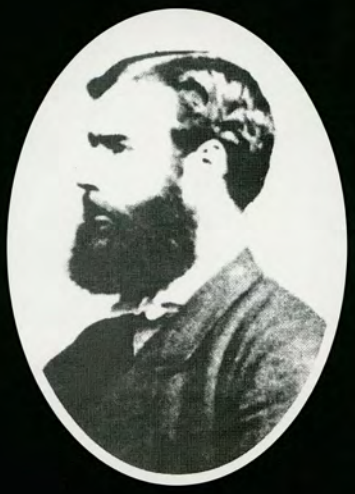

THE JOURNAL OF THE KILVERT SOCIETY

Number 21 *September 2006*

THE KILVERT SOCIETY

Formed (in 1948) to foster an interest in the Revd Francis Kilvert, his work, his Diary and the country he loved

Registered Charity No. 1103815

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Cover: Langley Burrell School (See *Diary* entry for 11 November 1874). Cover photos by John Hockin

THE
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Number 21 September 2006

From the Editor:

Among, what, I hope, are the delights to be found in this issue of the *Journal* are the first part (of three) of Dafydd Ifans' lecture on *Kilvert and Wales* and the fruits of some new and most interesting research, by John Toman, on the Kilvert family in Bath; and, talking of fruit, there is also a chance to find out about some apples which Kilvert enjoyed, perhaps sampling them for yourself, if tempted. Much else too.

Now, I am sorry to be tedious, but I want to return to the subject of... Gift Aid. You will remember that in 2004-05 gift aid brought the Society an extra £893 of income, reclaimed from the Revenue on membership subscriptions and donations etc. The treasurer reports that 2005-06 brought in even more, £1056, and he estimates now, that if all income-tax-paying members joined the scheme, the total benefit to the Society would be approximately £1700 each year.

So, if you pay income tax and have STILL not signed the appropriate gift aid authorisation form (the membership secretary will gladly send you one) I urge you to do so *now* before you even turn this page! There is no cost to you and the extra 28 pence in the pound is a gift to the Society from the Chancellor. Let's take advantage of it... while it lasts!

In conclusion, a request. When sending photographs for possible publication in the *Journal* it would be most helpful if the following details were *always* written on the back of the photo: name of photographer, date, location, event, a suggested caption and if it is relevant to the text the name of anyone pictured. Thank you.

I hope you will be able to come to Langley Burrell – soon, and to Salisbury next February.

From the Secretary:

The committee has been told that the objection lodged by developers concerning the original planning application for the old building thought to be the stable to the Vicarage in Clyro has been successful and the building has now been demolished. I reported in the last *Journal* that the chairman had written to the Planning Authority in Cardiff on behalf of the Society saying that the building was of great historical interest to the Kilvert Society and that the building should be preserved.

The committee welcomed new committee member Alan Brimson from Bristol to its July meeting. Alan and wife Jean have been active members of the Society for many years.

The committee has decided that next year's dinner and associated activities will be at the *Radnorshire Arms*, Presteigne. The hotel is very traditional and comfortable and offers good friendly service. We have been able to negotiate very favourable rates for the day including special terms for members wishing to stay overnight. The committee has used the facilities of the hotel for a recent meeting and lunch. The Bishop's Palace, Hereford has been booked for the AGM on the Friday evening. The journey by road from Hereford to Presteigne, in terms of time and distance, is very similar to the journey from Hereford to Hay.

CHANGE OF MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY

At my own request I shall be stepping down from the post of membership secretary at the end of October next. My place will be taken by Sue Rose, a Wiltshire representative on the committee, who will act as membership secretary from 1 November until the AGM next April when, it is hoped, her appointment will be ratified. Her contact details are given inside the front cover of this issue of the *Journal*.

I should add that I intend also to resign from the KS committee at the next AGM when I shall have served for just over ten years, so Sue will not have me looking over her shoulder for too long! We all wish her every success in her new role.

Barry Smith

* * *

The committee of the Kilvert Society sends Barry its most grateful thanks for his work as Membership Secretary; a bed of nails if

ever there was one, given the complexities of (unchanged) standing orders, (unnotified) changes of address, subscription cheques (of varying amounts), the idiosyncrasies of banks, gift aid and disappearing members, not to mention those who never answer his letters!

He has done so much to maintain order in the Society's membership list, although he is still working hard, he says, to clear up what he calls 'residual membership ambiguities' before he departs. We wish him luck!

FORTHCOMING EVENTS

September Event

Saturday 23 September		Visit to Langley Burrell (Wiltshire). *Please note the changes in the arrangements for the day.*
	11.00 am	Arrive at Langley Burrell Church
	11.30 am	Church Service
	12.30 pm	Drive to the *Langley Tap*, the local inn, for lunch*
	2.00 pm	Drive to nearby Draycot for a walk around Draycot Park and Lake and a visit to Draycot Church. Members are advised to wear suitable attire, as there will be some moderate walking on flat ground.
	4.00 pm (Approx)	Return to Langley Burrell Church for tea and cakes (home-made) provided by our Wiltshire committee member Sue Rose.

* A menu will be available from 11.00 am for those members who would like to book lunch at the *Langley Tap*. Those who prefer to provide their own lunch are welcome to eat it in the pub garden if they wish.

EVENTS IN 2007-08

Wednesday 21 February		Visit to Salisbury and Britford. **See enclosed booking form for details.**
AGM Weekend		
Friday 20 April	7.00 pm	AGM at the Bishop's Palace, Hereford. Interval with refreshments. Talk.
Saturday 21 April	10.30 am	Seminar at *The Radnorshire Arms* hotel, Presteigne.
	Afternoon	Free (possible visit to the Judge's Lodging).
	6.30 for 7.00 pm £16.50 per head.	Annual Dinner at *The Radnorshire Arms,* Presteigne. (Please note that for those members wishing to stay overnight at the hotel there will be a special rate. Details will be dispatched with the March 2007 *Journal.*
June Weekend		
Saturday 23 June	12 noon	Walk to Colva Church followed by tea (to be arranged).
Sunday 24 June	3.00 pm	Service at Colva Church followed by tea (to be arranged).
September Weekend		
Saturday 22 September	12 noon	Walk to Llewellyn's Cave and the grave of Twm Tobacco followed by a visit to Erwood Craft Centre where drinks and cakes may be purchased.
Sunday 23 September	3.00 pm	Service at Glascwm Church followed by tea (to be arranged).
February 2008		To be arranged.

As an introduction to next February's visit to Salisbury and Britford the following is reprinted from the KS Newsletter of August 1992.

A WALK TO BRITFORD

By Barry Smith (Truro)

Kilvert tells us of three visits to Britford, near Salisbury, all of which are recorded in Volume III of the published *Diary*. These took place on 11 July 1874 (pp. 49-51), 26 May 1875 (pp 192-193) and 25 and 26 August 1875 (pp. 220-222).

Britford is a small and attractive village, apparently sequestered but almost within sight and sound of bustling Salisbury. Kilvert's interest there was his friendship with *the two Morres brothers, soldier and priest, who married the two sisters, Miss Hills of Britford Vicarage.*

On Saturday 16 May 1992, a small but enthusiastic group of Kilvertians gathered outside Salisbury Cathedral to follow in Kilvert's footsteps – or almost. The group was led by the Revd John Day of Dorset, who conducted the walk and gave the readings, and Kenneth Clew of Surrey, who had researched the people and places. As on all three of Kilvert's recorded visits to Britford, the weather was sunny and hot and Salisbury no longer seemed the *wretched and dismal* town it had to Kilvert!

Leaving the Cathedral Close, we surveyed the Cathedral spire to check Kilvert's perception that it *seems to me to lean slightly but perceptibly*. We struck out for Britford along a field path – no longer through the water-meadows, as in Kilvert's day but certainly alongside them, so that their beauty could be seen in their spring hues. At Britford bridge, the Dearlove family was waiting to welcome us!

Progressing through the village, we saw the places associated with Kilvert – the 18th century vicarage where he was entertained, Britford Moat – a charming moathouse and the striking 17th century building which Kilvert called *the picturesque old lay Rectory farm house* still attractive in its riverside location. Our end-point was the church of St Peter.

Kilvert declared this to be *beautifully restored*, referring to its restoration by the architect G.E. Street in 1873, just before his visit. We could well believe Kilvert's contention that *it is the finest church in the neighbourhood.* [The] *two very ancient round arches opposite each other on either side of the nave*, with Roman elements, which had attracted Kilvert's attention also drew ours, as well as the various memorials to the Morres family.

How had Kilvert come to know the Morres brothers? We surmised a link with the school which Kilvert's father had kept at Langley Burrell. In addition, a newspaper notice of 1862, cleverly discovered previously by Teresa Williams, told of the marriage of 'the Reverend Arthur Phillip Morres, Incumbent of East Harnham, to Mary Anne, second daughter of the Rev R.H. Hill, Vicar of Britford.'

Leaving the church, we surveyed the mausoleum of the Earls of Radnor, a reminder of Lord Radnor's Longford Castle which Kilvert had visited from Britford. We then headed back towards Salisbury and its ancient Cathedral. In our last reading from the *Diary*, Kilvert told us how *the marvellous aerial spire rose against the yellow glare like Ithuriel's spear*. We saw the same! Tea in the pleasant ambience of the Cathedral tea-room rounded off a splendid trip for us.

A Note on 'Ithuriel's Spear'. In Milton's *Paradise Lost*, Book IV, 788 *et seq.*, Ithuriel is 'one of the Cherubim, "a strong and subtle spirit", charged by Gabriel to search for Satan in Paradise. Touched by Ithuriel's spear, which, "no falsehood can endure", the Fiend starts up in his own shape,' *(The Oxford Companion to English Literature).* Readers of *Kilvert's Cornish Diary* (p. 113) will remember how Kilvert earlier quoted from this same book of *Paradise Lost*: *Aside the Devil turned*, etc!

THE JUNE WEEKEND

VISIT TO THE OLD WESTON 24 JUNE

By Eric Ball (Purton)

The Society meeting at and around Bredwardine was punctuated by whistle blasts. Ann Dean, the capable organiser of our afternoon visit, used the 'Acme Scoutmaster' to call members to attention from time to time.

Straightaway after lunch we were assembled to hear our chairman read the solemn poem written by Francis Kilvert *In Loving Remembrance of Little Davie*. This poem was published in the *Hereford Times* in February 1879. *Dear Margaret Davies* (Little Davie's mother) *was profuse in her gratitude for the lines*, Kilvert recorded.

Little Davie's grave Photo: KS Archives

Change of Plan

There was a change to the advertised programme. We did not walk to the Old Weston, we drove. Before that there was a walk extending for about a mile beyond Bredwardine Church. We passed the churchyard extension where Ann pointed out Mrs Kilvert's grave in the corner, unfairly far removed from that of her husband.

A pleasant path led through bracken, hawthorn and field roses to where huge oak trees stood above a marshy place, where a profusion of brilliant yellow mimulus (monkey musk) was blooming. Near to this place a wooden bridge passed over a small stream feeding a lake created since Kilvert's time. The lake belongs to the *Red Lion* public house nearby and is used for fishing. The fish live beneath a complete covering of pondweed.

At the lakeside came an unusual arrangement for a Kilvert walk. We were invited to make our own choice of route onwards and meet back at the designated place later.

Some of the party climbed to an eminence from where one could look down at the bulrush-enclosed lake to one side and the River Wye some fifty feet lower than the lake on the other side.

In Kilvert's Footsteps?

Another route, level and attractive, passed by elder in flower, blackthorn with an early burgeoning of sloes and an interspersion of foxgloves, to cross over a 'drock'* (a word that the Wiltshireman, Kilvert, would have understood and perhaps used) into an open field. Was this the field that Sir George Cornewall walked over from Moccas on 20 December 1878 to preach at Bredwardine, *supporting himself in the slippery places with a spud walking stick.*

And were we in fact in Dipple Wood, Kilvert's way home from Moccas in July 1878 after he had taken a blissful boat ride downstream from Bredwardine?

A small number of us were mistaken in a short-cut back to the meeting place. We were approached by a group of men, one with a loaded shotgun, opened for safety, we were pleased to note. He explained that he was the keeper and asked us, civilly, to remove ourselves to the main path!

* culvert

The Old Weston

By the kindness of Mr Price of Weston Farm we were able to park cars in his field and make the short walk to the Old Weston.

Mr Barraclough, by whose courtesy we were able to walk around the grounds of the Old Weston, told us he had bought the derelict cottage from the Moccas Estate some thirty years ago. A man with local connections knew that the house was inhabited in 1939, his mother was born there at that time. Sometime since it had become deserted. A local lady had told him that, as a child, she and others had played in the empty house and vandalised it! At one time some cows had walked into the unoccupied house and remained there for a few days causing havoc. They broke off a pipe to get water – it was the sound of running water that alerted a passing farm worker to something untoward going on within.

At the Old Weston Photo by Ann Dean

Mr Barraclough kindly showed us photographs of the building, as it was when he took over. He told us the house had been built in about 1600 on the site of an even earlier building. There are some indications that the building was once longer than at present. It could have been a farmhouse in the distant past. This would account for the name. The present farm, itself quite old, is 'Weston'. The earlier 'Weston Farm' would naturally become 'Old Weston'.

At the cottage Ann read the most poignant passage in the *Diary*, that of the funeral of Little Davie on Christmas Day 1878. Charles Dickens could not have conjured with pathetic fallacy to greater effect than this account of the actual blinding snow blizzard, which Kilvert recorded at that harrowing time. We listened to the reading in warm June sunshine, feeling emotional, nevertheless.

Mr Barraclough pointed out the likely whereabouts of the room where Kilvert had seen the dead child on Christmas Eve. *I never saw death look so beautiful*, he wrote. Now there are soft-coloured pink roses climbing the wall outside of the room. Kilvert would approve.

And then Tea

We took ourselves off to the Moccas Village Hall. I tried again to count the number of our company; at Bredwardine and Old Weston I was unsuccessful. It was like the old country story of the boy who was set to count a flock of sheep by the farmer. Later the farmer

asked the boy if he had counted the sheep. 'Yes, all but dree on 'em,' was the answer. 'Why didn't you count those three'? 'Oh, they was runnin' about so fast I couldn't count 'em'. Anyway, there were more than 40 (members, not sheep) in our group!

The WI had laid out the tea artistically. As well as the excellent food, temptingly displayed, there was the refined touch of real flower arrangements on each table.

Our chairman, Michael Sharp, thanked the WI ladies for providing the meal and Ann Dean for arranging a successful outing, a first visit for the Society to the Old Weston.

Sunday 24 June: Evensong and Commemoration at St Michael's, Bredwardine

A Second Change of Plan

Unfortunately the vicar of Bredwardine, the Revd Roger James was unable to officiate and preach at our service as he had been the victim of a road accident, in which he had sustained cracked bones and grazed limbs. He was remembered, later in the service, in prayers led by the chairman Michael Sharp who also conducted the Act of Remembrance.

The traditional Prayer Book service was followed and the lessons were read by Michael Sharp and Elizabeth Rowe.

St Joseph's choir from Hay, conducted by Pat Hammond, were in church to sing the introit (*Cast thy Burden upon the Lord* – Mendelssohn), the canticles (*Walmisley in D*) and the anthem *Ave Verum Corpus* – Mozart). The organist was Stephen Gilling. The Society is very grateful to all the above, the quality of our worship was much enhanced by their presence.

The Revd Rana Davies-James, deputising for the absent vicar, opened her sermon by comparing her situation with that of Francis Kilvert. Both had a country parson for a father, both loved the countryside and nature, both have a journal. The Revd Rana Davies-James' journal however is kept for her own enjoyment and is definitely not for publication! Her message was a straightforward Christian one that Kilvert would have appreciated.

After Evensong a good proportion of the congregation assembled for tea at Oakchurch Garden Centre. There, Willy Lockwood read us some passages from the *Diary* germane to the theme of the weekend.

KILVERT AND WALES

By Dafydd Ifans (National Library of Wales, Aberystwyth)*

The following is the text of a lecture given by Dafydd Ifans to the Honourable Society of Cymmrodorion at the British Academy on 21 September 1999. The lecture was subsequently published in *The Transactions of the Honourable Society* volume 6, 2000.

It is reprinted here by kind permission of the author, of the editor of the *Transactions*, Dr Peter Roberts and of the honorary secretary of the Cymmrodorion, Mr John Samuel. I am grateful to all three for their very ready co-operation.

The text is complete except for the omission of the brief biography of Kilvert and the account of the circumstances surrounding the publication of the surviving portions of the *Diary* and the loss of the remainder. I have assumed that such details are already well known to Kilvertians! (editor).

> *Wales, sweet Wales, I believe I must have Welsh blood. I always feel so happy and natural and at home amongst the kindly Welsh.*[1]

It is very strange in some respects that a Wiltshire man should come as a curate to the Welsh border village of Clyro, stay there for seven years, spend a further year later on in another Radnorshire parish, St Harmon's, and end up with an entry to himself in the *Dictionary of Welsh Biography*[2] not to mention almost two columns in *The New Companion to the Literature of Wales*.[3] There is room to doubt, however, whether Clyro is actually in Wales when one considers the way in which critic after critic refers to Kilvert's work loosely as a description of 'nineteenth-century English country life', Kilvert, during his Clyro period, on the other hand, was in no doubt that he lived in Wales – indeed he often revelled in the fact. He was thoroughly aware of all things Welsh around him, including the Welsh language, or what remained of it in Radnorshire, and all the peculiarities, traits and characteristics of the Welsh people. But Kilvert was that type of man – a lively, observant individual, always on the look out for the unusual be it a wild plant or bird, a quaint saying, a place-name derivation or an orally transmitted folk tradition. Consequently his diary abounds with references to the Welsh way of life, and several of his poems also have Welsh connections.[4]

The diarist's interest in Wales, its language, history and traditions, is well documented in the diary, and where better could this discussion begin than with what Kilvert has to say about the Welsh people themselves?

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*Dafydd Ifans MA is the Head of Acquisitions at NLW. He was, with Kathleen Hughes, the editor of the Sandford Notebook and editor of the Harvey Notebook.

Kilvert and the Welsh

There is room to doubt whether Kilvert ever studied anthropology, but he certainly tended to classify the people whom he saw into anthropological groups. It would appear that a typical Radnorshire man, according to Kilvert's classification, was always long-legged; for example, he says of James Phillips of Burnt House: '... a long legged Radnorshire man who said he had never been drunk.'[5] And again, during his search for the Upper Noyadd in the hills above Llowes, he sees a farmer whom he describes as '... tall, black-haired, broad-shouldered and long-legged, a true Radnorshire man.'[6] The same man is described by Kilvert as having 'a high squealing voice' which also appears to the diarist to be a feature of Radnorshire men when we consider the description of 'the little Welshman' James Morgan of Cold Blow who, we are told, had a 'funny high pitched Welsh squealing voice.'[7]

With perhaps this exception, Kilvert's descriptions of Welsh people are almost always complimentary. A typical Welsh youth, whom he saw in the Cwm below Mrs Corfield's cottage, is described as: 'a wild sharp-looking Welsh lad, with a bright face, laughing eyes and windy hair.'[8] Welsh children, according to the diary, are always bright and sharp and flattering, while his references to the neighbouring Herefordshire people are consistently less complimentary. In the following quotation from the Sandford diary, he writes rather scornfully of Herefordshire children as compared with the Welsh children of Clyro, although he is referring to the school at Whitney which was only five miles away: '... most of them were round, broad-faced, rosy children, more stolid looking than ours, with duller features, less sharply cut and less intelligent – real Herefordshire, not Welsh.'[9] It may be that these differences had something to do with atmosphere and climate if we are to believe another passage of the diary where Kilvert describes Stephens, a native of Abbey Cwm-hir, 'who walked with a long staff Welsh fashion.' We read that: '... he complained much of the difference between the pure clear bracing air of Radnorshire and the damp close relaxing atmosphere of Herefordshire which made him very rheumatic ...'[10] Kilvert also refers rather contemptuously to the 'curious, aggravating Herefordshire use of the word "suppose" when something definite was being discussed. 'Hamar of Boatside has had the measles heavily. I met him in the road one day and he said "I suppose I have had the measles", as if he did not know that he had. It is the curious aggravating Herefordshire use of the word "suppose"'.[11]

The beauty of many of the young ladies who captured the diarist's affections is often termed 'Welsh beauty' if they indeed happened to be Welsh. Daisy Thomas of Llanthomas is twice described as having 'beautiful' or 'lovely Welsh eyes',[12] and Florence Hill of the Upper Noyadd seemed to Kilvert 'to be the daughter of the Bards.'[13] Welsh people are always described by Kilvert as being courteous, neighbourly, good-humoured, kind individuals. On a return visit to Llysdinam, he refers to the market people returning from Builth with their: '..good-humoured crowding, the courteous apologies and giving way, the lively animated talk, how different from England.'[14] Then, on a visit to the Harbour in the Vale of Arrow (*Arwy*) he recounts the hospitality afforded to him in the following manner:

> The boy took the pony to the stable and Mrs Jones came to the door. And now here is a fine specimen of Radnorshire manners. She was in her working dress and in the midst of her Saturday cleaning but quite unconscious of herself and her dress she simply and naturally came forward at once and welcomed us to the Harbour with her grand courteous manner as if she had been a queen in disguise or in full purple ermine.[15]

That was in 1872. Two years earlier Kilvert had received a similar impression of the same farmhouse on a previous pastoral visit: 'When we had nearly finished tea Mr Jones came in from the fields with his horses and soon after we left the hospitable house where there is still to be seen the primitive, simple, homely life of the freeholder farmer amongst the Radnorshire hills.'[16] Yet again he writes of 'the beautiful courtesy of Radnorshire', when describing the trouble taken by a farmer to direct him during a walk over the hills to Aberedw: 'In the narrow green sunny lanes the nuts still hung from the hazel tree and a small farmer driving a herd of fat red oxen put us into the right way with the beautiful courtesy of Radnorshire.'[17]

Kilvert was obviously very aware of national differences between the Welsh and the English, and apparently he would enquire of others as to their attitudes to nationality, living as they did so close to the border. One of those whom he asked was David Price of Capel-y-ffin, who, we are informed, was a Welsh-speaking Welshman:

> I asked him what the feeling was when he was a boy between the English and Welsh. 'Very bad', he said. The Welsh distrusted the English and disliked their coming into the Welsh country. But in the last century they were beginning to 'interlink' and intermarry with the English, 'I don't believe,' said the old man, 'that I have a drop of English blood in my veins. I am a pure Welshman.'[18]

It is not surprising, therefore, that when Kilvert visits Cornwall, another Celtic land, he begins to draw parallels between the Welsh and the Cornish. 'The Cornish people seem fine tall folk, especially the women, much taller, larger people than the Welsh, and most of them appear to be dark-haired,[19] Kilvert's attitude to Wales is discussed by Richard Maber and Angela Tregoning in their introduction to *Kilvert's Cornish Diary*,10:

> We learn a good deal about Kilvert from this Cornish notebook ... for example his love of Wales, and identification with its people, shines through these pages. Even as he travels down through Devon he notes that 'these beautiful *combes* reminded me of our own *cwms* and dingles in Wales'. The possessive adjective here is revealing, and entirely typical, and thereafter it is to Wales, rather than to his native England, that he compares most of the distinctive features of Cornwall: the Cornish hills are like those of Radnorshire, the Cornish people are 'much taller larger people than the Welsh', the heather on the Lizard peninsula is 'growing as freely as gorse grows with us', and so on throughout the notebook. He comments on 25 July 'I find many words, ideas and superstitions and customs kindred to those of Wales', and even spells a Cornish village as though it were Welsh ('Llandewednack'). He is never far in his thoughts from Clyro and its children. At the end of the long entry on Thursday 21 July, describing a day exceptionally full of interest and activity, his final sentence is: 'Today was the Confirmation at Hay, and I thought of the Clyro young people'; and on Friday 29 July at Gurnard's Head, when he sees 'a row of children who were sitting on a wall like a line of seagulls', his first thought is that 'they seemed nice children and reminded me of some of my Clyro pets'.

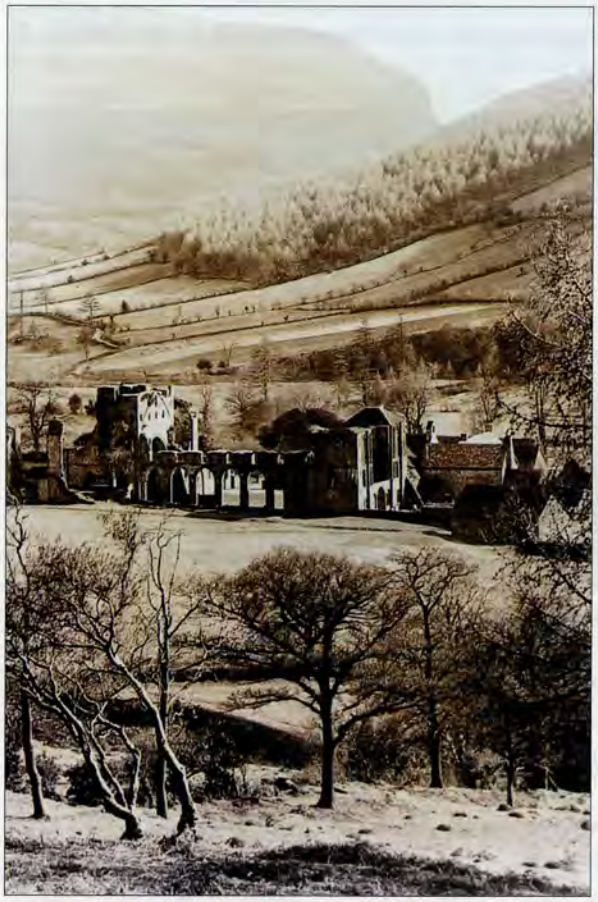
He also describes Mary Mundy who kept the Old Inn at Mullion as: '.. a genuine Cornish Celt, and a good specimen of one, impulsive, warm-hearted, excitable, demonstrative, imaginative, eloquent.'[20]

Another feature of the Welsh people whom we meet in *Kilvert's Diary* is that, unlike the majority of their countrymen at this time, they had not only lost the Welsh language, but there was very little nonconformity in the area. We do have a few references to the chapel at Rhos-goch, but not a single reference to Maesyronnen Chapel in Glasbury which was an early seat of dissent in Wales. There is a note in the diary that Henry de Winton of Boughrood, at the dedication ceremony of the Ysfa Common foundation stone, was reported to have '.. complimented the Welsh on being a religious nation.'[21] But, on the whole, the people of the Clyro area were a race apart from the teetotal nonconformists of Welsh-speaking Wales. In this context also we have plentiful evidence of Kilvert's own personal prejudice against nonconformity; for example, he says at one point: 'Some barbarian – a dissenter no doubt – probably a Baptist, has cut down the beautiful silver birches on the Little Mountain near Cefn y Fedwas.'[22]

Lastly, on this topic of Kilvert and the Welsh, we can note that the diarist had noticed and he records the Welshman's ingrained inferiority complex, which often reveals itself in the form of humility. A prime example of this phenomenon is the reaction of John Meredith of the Homme when Kilvert's sister, Dora, pays him a visit: 'He besought her humbly to enter his house and to pardon him for not knowing she was there. Then he spoke in a depreciating way of the country, as if it were not worthy to receive her. "A poor barren country. A hilly country", he said.'[23]

Kilvert and Welsh topography

Although Kilvert disliked tourists as a 'type' of people, it often seems to the reader of the diary that his reactions to various sights and places of interest is frequently a tourist's response – marvelling at crags and mountain tops, noticing ladies in tall Welsh hats, and expressing surprise at hearing children speaking Welsh to each other.



Llanthony Abbey (properly Llanthony Priory) Photo by John Hockin

One of his most favourite walking tours was to Capel-y-ffin in Brecknockshire which he describes in his diary as 'squatting like a stout grey owl among its seven great black yews,'[24] and thence on to Llanthony Abbey at the most northern tip of Monmouthshire. Another popular venue, especially when his father was up from Wiltshire on holiday, was Llangorse Lake (*Llyn Syfaddan*) in Brecknockshire, where the fishing was plentiful and where Kilvert saw a boatful of students from the nearby Calvinistic Methodists College at Trefeca 'rowing towards land.'[25] His visits further afield include a journey to Dolgellau and an ascent of Cader Idris in the company of a guide who was a member of a family of Welsh harpers. It was at Dolgellau, indeed, that he heard little children chattering in Welsh which appeared so strange to him, although he was well aware of the existence and use of the Welsh language. His tour of North Wales continued with a brief visit to the Isle of Anglesey, and from there on to Llangollen where he actually saw and heard a Welsh harper performing.

Another journey was by train to Carmarthen and on to St David's to visit the cathedral, and Kilvert's impression of the smallest of cathedral cities was that of whitewashed roofs which gave the village a strange appearance. 'It looked like a snowy city, a city in the snow.'[26] Then on to Haverfordwest where: 'The fish wives were moving about the streets crying their fish, dressed in their peculiar picturesque national costume, the tall conical hat and scarlet dress over a blue short petticoat, or a blue dress over a scarlet petticoat.'[27] Then back via Neath and Brecon with a carriage full of singing Brecknockshire people. Kilvert was very partial to the Gower peninsula also, staying with the Westhorp family at Ilston Rectory. He visits Llanmadog: 'catching glimpses of the Carmarthenshire coast, Pembrey, Burry Port, and the smoke of Llanelly, across the sands and the blue water of the arm of Carmarthen Bay called the Burry river.'[28] He mentions visits to Cheriton, Penrice Castle, Oxwich Bay, the 'Graves of the Unknown', Sketty, Mumbles, Swansea, Oystermouth Castle and the bays at Langland and Caswell.

Ilston Rectory Photo by David Howell

It was on a rare visit to North-East Wales on a train journey to Liverpool that he met the girl who boarded the train at Wrexham, whom he names 'Irish Mary'; while his visit to Chepstow in Monmouthshire was fairly disappointing, the weather proving unfavourable, giving a misty horizon. Tintern Abbey,

Llanmadog Church Photo by David Howell

'The stout grey owl', Capel-y-ffin. Photo: KS Archives

however, on the same visit is described by him as being 'almost too perfect to be entirely picturesque.'[29] On his scouting mission to St Harmon to see the lie of the land, he ventured over the border into Montgomeryshire and visited the town of 'Llanidloes, beautiful Llanidloes. No wonder that St Idloes loved the place and built his church by that fair vale in the lap and bosom of those blue hills by the sweet waters of the Severn.'[30]

Another place in Wales which was to become a favourite holiday resort for the Kilvert family was Aberystwyth.[31] These visits are restricted to the last two years of the diarist's life when he was vicar at St Harmon and later Bredwardine. The first visit is recorded in the visitors' lists of a local paper, *The Aberystwyth Observer*, on 30 June 1877, where we are told that '..Rev. Robert Kilvert and Mrs Kilvert, Miss D. Kilvert, Langley Burrell Rectory, Chippenham; Rev. R.F. Kilvert, Rhayader..' were all staying at Mrs Margaret Lloyd's establishment at 38 Marine Terrace, a house which these days forms part of the University's Carpenter Hall opposite the bandstand, and the entry is repeated the following week on 7 July. During his visits to Aberystwyth the diarist dabbled in writing poetry, and at least two of his poems appeared in *The Aberystwyth Observer*, and were later included in his posthumous volume of poetry, *Musings in Verse* (Oxford, 1882). His poetry, unfortunately, does not contain so much charm and inspiration as the diary. Indeed, William Plomer describes most of Kilvert's poetic output as '... conventional, the form imitative or at least technically uninteresting, and the imagery insipid.'[32]

Aberystwyth from the terrace of the National Library Photo: KS Archives

A few verses from one of these poems, entitled 'The Tanybwlch Beach', may well prove the point:

On thine Aber, sweet Ystwyth, my blessing shall be,
And my love shall abide by the Cardigan sea,
From my heart lingers fondly to dwell evermore
In the hearts of the children of Cardigan shore ....

On the Tanybwlch beach we had kindled our fire,
And the children's bright laughter rose merrily higher,
While the sweet broken English and Welsh mingled fair,
And Lizzie was Queen of the revellers there. ...

Ere we parted that evening a promise was given
(For we all felt the better and nearer to heaven),
To pray that sweet prayer made in ages ago,
'Lord wash me and I shall be whiter than snow'.

Our dear gipsy fire is now scattered and cold,
And the sun lights no longer those tresses of gold,
But I still pray the prayer of those ages ago,
'Lord wash them and they shall be whiter than snow'.

To be continued...

References

1. William Plomer (ed.), *Kilvert's Diary* vol.III (London, 1940), 167.
2. *The Dictionary of Welsh Biography down to 1940* (London, 1959), 536.
3. Meic Stephens (ed.), *The New Companion to the Literature of Wales* (Cardiff, 1998), 419-20.
4. The diary first appeared in three volumes published by Jonathan Cape, London, in 1938, 1939 and 1940, being selections chosen, edited and introduced by William Plomer; it has been reprinted several times and also appeared as a one-volume selection in 1944. From now on three volumes are referred to as Plomer I, Plomer II and Plomer III. Two original diaries now held by the National Library of Wales have been edited in full, the Jeremy Sandford diary – NLW MS 21666A by Kathleen Hughes and Datydd Ifans (1982), and the Charles Harvey diary – NLW MS 22090A by Dafydd Ifans (1989), from now on referred to as Aberystwyth I and Aberystwyth II. A third manuscript diary found among William Plonter's papers in Durham University Library which records a holiday in Cornwall appeared as *Kilvert's Cornish Diary* (Penzance: Alison Hodge, 1989), edited by Richard Maber and Angela Tregoning, henceforth referred to as the Cornish Diary. A Welsh language abridgement of entries relating to 1870 was translated by Trebor Lloyd Evans and appeared in 1973 published by Gwasg John Penry, Swansea, bearing the title *Cymru Kilvert*.
5. Plomer I, 36.
6. Plomer III, 276.
7. Plomer I, 248
8. Plomer I, 236.
9. Aberystwyth I, 3.
10. Plomer III, 412.
11. Aberystwyth I, 72 and 105. On this form of expression see J.M. Brereton, 'Curate of Clyro', *Blackwood's Magazine*, September 1977, 241-2.
12. Plomer II, 37 and 81.
13. Plomer III, 286.
14. Plomer III, 167.
15. Plomer II, 206.
16. Aberystwyth II, 8.
17. Plomer III, 81,
18. Plomer I, 280-1.
19. Cornish Diary, 26.
20. Cornish Diary, 43.
21. Plomer I, 108-9.
22. Plomer I, 377.
23. Plomer II, 28.
24. Plomer I, 219.
25. Plomer I, 164.
26. Plomer II, 64.
27. Plomer II, 70.
28. Plomer II, 183.
29. Plomer III, 203.
30. Plomer III, 293-4.
31. Dafydd Ifans, 'Kilvert at Aberystwyth', *The National Library of Wales Journal*, vol. XXII (1981-82), 234-9.
32. Plomer I, 14. Other poems by Kilvert on Welsh topics include 'Dulas Water' and 'The Rocks of Aber Edw' (*Musings in Verse*, 156-64) and 'The Sleep of Annic Hargest' (*Musings in Verse*, 195-8), which tells of the drowning of a little girl in Llangorse Lake on 8 July 1878.

DARLINGTON COURT: A MISSING PIECE OF KILVERT FAMILY HISTORY

By John Toman (Bristol)

During my researches into the history of the Kilvert family in Bath, I read Jane Root's report on Darlington Court, the home of Kilvert's uncle Francis, the antiquary.[i] It has always been assumed that when he left Caroline Buildings, Widcombe, he took up residence at Claverton Lodge. For example, Grice and Williams stated: 'His first school was at 15 Caroline Buildings, where he lived for a while with his grandmother, but his main establishment was at Claverton Lodge, which he bought in 1837'.[ii] In fact, he bought Darlington Court in 1830 from a Captain Webster (the building is marked on an 1830 map and is described as 'Revd F Kilvert late Capt Webster').

The building, which is on North Road (behind Sydney Gardens), part of the Bathwick Estate developed by the Pulteney family, went through three stages of development. The westernmost part, dated 1830-2 by Jane Root, is a modest villa in which uncle Francis set up home and continued to teach private pupils. (Presumably before this he had carried on his school at 7 Darlington Street, his previous address – see note 2.) The centre portion of the building (an extension made soon after the original villa was completed – both parts appear on an 1833 map[iii]) was accessible via one of the two doors that lie within the villa's porch. Jane Root noted: 'It seems likely that the eastern, or left-hand, door was used by the pupils since this opened directly into one of the front rooms of the house which became a lobby to two classrooms in the extension. The western, or right-hand, door was presumably used by the Kilvert family, who probably occupied most of the original villa'. Opening directly off the porch beyond the right-hand door is a room which, it is surmised, uncle Francis used as his study.

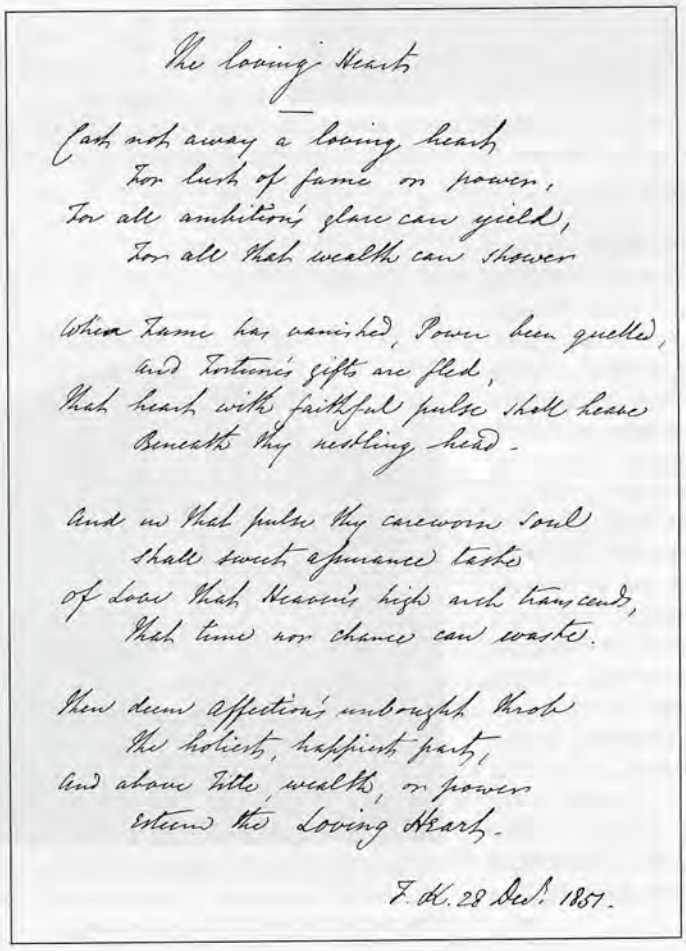
Darlington Court from the East. The original villa is at the far, westernmost end. The central part is the extension and the easternmost part was added after Uncle Francis had moved to Claverton Lodge. Photo by John Toman

The fact that there were two classrooms gives us some idea of the size of the school. We may assume that each class, one for younger, one for older boys, contained 8-10 pupils. His Claverton Lodge school, 'a gentleman's boarding school', contained 19 pupils and two ushers in 1841.[iv] A considerable income derived from the fees paid by these pupils and it can be estimated by noting what was being charged by similar prep schools at this time. In 1817, the Rev John Skinner was paying £50 a year for his son Owen at a Warminster school.[v] The fashionable Twyford School near Winchester charged Skinner £80 a year to educate his son Joseph in 1822, whereas Sion Hill School, Bath, charged only 50 guineas.[vi] Uncle Francis was probably able to charge £60 a year when he set up his Darlington Court school of 20 pupils, yielding £1,200 annually. This helps to account for the marked difference in lifestyle between him and his brother Robert, Kilvert's father. When the latter obtained the Harnish living in 1835, he was able initially to take a handful of pupils, rising to 12 after Squire Clutterbuck built the schoolroom. In that humble (relative to Darlington Court) establishment, he would not be able to command the fees that his brother could, so his 12 pupils, though well-to-do, might have produced only £600. His Harnish stipend was a mere £90 to £100.[vii]

Uncle Francis's income from his school enabled him to buy the even more impressive Claverton Lodge and his social circle embraced the cream of Bath society. Emily Kilvert's *Rambling Recollections* makes clear how conscious her family was of the social gulf separating it from her Claverton uncle, whose intellectual eminence had taken him to the top of Bath society. It seems inevitable that his marriage to Sophia de Chièvre played some part in pushing him towards higher society, not that he was socially ambitious. In a poem called *Come to Christ*, he urged his pupils to 'learn arts' because it was 'a duty agreeable to Him', while in another (see below) he stated that affection was 'above title, wealth, or power'.[viii] Sophia also played down high rank as a worthy objective for a true Christian. 'Station and money' were not the means to secure the 'health, wealth, and comfort' of her husband's household, she argued; only Christian principle could do that. 'We must cast aside pride and insolence', she insisted. The 'well-ordered' Christian family was the goal in any rank of life, a principle illustrated conspicuously by Quakers. The Quaker household was 'a beautiful example of order'. Quakers' 'patient industry' brought them wealth but they used it for the benefit of others. She condemned the 'mercenary grasp of power and wealth'.[ix] Power and wealth had nevertheless been her companions since her birth as daughter of Count Leopold of Moravia. She was raised from 1793 in the Quaker household of Thomas Woodruffe Smith in Clapham, dominated at this period by the very wealthy 'Clapham Sect' of Evangelical families, comprising the Thorntons, Macaulays, Grants, Wilberforces, Venns and Stephens. Sophia must have been acquainted with some of these families because when she married Francis on 10 December 1822 the location was Holy Trinity Church, Clapham, the Rector of which (for 20 years) was John Venn.[x] Furthermore, she was married from the home of Sir Robert Inglis. He and his wife were childless but in 1815 became guardians to the nine orphaned children of Henry Thornton, banker and leading Evangelical. Inglis and his wife moved into the Thornton home of Battersea Rise, Clapham, for this purpose and presumably it was from there that Sophia and uncle Francis were married.[xi]

In its later history, Darlington Court featured another Kilvert connection. In 1880-1, it was the home of Theophilus Palmer Gwatkin, husband of Anna, eldest daughter of John Kilvert, Kilvert's uncle.

The loving Hearts



The loving Hearts

Cast not away a loving heart
For lust of fame or power,
For all ambition's glare can yield,
For all that wealth can shower

When Fame has vanished, Power been quelled,
And Fortune's gifts are fled,
That heart with faithful pulse shall heave
Beneath thy nestling head.

And on that pulse thy careworn soul
Shall sweet assurance taste
Of Love that Heaven's high arch transcends,
That time nor chance can waste.

Then deem affection's unbought throb
The holiest, happiest part,
And above title, wealth, or power
Esteem the Loving Heart.

F. K. 28 Decr. 1857.

References

i Jane Root, *Darlington Court. Interim historical appraisal* (2003). Darlington Court is now part of the Bath Spa Hotel, owned by Macdonald Hotels, who commissioned Jane Root, architectural historian and consultant, to write a report on the building's origins. She kindly alerted me to the fact that uncle Francis had lived there.

ii *The Other Francis Kilvert. Francis Kilvert of Claverton 1793-1863*, Kilvert Society, 1982, p4. The *DNB* entry on him similarly states that his Caroline Buildings students 'followed him to Claverton'. Another source (*Falkners, Kilverts and Stotherts*, Widcombe / Lyncombe History Study Group, 1997, p15) noted 'Revd Francis Kilvert moved to 7 Darlington Street from 15 Caroline Buildings, then to Claverton Lodge'.

iii See photograph. The tall easternmost part was added some time later; it is pencilled in on the 1852-4 Cotterell and Spackman city map. The name 'North Road' took some time to be adopted: the Bath Poll Books for both 1835 and 1837 give uncle Francis's address as 'Back of Sydney Gardens'.

iv *Falkners, Kilverts and Stotherts*, p15. In 1851, Kilvert was one of 17 pupils (Kilvert Society newsletter, spring 1974, p8).

v The school was under the patronage of the Marquis of Bath.

vi John Skinner, *Journal of a Somerset Rector 1803-1834*, Oxford, Oxford University Press, 1985, pp101 and 215. Private tuition was more expensive. Rev Robert Ashe paid Dr Meyrick £200 in 1822 to teach his son (Wilts Record Office, 118/144, Ashe family account books 1818-1855).

vii F Grice, *Francis Kilvert and his World*, Horsham, Caliban Books, 1982, p21.

viii The second poem cited is entitled *The loving Hearts*. Both poems are to be found in Francis Kilvert's *Commonplace Book*, volume one (Bath Central Library).

ix *Home Discipline, Thoughts on the Origin and Exercise of Domestic Authority*, London, Joseph Masters, 1847, ppvi, ix, xv, 53, 156-7.

x He died in 1813. He was founder of the Church Missionary Society. All the Clapham Evangelicals worshipped there.

xi E M Forster, *Marianne Thornton 1797-1887. A Domestic Biography*, London, Edward Arnold, 1956, p75. Forster noted that Inglis and his wife 'were kind, and … considerate' (p77). Sophia Kilvert and Inglis were similar in age: in 1822, she was 33 and he was 36. According to Grice and Williams (*op cit*, p6) Inglis 'had strong Quaker links to the West of England', and may have introduced Sophia to uncle Francis.

MY DEAR MR VENABLES

By Rosalind Bolton (Wellesbourne)

We often think of Mr Venables as a rather formidable father-figure in the *Diary,* whose voice rebuking the incompetence of his next curate seemed *terrible* to Kilvert [*Diary* 25.9.1872] even when far away in Wiltshire. But this may not be the whole truth. Readers of the obituary section of the *Journal* in June 2005 may have picked up a reference, in the listing of Mrs Kathleen Hughes' achievements to her publication of two letters from Kilvert to his vicar found among the Llysdinam Papers which she catalogued for the National Library of Wales. Any of the rare survivals among Kilvert's personal letters are worth studying, these single-sheet notes, written three Christmases apart, carry much more illumination of the writer's character than their length would suggest – and it is a character which can be seen to develop and mature.

The earlier letter, written on 17 December 1868 from Clyro, thanks Mr Venables for a Christmas present and for his general kindness; the second, written from Bath on 22 December 1871, responds to a letter which seems to refer to Mr Venables giving up the Clyro living in the near future, and goes on to describe Christmas decorations in Bath.

But the real difference between them is one of tone rather than content. The first letter was written when Kilvert had been curate of Clyro for nearly four years, but the voice could be that of a very newly-appointed subordinate. It is a letter which reads as if careful drafting had been involved. *Acceptable and useful as is the present itself, I value infinitely more the few lines which accompany it showing that you are satisfied and pleased* is a balanced sentence which will not have tripped straight off the pen. The gift is transformed into *this fresh proof of your generosity,* and there is a note of Uriah Heep in *your readiness to overlook my deficiencies and to over-rate what I have done.* Kilvert is still very much and rather awkwardly in awe of his distinguished and much older vicar.

By 1871 all this has changed. The casual *Thanks for your letter* with which Kilvert opens and the *It is nearly dinner time* with which he concludes set an entirely different tone; easy and chatty. He describes cheerfully what he has been doing in Bath, picking out the collecting-box figure of *Old Father Christmas* in the market, and says, referring to Mr Venables' planned retirement, *Should any delay …. arise you may depend upon my seeing you through the remainder of your time at Clyro* in a way which suggests he is addressing a colleague rather than a superior. The note of gratitude – *I owe this to you* – is brief and ungrovelling. It could be an entirely different person holding the pen.

In three years Kilvert has grown up, and has shed his nervously deferential approach. We are lucky to have such clear markers of his progress, and perhaps this might even lead us to read a more light-hearted, even jocular, note into his description of the *terrible voice of Mr Venables* as he denounced the next, scared curate.

The permission of the National Library of Wales to quote from documents in the Llysdinam Collection is gratefully acknowledged.

THE REOPENING OF THE RADNORSHIRE MUSEUM 29 JUNE 2006

By Val Dixon (Llandrindod Wells)

The sun shone down with intensity on invited guests as they gathered outside the Radnorshire Museum in Llandrindod Wells to listen to the opening speeches given by Mrs Heather Pegg and Mr Will Adams (joint curators), the Revd Dr Roy Fenn and County Councillor Gareth Morgan. Miss Joy Ashton, a friend of Mrs Juliette Paterson, and herself a benefactress of the museum, then cut the ceremonial ribbon. The museum had been closed for eighteen months for major refurbishment.

The official party (l to r): Miss Joy Ashton, the Revd Dr Roy Fenn, Mrs Heather Pegg, Mr Will Adams and Mr Gareth Morgan.

Val Dixon inspects the KS Collection, Colin Dixon and Kathy Wilks in the background.

Photos by John Wilks

Kilvert Society representatives Willy Lockwood, John and Kathy Wilks and Val and Colin Dixon were there, keenly awaiting a glimpse of the newly-housed Kilvert Collection, which stands in a corner of the Paterson Gallery on the first floor.

The collection is displayed in three showcases (provided by the museum) and has been laid out so that the items are easy to see and read. There are letters, photographs, watercolours, a copy of the banns of marriage between RFK and Elizabeth, a book given to Kilvert by the pupils of Claverton Lodge for his birthday in 1851 and many other items. On the wall above the cases are paintings and pictures including RFK and the beautiful Emma Crichton of Wye Cliff. These exhibits form only part of the collection, as many other items are in need of restoration and the display will be changed from time to time. It is also hoped to photograph many of the sketches and watercolours in the two books recording Kilvert's Uncle Edward's stay in India (and other places) and put them onto a slide show that can be viewed by visitors.

The refurbishment of the museum was made possible thanks to a bequest by Mrs Juliette Paterson, widow of the late Col. J.A. Paterson. Funding from Powys County Council and CyMAL has enabled other physical improvements to be made to the building and the continuing development of an educational programme. The Heritage Lottery Fund has contributed towards two new permanent exhibitions.

KS Members are urged to visit the museum where they can now inspect the Kilvert collection in its new and safe surroundings. Also on view are the Roman treasures of Castell Collen, paintings by Thomas Jones, a log boat dated 1198–1228, a large fossil and geological collection, and many more exhibits from the Radnorshire area. Nearing completion is a virtual model, which recreates the landscape spanning approximately 10,000 years in the Walton basin enabling the viewer to peel back the layers of time and to visit the ancient sites that mark man's journey to the present era.

The museum is situated in the centre of Llandrindod Wells on the main A483. It is open Tuesdays to Fridays from 10 am to 4 pm, Saturdays from 10 am to 5 pm and on Sunday from 1 pm to 5 pm Bank holiday opening is from 10 am to 5 pm. There is a small entry fee of 50p for pensioners, £1 for adults with free access for children. However, for about one month there will be free admission.

Do visit Llandrindod Wells' lake while you are in the town, you can admire the view and have a coffee and or lunch at the same time.

FROM THE ARCHIVES

RADNORSHIRE SUMMER ASSIZES*

From the *Hereford Times* of Saturday 8 August 1868

Contributed by Teresa Williams (Middlesex).

The commission for holding these assizes was opened at the Shirehall, Presteigne, on Tuesday last, by Mr. Justice Montague Smith. His Lordship arrived from Brecon during the afternoon, and was met by the High Sheriff, W.T.M. Baskerville, Esq., and a retinue of javelin men. After opening the Commission, his Lordship proceeded to the parish church, where divine service was held.

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*See From Recent Correspondence (iii) on page 16.

The assize sermon was preached by the High Sheriff's chaplain, the Reverend Mr. Kilvert, curate of Clyro, from the text, Luke xii, 2: "For there is nothing covered that shall not be revealed, neither hid that shall not be known". Dwelling upon our Lord's warning to His disciples against the leaven of the Pharisees, hypocrisy, the preacher said God requires truth before all things. He prefers that men should choose and love truth for its own sake, loveableness, and beauty. But it is also wiser to be true than false. Truth will come out sooner or later. An accurate chronicle is kept of men's acts, words, and thoughts. This presupposes a sleepless observer. God always sees, but often makes no sign. Sometimes it needs all our faith to believe that God knows and cares. This was the mistake that the enemies of the Psalmist made. They concluded from this silence that God did not care for, or did not know of their wickedness. But 'evil pursueth sinners, and evil shall hunt the violent man'; 'whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap'. A silent avenger dogs the footsteps of the criminal. The avenger does not always come up with the criminal in this life, but the criminal is surely overtaken in the next life, and that may be worse. Sometimes the avenger rides with his victim, and travels in the guilty heart. The murderer travels in his own hell, and God looks on. A guilty secret is a horrible burden. But that hardest of burdens and heaviest of loads may be borne in silence and unsuspected. The dark secret may be kept, while, like the wild beast shrouded under the cloak, it is gnawing silently into the life. And the guilty one may go to the grave unsuspected, even respected and honoured. Crime may even be forgotten, but sin may come home about the evening, returning to the house from whence it came out. It knows its birthplace and its father. Some day it will claim its parent. If the criminal does not betray himself, something else may betray him. Something may tell tales, though the dead man may not. If nothing else, a bird of the air may carry the matter. And men do sometimes betray themselves, either unwittingly, or unable to keep the leaden secret any longer.

Ibycus was a citizen of Athens; on a journey he was murdered by robbers in a desert place. As he was dying a flight of cranes passed overhead, and he appealed to them to be his avengers. Not long after, two of the robbers were in a place of concourse, when some cranes again flew overhead, and one of the men was overheard saying, "The cranes of Ibycus". This led to suspicion and conviction, and so strange an event became even a proverb among that people. All evil deeds shall be revealed, however carefully concealed. Cain out of sight of his murdered brother, may have thought himself safe from detection; but the spilt blood cried to God from the ground, and would take no denial. Achan mingled with the congregation as if the earth in his tent had not lately been disturbed. But the tribe, the family, the household, the individual were unerringly taken one after another. The thief saw himself silently and relentlessly hunted down. Secret words also shall be revealed; spoken in chambers they shall be proclaimed from the house tops. Referring to the case of Ananias and Sapphira, he said that plot, hatched in secret, and meant to go with the conspirators to their graves, has passed into a proverb. Unexpressed thoughts also shall be revealed, especially if they involve deceit and untruth. Hypocrisy is never safe, and is sure to be detected; often it will betray itself. Truth is impregnable by virtue of its simply being truth. Falsehood wants a continual effort to support it, and make it seem true. The administration of justice is one of the means appointed by God for revealing things that are covered. Punishment is intended not so much as an atonement or expiation of crime, as a precaution against further offences. The precaution works either by depriving the offender of the power to do more mischief, by deterring others from doing the like, or by the amendment of the offender himself. Detection is often a mercy. It may save from future crimes. It may bring a man under ameliorating influences. It is more merciful to be anxious to better a man's character, than to be anxious to save him from punishment. It is far better to be found out in this world, stopped and brought up short, than to drift into the next, undiscovered by man, unpunished, perhaps unrepentant, unforgiven. Welcome detection, shame, punishment, the true colours at last, rather than carry the mask of hypocrisy, however successfully, into the next world. For what is the hope of the hypocrite, though he hath gained, when God taketh away his soul?

The above first appeared in the KS Newsletter for August 1989.

K.S. – THE EARLY YEARS

The overflow from a Kilvert Service – it is thought in 1948 – possibly the inaugural event.

Founder member Sid Wright (centre) and secretary, Oswin Prosser (right) at a Kilvert Service – date unknown.

AN APPLE A DAY ....

By Charlie Bass (Builth Wells)

Members may be interested in a booklet recently published by the Perllannau Powys Project promoting the importance of orchards and their fruit in Powys.

The booklet is accompanied by an attractive wall chart which illustrates and describes the various apples which grow well in the county.

Two of the twenty old varieties mentioned are *Landore* and *Sam's Crab*, and I quote from the wall chart:

'*Landore* a hardy dual-purpose variety which seems to have been widely planted in farm orchards in Powys in the past. It was well established by Victorian times, when it was mentioned by the diarist Francis Kilvert. It grows well even at higher altitudes and seems remarkably resistant to disease'.

Landore

***Diary* entry for Monday 26 February 1872:**

When I went away he (Minton the miller) *brought me out three Landore apples, an old-fashioned keeping apple, very good.*

The Landore apple is known in Breconshire as the Monmouth Green and has been planted in an orchard on the Gwent Wildlife Trust reserve at Pentwyn Farm, Penallt, Monmouthshire in 1999.

Another apple featured is *Sam's Crab* and again I quote from the wall chart:

'*Sam's Crab* is also mentioned in *Kilvert's Diary* and was widely grown in Powys. [It] is used for cooking and cider-making as well as dessert, but it does require a warm, sunny situation to achieve its finest flavour. It is equally attractive to birds and insects, who revel in its sweetness'.

Sam's Crab

***Diary* entry for Wednesday 21 September 1870:**

Went to the Bronith. People at work in the orchard gathering up the windfall apples for early cider. The smell of the apples very strong. Mary Morgan brought me some apples, Sam's Crabs and Quinin's.

It is encouraging to know that the old varieties of apples are still available and are being actively promoted.

For copies of the booklet and wall chart mentioned above and for further details about the Perllannau Powys Project contact: Rebecca Webb, Glasu, Antur Gwy, Park Road, Builth Wells, LD2 3BA. Tel: 01982 552224 or www.glasu.org.uk

For further information about orchards and apple varieties contact:
Mrs Sheila Leitch, Marcher Apple Network, Wye View, Glasbury-on-Wye, Powys, Via Hereford, HR3 5N4 or www.marcherapple.net

I am grateful to the Perllannau Powys Project for permission to quote from its publicity (ed.).

MEMBERSHIP OVERVIEW REVISITED

By Barry Smith (Abergavenny) – Membership Secretary

Introduction

In the article in the *Journal* of September 2003 (*Membership – An Overview),* I presented what was believed to be the first ever analysis of overall membership patterns within the Society. This, it was explained, had become largely possible through the holding of members' subscription data on computer file and the fact that a geographical postcode was now assigned to each membership.

Recent years have seen significant changes in the Society's approach to membership – notably, the discontinuation of life membership for new members and substantial increases in membership charges. Allied to this has been the levying of charges to life members wishing to receive the *Journal* and the inception of gift aid. These changes in membership are, perhaps, the most significant since the Society's beginnings in 1948.

With this in mind, it seems important to 'revisit' the 2003 analysis, to discern what impact these changes may have had on membership patterns. The headings used below are those of the 2003 article. Where relevant, 2003 figures are given in brackets, alongside the 2006 ones. Both analyses were carried out in the first half of July.

Memberships by Category:

Ordinary	=	208	(239)	50%	(47%)
Joint	=	76	(74)	18%	(15%)
Life	=	104	(154)	25%	(30%)
Joint Life	=	29	(42)	7%	(8%)
TOTAL	**=**	**417**	**(509)**	**100%**	**(100%)**

The most striking figure here is the total drop in memberships – a fall of 92. In small measure this could reflect the possible 'deterrent' effect of some of the changes which have necessarily been introduced. However, it is feared that it may rather reflect the Society's failure to attract sufficient new members, allied to 'natural loss' amongst a generally ageing membership. (It should be noted, in this regard, that life memberships have dropped by 50 over the three-year period).

Payment Method:
242 memberships, that is, around 58% now involve a payment by bank standing order. In 2003, the corresponding figure was 207, some 40% of memberships. This change is a welcome confirmation of the Society's attempts to have more of its members pay by standing order. **This payment method assists the Society both in terms of member commitment and in the reduction of administrative time and effort.**

Membership Distribution:

(a) Areas/Countries where ten or more memberships are located:

Hereford (HR)	=	59	(70)
Llandrindod Wells (LD)	=	24	(20)
United States (US)	=	16	(16)
Gloucester (GL)	=	15	(17)
Shrewsbury (SY)	=	13	(18)
Swindon (SN)	=	11	(15)
Oxford (OX)	=	11	(5)
Bristol (BS)	=	11	(14)
Bath (BA)	=	11	(9)
Newport (NP)	=	10	(12)
Birmingham (B)	=	10	(16)

The predominance of Hereford (HR) codes is again apparent, with HR3 codes by far the most numerous, once more, within this category. In the 2003 study, it was shown that membership addresses bearing this code were in the well-known 'Kilvert localities' of Bredwardine, Clifford, Clyro, Cusop, Glasbury, Hardwick, Hay-on-Wye, Llowes and Whitney.

(b) 'Under-representation'

As with the earlier study, the lack of memberships in some of the UK's largest cities is striking. For example, Portsmouth and Newcastle codes reveal only two memberships each; Liverpool, Manchester and Sheffield each show only one; Stockport and Wolverhampton codes show no memberships at all. Once again, the Leeds postcode 'bucks the trend', with eight memberships – as in 2003. The reason for this is not known. It is disconcerting, perhaps, that only eleven memberships are associated with the Swindon code, which represents a large swathe of Kilvert 'Wiltshire Country'.

(c) London

London is a special case amongst cities. It does not figure in table (a) as none of its postcoded areas show ten or more memberships. Its total stands at eighteen with 24 in 2003. London South West once more contains the highest individual number.

(d) Overseas membership (including Europe):

United States	=	16	(16)
Canada	=	7	(6)
Australia	=	4	(7)
New Zealand	=	3	(4)
Netherlands	=	2	(2)

The Canary Islands, Cyprus, the Republic of Ireland, France and Norway have one membership each.

Overseas membership thus stands at 37, a drop of four on the corresponding figure in 2003.

Note: Any reader having comments, critical or otherwise, is most welcome to communicate these, in the hope of improving any future analyses.

FROM RECENT CORRESPONDENCE

i) **From Lyndall Hancock (Dunedin)**
Away back in 1993 the KS visited Eglwys Oen Duw, west of Builth Wells, and Canon William Price's sermon was printed. In it he had a New Zealand reference about which Edward (E.J.C. West, former KS secretary) wrote on my Newsletter that he was sure I'd be able to follow up – I sure did, and it was printed September 1994, unfortunately a badly printed and proof-read article, Edward was terribly apologetic. There had been some upsets with the typing, changes of staff or something. Anyway, there is a gravestone for Miss Clara Thomas at the little church and nearby one for Archdeacon Harper from NZ who had arranged to be buried near her. After the visit I asked Edward for the wording on the Archdeacon's stone, but he said it had been a bit steep to get to it and he had not seen it himself. The Archdeacon spent his last years at St Mary's in Timaru (where I cycled every day to high school along Harper Street) and his father had been Bishop of Christchurch.

So I wonder whether any KS member has a photo of the gravestone taken that day of the KS visit or could take a photo for me if in that area? I have wondered ever since exactly what the inscription was for the Archdeacon.

Thanks to Val and Colin Dixon the photos have been taken and will appear in the next issue of The Journal. *The originals are on their way to New Zealand (ed.).*

ii) **From Alastair Cowan (Bath)**
I am involved with the restoration of a churchyard here in Bath that was closed to new burials in 1856 and has been locked and overgrown for the past 40 years or so.

Among those buried here is John Kilvert (died 1861 aged 63). He was a surgeon in Bath for 37 years and it seems the uncle of the Revd Francis Kilvert. John's brother Francis was Headmaster of a school within this parish. No doubt you will know all of this in far more detail!

John Kilvert is featured in a leaflet we are producing which gives the biographies of 21 of the more interesting graves included in a churchyard 'trail'. I am pleased to say that we have received a grant from the Lottery so have been able to make considerable improvements.

We are planning an official reopening of the churchyard on Saturday 23 September at 2.30 pm and to which KS members are most welcome. There will be an exhibition at the nearby Pulteney Arms of documents, artefacts, photos etc relating to those buried.

The following is an extract from the leaflet which describes the churchyard trail:

St Mary's Churchyard
This churchyard was opened in 1809. Its Mortuary Chapel, now a ruin, was designed by John Pinch and built in 1818 of materials salvaged from the demolition of the old 12th century Parish Church of St Mary's Bathwick, which stood nearby. Originally the chapel was used for both funerals and baptisms until the new parish church was consecrated in 1820. In 1856 this churchyard was closed to new burials and these then took place in the St Mary the Virgin churchyard which opened in the same year at Smallcombe Vale.

Grave No. 21
Here are John Kilvert (died 1861, aged 63) and two of his ten children, a seven-year-old son and a twenty-two-year-old daughter. There is a plaque in St Mary's church to John Kilvert and his wife Mary Ann, recording that he was a 'surgeon resident in this parish 37 years. Highly valued and respected for his professional skill and integrity and for his Christian benevolence especially to the poor'. John Kilvert lived most of his life at 12 Darlington Street, Bathwick and kept a surgery and apothecary's shop at 33 Claverton Street, Widcombe. ....The Kilvert family was one of Bathwick's most influential and they married into another such, the Stotherts (of Stothert and Pitt).

With acknowledgements to Andrew Ellis, who wrote the leaflet and Sheila Edwards who carried out the research.

See also page 3 of *Journal* No. 14, the account of the Society's visit to Bath in February 2004.

iii) **From Barry Smith (Abergavenny)**
I was interested to read Charles Weston's remark, in the June, 2006 *Journal* – 'In the absence of the content of any of Francis Kilvert's sermons ...'

Present members who had not yet joined the Kilvert Society in 1989 may be interested in an item which appeared in the August Newsletter of that year. This was a text entitled *Radnorshire Summer Assizes*, extracted from the *Hereford Times* of 8 August, 1868 by Society member Mrs Teresa Williams of Wembley.

The extract relates to the assize sermon preached by Francis Kilvert, when serving as chaplain to the High Sheriff, and based on the text of Luke xii, 2: 'For there is nothing covered that shall not be revealed, neither hid that shall not be known'.

Whilst the extract does not contain a verbatim account of Kilvert's sermon, it does give an extremely full account of its content. Although it does not help with Charles Weston's specific problem about gauging the impact of Father Ignatius on Kilvert's theological thinking, present *Journal* readers may be interested to know that this account exists.

See From the Archives *on page 12 (ed.)*

iv) **From Hanna Wiechno (Poland)**
I am really grateful to the Kilvert Society for the wonderful gift I got. I thank for it very very much! I used materials you sent me in my project. Yesterday I finished my work. It does not mean that it is the end of my work – I will have to correct it!

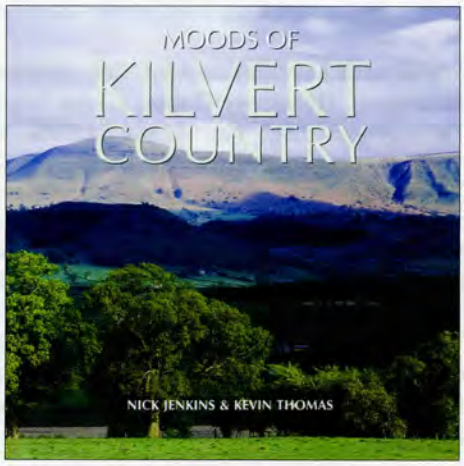
I would like to thank the Kilvert Society in my project. When I sent you my first message I did not expect that Kilvertians would help me so much.

What about the weather in your country? There is too hot in Poland, just terrible. Do I live in Africa?

With kind regards.

NEW BOOKS

i) *Moods of Kilvert Country* by Nick Jenkins and Kevin Thomas



I remember very well one of our New Zealand members, Lyndall Hancock, writing to me, some years ago, (see page 5 of *Journal* No. 6), to ask whether the Society could (and indeed *should*, one felt!) produce an illustrated book, in full colour, of scenes from the Kilvert Country. Lyndall wanted something which would satisfy her longing to view again and again the landscapes of Radnorshire, Herefordshire and Wiltshire and thus call forth memories of her rare visits there, usually in the company of our late and beloved secretary Edward West, her guide. Such a book, she said, would also help those members who 'live at a distance' to become acquainted with the settings of events in the *Diary* because 'one is so much in the dark if a visit isn't possible'.

I remember too replying in the editorial of *Journal* No. 7 that such a project, albeit a wonderful idea, would be beyond the rather slender financial resources of the Kilvert Society. But, in an attempt to satisfy that want, for her and for others, I began to introduce photographs of scenes from Kilvert Country into the *Journal*, and later, on the cover as well and very soon in colour.

Now, however, we have a very large part of the answer to Lyndall's prayer. Henceforth she will be able to sit at the window of her home in Dunedin, a window which overlooks the harbour there, and transport herself back to the Radnorshire-Herefordshire borderland by way of the magnificent photographs in this book, which was published at the end of June. At last, we have the result of a project which was first announced, with two sample photographs, in *Journal* No. 12 of September 2003.

This is indeed a handsome volume and no member of the Society should be without a copy. Moreover, what a wonderful gift it would make, to introduce a friend to the glories of the Welsh Marches or even perhaps to tempt a potential new member to join the Society.

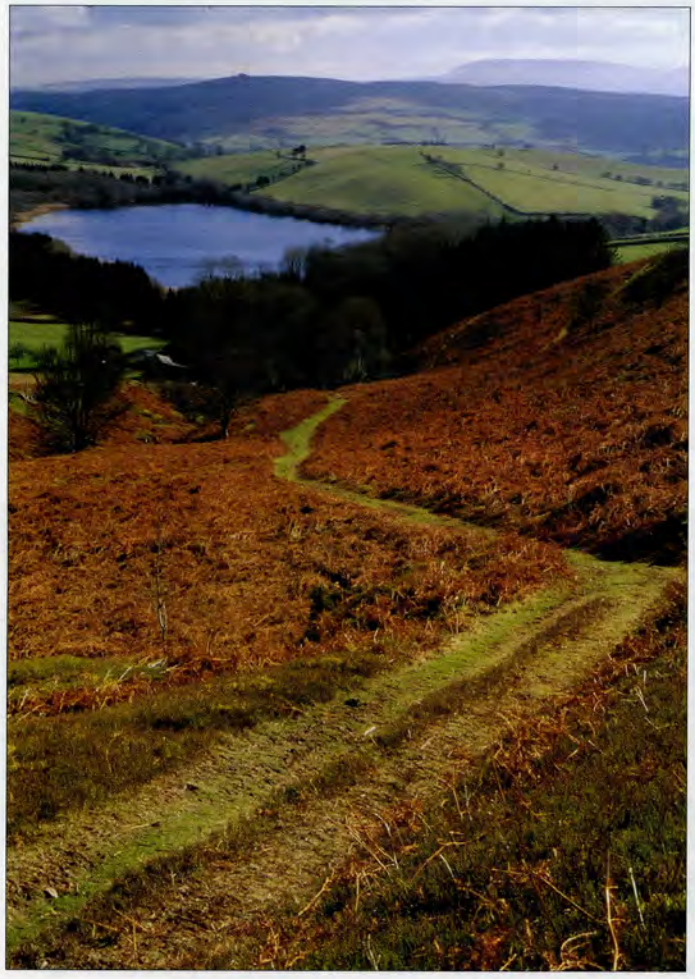
The book contains 140 or so scenes from the Radnorshire-Herefordshire Kilvert Country (I hope Wiltshire members will not feel too neglected, perhaps their turn will come) at all seasons of the year. The winter scenes under snow are particularly atmospheric.

The selection does not entirely match Lyndall's list of requirements but she will be delighted with the whole, I know, and in particular with the cover illustration and pages 39, 66 and 67. My own favourites appear on pages 8, 11, 42, 47 and 80 – so you will have to buy the book now to see whether you disagree with the above choices, substituting your own perhaps.

The book is the work of photographers Nick Jenkins and Kevin Thomas.

Nick Jenkins is an Associate of the Royal Photographic Society, the Welsh Photographic Federation and a member of the Outdoor Writers' Guild. This is his second book; the first *Moods of Mid-Wales* was published in 2005.

Kevin Thomas is Head of Photography at the National Museum of Wales and a Fellow of the Royal Photographic Society.



Llanbwchllyn

Near Llandeilo Graban

Although he has ventured into digital technology for this book he prefers, he says, to work with film, paper and wet chemistry in the amber glow of a real darkroom!

The book contains 144 pages of photos, a map, brief technical photographic details and a foreword by Sara Edwards.

Editor

***Moods of Kilvert Country* by Nick Jenkins and Kevin Thomas is published by Halsgrove at £14.99.**
Halsgrove, Halsgrove House, Lower Moor Way, Tiverton, Devon EX16 6SS
Tel: 01884 243242 Fax: 01884 243325. Email: sales@halsgrove.com **website:** www.halsgrove.com

The photographers write:

Some of you may remember two photographers who joined you a couple of years ago for one of your summer outings. Some of you have met them since in various locations as they became members of the Society in order to learn more about Kilvert.

These two photographers were us, Kevin Thomas MA FRPS and Nick Jenkins AWPF ARPS and we were collaborating on a book of landscapes taken in 'Kilvert Country'. The book was duly completed and is now out there on the bookshop shelves. It is copiously illustrated with fine colour photography and has the minimum of text with just enough information to help readers find their way around.

The original idea came from Kevin, who had researched Kilvert whilst studying for his Masters in documentary photography. The study looked at those who had visited and documented Wales in pictures and words through the centuries and included J.W.M. Turner, George Borrow, and numerous other artists, writers and, later, photographers.

Though he has been a professional photographer all his working life, Kevin had never undertaken a serious landscape project so asked Nick for some help as he was planning a monochrome exhibition of scenes that would have been familiar to Kilvert. Nick has been a professional landscape photographer for some time and is well known for his evocative style of Welsh landscapes as well as of many other locations worldwide.

Nick travels widely, particularly in Wales but had not spent much time in this area so he was very enthusiastic about the project, which grew quickly into the idea of a book of colour photographs rather than just a small exhibition with a limited life expectancy.

We both spent a great deal of our spare time in the green lanes, hills, vales, meadows and villages that we are all familiar with from the *Diary* entries. The project took about three years to complete and we soon got to know the area well. Armed with copies of the *Diary*, notebooks and cameras we went about collecting a huge number of images from which we were finally able to make our selection for the book, *Moods of Kilvert Country* which has been so finely produced by Halsgrove.

We were reluctant to follow too studiously in the footsteps of Kilvert and simply record exactly the same scenes he described so well. Instead, we used the *Diary* as a reference to guide us into the landscape so that we might find our own inspiration.

We went there in all weather conditions, at all seasons and at all times of the day in order to capture the changing moods and colours of the landscape. As we all know, it is a beautiful area; around every corner and over every hill there is another attractive scene to take in. We very much hope that we have presented a vision of Kilvert Country which adds an extra dimension to all our understanding of the life and times of Francis Kilvert.

* * * * *

ii) The Three-volume edition of the *Diary*

Members will be pleased to learn that the above, long since out of print, has recently been republished and is available now from the publications manager.

This handsome boxed set, a reprint of the 1969 edition, with index, is advantageously priced **for members only**, at £60 plus £5 postage and packing. Cheques payable to the Kilvert Society.

If you wish to save on postage etc. sets will be on sale henceforth at Society events or may be collected from the publication manager's home address should you be in the Llandrindod area.

ST MARY'S, NEWCHURCH

Yet another Kilvert church, seeks our help for a restoration project – St Mary's, Newchurch, which is mentioned often in the *Diary*, see, for example, the entry for 27 April 1876: *The little spire and blue roof of the Church came in sight.*

Emmeline Vaughan, a particular friend of the Diarist and daughter of the vicar of Newchurch is buried with other Vaughan children in the grave to the right of the gate, as you enter the churchyard.

One of the damaged windows

For eight years now the church has been the starting-point of the annual July Pilgrimage to St David's at Llanddewi Fach, which pauses at two other Kilvert churches (St Michael's, Bryngwyn and St Peter's, Llanbedr) and which attracts increasing numbers, almost 100 in 2005 (see *Journal* No. 19).

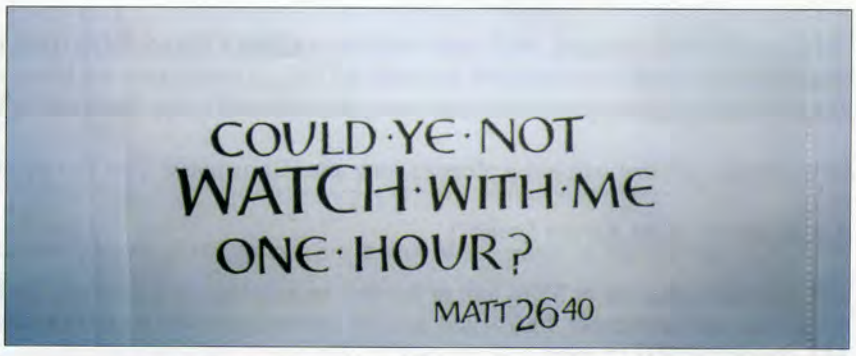
The NSM priest at Newchurch, the Reverend Dr Humphrey Fisher writes:

We would like to ask for your help in replacing two broken windows in our, and your, St Mary's. The job will cost about £2,000 and will be carried out by a local specialist. St Mary's can meet half of the cost and we have the money already, but we need help for the other half. As many Society members will know Newchurch is a tiny village in the Radnorshire Hills, no shop, no post office, no pub but a church (and a chapel too!). It is in the diocese of Swansea and Brecon, though the stream, the Arrow, which runs just below the church, marks the diocesan boundary with Hereford.

Despite its isolation St Mary's is able to maintain an active ministry (I can vouch for this – ed.) It lies exactly on the Offa's Dyke Path and we reckon that about a thousand walkers visit the church every year, many sponsored on behalf of various charities. Recent entries in the visitors' book show visitors from all over Britain and the world.

Another significant constituency is served by the two 1662 services on the first Sunday in each month, perhaps 300 attendances a year and again visiting worshippers are drawn from all over Britain.

Each of the two replacement windows will have its own King James Bible quotation. One nestling under the Pulpit, 'Could ye not watch with me one hour,' (Matthew xxvi, 40) will speak to the condition of those for whom (which God forbid!) the sermon seems overlong. The other, 'Friend, wherefore art thou come?' (Matthew xxvi, 50), placed immediately opposite the church door, seems a reasonable question to ask of anyone entering. But look it up, there is a sting in the tail.



The lettering has been done by a retired Rural Dean, a celebrated iconographer. On the verge of retirement, when he was looking forward immensely to resuming his artistic creativity, he was taken ill, and this lettering is the first fruits of his gradual recovery.

We all love St Mary's; please join us in helping to care for her, as she deserves. Cheques should be made payable to St Mary's Windows and sent to me at Rose Cottage, Newchurch, Kington HR5 3QF (Tel/Fax: 01544 370632).

One thousand and one thanks.

Humphrey Fisher

Photos by Humphrey Fisher

OBITUARIES

It is with great regret that we record the death of the following members:

Mr T.J. Heal of Carmarthen died in September 2005, he had been a member since 1974.

Mrs F.R. Heanley of Brentwood died on 6 February 2006. She had been a member since 1982.

Miss Marjorie Rhodes of Dagenham died on 23 June 2006, aged 72. She had been a member since 2004. Her niece, Linda Rhodes, writes:

> My aunt took great pleasure in reading the Society's *Journals*, although I don't think she was ever in a position to take part in the events. When she was taken into hospital last month for what, we thought, would be just a short stay (her illness was sudden and unexpected) I asked her whether she wanted me to bring her any books or magazines. She replied: 'No, thank you dear, I've brought just one book and when I finish it I'll start again from the beginning!' The book, which she referred to as '*my* Francis Kilvert' was the Penguin edition of *Kilvert's Diary*; it is now on my bookshelf!

* * * * *

Mr Andrew Gibson-Watt, of Hay-on-Wye, died on 25 March. Mr Gibson-Watt lived at Wye Cliff, the former residence of the Crichtons. For sixteen years he was one of the churchwardens of St Michael's Church, Clyro, and helped to organise the Kilvert Festivals there in the 1980s. Although he was not a member he was a very good friend to the Society.

We offer our sincere condolences to the family and friends of the deceased.

THE OLD SOLDIER'S COTTAGE

Our member Peter Beddall who was responsible for the building works on the site of the Old Soldiers's Cottage at the Bronydd, near Clyro, reports that the ruins have now been made safe. Our grateful thanks to him, to Ann Dean, to all those who assisted in clearing the area and to Mr Angus Graham who gave permission for the work to be carried out.

CHRISTMAS GIFT IDEA

Are you worried about what to buy for that special relative or special friend at Christmas?

What about a gift that will bring pleasure long after Christmas is past and throughout the following year?

A subscription to the Kilvert Society!

This will allow that SR or SF to join in the visit to Salisbury next February and in the conviviality of the three Kilvert weekends in April, June and September 2007 – and then, of course, there will be three issues of the *Journal* dropping through the letter-box and ALL for only £12 (£15 joint).

The membership secretary will be delighted to help you with this part of your Christmas shopping.

FOR SALE

Our member Alan Bull has three three-volume sets of the *Diary* for sale:

1980 boxed edition, illustrated, with index.
1969 edition with protective plastic covers.
1960 edition with dust wrappers.

All are in excellent condition. For further details please contact him direct at 3A Hereford Terrace, Leominster, Herefordshire HR6 8JR. Tel/Fax 01568 615390.

WANTED

The Society would very much like to hear from any member with the appropriate expertise, who would be willing to look after the Society's website and/or act as its publicity officer; these are honorary positions. If you are interested please contact the secretary as soon as possible.

CORRECTION

Report of AGM weekend 21-22 April 2006 on p5, *Journal* No. 20, June 2006: 'grandfather Francis becoming … a scavenger'.

John Toman actually said that Kilvert's grandfather Francis became, between 1805 and 1817, 'Collector of Lamp, Scavenger and Watch Rates', i.e. he went door to door collecting the rates Widcombe's residents paid for street light, refuse collection, and provision of watchmen.

THE NEW CD OF *KILVERT'S DIARY*

Please note that Griffin & Co Ltd distributors of the above have moved and the details given in *Journal* No 18 (Sept 2005) no longer apply. The new address is: Griffin & Co Ltd, 24 Church Lane, East Peckham, Tonbridge, Kent TN12 5JH.
Tel: 01622 812101. Their email is unchanged: sales@griffinrecords.co.uk.

NEWSLETTERS AND *JOURNALS*

Back numbers of the Society's Newsletters and *Journals* are available from the Publications Manager, priced at £2 each, including postage. Limited availability.

Members are reminded that ALL e-mail communications with the Society or its officers should be made via the dedicated website: www.communigate.co.uk/here/kilvertsociety.

Contributions for the March 2007 edition of the *Journal* should reach the editor **not later than 12th January 2007**. It would be helpful if contributors having access to a computer could put their article on disc (in Word for Windows) and send it to Val Dixon (same address as the Publications Manager on the inside cover) and at the same time send a paper copy direct to the editor; thank you.

Opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily those of the Kilvert Society or of the editor of the *Journal*.

The current ordinary subscription is £12.00 (Joint membership £15.00) and is due on 1 January of each year. Cheques payable to The Kilvert Society should be sent to: Barry Smith, Membership Secretary, 25 Prospect Road, Abergavenny, Mon. NP7 5DU **or, after 31 October,** to Mrs Sue Rose 18 York Close, Chippenham, Wiltshire SN14 0QB.

DATA PROTECTION ACT 1998. The names and addresses of members are held on a computerised list exclusively for the distribution of the *Journal* and other information about the Society, to its members. If you object to this, please contact the Hon. Secretary. It has been decided that if any member objected, that member would have to **provide stamped addressed** envelopes for the dispatch of their Journals.

Back cover:
The Maud Heath Monument at Kellaway's Bridge, Wiltshire
(See *Diary* entries for 21 August and 26 November 1873).

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Injure me not.