and I thought he was killed, but he rallied immediately. We then found that the ball had first broken the handle of his sword and then struck the buckle which it had flattened out of shape.

Jenkins was ordered away and I was left in charge of the Line near Franklin with mine and one of the companies of the 3rd N.C. Cavalry. The enemy came to Franklin soon after, where we fought them from the swamp on the Franklin side, they occupying Neely's house and the Sand Hills beyond. We managed to keep their pontoon train from the river during the afternoon and that night I was reinforced by part of Jenkins' Brigade under Foster. I took but little part in the fight the next day, which was severe, as I had to look out for the river crossings above and below and prevent a flank attack. That night the enemy retired and that ended the fighting on the Blackwater.

Soon after the attack on Franklin, the enemy at Suffolk sent a raid under Colonel Spear of the 11th Penn. Cavalry with three regiments to burn the railroad at Weldon. I was directed to follow on the flank and prevent, if possible, any damage to the Seaboard Railroad. I did not see them as they did not come near the Road, but were met at Gen'l Matt Ransom with his brigade and Graham's battery at Boone's Mill, five or six miles below Garysburg and driven back. I reported to Gen'l Ransom and for the next eight or nine months my service was with this officer. Gen'l Ransom was a distinguished lawyer, but had no military experience till the beginning of the War. I regard him as the equal of any of the volunteer officers taken from civil life that I met in the service. He certainly showed great adaptability and was personally as brave as any. To me he was always kind and genial and as the nature of my service brought me in contact with him daily I had good opportunity to measure his character and abilities properly. For his opportunities he was an excellent soldier.

I was ordered into camp at Garysburg and during the fall of '63 had no service worthy of mention. In January '64 the campaign in Carolina opened and from then until May there was no day of rest. First was the Newberne raid to cooperate with Colonel Jno. Taylor Ward's Naval expedition down the Nerise River. This service was hard, but not dangerous as we did not meet the enemy. On our return to Weldon, my command, together with several other detached Cavalry and companies, was put under command of Col. James Lynch Dearing, a young man of 23 years of age, who was in his last year at West Point when the War commenced, and who had greatly distinguished himself as a Captain and Major of Artillery in the Army of Northern Virginia in previous campaigns. At his own request he had been transferred to the Cavalry service as affording a wider field for his daring and enterprising spirit.

In the five or six months that I served with Dearing my attachment for him became so strong that I can scarcely do justice to his merits. I then regarded him as I do now, as the Chevalier Bayard of the War, so far as my acquaintance went. His temper was sunny and bright, his courage of the highest order, in fact he was absolutely fearless. I don't think he ever knew the feeling of fear. He had great professional skill and was intellectually the equal of any man of his age, I have ever known.

We had eight or nine green companies besides mine, which had seen service, which we had to make soldiers of; I was next in command to Dearing and did what I could to bring this material to a serviceable standard. In March, Ransom's whole command sent on a raid to South Mills, N.C. to secure commissary stores. Our command had a running fight with the 5th Penn. Cavalry on the canal bank between South Mills and Deep Creek. We ran down and took prisoners about two hundred of them. We had no other fighting until our return to Suffolk, when with a detachment of my company and about 15 _____ while acting as advance guard, I had the bloodiest little fight in the streets of Suffolk that I saw during the War. In a thick fog we rode into a regiment of Negro Cavalry and had to hold our own until reinforcements came. We had 33 men in the fight and they had a full regiment, perhaps 400, but we were in the street where neither could deploy and I had men enough to hold the front. The fighting was sharp. We had nearly every man engaged more or less hurt, many of them severly wounded by bullets and sabre cuts, but singular to say, not one of them killed, though the surgeons thought five of them too badly shot to live a day. Forty of the enemy were left dead in the road. Ransoms infantry and Graham's artillery came to our relief as soon as possible and drove the enemy back. Though in many larger engagements, this was the closest fighting I saw during the War.

About the 10th of April, Ransom's command started on the Plymouth and Newberne Campaign, which was to be commanded by Gen'l R.F. Hoke. This campaign was made necessary by the fact that so long as the enemy held these bases that it was a constant menace to Gen'l Lee's main line of Supplies. (The Wilmington and Weldon R.R.) The ironclade Albemarle had been built in Roanoke River below Weldon was now completed and ready to cooperate with the land forces under Hoke and Ransom. The forces in this expedition consisted of Hoke's Brigade of N.C. Troops and the 21st Georgia Regiment; the 11th and 12th Va. Regiments; Ransom's Brigade and Martin's 8th N.C. Regiment; about 8 or 10 batteries and Dearing's Cavalry. Dearing acted as chief of staff for Hoke and virtually directed and

controlled the expedition, while I was left in charge of the Cavalry force. Expect picketing the roads and watching the flanks, we had no dangerous service till after the capture of Plymouth. We came in sight of the enemy's pickets on Sunday evening, April 17, 1864, and had some skirmishing that day. Next day we did little except to establish strong pickets over all the roads leading from Plymouth to Washington and elsewhere from whence reinforcements might be expected. On Thursday morning I was directed to go to the south side of Plymouth and watch the enemy from that point. I found that great numbers of people were leaving the town and going down Roanoke River, but the distance was too great to tell who or what they were. I sent to Colonel Dearing for a piece of artillery to stop the exodus. He came himself, and after making all the observations possible we decided that this was the point from which to attack the fortifications which surrounded the town. At sunset, Ransom's Brigade with four batteries came to the point where I was. The first work in hand was to carry a small breastwork across the creek, so that a portion might be laid to pass the troops across the creek. This service was entrusted to Captain Durham, known as the Fighting Quartermaster, and gallantly executed, though the men had to wade up to their necks in the creek to get over. As soon as the road was clear, the Brigade passed over and went into position about one mile from the enemy's works. These were of the heaviest character, mounted with seige and field guns and manned by 2200 Infantry besides Artillery, all under Gen'l Wesselt. As several of Ransom's staff had been disabled and as my command was scattered over the various roads outside, I was requested to act on Gen'l Ransom's staff, of which Dearing was the chief and leading the move. At daylight on the morning of the 20th the advance commenced across an open field nearly a mile wide. The troops engaged were Ransom's Brigade and the 8th N.C. Regiment under Col. Martin, with two batteries of artillery, Blunts (Dearing's old battery) and another which I do not remember. The batteries advanced with the infantry firing the while. Blunt burst a gun within 50 yards of the enemy's forts. Dearing led the center of the line. I helped Colonel Clarke of the 24th N.C. to take his regiment in on the left. The picture was magnificent, the line about a half mile long, advancing at a double quick, keeping the alignment perfectly. Dearing, always a splendid figure, being over six feet and mounted on a magnificent bay stallion, led the center well in advance. As a perfect foil to him, his orderly, Tom McKenny, of my company, a boy about 17 and small of his age, mounted on a _____ pony, followed at his heels everywhere, but there was no braver soldier in the Army of Northern Va. than this same McKenny.

On the line swept in the face of a murderous fire of artillery and infantry. Men and officers were falling everywhere, but the line moved on with a wild cheer until the ditch was reached. Into this and over the works the men tumbled, on the front and left, but on the right a stockade ten feet high was encountered and torn up in a second, and the right under Ransom poured into the works and the town, capturing about 1,000 prisoners. The rest retreated to their stronghold, Fort Wessels, which still held out on the other side of the town. Our loss in this charge was 476 killed and wounded out of a force of about 2800.

The fighting was now from street to street and from house to house, but the town was full of stores just filled with goods, and plunder ruled the hour, some officers high in rank not neglecting the opportunity. Col. Jim Branch of Petersburg was said to have secured a wagon load of faluable goods, but he also secured too much commissary whiskey and that evening in attempting some circus tricks on a battery horse, broke his leg. This accident kept him out of the service till the close of the War. About 12 o'clock Fort Wessels surrendered and we took charge of prisoners and stores in large quantities. For his gallantry here, Dearing was made Brigadier General and Gen'l Hoke was promoted to Major General. This honor ought to have fallen on Ransom, as Gen'l Hoke had little to do with the final success. Dearing, however, was the leading spirit in the enterprise. I was sent back in charge of the prisoners and did not witness the surrender of Fort Wessels.

An amusing incident occurred during the fight in the town. There was a great deal of straggling incident to the plundering going on and Gen'l Ransom sent me to establish a line to prevent this. I had to gather men wherever I could find them, and while so engaged I saw a soldier come out of the Yankee quarters with about 10 Yankee coats and pants over his shoulders, five or six hats on his head and five or six pairs of shoes hanging from his arm by strings. I went for him in no choice English for deserting and straggling, and told him what a miserable coward he was. He gave me a cool look and said, "Look ahere Captain, I ain't no straggler, but I was sorter wounded like, and as I was gwine to the horsepittle I thought I would take a few things along." "Wounded, Hell." Where are you wounded?", I said. He slowly drew one of his hands from the pile of coats on his shoulder and held it up. It was shot through and through with a minnie ball. I begged his pardon, stopped an ambulance and made it take him and his plunder along to the hospital. If he survived and got his few things home, he had clothes enough to last him ten years at least.

From Plymouth we hastened to Little Washington, which was evacuated on our approach. We pushed onto Newberne and had captured the outposts, consisting of Block Houses, Forts, when events in Virginia hurried us back to more important fields. From Newberne I came through on a special train with Gen'l Dearing, leaving the command to follow. He had to report to Gen'l Beauregard at Petersburg, and I to service in Sussex and with my family until the command came up. A raid had just destroyed a portion of the Weldon Road between Jarratt's and Petersburg but the raiders had left before our arrival. When the command came up, we moved onto Petersburg, which was then threatened by the advance of Grant's forces. From this time until the evacuation of Petersburg there was no day of rest for us. The service was hard and dangerous around City Point. After the infantry got up we were moved across the Appomattox where the enemy was tearing up the Richmond Railroad. For day and night until the 16th of May we were at the front and engaged more or less all the time. On the 16th of May, a general engagement was fought at Drury's Bluff by Gen'l Beauregard's forces and the Federal Forces under Gen'l B.F. Butler. I regard this as the best fought, but the worst managed battle in which I participated during the War.

The battle was won and 20,000 of the enemy was in our grasp, when, like at the Battle of Shiloh, we were withdrawn by order of Gen'l Beauregard, and as the reputation of a brave officer, now dead (Gen'l Whiting) has suffered greatly. I will state the facts, especially as Gen'l Colquit of Georgia and myself are perhaps the only two men, now living, who know the exact state of affairs that day.

Beauregard's lines extended from Drury's Bluff S. West to the Railroad. Butler's line was parallel, extending from the railroad near Chester Station across the turnpike and to or near James River above Howlets. The attack began at daybreak. The plan was for Whiting and Dearing to advance from Petersburg and cooperate by striking them on the flank and rear. Dearing's Brigade of Cavalry now consisted of the 3rd and 4th N.C. Cavalry, Wheeler's Battalion and my command of two companies, the entire strength amounting to nearly 2,000 men. We moved at 3 o'clock A.M. by way of Wood's Church and came in at Chester Station about 9 o'clock. Whiting was to move up the turnpike road, but by some misapprehension of orders he halted at Swift Creek until too late to be of service. I was ordered to take the advance with a hundred picked men to open communications with Gen'l Beauregard. At Chester I struck the 96th N.Y. marching by flank along the railroad. I surprised them and pushing the charge rapidly, captured 240 men and officers, about 60 horses and 9 ambulances, and opened the way to Butler's rear, or to a connection on our left with Beauregard's right. Dearing came up, established communications with Beauregard, through Col. Sogan of his staff, and directed me to push forward with a small force to find the location of Butler's lines on our front.

I moved on with a small scouting party not desiring, or intending to get into trouble, if it could be avoided, nor did we meet with any serious difficulty in carrying out our orders.

I pushed well around Butler's rear, and found the position of his retreating and broken lines, until I struck Gen'l Colquit moving around Butler's right flank. I explained to him the situation and conducted him in the direction of Dearing in order to complete connection on Beauregard's right, and at the same time to be in a position to support Whiting, who was now expected constantly. This connection was complete before 12 o'clock, perhaps before 11 o'clock, and we were in a position with, or without Whiting to bar Butler's retreat to Bermuda Hundreds by way of the turnpike and Wire Bottom Church Roads. Our left rested near the Perdu House and extended across the turnpike and Wire Bottom Roads, facing nearly North as well as Beauregard's line of battle, about four miles off at most with Butler's army between. We waited for Beauregard to drive Butler on us, as Whiting was expected from behind us continually, Gen'l Beauregard was fully advised of the situation, but matters stood in this position till near sunset, when our line was withdrawn, leaving the gate open for Butler to march back to James River that night, which he did.

Had Beauregard moved vigorously we might have captured a large part of Butler's Infantry and all of his artillery and supplies with his other transportation.

After the battle, the responsibility was shifted from one to the other, but I always thought the Gen'l Beauregard was to blame. He here followed the same tactics as at the first Manassas and Shiloh which proved disastrous on every occasion. That is, he did not push his victory after it was won.

All during this battle I was extremely ill with dysentery and that night came near dying in camp. The next day I was sent to Petersburg for medical treatment where I was more dead than alive for a week, and knew nothing of what passed at the front during that time. When I was well enough for duty I was ordered with my command to Gen'l Beauregard's Station. Here I became personally acquainted with that officer and formed my opinion of him.

Personally, he is a kind and amiable gentlemen, but at that time he seemed to be suffering under some great grief, and was sad in the extreme, and while always kind, he seemed in a dream all the time. I believe that Gen'l Beauregard had a fixed idea of war, that is, to prepare for and beat the enemy on your own ground, but in no case to look for and beat him on his, or to push him when beaten. This possibly grew out of his education as an engineer, in which branch of the service he is said to be very capable.

Butler had withdrawn to Bermuda Hundreds and had fortified his camp. Beauregard's lines reached across in his front from James River to Swift Creek, about one mile each of the Richmond and Petersburg Railroad. On this line was continual skirmishing with pickets, but no serious fighting was done until the 17th of June, when Grant's advance crossed the James River and Gen'l Lee's army met him there. After the battle of the 17th Gen'l Peck's Division took the line heretofore held by Beauregard's forces and I reported to him. My service was on the flanks as pickets and scouts until the Wilson raid when I was sent up to the Appomatox River to watch for his return, but he went back the other way and I got a few days rest for my tired men and horses. While I was with Pickett I was pleasantly situated as I was fully trusted by him and he was always kind to me.

In July my two companies were ordered to the north side of the James River to report to Col. Robins, who commanded a battalion of 8 companies, mine were to complete his regiment. I greatly objected to this but it could not be avoided. Heretofore my command had been almost independent and I had only to report to the commanding general direct, but now the hole relation was changed, and I found myself the 5th ranking Captain in a regiment without a chance of promotion, which I felt I had earned by my long service. Our regiment was put into Gary's Brigade,

composed of the Hampton Legion, 7th S.C. Cavalry, 7th Georgia Cavalry, and the 24th Virginia Regiment (ours), Col. Robins, commanding. I joined the command while engaged with Sheridan's Cavalry at Tiddle's Shop below Richmond.

Gen'l Gary was an old army friend, I having served with him while under Jenkins on the Blackwater. This made my position more bearable as I knew he would give me credit for any service I might do. Up to this time I had been satisfied with my position and had never sought promotion. Now I took all the chances to distinguish myself if possible.

I soon had the opportunity. About the 1st of August, a large force of the enemy made a serious demonstration on Richmond by way of Deep Bottom. We were on the extreme left, just above Malvern Hill. The fighting was pretty lively and Major Robinson ran away with six companies of the Regiment. (The Col. was absent sick) I stayed with four companies and had the credit of saving one of our batteries from capture, whether deservedly so or not. My opinion is the credit was accidental, but accidents sometimes happened in the army.

For his performances the Major was compelled to resign or stand a court martial. He resigned. I saw I had started right and I was determined to push my luck. On the 14th of August another advance on our lines took place and the fighting was severed for three or four days. On the 14th Col. Robins was shot at my side while charging the enemy, and the captains who ranked me were away on one ground or another, and I had the command of the regiment in the fighting which followed in the next few days. At the end of that time I was recommended by Gen'ls Field, Longstreet and Lee for promotion to be Lt. Col. of the regiment for "distinguished valor and skill" (see my commission to that effect.) On the 16th of August during this series of battles, Brigadier General Jno. R. Chambliss of Greensville Co. commanding a brigade of W.H. Lee's division of cavalry was killed on the Charles City road 10 miles below Richmond. I was about three hundred yards from him when he was killed, and saw his horse run out of the woods after he was shot. Gen'l Chambliss had graduated from West Point, but had resigned from the army some years before the war. He was said to be a good cavalry officer, but as I never served with him and only saw him in action the day of his death, I had little opportunity to judge for myself of his ability as an officer. Personally he was a kind-hearted, generous man, and I presume a gallant officer.

We had no more serious fighting until the 29th of September when the battle of Fort Harrison was fought. Here the fighting was hard and we lost heavily. The day after the battle I came home on sick leave as I was entirely broken down and had a terrible case of malarial fever and jaundice.

I got back on the 26th of October and joined my regiment in a battle on the Williamsburg Road. Colonel Robins had returned and while walking beside his horse and talking to him about the battle then going on, he was again shot, this time in the right foot, giving him a very serious wound. I had the command of the regiment from this time till the next February, but in December we went into Winter Quarters and had little more than outpost skirmishing with the enemy.

In March I was promoted to be full Colonel of Cavalry, but I was unlucky as to lose my commission which was burned in our headquarter wagon on the retreat from Richmond. I was ordered to report to Gen'l Longstreet below Richmond. He directed me to report to Gen'l Jos. B. Kershaw. All of the dismounted cavalry of the army of Northern Virginia were to be consolidated in one command. I was ordered to the command of this force which on the first of April amounted to 1,000 men. Many of these men were the very best soldiers, but had lost their horses and were unable to get others as they were virtually out of the cavalry service.

My orders were to organize this force into companies and regiments as fast as possible, but events then about to happen prevented.

On Sunday, the 2nd of April 1865, I was at Longstreet's headquarters in consultation with him and Gen'l Kershaw about the organization of the force when he received a dispatch telling him of the disasters on Gen'l Lee's right flank, and directing him to prepare to evacuate the lines covering the front of Richmond during that night. This was the saddest news I ever received, for I knew then that all was lost that I had been battling for. We were almost stricken dumb -- brave men who had faced death a thousand times, were choked with grief. We said little, in fact, none but few of the officers knew what was going on. Rations were cooked, but we were to be attacked or moved to the south side. At 2 o'clock A.M. April 3rd the move began. My command in the rear of Kershaw's Division, a few cavalry bringing up the rear. Between daylight and sunrise, while we were passing up the bank of the James River, the ironclads blew up almost under our feet. The explosion was terrific.

We began the march into Richmond by way or Cary Street from Rockets. The scene here defies description and appears to me as some livid dream of horror. The city everywhere near the river was on fire -- women and children, houseless and screaming, filled the streets with their cries, while bands of thieves of all ages, sexes, colors, were plundering wherever they could. Houses not yet on fire were broken open by these wretches, the contents carried away before the eyes of the rightful owners and in many cases the houses fired over their heads when all had been taken away. As we marched up Cary Street the gutters were running with whiskey, which had been poured out into the street, while white men and negroes were giving themselves up to drunken orgies. Appeals of the most heartrending character, were made to us for help by women along the line of march, and the temptation was strong to turn the soldiers loose on the howling mob but I knew that once begun, no man could stop it, no man could tell the end and that hundreds of innocent people would be hurt. So the men were with difficulty restrained, confining themselves to arresting the most flagrant cases. I don't think many of these desperadoes ever crossed James River, some were shot in the alleys leading into 14th Street near the River, while others were shot onthe bridges and thrown into the River. I was detained by Col. Preston Johnson and Gen'l Breckenridge to put out the fire on the Canal Bridge for the last of the ordnance wagons to pass over, and with these two officers passed over last.

We were the last three men who ever crossed the old bridge, as it was fired as we crossed over and consumed.

When I got to Manchester I enquired for the prisoners and was told that they had escaped. I afterwards learned the facts as related above.

Our orders were to move to Amelia Court House and there form a junction with Gen'l Lee's forces from the front of Petersburg. We arrived there Wednesday evening without having eaten but one meal since Sunday at dinner. Here we joined the mail column in retreat and also came in contact with the enemy almost continually, marching all night as well as all day. On Thursday we struck the enemy in heavy force about 11 o'clock and from then until sunset the fighting was terrific, and notwithstanding the starved and wearied condition of the men, I never saw troops fight better. About 4 o'clock I was left on the east side of Sailor's Creek to guard the crossing while the troops passed over and occupied the breastworks built by Mahone's Brigade in the morning. Here Sim's Mississippi Brigade under Fitzgerald and my command, kept them at bey for an hour. Col. Fitzgerald was killed at my side early in the fight, and I had the command till ordered by Kershaw to withdraw as all of the wagons were over the creek. When we attempted this we found we were nearly surrounded by Sheridan's Cavalry and were exposed to a terrible cross fire. It was impossible to bring the command out in good order, under the circumstances, but we got most of the men out and formed on Kershaw's right across the Creek. Here we were under a rain of grape and canister as well as a flank fire from infantry. Men were falling everywhere and it became impossible to hold them up to be slaughtered without being able to strike back. Our lines became broken and it became evident that we were surrounded by a force ten times our own in numbers. Still the fighting went on, on the creek, and in the old field men being captured or killed at every step. At last there was a hill, and I got about 30 men together hoping to make our escape by nightfall. But soon we were undeceived. A crushing fire came tearing through the undergrowth, and I think one half the men were killed where they stood. I got my leg hurt here by a piece of shell. We fell back again and from then till night it was a constant retreat. I was captured at sunset by the enemy and here ended my career as a soldier.

I have not mentioned dozens of engagements of more or less importance, in which I participated in the summer and fall of '64, as I am anxious to hurry through with the main features of my soldier life and experience, as my health is so uncertain I may not live to finish it, but if able, I will give some of the incidents, as I remember them afterwards.

After being captured I was taken into the enemy's lines and then I found that about 8,000 men had been captured during the day. Among the prisoners were Gen'l B.S. Ewell, commanding the corps, Gen'l Kershaw, Gen'l Custis, Lee, Gen'l Dubose of Georgia, Gen'l Wm. Paigne and several other general officers. Admiral Tucker of the James River Fleet and dozens of naval officers. While a prisoner I was taken to Sheridan's headquarters, where I met Gen'ls Custer, Merit and Tarbert of Sheridan's command, all of whom were famous cavalry leaders. They were as civil and kind to me as possible, and treated me with every consideration. We were moved down to Petersburg and as I was crippled they allowed me to ride. I remained here three days before I was well enough to move on. I here met Gen'l Roger A. Pryor, who was in high feather with the Yanks, and who offered me any assistance I desired. His wife came to see me and seemed anxious to be of service to me. I did not accept their offers.

Lee had now surrendered his Army at Appomattox, and all knew that the War was virtually ended. We (the prisoners) were told that we would be parolled in a few days, but were taken from Petersburg to Washington City. On the way, at Fortress Monroe, we heard of the assasination of President Lincoln. The whole aspect of affairs was changed by this deplorable event. The passions of the whole north were aroused, and many thought that the South was in some way responsbile for this horrible crime. Nothing could be further from the truth, unless it was some Southern men who had been in a bomb proof during the War. No soldier would have the thought of such a thing. Our lot as prisoners now became a hard one and far more dangerous than while in the Army, for we were now constantly in danger of mob violence from the enraged citizens. Our only protection was now in the northern soldiers.

There were about 30 of us who arrived in Washington on Sunday morning after the assasination on Friday night. The early hour probably saved our lives, as but few people were on the streets at that time of day. As it was, a mob followed us to the old Capitol prison and severly wounded Gen'l Wm. Payne. He was rescued by the soldier guard after a rough fight with the mob.

On Monday the supposed assasins of the President, Payne and Alzerott were brought into the prison where we were confined, followed by a howling mob of thousands of people of all ages, sexes and colors. They seemed determined to break into the prison and fought with the guard on the sidewalk for the possession of the doors, but the soldiers stood gallantly by their post until reinforcements came from the Navy Yard.

We were kept at Washington a few days and then sent to Johnson's Island in Lake Erie, where we found 3,000 prisoners, mostly officers. I had not yet recovered from the hurt inflicted on the day of my capture, and in addition was sick and full of vermin. My condition was bad enough, but I soon found friends and help in the Masonic Association of the prisoners who had a fund given them by Kentucky Masons for the relief of sick Masons who might be captured. My improvement was rapid and in a few days I became comfortably fixed. I got money and with this I could live in prison, but without this, life was miserable as the prisoners did not get half enough to eat. It would take a book to tell all my prison experiences, but I will hasten on.

About the first of August we were released, and I came home to find every vestage of property swept away, and myself a pauper with a family to support.

My prisoner companions in the same room were: Col. Wm A. Eakin of Tenn., Col. W.R. Aylett of Va. (Pickett's Div.) and Col Jasper Phillips of Nansemond County,Va. (Pickett's Div.). Eakin was a lawyer and was naturally one of the ablest men I ever saw. Aylett was a lawyer, bright and smart and a good fellow. Phillips had been a school teacher and felt called upon to keep up his calling with his fellow prisoners. We played many a joke on Phillips and sometimes all of us caught it. Four years of army life was pretty apt to rub all pretension out of a man, for they generally found their own level, but if any was left, prison life washed it out in a few days.

I first saw Gen'l Robert E. Lee in 1861. He was then the handsomest man I ever saw, he was about six feet tall and weighed about 200 lbs. He wore a black mustache but no other beard. His complexion was as fresh as a boy's and was dark rather than fair.

I saw him next during the seven days fighting below Richmond ('62) but was not thrown with him until 1864.

Samuel Barham of Southampton County, Virginia (1767/8 - 1853)
Son of James Barham and wife Mary Thorpe.
James Barham's will dated February 26, 1791; probated Southampton County, Virginia, June 1, 1791 makes bequests to eleven children one of whom is Son Samuel, the 10th child mentioned in the Will. He was left a slave, Negro Roddy. The father, James Barham, owned quite a bit of land and in the division of his estate Son Samuel received 280 acres.

Samuel first appears in the personalty tax lists in 1789 with father James as d'over 21", indicating he was born in either 1767 or 1768. After the father's death, Samuel was appointed Guardian to his minor brother, John. (Of the eleven children Samuel and John seem to have been the only ones to remain in Southampton County, Virginia. The others scattered to North Carolina, Kentucky, Georgia, etc.)

In 1797 Samuel Barham married Elizabeth Forte. His Marriage Bond is dated December 18, 1797 and his Bondsman was Benjamin Hines. This couple had four children, all sons. (1) Willis Forte (never married) (2) George A.C. married Hannah M. Judkins in 1832. He died in 1837 (no will) but left three children, Theo. G., Georgiana, and Paul. (3) Samuel Hiram married Martha A.P. Judkins in 1834. (Sister of Hannah who married George A.C.) I do not know when Samuel Hiram died as I found no will for him. However, he was still living when the 1880 census was taken and his age is given as 78. With him was wife Martha and Son Waverly, age 35 and single. According to the other census returns Samuel Hiram and Martha had the following children: (1) Elizabeth M. born 1835 (2) Ada V. born 1838 (3) George A.C. born 1840 (4) Sarah J.F. born 1842 (5) Waverly born 1845 (6) William S. born 1848 (7) John W. born 1854.

The fourth son of Samuel Barham and Elizabeth Fort was Cuthbert David a Medical Doctor. He married (1st) Martha R. Myrick in 1832 and (2nd) Martha Jane Pope in 1841. By his first wife he had three children: Virginia E., Roscoe G., and Ellen M.

Samuel Barham died in 1853. His will dated March 27, 1852; probated February 21, 1853 names Sons Willis F., Samuel Hiram, Cuthbert David and George A.C. Barham's children. He left land and slaves. In 1852 he was taxed with thirteen slaves and sons Samuel H. was taxed with six, and Cuthbert David with nine.

THE BARHAM FAMILY HISTORY

As most of the family history in this country is perpetuated only by tradition which must be lost with succeeding generations, I have determined to write down such facts as I know about our family for the benefit or amusement of my children, to be kept and transmitted by them.

We have no direct line of descent at command until about 1750.

Charles Barham, who was descended from Robert Barham, had settled in that portion of Isle of Wighty County which was afterwards cut off to Southampton on the North side of the three creeks. He married a Newsome and in 1766, or there about, our ancestor, Samuel Barham was born. He had a brother named John, a sister named Rebecca, who married a man named Holleman and a sister named Polly, who married a man named Barnes - from here are descended the Barnes of Hertford, NorthCarolina.

I do not know who John Barham married but I think it was a Thorpe. He was the ancestor of Joe and William Barham, John O. Barham in Petersburg and the Reese's at Belfield, his daughter, Martha, having married John A. Reese of Greensville County.

Samuel Barham married Elizabeth Forte, who was a daughter of Willis Forte who lived on the Three Creeks in front of where Mrs. Crichten now lives, near Eortes Bridge. They were descended from the French Huguenots. She had a sister named Tempy, who married Captain William Myrick, who was a Captain in the war of 1812.

She had three brothers, one of whom named Edwin, was a lawyer and lived in Petersburg, where he was killed in a duel with a man named Thweatt about the year 1796. Samuel Barham was too young to be in the Revolutionary War, but was engaged as a boy in driving cattle to General Washington's Army at Yorktown. I have heard him speak of swimming the cattle across James River at Hog Island. He was a soldier in the Fort Pitt expedition to suppress the Whiskey Insurrection in Pennsylvania in 1794. He served at Norfolk in the War of 1812, and was in the only battle fought near there that with the British _____ near Craney Island.

Samuel and Elizabeth Barham had four children, all sons named Willis Forte, George August Caesar (born January 1, 1801), Samuel Hiram and Cuthbert David. Willis was a cripple and never married. George (my father) married Hannah Judkins, Samuel married Martha Judkins, the sister of Hannah, Cuthbert married Martha Myrick, his cousin.

Hannah Judkins was the daughter of William Judkins, whose father was an English Quaker and whose mother was Hannah Moody.

William Judkins married Margaret Wallace, whose parents were Scotch people. William Judkins raised six daughters and two sons. His sons were Jarred and John Judkins. The daughters were Betsy, Martha, Hannah, Jane and Mary.

George A. C. Barham had a common school education, but afterwards educated himself by teaching and by assistance from Dr. Theo Gilliam (for whom I am named), and graduated in medicine in 1826 from the University of Pennsylvania. He died April 1, 1837 leaving a widow and three children, myself (the oldest), Georgianna and Paul, then one month old. My Grandmother Judkins died in 1836 aged about 60 years. My Grandmother Barham died in 1842, aged 67. My Grandfather Judkins died in 1852, aged 77, and my Grandfather Barham died January 1853 aged 87. My mother died in 1853, aged 36 years.

I, Theo, G. Barham, married Virginia Prince the daughter of Benjamin Prince, January 10, 1854. Benjamin Prince was the son of Joseph Prince and his Mother was an Atkins. Benjamin Prince married Martha Lifsey and had two daughters, Virginia and Henrietta.

Virginia Anne Prince was born May 18, 1833. Theo Gilliam Barham was born August 10, 1833.

The children born to Theophilus Gilliam and Virginia Ann Barham were:

George Prince Barham, born November 8, 1855; Martha Ernestine Barham, born February 15, 1858; Theophilus Miles Barham, born February 4, 1860, died March 5, 1877.

Hannah and Virginia Barham born September 18, 1862; Virginia died at eight months old.

After I married I lived at Loxis where Jacob Williams now lives, two years, then moved to Greensville, where Mrs. Lifsey died on the Petersburg Railroad, near the Otterdam Swamp, where I lived until after the war. In 1867-8 moved to Southampton near Franklin, where I lived three years. From there I moved to Petersburg and remained there until 1877 when we came back to Sussex and settled at the Massenburg Place, where we are now, 1885, living.

T.G. Barham

It was my father's wish that some of his children keep this work on and being the only one left will write what I know up to the present time.

He wrote the last in his book November 1885. The 31st of the following December he died, after suffering for more than two years from heart trouble.

Three years before his death his oldest child, George P. Barham was married to Fannie W. Grizzard, daughter of Mr. J.A. Grizzard and Mrs. Elizabeth _____ Grizzard. From this marriage there were eight children, five of whom are now living. They are Myrah Hunter, Miles, George E., Theo. A., and Ben Prince. Both George P. Barham and his wife are dead, he having died in New Mexico in August, 1910, she in Sussex, July 10, 1902.

The next child, Martha Ernestine, married George E. Bailey, Feb. 1886. He was the son of Mr. George H. Bailey and Luch Wyche Bailey. They died within two weeks of each other, she March 24, and he April 6, 1899. They left four daughters, Jennie Wyche, Fletcher Ernestine, Etta Rose and George Barham Bailey, who since the death of their Grandmother, have lived with their Aunt near Gray.

Miles Barham, the third child, died when only nineteen years old, at the old home in Sussex known as Massenburgs.

Hannah, the fourth and youngest child, married Charles D. Mason in December 1888. He was the oldest son of Dr. R.H. and Mrs. Virginia Drewry Mason. He only lived six years after his marriage, leaving two girls, Virginia Barham and Ruthe Spotswood Mason. The third child died in infancy.

In November 1899, Hannah Mason married Joe D. Prince, the oldest son of John and Virginia Duggar Prince. Of their three children, only one is now living. This is John Prince, a boy of nine years.

Hannah Barham Prince
September 2, 1913

Virginia Ann Barham wife of Theo G. Barham died November 22, 1908, aged 76 years. The last thirty years of her life were spent at Massenburgs in Sussex County.

George Prince Barham was born November 8, 1855, died August 8, 1910.

Fannie Williams Grizzard was born April 28, 1860, died July 10, 1902. Married December 19, 1882.

Births of their children are as follows:

Myrah Hunter Barham	September 5, 1885
Hannah Ernestine	September 11, 1887-died Sept. 25, 1888
Miles	February 2, 1889
George Edmunds Barham	December 27, 1890
Infant Son	
Theophilus Alexander	July 31, 1894
Ben Prince	July 31, 1896
Wood	August 25, 1898 - died April 16, 1900
Infant Daughter	December 17, 1900 - died December 17, 1900

From the record of Myrah Barham Farrell

FAMILY OF: BARHAM

ARMS: Argent, on a fesse gules between three bears passant sable, muzzled, or, a fleur-de-lys between two martlets of the fourth.

CREST: A stork among bullrushes all proper

MOTTO: None originally recorded by Burke. Few of the older arms were accompanied by recorded mottos. The motto: Fortis et patiens - appears on book - plate of Robert Young Barham, Jr.

AUTHORITY: Burke's "General Armory", 1878 edition, page 47.

TINCTURES: The shield is of silver.
The fesse is of red.
The three passant bears are of black, their muzzles of gold.
The stork and the bullrushes of the crest are of proper or natural colorings.
The wreath, under the crest, is of alternate twists of silver and red.
The helmet is of steel color.
The mantle is of red lined with silver.
The ribbon is of silver, motto, if used, lettered in red or black.

NOTES: Burke, British authoirty, and highest published authority on the subject of heraldry - records the above described coat of arms and crest as authentic for the main line of the family of Barham, which owned the estate of Staines, in Middlesex, in England, and was also of Canterbury, in Kent, England.

An earlier form of the arms, borne without crest, was a shield of gold charged with three passant bears of black with red muzzles.

We hereby certify that the insignia hereinabove described is recorded in the published heraldic authority hereinabove cited.

MARTIN & ALLARDYCE
by:

Mary Martin Potter
Member of Firm

April 8th, 1964.

Lineage of Edward Timothy Barham.

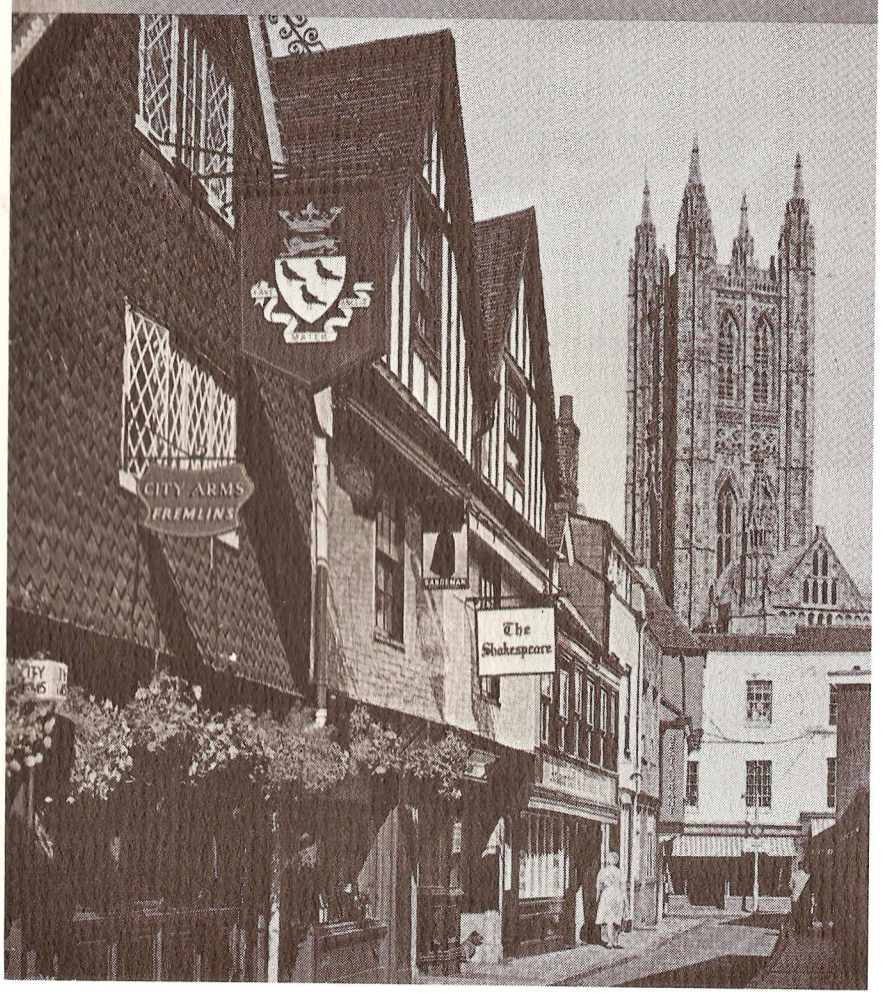
Edward Timothy Barham - Born March 4th, 1866. Died March 15th 1930.
Married Lula Earley from Northampton County N.C. 1888.
Death of marriage and death unavailable.
Married Evelyn Fletcher Slate from Sussex County, Va., 12/18/1893
Died, January 29th, 1931

Children:

1. Eva Mae, Born Oct 2nd, 1894, Died March 31st, 1961.
2. Anna, Born Nov 1st, 1895 Unmarried.
3. Lillian, Born March 2nd, 1897, Died at approximate age of 3
4. Edward Adolphus, Born July 2nd 1898.
   Married Serena Elizabeth Williams of Sussex County Va. 11/14/1925
5. Emma Louise Born Jan 20th, 1900
   Married Dr. Austin I. Dodson June 6th, 1922 - Died Feb 22, 1959
6. Clarice Dean, Born Nov. 20th, 1902 Unmarried
7. Robert Baxter, Born Dec. 20th, 1903.
   Married Nanny Dorman of Florence SC, May 17th, 1925
8. George Born Dec. 7th, 1904 Died 1908, Date not available
9. William Francis, Born July 26th, 1906.
   Married Alice Slade, Date not available, Died Nov. 14th, 1964.
10. Virginia Verle, Born Nov. 25th, 1908
    Married William Scott ? 1946 Died Nov. 22nd 1957.
11. Infant Barham Stillborn, ? 1911.

A JARROLD 'SHOW YOURSELF AROUND' BOOK

Canterbury



The Jarrold 'Show Yourself Around' Series

Canterbury

L. LYLE, M.A.

Population 31,000; the smallest County Borough in England; early closing day Thursday; distance from London 65 miles; from Hastings 37 miles; from Maidstone 28 miles; from Rochester 27 miles; from Dover and Margate 16 miles; from Ashford 14 miles.

Traces of prehistoric occupation have been found in Canterbury but it was not until the Roman conquest that the city achieved importance as a tribal capital and route centre. Avoiding marshy ground near the river Stour the chief houses and public buildings were placed south-east of the crossing but extensive suburbs grew up to the north, outside the walls.

As the capital of the kingdom of Kent, Canterbury was the natural seat for the Archbishopric after the conversion of the country to Christianity by St Augustine and his followers who arrived in 597. The first English cathedral was built here and St Augustine's Abbey early became a place of pilgrimage. But later Danish raids wrought serious damage; in 1011 the Cathedral was burnt down. The Norman Conquest brought able and efficient churchmen to Canterbury, especially Archbishop Lanfranc, and the importance of the Cathedral increased. The town also prospered from the building of the Castle and the closer contact with the Continent which brought a constant stream of distinguished travellers riding to or from the coast.

1170 marked a new stage in the City's history for the murder of Archbishop Becket in his own Cathedral quickly led to his canonisation. Pilgrims began to flock to his shrine, the Cathedral growing rich on their offerings which also helped to pay for the long rebuilding necessitated by the disastrous fire of 1174. The City prospered from the trade the pilgrims brought and several inns built to accommodate them may still be seen. Geoffrey Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales* relate to a time two hundred years later when the journey to Canterbury had become more a holiday than a pilgrimage.

The dissolution of the monasteries by Henry VIII between 1536 and 1540 dealt a severe blow to the City and its more modern history is largely as an ecclesiastical centre and market and administrative town for East Kent. Huguenot refugees stimulated the weaving industry in the sixteenth century. Efforts were made in the later eighteenth century to develop the City as a regional social capital; the streets were lit and widened, many timber-framed houses being refronted in brick with elegant windows. For nearly a century the local regiment, the Buffs, have had their depot here. During the Second World War parts of the City were severely bombed. But redevelopment is well advanced and with the establishment of the University of Kent at Canterbury the educational tradition going back to the seventh century is being continued.

This guide-book has been specially prepared for the vistor with only a little time to spare. Precise instructions are given to help you to follow a Main Walk which takes in the major points of interest in the place. Extra excursions are described for those with more time available. Not only will you find details of all the major features seen on the way but your attention will be drawn to those out-of-the-way aspects which give the place its own particular character. A map in the centre pages will enable you to follow the recommended routes and to plan other walks for yourself.

THE MAIN WALK (*Distance: about 2½ miles*)

The main walk begins and ends at Riceman's, the large modern store opposite the bus station and near the biggest car parks with which Canterbury is well equipped. Visitors arriving by train at the East Station (Victoria, Faversham and Dover) should turn right outside the station and walk beside the City Wall as far as the roundabout by the 'Invicta' locomotive. Turn left and then right through the bus station. The West Station (Charing Cross, Ashford and Ramsgate) is on the northern side of the city. Turn right on leaving the station and then left on reaching St Dunstan's Street. Enter the old part of the city by the Westgate and walk straight ahead through the main street, turning right opposite St George's Tower.

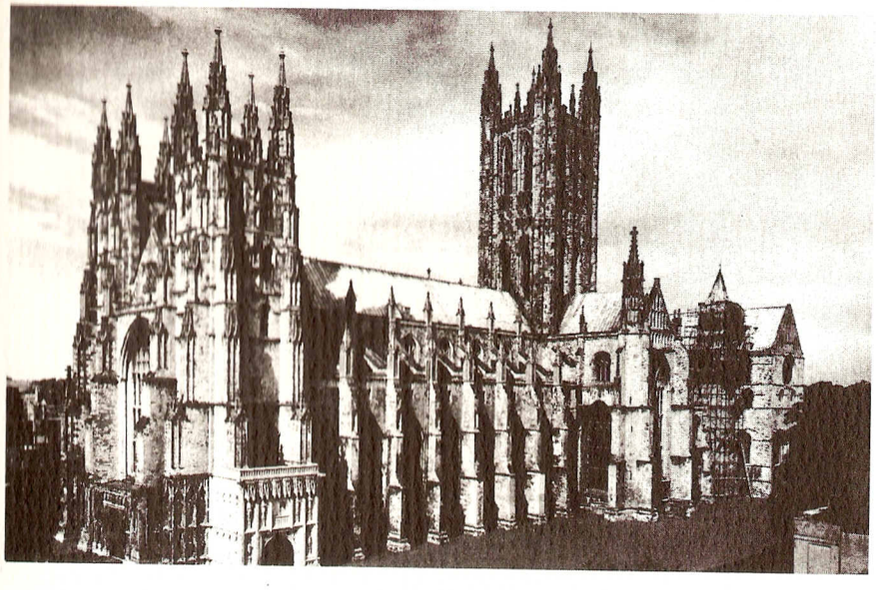
Stand in front of Riceman's, and walk towards the main street. From the corner of St George's Lane the prospect of modern buildings to the left shows the extent of the bombing in June 1942. What was once a narrow medieval street, St George's Street, has now been rebuilt as a wider thoroughfare containing some interesting modern buildings of which David Greig's is the best example. The left-hand side of the street has been planned as an arcade of shops with some attempt at unity, whilst the right-hand side consists of a number of contrasting individual buildings. **St George's Tower** (with the clock) is all that remains of a medieval church which probably dated back to Saxon times. The great Elizabethan dramatist, Christopher Marlowe, who was killed at the age of twenty-nine in a tavern brawl at Deptford, was christened at its font in 1564.

Cross St George's Place by the traffic refuge and turn down the street to the right between St George's Tower and David Greig's. You are now in Canterbury Lane. Note the new (1963) Roman Catholic Hall on the left, and at the junction with **Burgate** walk a few yards to the left. The Presbytery, with its handsome eighteenth-century front, has an overhanging first floor, indicating an older house behind. The isolated Perpendicular tower is of St Mary Magdalene, once known as St Mary Fishman from the fishmarket held here. It was midway between the two great medieval abbeys of Christ Church and St Augustine's, the two main consumers; the latter's attempt to make the townspeople pay tolls on the fish sold here caused riots in the fifteenth century. On the other side of Burgate the arcaded shops in a neo-Georgian style were rebuilt after the war by the Dean and Chapter, generously helped by gifts from Canada.

Retracing your steps up Burgate notice on the right the fine eighteenth-century house now, as so often in English country towns, a solicitors' office, and the early sixteenth-century timber-framed house beyond ('Memories') with its jettied first storey. On the corner of the main road (Lower Bridge Street) an impressive stretch of the **City Wall** may be seen to the left, the car park occupying the city ditch. Although much restored and refaced (in this connection Chaucer may well have visited Canterbury as part of his official duties as clerk of the king's works in the fourteenth century) the walls can be traced for over half their length, giving a vivid impression of what a medieval walled city looked like. Beneath the largely medieval walls have been found traces of the Roman defences, dated to the end of the third century A.D. Until the end of the eighteenth century there were six gates but now only one remains, the Westgate (see later).

Cross Lower Bridge Street and continue straight ahead to the blocked-

The Cathedral from the south-west



up fourteenth-century gate which led into the granary and cemetery of **St Augustine's Abbey** (*Extra Walk 'A' begins and ends here*). Turning left along Monastery Street the nineteenth-century buildings on the right form part of St Augustine's College, a place of study for training missionaries and for priests of the Anglican communion from all parts of the world. This is the latest phase in the long history of this site which goes back to 598, a year after the landing of St Augustine in Kent to convert King Ethelbert to Christianity. The main gateway was built by Abbot Fyndon in 1300 and visitors are admitted free to the small but attractive quadrangle and chapel from 2 to 5 p.m. In the early nineteenth century the courtyard was used as a pleasure garden and part of the buildings as a brewery. Through the generosity of the local M.P., Mr A. J. Beresford Hope, however, the grounds were purchased for a more suitable purpose and the Royal Charter granted to the missionary college in 1848.

At the end of the lane to the right by the gateway can be seen the most important remains of the great abbey which, as the burial-place of the early Archbishops of Canterbury and the Kings of Kent, was the chief centre of pilgrimage until the late twelfth century, when it was rivalled and then outstripped by the Cathedral which held the remains of Becket. The ruins are in the care of the Ministry of Public Building and Works.

Open	*Week-days*	*Sundays*
March–April	*9.30 a.m.–5.30 p.m.*	*2–5.30 p.m.*
May–September	*9.30 a.m.–7 p.m.*	*9.30 a.m.–7 p.m.*
October	*9.30 a.m.–5.30 p.m.*	*2–5.30 p.m.*
November–February	*9.30 a.m.–4 p.m.*	*2–4 p.m.*

Admission: Adults 6d. Children 3d.

To avoid confusion constant reference is necessary to the plan in the guide-book on sale at the kiosk, or to the large diagram at the foot of the steps down to the nave. In Saxon times three churches were built in a line, the most easterly, St Pancras, being on the supposed site of Ethelbert's pagan temple. It contains an undamaged Roman wall. After the Norman Conquest a vast church was built by Abbots Scotland and Wydo covering the two westerly of the three earlier churches. Little remains of the dressed stone of this building or of the others in the monastery because at the Dissolution by Henry VIII in 1538 some was used for Kentish castles in the Deal area and some was sold to the citizens at 8*d.* a cartload. The monastic buildings round the cloisters are also ruinous, but much of the fourteenth-century Abbot's Lodging remains incorporated in the College because it was maintained by Tudor and Stuart kings as a royal hotel on the road to Dover. Here Charles II spent his first night in England on his Restoration in 1660.

The adjoining modern buildings are those of Christ Church College, the first Church of England Teachers' Training College to be founded in the present century (1962).

Return now towards the Cathedral, along Lady Wootton's Green, so called after the wife of one of the owners of the Abbey after the Dissolution. Cross the main road and pause before ascending the steps to pass through the wall to notice on the right, in the angle of the square bastion, the small section of Roman brickwork, part of the original arch of the **Queningate**. This was 'the Queen's gate' popularly associated with Queen Bertha, the Christian wife of King Ethelbert, who may have used it to go from her palace near the site of the Cathedral to St Martin's Church (*see Extra Walk 'A'*). Just inside the wall is the Kent County Great War Memorial set in the monks' bowling green. The bastion on the left is now a memorial chapel. In the brick wall on the right are a number of bee boles essential in medieval times as a source of wax for candles as well as for honey. The decrepit mulberry tree in the corner is the only survivor of several planted in the sixteenth century to help the silk manufacture introduced by Huguenot refugees from France. They developed a fabric known as Canterbury muslin, using silk for the weft and linen for the warp; this cloth achieved a special vogue when imports of good quality cloth were cut off during the Napoleonic Wars, but the industry declined rapidly in the nineteenth century.

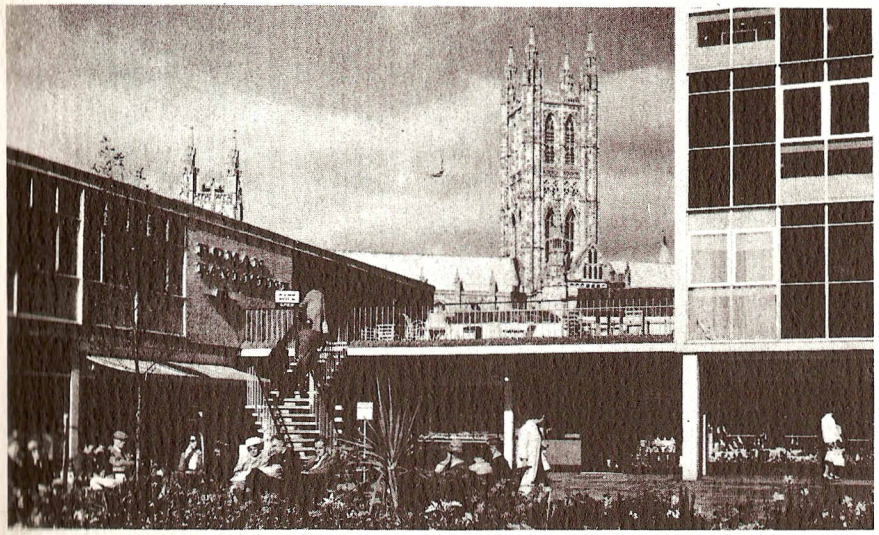
Quarter of the Main Walk completed

Once inside the Precincts a superb view of the east end of the **Cathedral**, 'Becket's Crown', opens before you. Walk straight ahead along the south side of the Cathedral and enter by the small door in the South Transept. (*Open on Sundays from 7.30 a.m. to 8 p.m., and on week-days in summer from 7.30 a.m. to 7 p.m. Winter: open from 7.30 a.m. to 6.30 p.m.* (*Saturdays 5 p.m.*) It is not possible to go round the Cathedral during services, the times of which are displayed in the South West Porch.) In the South Transept the Warrior's Chapel of the local regiment, the Buffs, is on the right. It contains the Book of Remembrance and many of the colours laid up for safe keeping in the Cathedral.

It is impossible in a limited space to do justice to the wonders of this magnificent building with its multitude of historic associations. Several cheap and clear booklets are, however, on sale in the South Transept

Canterbury Cathedral: The Nave

and at the west end of the nave, and the important places and tombs are marked by accurate notices. The most hurried visit should not omit the lofty fifteenth-century nave (the work of Henry Yevele, who also designed the Westgate and probably the Black Prince's Tomb), the fan vaulting in the roof of Bell Harry Tower (the central one), the unique Norman double Crypt and the twelfth-century Choir. Becket's tomb stood in the middle of the open space behind the High Altar, and round it are the tombs of many notable archbishops; King Henry IV lies to the north and Edward the Black Prince to the south. The latter's tomb is surmounted by replicas of his personal armour made for his funeral procession, the remains of the originals being in a glass case near by.



Bell Harry Tower from the Longmarket

Note also the medieval glass in the windows of the Choir and some modern work in the South East Transept. The North Transept is known as the Martyrdom. This was the scene at dusk on 29 December 1170 of the assassination of Becket. It was the bitter end of a long struggle for power over the Church, and especially the church courts, between King Henry II and the Archbishop, and led to the King doing penance and being scourged by each of the monks while kneeling at Becket's first tomb in the Crypt. In response to popular demand Becket was canonized and, for nearly four centuries, his shrine became the centre for pilgrims from all parts of England and western Europe. In 1220 the saint's remains were translated to a new and more prominent position behind the High Altar; at the Dissolution in 1539, twenty-six cartloads of treasure, including 5000 oz. of gold, were taken from the demolished shrine to Henry VIII's treasury in London.

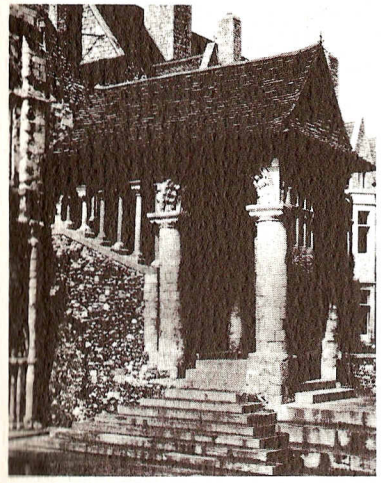
During the summer months parties are conducted to the top of Bell Harry Tower at 11 a.m. and 2 p.m., at a charge of 1*s.* per person, assembling in the South West Transept near the door through which you entered the Cathedral. The view from this 235 feet viewpoint is particularly fine on a clear day.

Leaving the Cathedral by the door in the Martyrdom you reach the **Cloisters**, part of one of the greatest Benedictine Abbeys in England. Walk round in a clockwise direction, noting the roof-bosses and the gleaming stonework of the bays being repaired by the Friends of the Cathedral. Just before completing the circuit a door on the left opens on

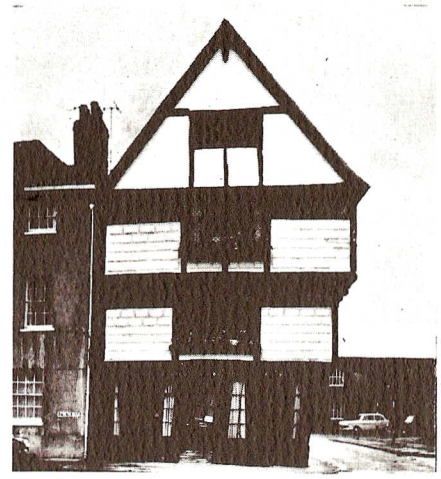
the superb fourteenth-century Chapter House with its wonderful roof. Turn right on leaving the Chapter House and right again through a passage leading past the entrance to the Cathedral Library, rebuilt after destruction in 1942, and pass on the left the cluster of pillars supporting the Water Tower. A large plan of the monastic buildings is displayed on the wall straight ahead. Turn left and, before walking through the Dark Entry, glance through the archway on the right at the ruined arcading which was once part of the monks' Infirmary. The Dark Entry, underneath a house built by Prior Sellinge between 1472 and 1494, is reputed to be haunted by the ghost of Nell Cook who poisoned her master, one of the canons, with a meat pie.

Entering the spacious **Green Court** you see on the right the Deanery, a mixture of fifteenth-century, Tudor and eighteenth-century work much rebuilt after war-time damage. The corner straight ahead is the best vantage-point for appreciating the great length of the Cathedral (537 feet). The large brick building with the pepper-pot towers on the right as you stand in this corner is the Great Hall of the **King's School**, opened by Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother in 1958. Other buildings of the School occupy the monks' brewhouse and bakehouse on the northern side of the court. A school has existed in connection with the Priory since Saxon times, but the present foundation dates from 1541 when Henry VIII devoted some of the endowments of the dissolved Priory to the maintenance of a headmaster, second master and 'fifty poor scholars'. Here were educated William Harvey who discovered the circulation of the blood, Lord Chancellor Thurlow and, among literary men, Christopher Marlowe, Walter Pater, and Somerset Maugham, a generous benefactor. In the last thirty years the School has grown and prospered, many new and restored buildings in this part of the Precincts being used as classrooms and boarding houses. The playing fields lie on the outskirts of the city.

Walking along the north side of the Green Court you see in the corner on the right the unique **Norman Staircase**, built in the mid-twelfth century, leading to the School Library, once the Strangers' Hall of the Priory. Through the archway straight ahead is the Mint Yard. Owing to the shortage of small change in the Middle Ages the Archbishop was given permission to set up a mint here and, much to the annoyance of the citizens, the street outside the gate had to be diverted to accommodate the buildings. Pass through the gateway and cross this dangerous corner to the King's School Shop, a sixteenth-century house, once the home of Sir John Boys, a member of a famous Kent and Canterbury family. The plaster on this house has been grooved to resemble masonry whilst in



Norman Staircase King's School



The King's School Shop

the eighteenth-century sash windows were inserted on the ground floor.

Turn left along **Palace Street**, one of the most attractive streets in Canterbury, noticing on the right the timber-framed houses. Many of these were at one time occupied by Huguenot weavers who settled in the city in the sixteenth century and wanted sites near the river for their looms. There are also several eighteenth-century houses in this street; here, as throughout Canterbury, look at the upper storeys which often show the changes in the history of the house and are usually more pleasing than the modern shop-fronts below.

On the left is the blocked-up gateway of the Archbishops' Palace, now used as classrooms by the King's School. A little farther on turn right down St Alphege Lane. **St Alphege's Church** is dedicated to a Saxon archbishop who vainly withstood a Danish assault on the city in 1011. The victorious attackers burned down the Cathedral and dragged off the hapless man in their warrior band; he was barbarously killed at Easter the following year at Greenwich after refusing to be ransomed. The building has parts dating from the twelfth to the fifteenth centuries.

At the bottom of St Alphege Lane cross King Street and walk the few yards to the **Blackfriars** refectory, reached by a short flight of steps and open in the afternoon. Thirteen Dominican or Black friars reached Canterbury in 1221 and their leader so impressed the Archbishop, Stephen Langton, with his skill as a preacher that they were specially favoured and founded their Priory in 1236. The present building is a fine medieval refectory or dining hall with a barrel roof and undercroft. It was later used by

Half of the Main Walk completed

Anabaptists in the sixteenth century, the dissenters in the seventeenth and is now the Christian Science reading room.

Returning to King Street, turn right and right again in the Friars, crossing the bridge over the main branch of the Stour. Just beyond the Odeon Cinema, from the roof of which a good view of the city may be obtained, notice on the right the windows of the church of St Peter. At the junction with the main street, St Peter's Street, stood the main gate of the Blackfriars and opposite the gateway into the Greyfriars which we shall visit later.

Turn right into **St Peter's Street** towards the Westgate. In this street, recently redecorated under the auspices of the Civic Trust, several interesting architectural features may be seen. In the late eighteenth century many older timber-framed houses were refronted in brick and the street, like many in Canterbury, widened. A good example is the Oporto tavern on the right. Mathematical tiles, light tiles resembling brick, have been used on several buildings in the city; an example is Di Marco's, opposite the junction with the Friars. The simple but elegant Methodist chapel set back on the left is a classical revival building dating from 1811. On the right **St Peter's Church** has an early Norman tower containing several Roman tiles. There is a fine Norman font and a late seventeenth-century sounding-board inside.

The Westgate, designed by Henry Yevele, was built for Archbishop Sudbury, in about 1380. It is made of Kentish ragstone and is notable for its drum towers and fine proportions. The church beside it, Holy Cross, replaces one which used to form part of the older gateway. The gate was used mainly as a prison for petty and serious offenders and, after the Dane John area had been turned into public gardens (*see Extra Walk 'C'*), executions took place beside it. Canterburians note with approval that a double-decker bus exactly fits the archway. Inside, there is a museum of arms, armour and prison accessories including the condemned cell, the roof of which consists of the old portcullis. (*Admission: week-days, from April to September, 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 2 to6 p.m.; October to March, 2 to 4 p.m. only. Adults 6d., children 3d.*) From the top of the Westgate a good view of the west end of the Cathedral may be obtained; note that the South West Tower (the right-hand one) dates from 1435, the other having been added as an exact copy in 1832. (*Extra Walk 'B' begins and ends here.*)

Westgate

Next to the gate are the Westgate Gardens running along the banks of the Stour, an attractive picnicking spot. The large flint-walled house stands on the site of a fourteenth-century bastion of the city walls and is used as the Mayor's Parlour. Farther on, beyond the wooden footbridge over the river, a stone in the turf marks the position of the Roman London Gate through which ran Watling Street on its way to the capital and the Welsh border. Returning to the main street, walk back up St Peter's Street towards the centre of the city. Just before reaching the King's Bridge a narrow cul-de-sac on the left leads down to All Saints Court, a charming pair of fifteenth-century cottages skilfully restored and now used as a school of dancing.

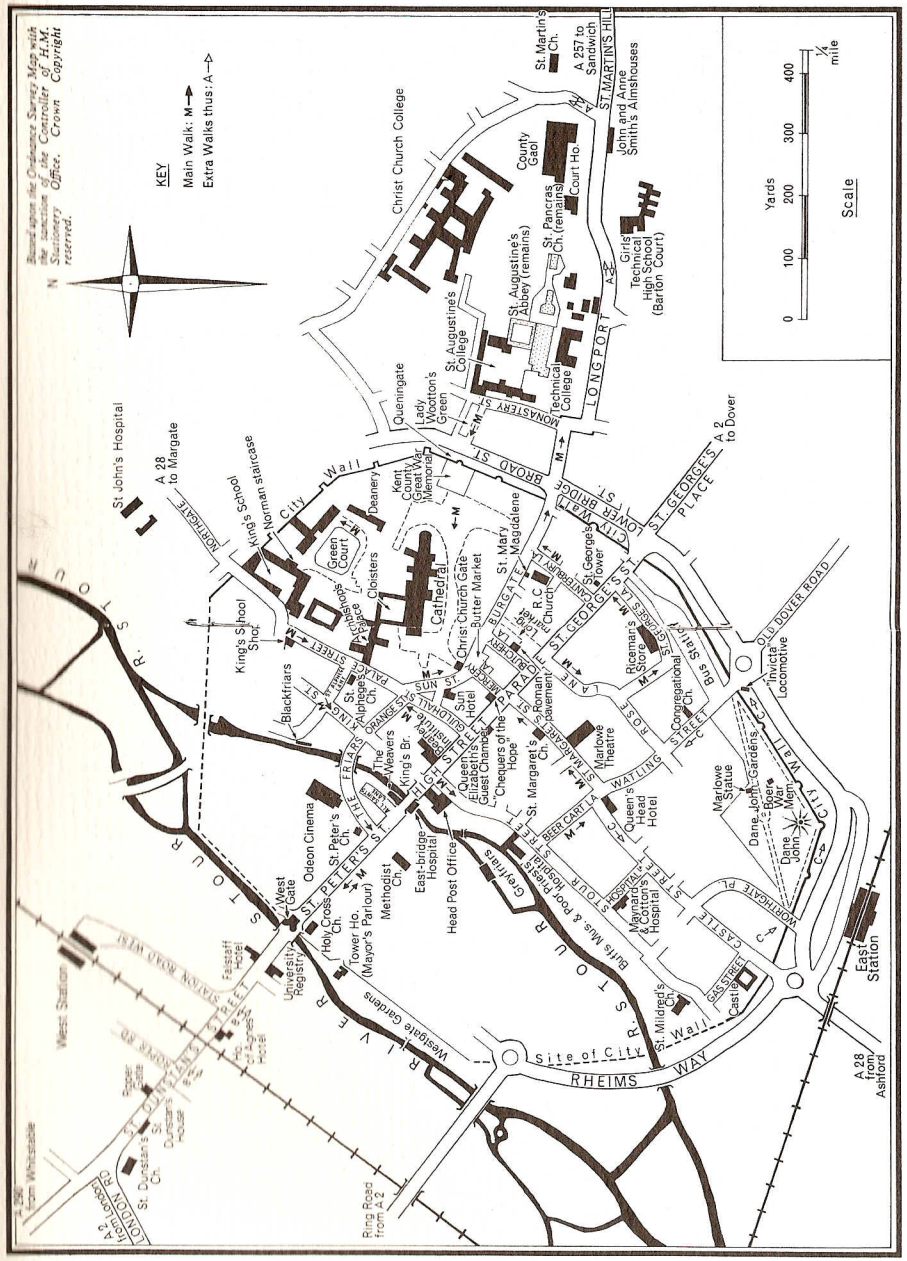
Adjoining the bridge is the **Weavers,** a much restored sixteenth-century timber building, once the home and workshop of Walloon and French weavers who fled from religious persecution and found refuge in Canterbury. They were allowed to hold services in the crypt of the Cathedral and, even today, a service in French is held there at 3 p.m. on Sundays. The looms may be seen at work for a small fee. Over the river hangs the replica of a ducking-stool. On the other side of the road and spanning the Stour is **St Thomas's Hospital,** founded shortly after the martyrdom of Becket to give lodging to poor pilgrims. It was joined up with the **Eastbridge Hospital** near by in 1203 and refounded in 1342 especially for the increasing number of sick pilgrims who were making the journey to Canterbury in hope of a cure. After a few years' suppression in the sixteenth century it was re-established as a school for twenty boys by Archbishop Whitgift, and later converted into an almshouse for men and women. The entrance leads into the Norman undercroft where the pilgrims slept; when restoration was carried out 18 inches of congealed rushes and dirt were removed from the floor. Above, the refectory has Norman arcades and a thirteenth-century wall-painting of Christ in majesty to which Graham Sutherland's huge tapestry in Coventry Cathedral bears a striking resemblance. The chapel contains a complete list of Masters from the foundation. Here the almspeople attend a service before receiving their weekly pensions, still paid from the original endowments.

On leaving St Thomas's Hospital turn right and stand on the corner of Stour Street just beyond the Head Post Office. The mock half-timbered building diagonally opposite is the Royal Museum and Public Library, or **Beaney Institute,** opened in 1899. It was built with money left to his native city by J. D. Beaney, a citizen who emigrated to Australia and made a fortune as a doctor. The Museum upstairs is particularly rich in Roman and Saxon pottery, glass and jewellery; there is a special case of pilgrim badges. The room on the left at the top of the stairs contains a display illustrating the natural history and industries of East Kent. The whole museum layout has been modernized and subtly lit. Also upstairs is the Slater Art Gallery containing a number of paintings, including three by Sidney Cooper, R.A., a Victorian cattle painter. The Beaney Institute stands on part of the Roman forum, traces of which have been found under the yard at the back and under the County Hotel opposite. In medieval times the central office of the Canterbury mint probably stood on the site of Mence Smith's shop to the left of the Museum and Library.

Turning right along Stour Street the entrance to the Franciscan Gardens or **Greyfriars** is soon seen on the right. Once an extensive Friary founded in 1224 during the lifetime of St Francis of Assisi, little remains today except the boundary wall and a tall building in the middle of the modern nursery garden, probably the dorter, built over the river. The Franciscans devoted themselves to helping the poor and sick and were responsible for St Thomas's Hospital; their property was held in trust for them by the city authorities because the rule of their Order forbade them to own land.

Continuing along Stour Street the next medieval building on the right is the **Poor Priests' Hospital,** now the City Health Clinic. Founded by Alexander of Gloucester in 1220 as an almshouse for priests disabled by age or infirmity, the present buildings date from the fourteenth century. There is an attractive small courtyard on the riverside. The **Buffs Museum** in the same block contains an interesting collection of uniforms, medals and other military objects connected with the Royal East Kent Regiment (the Buffs), who for many years had their depot in the city. (*Admission: adults 6d., children 3d. Open: April to September; week-days 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 2 to 6 p.m. October to March; week-days 2 to 4 p.m.*). Their colours are laid up in the Cathedral which also safeguards their Book of Remembrance, a page of which is turned every week-day morning at 11 a.m. The Buffs have now been amalgamated with the Royal West

Three-quarters of the Main Walk completed



Kent Regiment to form the Queen's Own Buffs (the Royal Kent Regiment).

Walk now to the left up Beer Cart Lane, a continuation of Roman Watling Street. On the corner of St Margaret's Street, at the butcher's shop, is the approximate centre of one of the largest Roman theatres in north-west Europe; its piers, discovered in a number of adjoining cellars, have shown it to have been 250 feet in diameter. The Queen's Head Hotel, on the corner of Castle Street opposite, has an eighteenth-century front with an overhanging first floor, indicating an older building behind. (*Extra Walk 'C' begins and ends here.*)

Return now to the centre of the city along St Margaret's Street. On the right stands the **Marlowe Theatre**, named after Canterbury's most famous playwright who was born and bred a few yards away. It is run by the City Council as a repertory theatre; during the annual Cricket Week productions are given by the 'Old Stagers', one of the oldest dramatic societies in the country. On the left St Margaret's Church was once attended by the Mayor and Corporation and is now a church for the deaf. The portico of the Greek revival fish market a few yards farther on dates from 1825; it is still used as a fish shop.

At the junction with the main street narrow **Mercery Lane** is seen straight ahead. This street, the home of medieval haberdashers and drapers, has borne the same name since the twelfth century. It once contained souvenir shops selling pilgrim badges, common lead figures of Becket on horseback and bottles of water from St Thomas's Well. On the left-hand corner stood the famous fourteenth-century inn, the **'Chequers of the Hope'**, one of the largest catering for the pilgrim trade. It was in the form of a courtyard, one dormitory with one hundred beds occupying one wing. In Elizabethan times travelling players presented plays in the courtyard. A large fire in 1865 destroyed all except the Mercery Lane front beneath which large cellars once stored food and drink for the pilgrims. On the other corner, the sixteenth-century house now occupied by Boots contains a fourteenth-century well and cellars and has brackets carved in the shape of centaurs over the doors. Solomon the Mercer lived here at one time in the Middle Ages.

Cross the main street by the police-controlled crossing, turn left and walk down towards the traffic lights. On the left the plate on Lloyd's Bank records that the Canterbury Bank, which it now incorporates, was founded in 1788, a period when a great deal of development was being undertaken in the city, another reflection of the growing prosperity of East Kent in the later eighteenth century. Next, notice the pleasant precinct sent back from the road surrounding the Royal East Kent Yeomanry War Memorial. **Queen Elizabeth's Guest Chamber** is a good example of a sixteenth-century town house with a stucco front grooved to resemble masonry (cf. Sir John Boys's house in Palace Street). The Crown Inn stood here originally, the name of the present house being derived from the monogram E.R. to be seen in the fine plaster ceiling of the main first-floor room. Queen Elizabeth I is believed to have stayed here when accompanying one of her French suitors, the Duke of Anjou, on his journey home in 1582 after yet another unsuccessful courtship of the virgin Queen.

Turn right at the traffic lights into Guildhall Street. The Guildhall itself stood on the site of the shoe shop on the corner but, after damage in the Second World War, was demolished in 1949, having been the seat of the City Council since the fourteenth century. Local government in Canterbury, however, stretches back into the much more remote past, one of the earliest guilds in the country having been in existence here in the ninth century. A borough guild is recorded in Domesday Book, whilst a Mayor has been elected since 1448. There were then six aldermen, one for each ward based on the six gates. They were summoned to fortnightly meetings by the Burghmote horn which is still sounded at mayoral banquets.

At the end of Guildhall Street, Orange Street enters from the left. This was given its present name at the time of the Glorious Revolution in 1689 when William of Orange became King William III of England. Turn sharp right here into Sun Street, distinguished by its groups of eighteenth- and early nineteenth-century buildings, some with attractive bow-fronted windows. Straight ahead the Sun Hotel, a sixteenth-century timber-framed building, juts out. Dickens has Mr Micawber accommodated in this, the 'Little Inn', in *David Copperfield.*

The open space now reached is the **Butter Market**. Originally a meat market (the bull stake stood on the site of the War Memorial), it was turned into a butter market in the sixteenth century and for a time until the early twentieth century was partly roofed in glass. On the left stands **Christ Church Gate**, a superb example of late Perpendicular architecture, built by Prior Goldstone between 1507 and 1517, the last addition to the fabric of the Priory resulting from the income from pilgrims which, in ordinary years, amounted to about £400, a considerable sum in the Middle Ages. In the eighteenth century the two towers were removed because, it is said, the citizens complained that they could not see the Cathedral clock from the High Street. In 1937 they were restored, thanks to the generosity of the Friends of Canterbury Cathedral who also paid for the renewal of the emblazons of the shields. Puritan soldiers at the time of Oliver

the boys'. Both have now moved to new premises on the southern outskirts of the city. The flint wall projecting into the car park is all that remains of the White Friars who had their home here from 1335 to the Dissolution of the Monasteries in 1536.

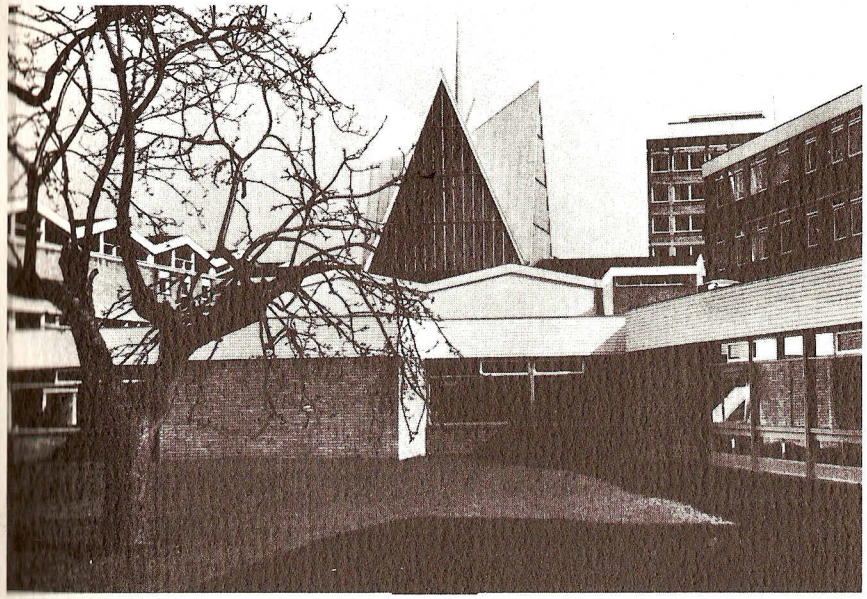
On the extreme right may be seen Abbot Fyndon's twin-turreted main gateway of St Augustine's Abbey. Nearer and to the left stands the tower of St George's Church, the only part of the medieval church left. The white-walled building farther away is the hall of the Roman Catholic Church which stands beside it on the left.

The view of the Cathedral from this vantage-point is unparalleled and, on a sunny day, reveals most of the beauties of the exterior of this incomparable building. To the right of the central tower lies the older part, dating mostly from the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. The nave on the left is mostly fourteenth century whilst to crown this wonderful structure rises the fifteenth-century Bell Harry Tower (235 feet).

Christ Church Gate, the main entrance to the Precincts, is the stone gateway with twin turrets to the left of the Cathedral. Beyond may be discerned a flour-mill, a reminder that even at the time of the Domesday Survey in 1086 twelve mills were working along the River Stour. On the hills beyond rise the buildings of the University of Kent at Canterbury. The massive drum towers of the Westgate next appear to the left. The stone buildings on the top of the hill are part of St Edmund's School, a boys' boarding school founded in 1750.

Farther to the left on the outskirts of the city, St Dunstan's Church may be seen. Nearer the centre the streets with slate roofs cover the low-lying ground between the two branches of the Stour which was not used for housing until the nineteenth century. In the foreground the knapped flint walls of St Margaret's Church stand out just beyond the car park. To the left of the Marlowe Theatre the course of the new (1963) ring road may be traced joining the London Road and climbing towards the wooded hill of Harbledown where in 1084 Archbishop Lanfranc founded a hospital for lepers.

Next, nearer the centre, the square chimney of the large tannery on the Stour may be seen. Beyond lie the modern buildings of the Frank Hooker Secondary Modern School and the London Road housing estate. On the left is St Mildred's, one of the oldest churches in Canterbury, whilst to the right of the smaller gas-holder stands the Castle, the oldest secular building. Beyond, stretches the valley of the Stour, curving southwards towards Ashford. In the foreground the brick building with the low-pitched roof is the new Congregational Church, one of the most successful of modern buildings in the city. The Dane John, surmounted



Christchurch College

with a commemorative pillar, is easily recognized in the gardens farther round. The woods on the skyline beyond were presented to the citizens by Alderman Frank Hooker.

EXTRA WALK A Begins and ends at St Augustine's Abbey (*Distance: ¾ mile*)

Turn right and then left into wide, tree-lined Longport, following the Abbey Wall as far as the Technical College set back from the road on the left. The buildings were originally designed as a hospital, and the College's extensive new premises can be glimpsed through the burial ground on the opposite corner. Farther on, on the left, the tree-covered mound behind the iron railings is reputed to be the campanile of the Abbey Church. Next, on the left, appears the massive classical front of the Court House (1808) with the County Gaol beyond. On the other side of the road the Girls' Technical High School occupies a dignified mid-Georgian house, Barton Court, and a fine new building attractively situated overlooking a small lake. The long low brick building ahead on the right is **John and Anne Smith's Almshouses**, built in 1657, with some of the earliest Dutch gables to be seen in this part of Kent. Canterbury, with its strong connections with the Church, is rich in almshouses. The best example is St John's Hospital in Northgate, founded by the great

Norman archbishop, Lanfranc, in 1084–5 and still used for its original purpose of helping poor aged men and women.

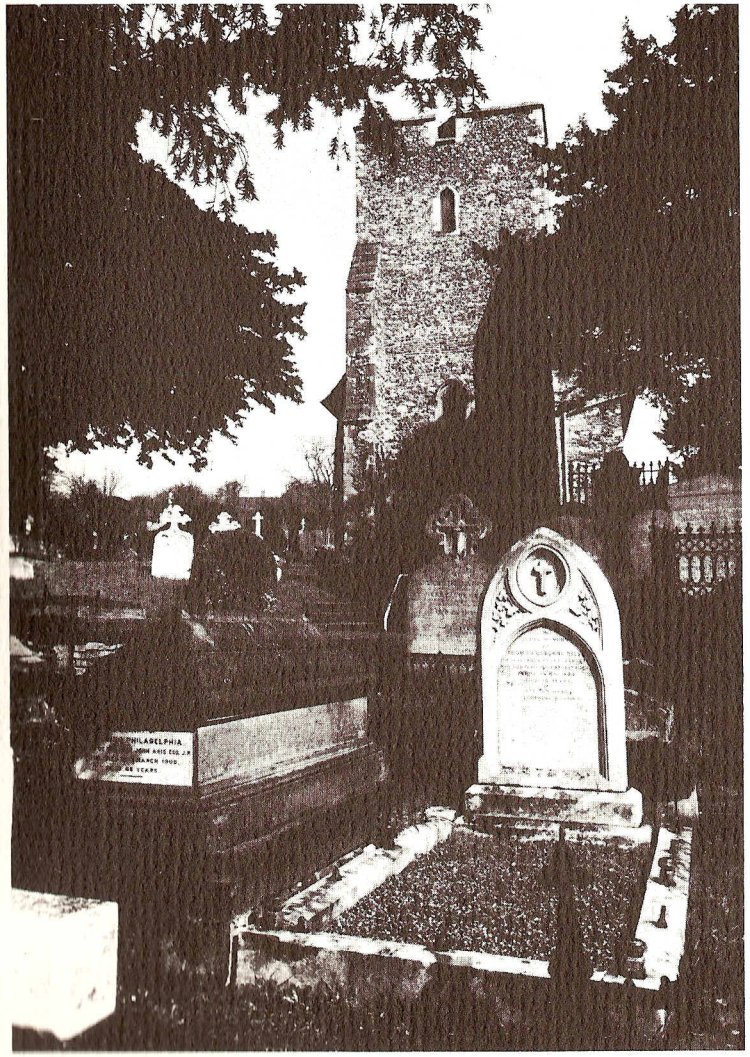
At the bottom of the hill the turning to the left to **St Martin's Church** is marked on the wall and leads to the earliest place of continuous Christian worship in England. Here Bede, writing in the early eighth century, records that 'there was on the east side of the City a Church dedicated in honour of St Martin, built of old while the Romans were still inhabiting Britain'. Whether Christian worship was held here in Roman times is not recorded. But Queen Bertha, a Christian Frankish princess who married King Ethelbert of Kent in 580, had an oratory here; St Augustine preached in the building and baptized King Ethelbert here after his conversion in 598. The most interesting feature of the present church is the amount of Roman brick visible in the walls, particularly in the west wall of the nave and in both sides of the chancel. The nave was extended in the twelfth century and the tower dates from the fourteenth. A fine Norman font stands at the west end of the nave. Outside, from the terrace at the top of the churchyard, a good view of the Cathedral may be obtained.

Retrace your steps down Longport and rejoin the Main Walk in Monastery Street.

EXTRA WALK B Begins and ends at the Westgate (*Distance: just over $\frac{1}{2}$ mile*)

Walk up the right-hand side of **St Dunstan's Street** to see this part of the city to the best advantage. Pilgrims arriving along the road from London after curfew when the Westgate was shut were not admitted to the city until the following morning. A number of inns grew up in this wide thoroughfare to accommodate them. The first is a few yards along on the right, **the Falstaff**, dated 1403 (the Westgate was built about twenty years earlier), distinguished by an iron bracket holding the inn-sign. The timbers have been greatly restored and the bay windows on the first storey date from the early seventeenth century. The elegant Georgian house opposite was built in 1760 and is now the University Registry; it has some fine ceilings. The permanent modern buildings of the University of Kent at Canterbury are being erected on the north-east side of St Thomas's Hill, which is a continuation of St Dunstan's Street and the Whitstable Road.

Continuing to the corner of Station Road West, a fine fifteenth-century gabled house is seen opposite, one of a group which includes the House of Agnes Hotel farther on and is considered by many as the most attractive row of late medieval houses in Canterbury. The **West Station** at the end of the road of that name was the terminus of the Canterbury–



St Martin's Church

Whitstable railway opened in May 1830. This early line was intended to open up the city to the port of Whitstable and used one of George Stephenson's locomotives for the short level stretch on which stationary winding engines were unnecessary. Locomotive No. 12 may be seen at the Riding Gate (*see Extra Walk 'C'*). Early locomotives lacked the

power to surmount even moderate gradients and it was not until much later that winding engines were abandoned.

Beyond the offices of the Kent River Board, a sixteenth-century timber-framed house refronted in the eighteenth, is the **House of Agnes Hotel.** This is contemporary with the River Board office but has not been refronted, thus providing an interesting example of what the two types of houses looked like; the first-floor bay windows, however, date from the early seventeenth century, and the ground floor was modified in the eighteenth century. Charles Dickens had this house in mind when writing *David Copperfield.* Here lived Agnes Whitfield, daughter of the Canterbury solicitor, with whom David falls in love and later marries.

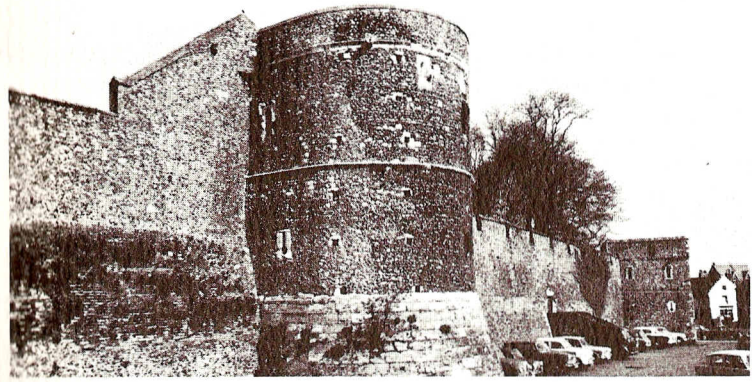
Beyond the level-crossing there is a further row of charmingly assorted houses before Roper Road is crossed, and the great gateway of Tudor brick appears on the right. This is all that remains of the house of the Roper family who flourished in the city in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. William Roper married Margaret, daughter of Sir Thomas More, and became one of the family circle of the great humanist, lawyer and, later, saint. Sir Thomas was Lord Chancellor after Cardinal Wolsey and was executed in 1535 for refusing to obey Henry VIII and deny the spiritual authority of the Pope. Margaret obtained her father's head from the spikes on London Bridge on which criminals' heads were customarily exposed and had it buried in a lead casket in the Roper family vault in St Dunstan's Church, where it still lies. William wrote the first biography of this great Englishman.

Next, on the left, notice St Dunstan's House, a rather low black-and-white Georgian house, dated 1750. On the corner of London Road stands **St Dunstan's Church,** founded by Archbishop Lanfranc, but dating mainly from the later Middle Ages. It has a fine tower with three corner buttresses and a staircase running up the fourth corner, a common feature of Kent churches; the fine Perpendicular west doorway is worth noting. Inside, the chantry chapel of St Nicholas contains tombs of the Roper family with the vault beneath.

Return down St Dunstan's Street and rejoin the Main Walk at the Westgate.

EXTRA WALK C Begins and ends at the Queen's Head Hotel (*Distance: $\frac{3}{4}$ mile*)

At the Queen's Head Hotel walk away from the city along **Castle Street** which contains an attractive collection of houses of different periods. No. 5, on the left, is obviously a much older house with an eighteenth-century front and pleasant doorway. Here in 1606 was born William



City Walls and Bastion

Somner, author of one of the earliest histories of Canterbury, and a notable Anglo-Saxon scholar. The next turning to the right, Hospital Lane, leads to **Maynard and Cotton's Hospital,** a row of almshouses dating from 1708 when they were destroyed in a great storm; the foundation goes back to 1317. Farther along Castle Street notice the charming row of seventeenth-century houses, refaced in the early nineteenth century, which look out on the disused graveyard.

At the end of the street stands the **Castle.** It is the fifth largest Norman keep in the country and one of the earliest stone castles, parts dating from 1090. In general, William the Conqueror had wooden keeps constructed immediately after 1066, many of which were later replaced by more permanent fortifications. The Castle was surrendered to Louis, Dauphin of France, in 1216 and captured and sacked by Wat Tyler's rebels in the Peasants' Revolt of 1381. They made a bonfire of the manorial records kept inside. The hall and main apartments were on the first floor, the ground floor being used as a prison. Here the Protestants who were to be burnt in the reign of Queen Mary Tudor were confined. Forty-one men and women suffered martyrdom at a spot outside the city walls marked by a memorial in Martyrs' Field Road, nearly a quarter of a mile to the south of the Castle.

A short walk down the lane beside the Castle, Gas Street, leads to **St Mildred's Church,** containing some re-used Roman brick in the south and west walls of the nave which are mostly Anglo-Saxon. After a fire in 1246 the church had to be largely rebuilt and was again altered in the fifteenth century. Return up Gas Street to the Castle.

In Castle Street near the roundabout have been found the massive stones of the original Roman Worth Gate; the medieval gate was demolished at the end of the eighteenth century. The house on the other side of the road was built in 1730 as the Kent Sessions House; on the

right it incorporates one of the medieval bastions of the walls. Take the walled passage to the left of this house to Worthgate Place and cross to the path running along the top of the walls. This fine section of the city defences, complete with carefully restored bastions, overlooks the **Dane John Gardens** on the left. These were laid out and presented to the citizens by Alderman James Simmons in 1790, the avenue of lime trees being planted at the same time. Here, until the end of the eighteenth century, executions took place. In the gardens stand the Boer War Memorial and a bronze statue commemorating Christopher Marlowe. A pleasant terrace of Regency houses can be seen through the trees. The **Dane John** itself is probably a corruption of 'donjon' and is the only mound remaining out of three which once stood, probably as burial mounds of uncertain period, in this area. The survivor has been increased in height and tidied up and is surmounted by an elegant pillar recording Alderman Simmon's generosity.

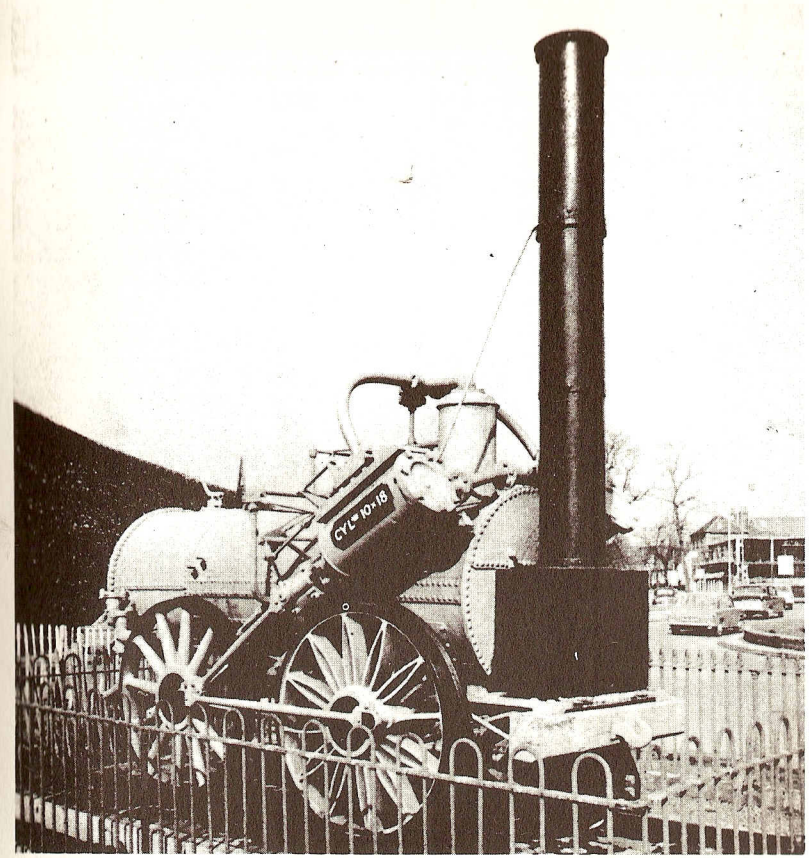
The medieval moat was not as wide as the present depression, which is the result of later landscaping, and did not contain water. Two interesting objects may be seen in the moat gardens—the capstan of the eighty-gun *Foudroyant*, Nelson's flagship, and two millstones with cogged edges used for bruising the bark in a near-by tannery. At the end of the moat stands the 'Invicta', a locomotive built by George Stephenson in 1825 and used on the Canterbury–Whitstable line opened in 1830, the same year that the more famous Liverpool–Manchester line was inaugurated (*see Extra Walk 'B'*).

The iron bridge at the end of this section of wall marks the position of the **Riding Gate**. Originally Roman with an internal tower (just at the entrance to the bus station), there was a medieval gate on this site until the general overhaul of Canterbury's appearance and improvement in transport facilities which accompanied the rising prosperity of the late eighteenth century.

Descend from the wall to the left and walk down Watling Street, noticing the modern Congregational Church on the right. Continue straight on at the crossroads by the car park, noting the rather dilapidated but striking red brick early eighteenth-century house (No. 16) on the right-hand corner. Passing a few well-proportioned eighteenth-century houses, the Main Walk is rejoined at the corner of St Margaret's Street.

While every effort has been made to provide the visitor with up-to-date information, it will be appreciated that such details as the hours of opening of public buildings may have been changed since publication.

The facing plate shows the 'Invicta' locomotive. The coloured picture on the cover is a view of Butchery Lane, Canterbury.



THE 'SHOW YOURSELF AROUND' SERIES
General Editor: A. R. CARTWRIGHT, M.A.

It is hoped that this small guide has helped you to make the most of a short visit and that the photographs will provide you with an interesting souvenir. Titles in this series: BATH, CANTERBURY, NORWICH, YORK

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