

31

31

1893.

Book N^o 31.

Supplementary to N^o 30
in which book
see dates Feb 4th - 5th.

Edgar R Waite
The Museum
Leeds.

Our distance-record
walk. —

Sunday Feb. 5. 1893.

W. Denson Roebuck
Edgar. R. Waite

1893.

We had long planned to walk 50 miles in one day, and had on three previous occasions actually fixed the day, as to the district we were for some time undecided whether to walk to Leeds from Ribbleshead or from Beverley each distance being about 50 miles.

We decided upon Beverley, chiefly because the district

was least known
to us. The days
upon which we
were mutually at
liberty turned out
bad, and as my
time in England
was getting very
short we essayed
one more date &
were favoured with
very suitable weather.

The date selected
was Sunday. 5th
February. and as
the days at this
season are not
of great length
we had to go
somewhat into

Matters astronomical.
On this date the Sun
was to —

Rise 7.34 Set 4.56
so that we might
expect to have more
or less of daylight
from about 6.45 am
to about 5.40 pm —

The Moon was to
rise at 10.22 on the
previous night.

South at 3.23 am
Set at 9.21 am —

It would be 18 days
11 hours old at noon
and therefore 18 days
2 hours at Southing.

If then we set
off about 4.0 am

if fortunate, we should have moonlight until the daylight overwhelmed it, and about 5.40 pm we should be in darkness until arriving in Leeds. The Barometer was rising and the Temperature falling so that we might reasonably hope for at any rate moderately decent weather. The main geological features will be mentioned as they occurred on our route -

Feb. 4. Sat.

We left Leeds at 1-0 by a football excursion & arrived at Hull about 3.0 where we were met by Fierke. The weather was fine and the glass rising, but not otherwise of extraordinary promise. After having edged our way through the numerous patrons of the Leeds team we sought Butterell but he had left his office. The three of us then went to see Robinson, with him

It is not the first time
the left hand has
been put to the test
in the matter of the
Hill. The right hand
has been the one
to do the work
in the past. But
now the left hand
is to be tried.
The right hand
has been the one
to do the work
in the past. But
now the left hand
is to be tried.

We had tea, Robinson
Roebuck and Fierke
transacted business
and at 7.10 we left
for Beverley. Roebuck
and I met Butterell
in the street and
together we sought an
Hotel where we might
be allowed to rise
about 4.0 in the
morning (Sunday.)
but without avail. At
the 'Beverley Arms' we
were told that the
idea could not be
entertained, at the
King's Head, they had
no one who could
call us, notwithstanding

that at both places
we told them we
should not require
breakfast. It became
evident that we must
try some less imposing
and independent
establishment and
our first attempt
was pre-eminently
successful. Butterell
thought that a few
beds were to be had
at the Beverley Cocoa
House, so thither I
went, a tidy looking
girl (of about -- ? --
Summers) behind the
counter answered me
that they had only

one bed, and called
her Uncle, . . . Blythe
Esq. as afterwards
transpired.

"Good evening Sir"
Said he rubbing his
hands. He was a
volatile little man of
about Five feet nothing
and a half, dressed
in black and wearing
a silk hat which to
say the least seemed
somewhat incongruous

"This gentleman wants
to know if he can
have two beds or a
double bedded room."

Very sorry Sir, we
have neither, but we

have one very large
bed and if your
friend — " "Oh that's
allright but the
main consideration
with us is, can
we go^o out about
4.0'clock in the
morning"

"Certainly, Sir -
Certainly." will you
look at the bed Sir"

"Thank you I will
see my friend"

I then went for R.
and we returned to-
gether. Our voluble
friend on being told
that we would not
think of troubling

There are many things
that we can do to
improve our lives.
We can start by
taking care of our
bodies. We can
eat healthy food
and exercise. We
can also take
care of our minds
by reading and
learning new things.
We can also take
care of our hearts
by being kind to
others and
forgiving them.
We can also take
care of our souls
by praying and
meditating. We
can also take care
of our families
by spending time
with them and
loving them.
We can also take
care of our communities
by volunteering and
helping others.
We can also take
care of our world
by recycling and
conserving resources.
We can also take
care of our future
by planning and
working hard.

him to prepare
breakfast assured
us that it was his
business and his
duty "my duty
gentlemen" "Mind I
do not want to force
my breakfast down
your throats but
if you want break-
fast gentlemen you
shall have it." and
I think that if
you are going for
a long walk you
will require it."

We rejoined Butterell
in the street having
arranged to return
to supper at 9-0

We went to Butterelli's house and at the appointed time returned to the Cocoa House and to our silk hatted friend. Had a jolly good supper, a meeting of an Oddfellow's lodge being held in an adjoining room. We summoned the Silk hat and arranged to be called some time between 3.30 and 4. and amid many more remarks about duty and business & business and duty we bid

the owner (of the
hat) a very good
night. The fair
damsel showed us
our room by candle
explaining by the
way that there was
water in the gas
pipe and the gas
could not be lighted
After wishing her
a good night my
first care was to
light the gas which
burned without a
flicker. The plumber
had evidently paid
a visit - let us
hope - unknown to
"my niece" -

The bed was a big one and we were soon oblivious. -

Feb 5. Sunday -

I awoke ('naturally,') my watch showed the hour of 3.0 I jumped out of bed to learn what the weather was, found it very frosty and the moon shining brightly - It being rather too early I returned but soon after - a knock' and the Silk-hatted voice - "a quarter past 3 gentlemen" "Right down by

The first thing I noticed
when I stepped out of the
train at the station
was the cold air.
It felt like a giant hand
reaching out to grab me.
I shivered and pulled my
coat tighter around me.
The street was empty,
except for a few stray
pigeons pecking at the
ground. The buildings
were old and tall,
their windows reflecting
the pale light of the
sky. I walked slowly,
my feet sinking into the
soft snow. The silence
was deafening.
I had never been here
before, and it felt like
I had entered a new
world. The air was so
different, so much colder
than back home. I
looked up at the sky,
wondering what time
it was. The sun was
low, and the clouds were
heavy. I felt a sense
of peace, a sense of
being alone in a vast
world. I took a deep
breath and walked
on.

half past." This was
a surprise we had
(very unkindly)
imagined that the
man of promises
might not be a
man of performances
but we were mistaken
when we got down
there was our friend
and the silk hat
too! T. T. Blythe Esq.
was as lively as
ever and just the
same - Always the
same - evidently!

Our breakfast was
a good one - we
gathered up the
fragments that remained

half past three
and a half past four
and a half past five
and a half past six
and a half past seven
and a half past eight
and a half past nine
and a half past ten
and a half past eleven
and a half past twelve
and a half past one
and a half past two
and a half past three
and a half past four
and a half past five
and a half past six
and a half past seven
and a half past eight
and a half past nine
and a half past ten
and a half past eleven
and a half past twelve

for future consideration
and at 4.15 am
promptly stepped into
the market place
under a beautiful
moon, our steps
sounding loudly
over the cobble stones
saluted a policeman
passed through the
Bar into Westwood
turned to the left
into the York Road
and we on our
way- Turning out
of a warm bed at
an early hour on
a frosty morning in
February is an
experience calculated

to make one step
out and we soon
left Beverley in the
east. The moon was
shining amid a
multitude of stars
in a clear sky &
although 4 days
past its maximum
and $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours past
its Southing, had
still considerable
power this was
reflected from the
hoar frost which
spangled everything
and as we entered
Beverley Common
numerous ice-clothed
pools gave additional

beauty to the scene.

About a mile from the town we were passing the Race-Course on our right indistinguishable in the moonshine. We soon struck the cross roads we had noted on the map and a mile further entered the village of Bishop Burton.

From a large pond on our left a party of unseen ducks set up a loud quacking at our disturbing tramp. The pond like every other piece

of water was frozen
over and a thrown
pebble skidded over
the glassy surface
to the evident alarm
of the Ducks judging
by the increased
quacking - 5 struck
as we passed through
the village and we
halted a moment
to inspect a pedestal
Sign, bearing a horse
on one side, and
"Albisidora" on the
other, probably the
name of some once
famous local Race-
horse. The district
appeared to be

of water taken from the
well and all the water
which is used in the
house is taken from the
well. The water is
taken from the well
by the pump and is
used for all the
household purposes.
The water is taken
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purposes. The water
is taken from the well
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household purposes.

well wooded with
numerous hedgerows
succeeded by fields
of white. By 6.15
the moon was still
brilliant but seemed
somewhat watery &
the stars upon the
horizon were clouded
over. This condition
increased until 6.45
when daylight began
to creep up, Up to
this point we had
been travelling over
the chalk which so
far as could be
seen was flat and
comparatively uninteresting
At 6.50 in the dim

morning light, the
Church tower, House
Tops and chimneys
of Market Weighton
loomed in sight,
on our right & the
outline of the Wolds
became discernable.
Here we crossed a
narrow band of Red
Chalk and a Blackbird
& directly afterwards
a Robin heralded the
rapidly spreading
daylight. At 6.55
we reached the town
and put our cards
under Marshall's door.
Five minutes later
we were stalking

out, the moon being quite pale and the daylight suffusing the heavens. We now entered a tract of Sand and Gravel and at 7.15, a Thrush warbled forth. According ~~to~~ Whitaker at 7.34 the sun rose, but this fact by no means apparent. At 7.35 we came on to the head of one branch of the Market Weirton Canal, and as there did not appear to be any stream flowing into it, it was a question as to how

The supply was maintained, we stayed here a few minutes, the scene being the most beautiful we had come in with. Here was a clean looking Inn facing the Canal with the following sign.



Post tenebras lucem.

A Great Tit and a Blue Tit here became en evidence The road was now enclosed

by hedges and
occasional plantations.
Flocks of Fieldfares.
Redwings & Chaffinches
were picking in the
field and rose in
hundreds at our
approach. At 7.55
we suddenly had a
view of Holme Church
very prominent on
the Hill in front
hitherto shaded by
trees. we now saw
Rook, Sparrow and
Yellow. Bunting. and
I saw a beautifully
marked Blackbird,
it had a perfect
white ring round

its neck, not a
crescent like the
Ring Ousel, it had
also some white
on its wings.

At 8.10. we passed
the Church of Holme
on Spalding Moor
near the site of the
Holme Beacon, at
at height of 150
feet, the road being
only 50 feet above
the Sea. This had
been our average
height since starting
passed the Corner
of the Park, with
a frozen pond on
our left. A wren

rolled out his mar-
vellously loud song
and a Coal Tit was
searching the fir
in the grounds of
the vicarage. 8.25
and we entered Hohen
village proper, of
modern cottages &
a long straggling
place, A ^{Hooded} ~~Carrion~~ Crow^x
flew over and large
flocks of Starlings
were flying about

By 9.0 O'clock we
were crossing the
river Foulness, a
dike fringed with
Pollard Willows.

We crossed the

haulway at Fogga-
thorpe (level crossing)
at 9.10 and came
across other flocks
of Fieldfares. The
road was very rough
& told on the hips
and feet, the post
showed no signs of
going. Again we
must consult Whita-
ker who tells us
that the moon sets
at 9.21. We entered
the village of Harlthorpe
at 9.45 and here
saw Russet Thrush
immense flocks of
Ducks in the fields
which all rose on

our approach with
the exception of a
single individual
who refused to be
moved. A Bullfinch
& Reed Bunting, we
now saw and also
large flocks of
Chaffinches - At 10.8
we came across an
old milestone in a
field marked "10
miles to Market
Weighton & to Selby"
and 7 minutes later
arrived at Bubwith.
It is a picturesque &
antique looking place
built chiefly of brick
we now had the

Derwent in view looking
like a sea the water
being 'out' and in
some places $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles
wide, whereas the river
proper hemmed in by
big banks is by no
means an imposing
stream, gates, pens &
other were floating
about and the water
was passing quickly
under the Derwent
Bridge, here we saw
a milestone bearing
the date 1793, and
sat on the Bridge
for a 'snack' but
the cold cutting wind
compelled us to move

on and it was some
time before we could
regain our warmth.
Left the Bridge at 10.30
* passed the $\frac{1}{2}$ ° Toll.
Accutor modularis here.
At 11.0 we arrived
at North Duffield, the
district appeared to be
studded all over with
Mole hills, they were
especially plentiful
along the road-side
just before entering
Shipwith Common. 15
minutes later and we
entered the common
Saw Linnet and Carrion
Crow. The pools were
covered with ice wh:

had disposed itself
into curious more or
less concentric ridges.
it would appear as
though the ridge was
the last part in con-
tact with the water
& as the latter oozed
away it remained with
the ice at the ridges
& became frozen. Across
the common to the
right was Skipwith
Village and the Church
very conspicuous. 14
Wild Geese. Species?
Got up flew round
& settled $\frac{1}{4}$ mile off
The whole of the
Common seems to be

composed of hummocky
grass & heather, and
looked beautiful
covered with hoar frost
Bracken dried and
withered were to be
met with in large
patches, Clumps of
fir trees were growing
scattered about and
pools of water with
furze bushes completed
the general aspect
of the common which
reached as far as
could be seen and
terminating with
trees on all the sky-
lines, with the ex-
ception of an occas-

1/2 Moon Inn	3. 5
Sherburn	3. 30
Left do	4. 35 }
Newthorpe.	5. 10
Boat & Shoe.	5. 30
Peckfield.	6. 0
Garforth.	6. 25
Whitkirk	7. 10
Haltou.	7. 25
Haltou Br:	7. 40
York Road	8. 15
Leeds.	8. 30

-What horseman and
one or two pedestrians
we did not see a soul
across this fine wild
waste. By 11.50 we
had reached a sign
post about half-way
across we now turned
a little to the right
our course being due
west. When seen -
in a rift in the clouds
we saw the sun for
an instant. On our
entering a small
copse a field mouse
hopped across the
sandy road moving
more like a jerboa
than a common mus.

Beverley.	4.15
Bishop Burton	5.0
Market Weighton	6.50.
Left do.	7.0 }
Canal Head.	7.35
Holme Ch.	8.10
Holme -	8.25
R. Foulness.	9.0
Harthorpe.	9.45
Bubwith.	10.15
Derwent.	10.30
St Duffield.	11.0
Skipwith Cou	11.15
Sign Post.	11.50
Riccall.	12.20
Kelfield.	12.55
Cawood Br.	1.30
Left do.	1.50

I could not identify the species at the distance, a batch of Tunuli on the right was marked "Dane's graves" on the map. We now had the sun again & the thinning out of the clouds gave good promise of more - Meadow Pipit - At 12.20 we reached Riccall Station, our last stretch having been over Riccall Common which adjoins that of Skipwith, but unlike the latter is almost

that after all our
walk had come
successfully 'off'!

The following are
the approximate
distances of the
various places
passed through
and the time
at which they
were reached.

but our aim
was simply distance
time being no
object, yet we
considered it wise
to note it for
own guidance as
to progression -

wholly inclosed. We
passed through the
village which is
trim and modern
Riccall Church was
passed at 12.30 &
the sun was now
shining brightly - A
Kestrel passed slowly
in front of us and
out of sight. The
Ouse was now in
view and at Wheel
Hall we had to
wheel round a con-
siderable bend of
it. The sun acting
on the frozen roads
was making them
dirty, this increased

make many notes
had there been
anything worth
the noting, at 7.10
we passed Whitthirk
Church, arrived
at Hatton at 7.25
Under Hatton Bridge
in $\frac{1}{4}$ hour later
and at 8.15 entered
York Road - Leeds -
Another mile and
we were into the
heart of the town
where we separated
Roebuck to his house
and I to Fallowfield
we were both fairly
well tired yet very
pleased to think

at every step and
made walking some-
what difficult. Some
high masts revealed
themselves to be
telegraph poles of
great height to
allow the ships to
pass beneath them

Kelfield was reached
at 12.55. A prosperous
village with flagged
sidewalk, very nice
after the awful roads.
The church is small
Our next port was
to be Cawood and
in order to shorten
the distance we
foolishly took to the

Roman Ridge
"Ermine Street"
and at 5.30 passed
the Boot and Shoe
Junction. It was now
becoming dark and
we 'pegged' along
as well as we
could considering
the bad roads and
the state of our
feet, Passed Peckfield
at 6.0, we were
now among the
Coal Measures and
walked under the
Railway Bridge
at Garforth at 6.25
It was now quite
dark so could not

river embankment
which considering
the slope, and the
soft clayey nature
of the ground was
almost impassable
the moles flourished
here - where the
ground was low they
had entirely con-
fined themselves to
the bank, but
further on where
the path was much
above the water they
had burrowed into
the dregs. Many traps
had been set the
majority of which
had each a victim

our painful feet
this was by no
means so certain
in half a mile
according to the
geological map we
crossed a narrow
band of the Middle
Marls into Lower
Magnesian. - Found
Redwing dead on
the path & partly
eaten. At 4.56
the sun was to
set, and at 5.10
we passed under
the Railway Bridge
at Newthorpe, After
some further walking
we crossed the old

At 1:30 we reached
Cawood Bridge and
at an inn had a
Soda + Milk, here
we lost 20 minutes
leaving at 1:50. I
was much disappointed
with Cawood, we
now went along the
Bishop Dike, being
on Warp land, we
left Bishop wood on
our left and passed
the Half Moon Inn
at 3-5. Sherburn Sta-
tion was reached
15 minutes later &
we now passed into
the Permian tract.
Entered Sherburn 3:30.

and arrived at the
New Inn at 3.35.
Here we decided to
have our first rest
after about a 38
miles tramp. We
ordered tea, and
then proceeded to
wash our feet, to
prick the blisters
and plaster them
up. Here we spent
an hour leaving
Sherburn at 4.35
for our walk to
Leeds, we had
now decided to go
through although
some miles back
chiefly owing to

AMS 587/29

