

A HISTORY  
OF THE  
MARKHAM FAMILY.

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BY THE  
REV. DAVID FREDERICK MARKHAM.

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# DEDICATION.

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TO W. MARKHAM, ESQ. OF BECCA HALL.

MY DEAR NEPHEW,

IN dedicating these pages to you as the head of our family, I do not feel it incumbent upon me to offer any apology for the manner in which they have been drawn up; as they have not been written with a view to anything beyond a faithful account of those things to which they relate; and, since they are only intended for private distribution among those whom the subject is likely to interest, I need hardly suggest excuses for the so-called weakness of a certain degree of pride in being conscious of the advantages of good birth, and so recording it.

Were it necessary to do this, I might appeal to some of the most intelligent and able men of this age: I might quote from Gibbon that "experience has proved that there is scarcely any man of a

tolerable family who does not wish to know as much as he can about it; nor is such an ambition either foolish in itself or hurtful to society : " or from Watson Bishop of Landaff, who, entering more fully on the subject, says, "All families being of equal antiquity, and time and chance happening so to all that kings become beggars and beggars become kings, no solid reason I think can be given why any man should derive honour or infamy from the station his ancestors held in civil society; yet the contrary opinion is so prevalent that no words need be employed in proving that it is so. German and Welsh Pedigrees are subjects of ridicule to most Englishmen; yet those among us who cannot inscribe on his genealogical tree the names of a peer, bishop, judge, or general, or any person elevated above the rank of an ordinary citizen, are still desirous of shewing that they are not sprung from the dregs of the people. Without entering into a disquisition concerning the rise of the prejudice, I freely own that I am on this occasion a slave to it myself—I feel a satisfaction in knowing that my ancestors, as far as I can trace up, have neither been "hewers of wood or drawers of water, but tillers of their own ground."

I confess that I enter fully into these feelings, with I suspect the far greater portion of those who profess indifference, and with Sir Egerton Brydges "look back with complaisance on historical ancestors," and yet I trust without either "pride, insolence, or vanity." To be unconcerned for the past, and to feel no interest in those from whom we draw our blood, is a sort of insensibility which approaches to culpable ignorance.

But, As I said before, these pages require no apology, and the less so that I think some of the matter, and many of the letters, that have thus been brought to light from their hiding-places, contain a great deal of interest even to the general reader, and certainly to every member of the family who has any inclination to know the habits, the thoughts, and the deeds of his ancestors.

D. F. M.

# P R E F A C E .

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THE history of a family in England, which during a long period of her annals has attained to a certain degree of eminence, cannot fail to afford many very interesting particulars with regard to the manners and customs prevalent during the various epochs of our history; and if members of the family have filled any important position in the church, the state, or the law, it will not improbably tend to clear up, or throw some light upon, many of the more doubtful portions of our national history.

With these objects in view, the lamented Author of this work had, at intervals extending over a period of more than twenty years, gradually collected a large store of information from original documents, family papers, and other sources; and, with the materials thus obtained, had completed a History of the Markham Family, from a period immediately an-



terior to the Norman conquest, down to the present day: intending at some future time to have it printed for private circulation among the members of the family.

That intention has now been carried out, with the assurance that the following pages, containing the fortunes of a family during several centuries, and abounding in memoirs, anecdotes, and letters of general interest, cannot fail to be valued by those descendants who will here find recorded the thoughts and deeds of the forefathers who have preceded them.

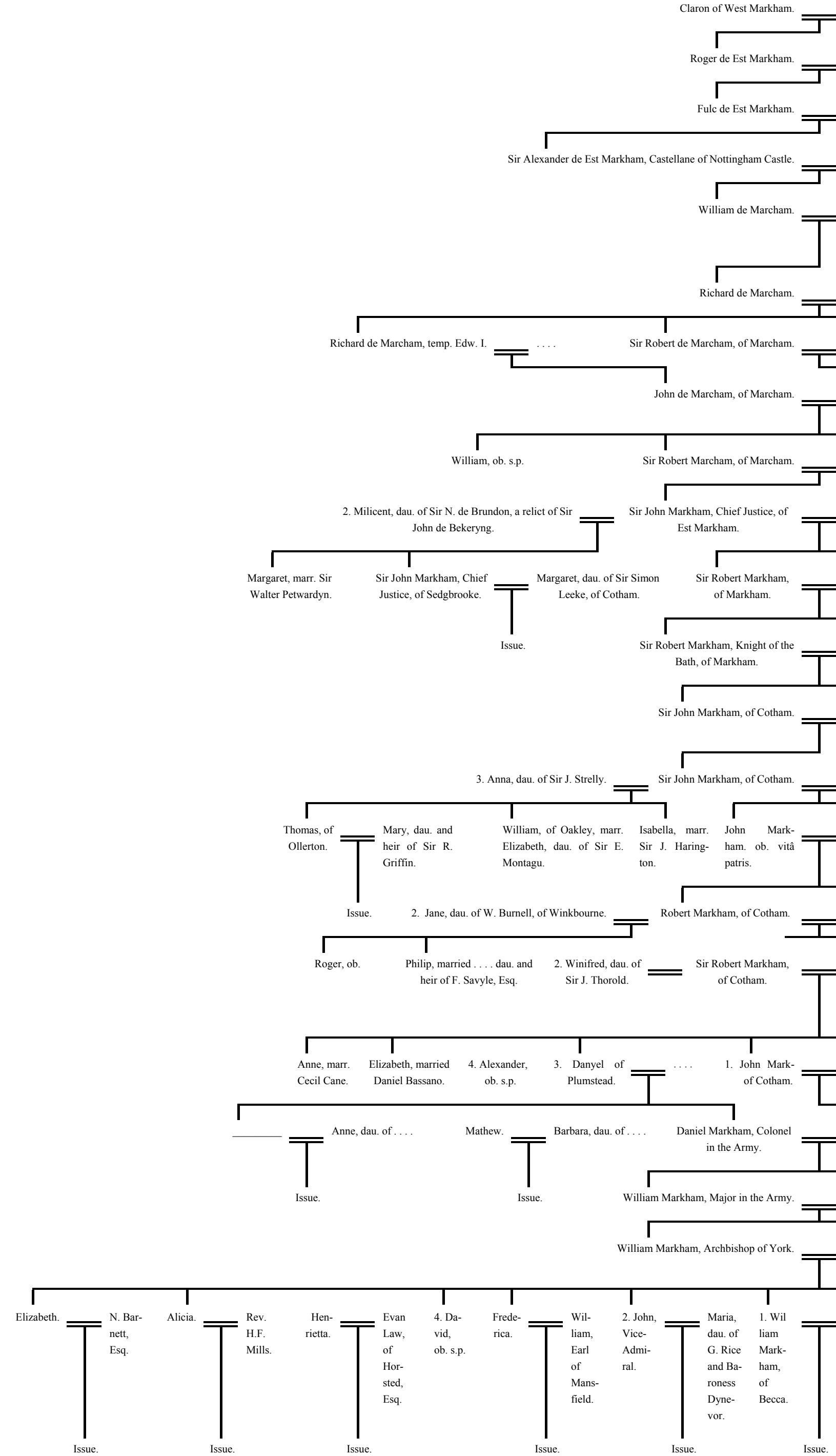
A few words of explanation may be necessary with regard to the arrangement of the work. The first chapter gives a history of the family, then settled in Nottinghamshire at Markham and Cotham, from the earliest time of which there is any record, to about the period of the Restoration, during which time it produced several members of considerable note in their day; and the chapter is interspersed with letters and anecdotes highly illustrative of the manners of the times. The second chapter continues the history of the family from that time to the present, and contains the lives of the late Archbishop of York and his descendants. The two last chapters contain histories of collateral branches of

the family, now extinct. That of Sedgebrook, founded by Chief Justice Sir John Markham, and whose head received a Baronetcy from Charles I., became extinct in 1779: while that of Ollerton produced the famous Sir Griffen Markham, whose life will be found in the fourth chapter. The Ollerton branch became extinct in 1743: and thus the descendants of the late Archbishop of York compose the only remaining branch of the family of Markham.

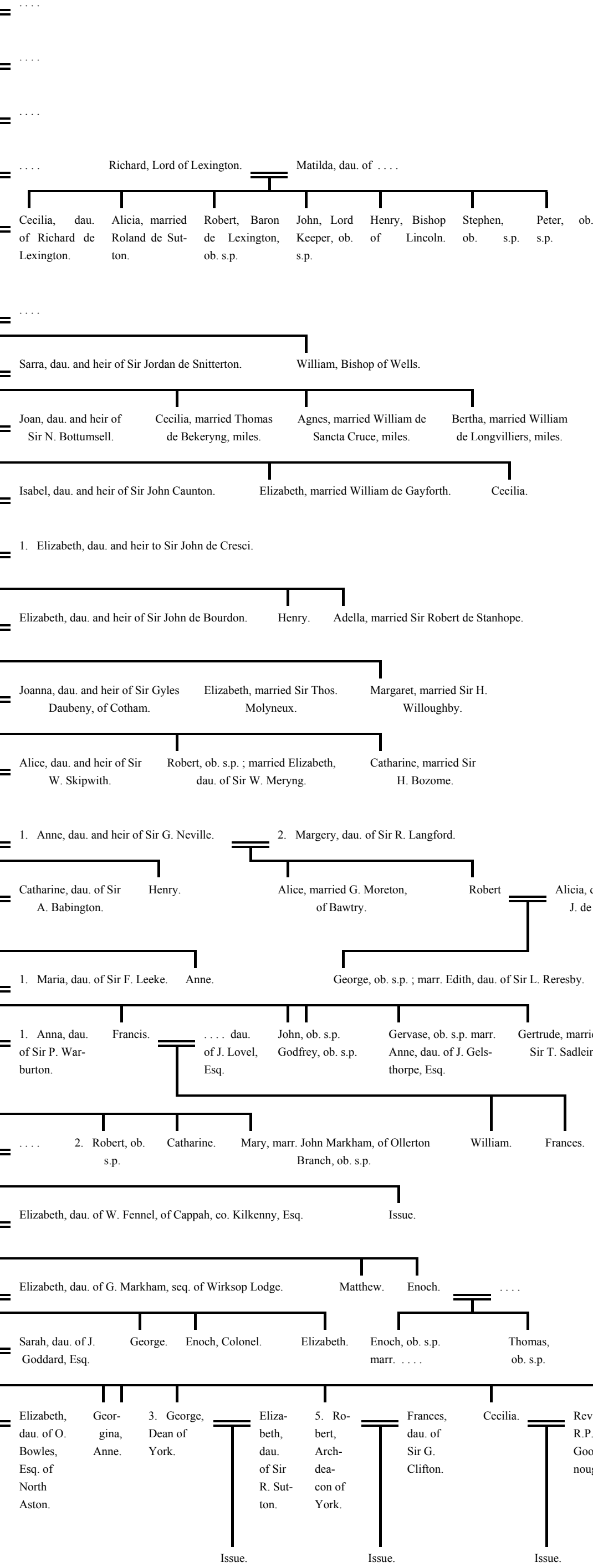
C. R. M.



DESCENT OF MARKHAMS OF MARK



# HAM, AFTERWARDS OF COTHAM.



## CHAPTER I.

### LINE OF MARKHAMS OF MARKHAM, AFTERWARDS OF COTHAM.



WEST and EAST MARKHAM are two parishes contiguous to each other, in the county of Nottingham, and southern division of the hundred of Bassetlaw, which gave their name to the family of Markham, where they had been seated from time immemorial, and were, says Camden in his *Britannia*, "very famous heretofore both for antiquity and valor."

The family of Markham traces its origin to a date anterior to the Norman Conquest; and, though we cannot penetrate into the remote period beyond the time of Edward the Confessor, yet subsequently to that reign the line is unbroken. After the Norman Conquest, almost the whole of England was parcelled out among the adventurers who followed William the Conqueror, and West Markham became the foe of Roger de Busli, a chieftain in high estimation with William, who, in addition to this, conferred upon him no less than thirty-nine manors in the county of Nottingham. Under this Roger, the manor of West Markham was held by CLARON, seated there before the time of the Norman Invasion; whose successors assumed the name of the place of their residence, after the manner of their conquerors, and were styled "de Marcham," the ancient mode of spelling the name.

CLARON, then, is the first person who can be fixed upon as the origin of the Markham stock. He was succeeded in the family

possessions by his son ROGER, who not only possessed that which descended to him, but also held a manor in East Markham; and in the reign of the first Henry, we find that FULC his son had succeeded to the paternal inheritance. There is no record of these two men besides what is known of the lands they enjoyed; and certainly in those early days after the subjugation of the country, few or none of the Saxons were trusted by their suspicious conquerors with any high place of trust, and consequently both inclination and policy would suggest to them to be contented with living unnoticed in obscurity. Fulc, however, seems not to have been unmindful of what was due to religion (as it was esteemed in those days), for it is said that he "gave to the monastery of St. Mary of Blithe, and the monks there, a toft and croft, and six selions of land in Est Marcham."

SIR ALEXANDER DE MARCHAM, Lord of Marcham, his son, was born about the year 1130 A.D. and is the first man of note of the family, having distinguished himself in the turbulent wars of Stephen's reign. He seems to have been in high credit with Henry II., and among other places of trust was appointed castellan or constable of Nottingham Castle; one of the most important strongholds in the kingdom, built at a great labour and expense by William Peverel, a natural son of the Conqueror, who is said to have intrusted the command of it to Sir Alured de Clifton, and afterwards to his son Sir Robert. Who were the intermediate castellans I do not find; but Sir Alexander held it through the reign of Richard I. and into that of John.\*

In the sixth epistle of Francis Markham's "Book of Honour," he compares the office of castellan to that of viscount, and states that in France they were as much esteemed. The office obtained from the King "letters patent of great trust and fidelitie, as may be seen by divers precedents at this time extant: and for mine owne parte, I myselfe have seene one granted to an

\* "In Markham churchyard be many tombstones cut à l' antique, cross-legged, with shields and other ornaments." Ex coll. F. Markham. These have long disappeared.

ancestor of mine owne, by the name and style of Sir Alexander Markham, knight, castellan of Nottingham Castle; the tenour or purport of which commission or grant was in effect and substance almost the very same which at this day is granted to the lords lieutenant of the several counties of England:" and this agrees with the description of the office as laid down by Mr. Hartshorne in his account of Rockingham Castle, wherein he shows that, "during the absence of the King, constables (*comites stabuli*) were appointed to the custody of the royal castles. They usually possessed the grant for three years, sometimes for life, but chiefly during the King's pleasure, '*cum pertinentibus habendu in quamdiu Regi placuerit.*' The duties of the office consisted in seeing that the royal grants in his district were not abused, such as the transfer of mills, and of land; in assisting at the execution of traitors; in keeping state prisoners in safe custody; in paying the garrisoned soldiers; in observing the legal provisions concerning such as came to tournaments; in defending the possessions of the Church. The privilege of holding a castle as its constable was considered so honourable, that it was only confided to men of high military renown, or of ascertained courage and attachment to the crown." The castle of Nottingham was one of the principal military posts in the kingdom; we have therefore every reason to conclude that Sir Alexander was not the least among the warlike chiefs of that warlike age, and that he had done good service to the crown. Whom he married is not known, and the time of his death is uncertain, but he left one son who succeeded him.

WILLIAM DE MARCHAM of Marcham and Tuxford inherited his father's estates, but not his high office, and all that we know of him is that he greatly increased his paternal inheritance by an alliance with the family of Lexington, several members of which were high in the esteem of Henry III. Richard de Lexington and his wife Matilda de Cauz had three sons and two daughters. Alice, the elder daughter, was married to Sir Roland de Sutton, which family in after years, by right of his wife, obtained the title of Baron Lexington. Cecilia,



the younger, was married to William de Marcham, and with her sister inherited the large possessions of the Lexingtons,—all the brothers, John\* keeper of the signet to Henry III., Robert Lord of Lexington, and Henry Bishop of Lincoln, dying without issue. The lands that came to the Markhams by Cecilia went away with the heirs general of Robert Markham 17 Edw. I., only Markham was entailed on the heirs male. William† died about the year 1267, and was succeeded by his son.

RICHARD DE MARCHAM, ‡ living in the time of Henry III., shared with the family of Roland de Sutton, in right of his mother, all the vast possessions of the Lexington family; they being found the next heirs of the Bishop of Lincoln, who outlived his brothers. Richard de Marcham thus, besides other lands, held of the King *in capite* half a knight's fee and the culture (or *wong*) and wood in Knesale, also in Stratham three cultures of John de Eyville. Whom Richard married we have not discovered, but he left three sons, Robert who succeeded him, Richard, and William.

SIR ROBERT DE MARCHAM, the eldest son of Richard, appears to have had no sons, but three daughters: CICELY, married first to Sir John Bekering, and had a son Thomas, whose grandson had to wife the daughter and coheir of Sir John de Lowdham, whose sister Margaret married Thomas Foljambe. Sir Thomas Bekering had a daughter Milicent, who married secondly Sir John Markham, the elder judge, as will be hereafter noted. BERTHA, the wife of William de Longvilliers; and AGNES, married to William de Sancta Cruce.

The wife of Sir Robert de Marcham was Sarah, daughter and

\* Lord Keeper 1238, again 1242, again 1247, and a fourth time 1248, governor of the castles of Peo and Bolsover in Derbyshire, and of Oxford, 13 Hen. III.

† William de Marcham held a knight's fee in the reign of Henry III. in the honour of Tickhill.

‡ "The partition of the Lexington lands was made 43 Hen. III. By fine between William Sutton, son of Roland (of whom Lord Dudley descends), and Richard Marcham, son of William." Thoroton, p. 380. Richard de Marcham granted the monks of St. Mary at Blith 20s. per annum for the moiety of the mill at Murihild bridge; which the said prior and monks granted to him and his heirs.

coheir of Jordan de Snitterton, in the county of Derby. Sir Robert seems to have been a man of small account, if we may believe the accurate Historian of Nottinghamshire, who says "Robert de Marcham was a great man, and had an esquire named Robert de Fowick, 2 E.1." He left to his daughters, besides the lands mentioned above, at his death, which took place in the 17th year of the reign of Edward I., a capital messuage in Marnham, and a capital messuage in West Markham, seven acres of arable land in demesne, twenty of meadow, and a watermill, paying the prior of Monk-Breton 8*d.* per annum, and the nuns of Wallin-Welles 6*d.* Sir Robert dying without issue male, the entailed property, that is, all he inherited on his father's side, descended to his next brother.

RICHARD DE MARCHAM does not appear to have made the same figure as his brother, and in all probability lived a retired life, being considerably advanced in life before he succeeded to his fortune. At his demise the property descended to his son Sir John Markham, for about this time the name begins to be spelt after this fashion.

WILLIAM DE MARCHAM, the third son of Richard and Cecilia de Lexington, was an ecclesiastic, and a very eminent man in his day. In the year 1290, he was raised to the office of Lord Treasurer by Edward I., in which post he continued till 1295. In the mean time he was nominated to the see of Wells, being elected on the Friday after the feast of the Conversion of St. Paul, and consecrated on Whitsunday 1293.\* The bishop was so highly esteemed by all ranks of people for his piety and power of working miracles, that after his death he was selected by Pope Boniface VIII. As worthy to be enrolled in the Calendar of Saints. This sanctified station however he was doomed never to attain, and Polydore Virgil assigns the following reason. "When the King's treasury was empty, he advised his royal master to take all the treasures from monasteries and churches, and pay the soldiers with it, for there was great war." And true enough it is, that in the

\* See Appendix (A).

twenty-second year of the reign, Edward granted a commission, appointing the bishop with the lords of the Exchequer to receive fines to his use, from all archbishops, bishops, abbots, priors, and other ecclesiastical persons, ladies, widows, and other women, in lieu of military service in the expedition that was then destined for Gascony. Whether this scheme arose from the bishop's advice, or whether he was made to father the unpopular exaction, seems very doubtful; but at all events his conduct was so condemned at Rome, that his name never occupied the Calendar.

He died in the year 1302, and his tomb was to be seen not long ago in the cathedral church of Wells, with the following inscription—

"Hic jacet Gulielmus de Marcham, hujus quondam ecclesiæ episcopus, et Angliæ sub Eduardo Primo Rege tresaurarius, qui obiit anno domini 1302, cum sedisset annos decem."

SIR JOHN MARKHAM, Lord of East Markham, was living in the reigns of the first three Edwards. He was an eminent lawyer, and arrived at the dignity of King's Sergeant.

He married Joan, the daughter and heir of Sir Nicholas Bottumsell or Bothomsell, and her coat is impaled with Markham in Markham, Cotham, and Maplebeck. By her he had three sons: William, who succeeded him, but died childless; Robert, of whom hereafter; and Nigel, who was the tenant of William of Lyneham, of a manor in Markham 9 Edw. I. By his second wife Sir John had two daughters, Elizabeth, who was 12, and Cecilia, who was 10 years of age, at his death, which took place in 1329. He was buried in the cemetery of the church of East Retford.\*

SIR ROBERT MARCHAM succeeded his brother William, who died childless, and, following the same profession as his father, became also King's Serjeant. He married Isabel, the

\* Johannes de Markham senior, sepultus in cemeterio ecclesiæ de East Retford 23 Edw. III. His legatees were, his daughter Cecilia, William de Gayforth, who married his daughter Elizabeth, and their son Joseph, and William de Markham, leaving all his goods to his son, and making him his heir. Dodsworth MSS. See Appendix (B).

daughter and heir of Sir John de Caunton, of Caunton, and by her had issue one son.

SIR JOHN MARKHAM, following in the steps of his father and grandfather, applied himself to the study of the law, in which he was eminently successful. In Richard the Second's time he had become serjeant-at-law, and was entrusted to draw up the instrument for deposing that monarch; moreover, he was appointed one of the commission to receive the crown which the unfortunate Richard resigned in favour of his rival Henry of Bolingbroke. A curious speech made upon this occasion to the King by Sir William Thirnyng, the Chief Justice, will not be without interest.

"The wordes whych William Thirnyng spake to Monsire Richard late kynge of Englande, at the Tower of London, in his chamber, on Wednesday night next after the feast of St. Michael the Archangel, were as follows.

"Sire,—It is well knowen to 3ow that ther was a parlement somoned of all the states of the Reaume for to be at Westmynstre, and to begin on the Tuesday in y<sup>e</sup> moru of y<sup>e</sup> Fest of St. Michel y<sup>e</sup> Arch Angel, that was 3esterday; by cause of y<sup>e</sup> which somons all the states of this land were there gadyrd, the whych states hole made the same persones that ben comen here to 3owe nowe, her procurators, and gaven hem full autorite and power, and charged hem for to saye y<sup>e</sup> wordes that we shall saye to 3owe in her name, and on her behalfe; that is to wyttyn, the Bishop of Asa for Er-Bishoppes and Bishoppes; the Abbot of Glastenbury for Abbots and Priors, and alle other men of holie chirche, seculers and rewelers; the Erle of Glocestre for Dukes and Erles; the Lord Berkely for Barons and Bannerettes; Sir Thomas Erpyngham for alle the Bachelers and Comons be Sothe; Sir Thomas Grey for alle the Bachelers and Comons be Northe; and my Felawe Johan Markham and me for to come with hem for all thes states. And so, Sire, thes wordes and the doying that we shall saye to 3owe, is not onlich our wordes, but the doying of all the states of this londe, and our charge in her name. And he answered and sayde that he wyste wele that we wolde noghte saye but as we were chargyd.

"Syre, 3e remembre 3owe wele, that on Moneday in the Fest of St. Michel the Arch Angel, ryght here in thys chambre, and in what presence, 3e renounced and cessed of the state of kynge and lordshippe, and of alle the dignite and wurschippe that longed therto, and assoiled alle 3owr leiges of her leigaure and obeisance that longed to 3owe, uppe the foarme that is contened in the same renunciation and cession, which 3e redde 3our selfe by 3owr owne writinge.

"Upon whiche 3e made and ordained 3our procurators the Erbyshoppe of York and the Byschoppe of Hereforde, for to notifie and declare in 3owe name this renunciation and cession at Westmynstre to all the states, and all the people that was ther gadyrd, by cause of the somons aforesaid, the whych thus don 3esterday by thes Lordes 3our procurators, and wele herde and understanden, thes renunciation and cession were plenelich and frelich accepted, and fullich agreed by alle the states and people aforesayde; and over this, Syre, at the instance of all thes states and people ther were certaine articles of defautes in 3our governance 3edde ther, and tho wele herde and plenelich understanden to all the states aforesayde, hem thocht hem so treue, and so notarie and knowen, that by the causes and no othir, as ther saide, and havynge consideration to 3our owne wordes in zour owne renunciation and cession, that 3e were not worthie, ne sufficient, ne able to governe for 3our owne demerits, as it is more plenelich conteyned therin, hem thocht that was reasonable and cause for to depose 3owe, and her commissaries that her made and ordeyned as it is of record, ther declared and decreed and adjudged 3owe for to be deposed, and pryved 3owe of the estate of kynge, and of the lordshippe contened in the renunciation and cession aforesayde, and of alle the dignite and wurschyppe and alle the administration that longed therto. And we, procurators of all these states and people aforesayde, as we be charged by hem, and by her autorite gyffen us, and in her name 3elde 3owe uppe for all the states and people aforesayde, homage leige, and feaute, and alle legiance, and alle other bondes, charges, and services that long therto, and that none of alle thes states and people fro thys

tyme forward ne bere 3owe feyth, ne do 3owe obesance as to kynge.'

"And he answered and seyd, that he lokyd not therafter, but he seyde that after all thys he hoped that hys cozyn wolde be gude lorde to hym."\*

In process of time, Sir John Markham became Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas; according to Lord Campbell, he filled that office from the year 1396 to 1406, but it is elsewhere stated that he did not resign till 1408, the year before his death.

The interesting anecdote of Prince Henry, the son of Henry IV. Having insulted the Chief Justice while on the bench, and been committed to prison for it, has popularly been applied to Sir W. Gascoigne; though the credit has also been claimed for others, and the circumstance would not have been noticed here, had it not been prominently brought forward by Lord Campbell in his *Lives of the Chief Justices*. After alluding to several whose friends have imagined them to be the persons, he easily disposes of Chief Justices Hankford and Hody; and then goes on to say "the same impossibility does not stand in the way of a claim set up for Sir John Markham by his descendants, on the strength of some supposed family papers which have not been communicated to the public. He was a chief justice from the twentieth of Richard II. To the ninth of Henry IV.; but then he was Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, and, although the commitment is sometimes said to have been to the Fleet (the prison of that court), it is quite clear that no arraignment of Bardolph, or any other associate of the Prince, could have taken place in the Court of Common Pleas, which has cognizance only of civil actions." Lord Campbell then proceeds, "I think I am entitled to a verdict in favour of my client, Sir W. Gascoigne."

The evidence, such as it is, does probably preponderate in favour of Sir W. Gascoigne, though all that is really given is on the authority of Sir John Whidden, a puisne judge in the time of Elizabeth, who cites the case as taking place before

\* Howell. Thomas de Walsingham. See Appendix (C).

Chief Justice Gascoigne; for no reliance can be placed on Shakespeare, who makes so interesting a scene of the circumstance in the second part of Henry IV; or on Sir Thomas Elyott, beyond their belief of the fact, for neither one nor the other so much as mention the name of the Chief Justice in question, which is the point at issue.

Now in opposition to the case as cited by Sir John Whidden, wherein Gascoigne is said to have committed the Prince to prison, I will adduce the evidence of the "supposed family papers." They consist of memoranda\* written by Francis Markham, a lawyer and author, a soldier too, and an accomplished scholar, who was a contemporary of Sir John Whidden and Shakespeare (whose play of Henry IV. He must often have witnessed acted, without ever dreaming that he had other than his own ancestor in his eye, when the chief justice was personated), bearing upon them however evident stamps that they were never intended for the "public," but certainly claiming Sir John Markham as the judge who committed the jovial Prince to the Fleet. The memorandum runs thus: "In H. the IV.'s time Sir John Markham was Lord Chief Justice of Common Pleas, when a servant of y<sup>e</sup> Prince of Wales, for *coynning of money*, was in Newgate to be judged before him: y<sup>e</sup> Prince sendeing to have him released, y<sup>e</sup> Judge refused, y<sup>e</sup> Prince with an unrulie route came and required it, y<sup>e</sup> Judge refused, y<sup>e</sup> Prince stroke y<sup>e</sup> Judge on the face, the Judge committed y<sup>e</sup> Prince to y<sup>e</sup> Fleet: y<sup>e</sup> King being told it, thanked God he had so good a Judge, and so obedient a sonne to yield y<sup>e</sup> lawe."

Now, considering the position that Francis Markham held both in learned and literary society, as a scholar and a lawyer, he was as likely to be well informed on such a subject, and to have as easy access to the same authorities, as the "very dull" Sir John Whidden, and his compeer Sir Robert Catlyne; nor was he likely to assert the fact without proper investigation,

\* Bought a few years ago, when the Fairfax library was sold, and now in my possession.—C. R. M.

as in those days, so soon after the event, he might have been easily refuted. Moreover he seems to make the claim with so much ingenuousness, and little fear of being impugned, that at least he must have believed what he asserted to be true, which would scarcely have been the case if the common impression had run in the contrary direction. But Lord Campbell points out another piece of evidence in favour of his client, the circumstance of felonies being invariably tried at the court of King's Bench, and therefore that it was from that court that the Prince must have been committed; but I believe every authority agrees that the Prince was committed to the Fleet, the prison of the Common Pleas, so that on that score it may equally justly be said on the other side, as the Prince was committed to the prison of the Common Pleas, so that act was performed by the judge presiding there, and consequently that it was Markham and not Gascoigne who resented the outrage of the Prince.

On the whole then, the evidence seems to be so equally balanced, that it requires all the penetration and acumen of a Chief Justice to decide which scale kicks the beam. But as the eminent lord who now fills that office has given his decision in favour of the judge to whom "so many chroniclers, moralists, and poets" have attributed the fact, so in courtesy will the descendants of Sir John Markham resign their claim, and leave Sir William Gascoigne in peaceful possession of his high-souled deed.

Nothing marks the difference that exists between one period of history and another, more than the value of money, and if we take an interval of several centuries the difference is perfectly surprising. To go back to about Edward the Fourth's reign, we shall find the price of various articles, or the pay of common labourers, or the salaries of high officers of the crown, as compared with those of the present day, to be almost incredible. For instance, good arable or pasture land in those times would let for six pence an acre, worth now from thirty to forty shillings: wheat in the year 1463 sold for two shillings a quarter, when in our time sixty or seventy shillings was not an



unusual price: sheep then could be bought for four pence, and are now worth from thirty to forty shillings: a labourer's wages were a penny a day, a master carpenter's four pence, a bailiff twenty-three shillings a year. And if we go higher in the scale, we find that the emoluments of the officers of the crown were at the same ratio. It is recorded by Dugdale, that Chief Justice Markham, who lived in the reign of Henry IV. had for his salary only one hundred and seventy marks, little more than one hundred and fourteen pounds per annum; and even in the time of Henry VIII. the salary was only increased by thirty pounds. The salaries however were probably much increased by fees. What a change took place very soon after; for we find in Sir Edward Coke's time the salary, comprising fees, had risen to four thousand pounds a year; and in our own time both salary and fees have been computed at seven thousand pounds.

In the fifteenth year of Richard II., the whole of East Markham became the property of Sir John Markham, and it was handed down entire to his descendants. Of the habits of thriftiness of his ancestor, Francis Markham gives but a sorry account, "for he added," says he, "to his father's land but twenty nobles a yeare and tyed y<sup>t</sup> with more fynes and assurances than all his rest was." Whether Sir John was addicted to feats of arms, as Sir John Fortescue the Chief Justice of the King's Bench was, some years after, will admit of more than a doubt when we consider the nature of a bequest made to him in the year 1392, by one Robert Usher de Est Retford, in which probably the taste and habits of the legatee were consulted. After a long list of legacies to different persons, follow these to himself and wife—

"j pannum deauratum et chaumpe de bleu, et j coupe argenti stantem super tres leones, cum cooperculo in parte deaurato et inamyld." These were for his own use. For his wife, "j unam ollam argenteam enamyld cum cooperculo eidem pertinenti, et j annulum aureum cum quatuor marjoryss et j diamond interpositis."

"Item lego Johanni Markham omnem armaturam meam

exceptis uno hauberjon et j payr glovys de playt, quas lego Ricardo de Thyrston.\*

Sir John Markham was married twice: his first wife was Elizabeth, daughter and coheir of Henri de Cressi, in direct descent from Sir Roger de Cressi lord of Hodsac in the time of Henry II. Sir John de Clifton, of Clifton, who was afterwards killed at the battle of Shrewsbury, married the elder sister Katharine, and at the death of their brother Hugo de Cressi, his property was divided between the two sisters at Retford, in the tenth year of Henry IV., when Hodsac fell to the Cliftons; and Cressi Hall, Risegate, Braytoft, and Exton in Lincolnshire to the Markhams. Sir John married for his second wife Milicent, daughter and heir of Sir Thomas de Bekeryng, and widow of Sir Nicholas Bourdon, by whom he had two children: Sir John, afterwards Lord Chief Justice of England,† "the greatest ornament," says Camden, "of this family, who tempered his judgments with so much equity that his name will endure as long as time itself;" and Margaret, who married Sir Walter Pitwardyn. Milicent died in 1419. Upon a fair marble tomb in the church of East Markham was this inscription—

Hic jacet Domina Milicensia  
quæ obiit 27 Sept. 1419.

Upon it are impaled the arms of her different husbands on several coats.

In an autograph at Clifton was to be seen, "not many years ago, the seal of Sir John Markham, 10 Henry IV., which is, Party per fesse, and on the upper part a demi lion rampant, which the elder branch still bear." The judge died in the tenth year of Henry IV., as may be seen by his monument still existing in East Markham church on the north side of the chancel. It bears the following inscription—

Orate pro anima Johannis Markham  
Justiciarii, qui obiit in festo  
S<sup>ti</sup> Silvestri, anno Dom. 1409.\*\*

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\* Testamenta Eboracensia.

† He was the founder of the Sedgbrook line of Markhams, in the chapter on which family his life will be found.

By his first wife, Elizabeth de Cressi, Sir John had two sons and one daughter, Adela, the wife of Sir Robert Stanhope, who had a monument erected to their memory in York Minster now destroyed; Henry was the second son, who appears never to have been married, and the eldest succeeded his father.

SIR ROBERT MARKHAM married Elizabeth, daughter and heir of Sir John Burdon and Elizabeth de Bekeryng his wife; by which marriage the manors of Maplebec and Boughton were settled upon him. By this lady, Sir Robert had four children: Elizabeth, married to Sir Thomas Molineux of Hawton, created Knight Banneret by Richard III. At Berwick; Margaret, the wife of Sir Henry Willoughby, also a Knight Banneret; and Katharine, the wife of Sir Henry Bozome of Screveton. The fourth child was his son Robert, who succeeded him. The exact time of his death is uncertain; it was probably in the early part of the reign of Henry IV. Both Sir Robert and his lady were buried at Sedgbrook, the seat of his brother the chief justice, and in the "quayer of the church, in a window on the syde of the Ladyes chapel," are three pictures with inscriptions as follows—

1st. A man in coat armour, whereon the Markham coat; under it "Sir Robert Markham."

2d. A woman, and under her "Dame Elizabeth Markham."

3d. A man as before, and underneath "Sir Robert, Knt. Son of Sir Robert."

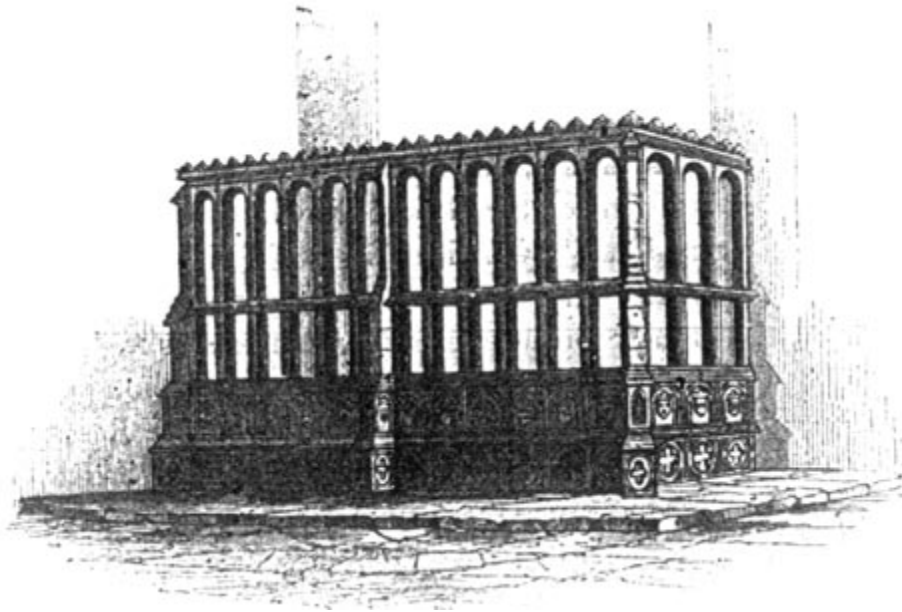
A pious act is recorded of this worthy couple, of having founded, July the fifteenth, 1434, an oratory in the church of Southwell; and the arms of Markham of Cotham are stated to have been standing in one of the windows of the great hall of the palace of Southwell, probably those of his son and heir.

\*\* I visited the church of East Markham in 1831, when I was told by the sexton that a very short time before the monument had been moved from the centre to the north side of the chancel, where it then was. A stone-coffin was found under it on a level with the pavement, containing human bones, the last mortal remains of the judge. On the upper surface of the lid of the coffin, which I saw, was engraved a recumbent figure, shrouded in grave clothes; at each upper corner of which was a lion's head. The coffin was reburied in the churchyard, on the south side of the church. The name of Judge Markham was still regarded with veneration by the inhabitants of the place.—D. F. M.

SIR ROBERT MARKHAM married Joan the daughter and heir of Sir Giles Daubeny, and Mary, daughter of Sir Simon Leake, in whose right he held the manors of Cotham and Houghton by Newark; Joan carried the lordship, as heir, to Sir Robert Markham her husband. "The family of Markham," says Thoroton, "then made Cotham their principal residence and were of great note."

Sir Robert was a warm supporter of the side of the White Rose in the wars between the rival factions of York and Lancaster, and did good service to the cause, for which he was rewarded at the coronation of Edward IV. immediately after the great victory of Towton-field, by being created a Knight of the Bath. He served the office of High Sheriff for the counties of Derby and Nottingham 10 Edw. IV. and also for the county of Lincoln 16 Edw. IV.

Sir Robert had two sons, John who succeeded him, and Robert,\* who married Elizabeth the daughter of Sir William



\* In Newark church, at the south-east corner of the choir, is a chantry chapel, "and in it a monument of Markham" (now disappeared) "over which there is an arch of freestone and on the side of that 'Orate pro animis Roberti Markham armigeri et. Elizabethæ uxoris ejus.'" On the outside of the tracery, which still remains, are several coats of arms coarsely cut.— Markham quartering Leake, and impaling Mering, Burdon, Bozome, &c.— D. F. M.

de Mering, a descendant of Agnes Markham and William de Sancta Cruce, mentioned above. He settled at Oxton in the county of Nottingham, and had a son Robert, who married Ela, daughter and heir of John Saperton, by whom he had five children. The eldest of these was William, whose grandson James died without issue, and thus the Oxton family of Markhams became extinct.

Sir Robert died about the year 1476, and was succeeded by his eldest son.

SIR JOHN MARKHAM is mentioned by Polydore Virgil as one of the leaders who were present at the battle of Stoke in 1488, on the side of Henry VII. He is described as a man of great prowess, and was much employed in public affairs. "But," says Dugdale, "he was an unrulie spirited man, and, striving with the people of Long Benington in Lincolnshire about the boundaries of their lordships, he killed some or other of them (some have it he hanged the priest), for which retiring, he lay hid at a place called Cressi Hall, which he had through his great-grandmother the daughter of Sir John Cressi of Hodsac. Here it was his good fortune to entertain the lady Margaret, mother of King Henry VII., who not only procured his pardon, but married her kinswoman Anne, the daughter and heir of Sir George Neville, to his son, likewise called Sir John," by Alicia his wife, daughter of Sir William Skipwith. At this period the Markham family were at the height of their fortunes, enjoying vast estates in different parts, and the favour of their sovereign; for, though they opposed the line of Lancaster till the union of the Roses, yet the service performed by Sir John at the battle of Stoke (an event which added so much security to Henry's throne,) obliterated what might have been considered former delinquencies, and established the family again in favour at court.\*

\* A question has long existed in the family, as to what the exact device of our crest is, whether the head of the lion should be surrounded with rays, and what instrument it holds in its paw. This may be set at rest by an entry in one of the Harleian MSS. "Standard of Sir John Markham in temp. Henry VIII. Per fesse, gold and blue. The device (or crest) a lion rampant gules, with wings endorsed or, holding a pair of horse heames of the first. The Lion of St. Mark, and the hames forming a very indifferent pun on the name. (Harl. MSS. fol. 209.) In a beautifully illuminated pedigree attested by Camden's signature, the head of the lion has a sort of cap. So again in MS. of F. Markham, temp. James I.

Besides the various properties before mentioned, Sir John Markham had lands in East Bridgenorth on the hill, "next beyond the parsonage in a place heretofore called Sir John Markham's manor;" and there was a great house of friars at Newark of the order of St. Augustine which was in his possession, and in which he occasionally lived.

It has been already stated that Sir John Markham's spirit was not of the gentlest, a sad additional proof of which is furnished in a most singular letter of his to Sir Thomas Stanhope, on account of an affront that the latter had passed upon him in some doggrel rhymes. It should be premised that these two quarrelsome old knights were both on the verge of the grave, Sir John being nearly ninety years old, and, however feeble he may have become in his body, his mind seems to have retained the same unruly spirit which led him to hang the priest of Long Benington. The letter is entitled—

"Sir John Markham's railing Letter sent to Sir Thomas Stanhope.

"Hast thou, base and unworthie knyghte, bene soe longe practysed in Markham's damned devyces, and can thy grosse heade in the conclusion of thy corrupted carcase bringe forthe no better fruits than countlesse fooleries: yet since your cankered knyghtshippe hath in verse given the first occasion of this scolding combat, I in my prose will make replication, not to thyselfe, lest I shoulde so far move thy putriditie, as in thy fearful choler, offeringe to cast my letter from thee, thou with it shouldst cast thy arm from thy body, and soe by thy untymlye deathe cozen the devil of his due. But I to pleasure them, will scold to thee, thy brother, sonne, and sonne in lawe; and if they or any equally of them dares maynteyne thy execrable actions, I doe give them the lye in the throte.

"To make answer to thy lyinge lybell, first for the foremost

of them, beinge as I thinke some one of thy hundred instruments, I leave him to the revenge fit for a keep doore . . . . And, good well shapte kin, though I be crook backed, yet it is not any disease that makes me sit lyke a deformed ape under a tree, with my head and knees so neare confyned, as if I took some pleasure in my knees that I could not abstain from kissing them. But for my birthright the gallowes, as thy lyinge lybell saythe, if any of my ancestors had chanced to dye so unkyndlie, as one under a tree, I must needs have blushed to have any of my knaves offer the gallows to thee. For thy coarse cuttinge, or any lybell settinge forthe, knowe then, envyous excrement of nature, that to anye of thy followers, kynde, or friends who thynke I touch them for thys and the whole lybell, I give them the lye in the throte. For my name of knave, I thynke surelie thy knavish actions, thy lyinge, and therefore duringe thy life weare thou the title, and at thy deathe leave it thy heyre. But nowe Sir, to conclude, let me question you a lytelle. And you not a slanderous knave upon record? Did you not . . . .? Are you not . . . .? Are you not . . . .? Knowe Sir, if in thys thou be faultie, I hope what slanders and lybelles be set forthe by thee, the world will esteeme to come from a lyer, a slanderer, and one worse than the devil. And now, leavyng unexamined myllions of knaveries, I wist

"from thy godsonne who hates thy damned condytions,

"JOHN MARKHAM."\*

It is a melancholy aspect of the times, that men in the position of Sir John Markham could have indulged in such coarse vituperation, and a matter of regret that one so near his latter end should have swollen his natural indignation with so great a breach of christian charity. It is probably, however, that this letter met with its reward, for there is every reason to suppose that it found its way into Lansdowne collection of manuscripts, from having been made the subject of a prosecution in the Star Chamber, and thus became mixed with other documents of less unworthy character.

Sir John was twice high sheriff for the counties of Nottingham

\* Lansdowne MSS.

and Derby, 10 Henry VIII. and 17 Henry VIII. He died at a very advanced age, being near one hundred years old, about the year 1536, and was succeeded by his only son.

SIR JOHN MARKHAM married the daughter and heir of Sir George Neville, who on the female side was of royal descent. Her mother, the daughter of Sir Humphrey FitzLewes, was a grand-daughter and coheir of Edmund Beaufort, Marquess and Earl of Somerset (slain at the battle of St. Alban's), the grandson of John of Gaunt Duke of Lancaster (third son of King Edward III.) and Catherine Swynford, daughter of Sir Payn Roet, Guyenne King at Arms. Independent of the brilliancy of this alliance, considerable property also accrued to the family in consequence of it, for the lady herself was her father's heir, as was her mother of Sir Humphrey FitzLewes.

Sir John Markham enjoyed considerable reputation as an able soldier, and among other places of military trust, was appointed Lieutenant of the Tower during the reign of Edward VI., while the Duke of Somerset was Lord Protector, a post then of great importance. When the duke's fortunes however began to wane, and his enemies combined to destroy him, Sir John Markham, his firm friend, also felt the effects of their hostility, for the Earl of Warwick and his confederates contrived for their own purposes to discharge him forcibly from his office, and confer it upon Sir Leonard Chamberlayne in his stead. In King Edward's journal of his own reign is this entry, "a letter directed to Sir Arthur Darcy to take the charge of the Tower, and to discharge Sir John Markham; upon this, that, without making any of the council privy, he suffered the duke to walk abroad, and certaine letters to be sent and answered between David Seymour and Mrs. Poynings, with divers other suspicions."

Any suspicion attaching to Sir John's loyalty does not seem to have rested long upon the King's mind, for in a manuscript entitled "Injunctions given by the King's Majesty's Visitors to all and every the Clergy and Laity now resident within the Deanery of Doncastre," will be found the name of Sir John



Markham, as the Chief of the King's Visitors for the Reformation in the North. A portion of these injunctions will be found in the Appendix.\*

Besides the large possessions which devolved upon Sir John, on the demise of his father, who appears by his son's will to have died outlawed,† and those which came by his marriage with the heiress of Sir George Neville, who succeeded to the estates of Sir Humphrey Lewes, whose wife was daughter and coheiress of Edmund Beaufort Earl of Somerset; he had grants of several others, among which is one bearing date 28 Hen. VIII. "The house and site of the Abbey of Rufforth, with large manorial possessions attached, were, under the great seal of the Court of Augmentations, demised to Sir John Markham, Knight, and his assigns for twenty-one years, for the yearly rent of twenty-two pounds eight shillings, which, with a vast deal of other property, was by reason of a certain act for dissolving certain religious houses."

"Notwithstanding his prosperity during the greater part of his life," Thoroton relates, "Sir John was at last utterly ruined; yet the Earl of Shrewsbury, whom he had undesignedly made his enemy, helped to raise his children."

Sir John was high sheriff for the counties of Derby and Nottingham 30 Henry VIII. and for the county of Lincoln 24 Henry VIII. and again for the counties of Derby and Nottingham 37 Henry VIII. He served also as knight of the shire 1 Edward VI. And 4 and 5 of Philip and Mary.

He was thrice married; first to Anne, daughter of Sir George Neville, by whom he had two sons, John and Henry. This latter was in holy orders, and was installed Precentor of Lincoln Cathedral, March, 26, 1550. He died without issue.

JOHN MARKHAM, the eldest, was seated at Sireston in the

\* See Appendix (D).

† Whether the outlawry of Sir John arose from his attack upon the people of Long Benington, or was a sentence passed on him by the Star Chamber, owing to his "railing letter" to his kinsman Sir Thomas Stanhope, cannot at this distance of time be determined. The interesting and curious will of Sir John is given in Appendix (E).

county of Nottingham, and died in his father's life time, leaving issue by Katharine his wife, daughter of Sir Anthony Babington, one son, Robert, who succeeded him, and two daughters: Sanchia, who married William de Hardwicke, and Anne, who died unmarried.\*

Sir John's second wife was Margery, daughter of Sir Ralf Langford of Langford, who bore him many children.

His last wife was Anne, relict of Sir Richard Stanhope, daughter and coheir of Sir John Strelly, who was descended from Walter de Stradleigh in the time of Henry I. By her he had William Markham of Okely, who served as Member for the Borough of Nottingham in parliament held at Westminster, in the 1st and 2nd of Philip and Mary. Thomas was the second son of Sir John by his third wife, and founder of the Ollerton branch of Markhams, of whom hereafter. Frances, the eldest daughter, married Henry Babington, and was mother of the unfortunate Anthony Babington, who was attainted in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, for conspiring to set at liberty Mary Queen of Scots, condemned and executed.

Isabella Markham, the youngest, was maid of honour to Elizabeth, and one of the devoted ladies who, at the instigation of Bishop Gardiner, in Mary's reign, were seized and confined in the Tower. She seems to have been in high favour with her royal mistress, and was possessed of personal charms, which are thus celebrated in a sonnet from the pen of Sir John Harrington, when "he firste thoghte her fayre as she stode at the Princesse's windowe in goodlye attyre, and talkede to dyvers in the courte yarde."

## I

Whence comes my love, O hearte! disclose.  
 T'was from cheeks that shamed the rose,  
 From lips that spoyle the rubie's prayse,  
 From eyes that mocke the diamond's blayze.  
 Whence comes my woe, as freely owne,  
 Ah me! Twas from a hearte lyke stone.

---

\* "I, Dame Anthony Babington, wife of Sir Anthony Babington, Knight, bequethe to my daughter Markham a rynge, and to her daughter Anne Markham a tablet of gold. 24 Sept. 1587." — Dodsworth MSS.

## II

The blushynge cheek speakes modeste mynde,  
 The lips beffittinge wordes most kynde,  
 The eye does tempte to love's desyre,  
 And seems to saye, tis Cupid's fire,  
 Yet all soe fayer, but speake my moane,  
 Syth noghte dothe saye the hearte of stone.

## III

Why thus, my love, so kynde bespeake,  
 Sweete lyppe, sweete eye, sweet blushynge cheek,  
 Yet not a hearte to save my paine,  
 O Venus! Take thy gifts againe;  
 Make not so faire to cause our moane,  
 Or make a hearte that's lyke our owne.

We find the same devoted admiration also in the following lines, to which there is no date, but they are thus entitled.

JOHN HARRINGTON TO SWEETE ISABELLA MARKHAM.

Marvellouse by thy matchles gyftes of mynde,  
 And for thy shape, Erithnia rightlie growen;  
 Recklese of prayse, a prayse rare in thy kinde.  
 Great in desert, small in desyre, well knowen;  
 A mansion meete, where chastitie doth dwell.  
 Rype in all goode, of evill the sede unsowen,  
 Endewed with thewse that do the rest excell,  
 Temp'raunce hathe wonne and constancye doth holde;  
 Wisdom hath taughte that myldness mastereth might.\*

So again in a sonnet which he heads "The Prayse of Six Gentlewomen attending on the Ladie Elizabeth her Grace, Hatfield House," he speaks of Isabella in these inflated terms.

"To Markham's modest mynde,  
 That Phœnix bird most rare,  
 So have the gods assygnde,  
 With Gryfylde to compare.  
 Oh happie twice is hee,  
 Whom Jove shall do the grace,  
 To lynke in unitie,  
 Such beautie to embrace!"

Hitherto Sir John had only at a distance wooed the fair Isabel, by praising her beauty and modesty indirectly: he now takes a bolder step, and addresses her personally in good set terms.

\* Nugæ Antiquæ, vol. iv. p.256. sonnet xvi.

TO ISABELLA MARKHAM.

Lyke as the rage of rayne  
 Fylls ryvers with excesse.  
 And as the drowghte a gayne  
 Doth make them lesse and lesse  
 So I both fall and clyme,  
 With no and yea somtyme.

As they ryse hye and hye  
 So doth encrease my state;  
 As they fall drye and drye,  
 So doth my wealthe abate  
 As yea is match'd with no,  
 My wealth is myxt with wo.

As nothing can endure,  
 That lyves and lacks relief;  
 So no state may stand sure,  
 Where change dothe rayne as chief  
 Wherefore I must extend,  
 To bow when others bend.

And when they laugh, to smyle;  
 And when they weepe, to wayle;  
 And when they crafte, begyle,  
 And when they fight, assayle:  
 And thynck there is no chaunge,  
 Can make them seeme so straunge.

Oh! Most unhappie state,  
 What wight may keepe such coorse,  
 To love that he shuld hate,  
 Or ellse to do moche worsse;  
 Theise be rewardes for suche,  
 As lyve and love to moche.\*

The consequence of these love passages, was a union between Sir John Harrington and "sweete Isabella Markham," which took place under the auspices of the Princess Elizabeth, not long before her committal to the Tower, in the year 1554. The misfortunes of Elizabeth fell with equal weight on those who were about her person, and Lady Harrington with her husband had their full share of them; for she was sequestered from the service of the princess, on account of her so called heretical opinions, and committed to a prison lodging in the

\* Nugæ Antiquæ, vol. iii, p. 290,1, A.D. 1549.

Tower with her husband, whose offence was having carried a letter to Elizabeth. This indiscretion, if such it can be called, occurred some time before, as appears by a letter he sent to Gardiner, in which he complains of his own, as well as his wife's imprisonment, in these undaunted terms —

"My Lord,

"This mine humble prayer doth come with much sorrowe, for anie deede of evil that I have done to your lordshippe: but alas! I know of none, save such dutie to the Ladie Elizabeth as I am bounden to pay her at all times. And if this matter breedeth in you wrath toward her and me, I shall not in this my imprisonment repent thereof. My wife is her servant, and doth but rejoice in this our misery when we looke with whom we are holden in bondage. Our gracious King Henry did ever advance our families good estate, as did his pious father aforetime; wherefore our service is in remembrance of such good kindness, albeit there needeth none other cause to render our tendance, sith the Lady Elizabeth beareth such piety and godly affection to all virtue."

The letter continues in the same strain, and thus ends.

"If you should give ear to my complaint, it will bind me to thankfully repay this kindness, but if not, we will continue to suffer, and rest ourselves in God, whose mercy is sure and safe; and in all true love to her, the Princess Elizabeth, who doth honour us in tender sort, and scorneth not to shed her blood with ours. I commend your Lordshipp to God's appointment, and rest sorely afflicted,

JOHN HARRINGTON.

"From the Tower, 1554."

In the history of the Bishop of Winchester, written in the *Nugæ Antiquæ* by the son of Isabella Harrington, he bitterly complains of that prelate's cruelty, and thus concludes a philippic against him.

"Lastly the plots he laid to entrap the Ladie Elizabeth, his

terrible hard usage of all her followers, I cannot yet scarce think of with charity, nor write of with patience. My father, only for carrying a letter to the Ladie Elizabeth, and professing to wish her well, he kept in the Tower twelve moneths, and made him spend a thousand pounds ere he could be free of that trouble. My mother, that then served the said Ladie Elizabeth, he caused to be sequestered from her as an heretick, and she was glad to sojourn with one Mr. Topcliff; so I may say, in some sort, this bishop persecuted me before I was born."

Elizabeth, when she came to the throne, did not forget the faithful and devoted conduct of her attached servants, or the sufferings they underwent for her sake. She distinguished them by many expressive tokens of her regard; amongst others by standing godmother to their son, and was little less intimate with them than with the best beloved of her own relations. The print of the Princess Elizabeth which fronts the second volume of the *Nugæ Antiquæ*, is taken from an original plate given by herself to her attendant Isabella Harrington, soon after her enlargement from the Tower.

The poetical effusions of Sir John Harrington did not cease with the change of Isabella from the maiden to the marriage state. She still seems to have inspired his muse; and as a specimen of what was considered valuable in a wife of those times, and would be no bad hint to the ladies of the present day, I transcribe the following.

JOHN HARRINGTON TO HIS WIFE, 1564.

Yf dutye, wyfe, lead thee to deeme  
That trade most fytt I hold most deere,  
Fyrst God regard, next me esteeme,  
Our children then respect thou neare.

Our house both sweet and cleanlie see,  
Order our fayre, thy maydes kepe short,  
Thy mirth with mean well myxed be,  
Thy courtesse partes in chaste wyse sorte,

In sober weede thee cleanly dress;  
When joyes me rayse, thy cares downe cast,  
When grieves me grieve, thy solace cease;  
Who so me frynds, frynd them as fast.

In peace gyve place, whatso I saye;  
 A parte complayne, if cause thou fynde,  
 Let lybrall lypps no trust bewray,  
 Nor jelous humour payne thye mynd.

If I thee wronge, thie greifes unfolde,  
 If thou me vex, thine errorr grant;  
 To seek strange toyles be not too bold,  
 The stryflsse bed no jarres may haunt.

Small sleape and early prayer extend;  
 The idle lyfe, as poison, hate;  
 No credyte lyght nor moche speache spend;  
 In open place no cawse debate.

No thwarts, no frownes, no grudge, no stryfe;  
 Eschew the badd, embrace the best;  
 To throthe of worde joyne honest lyfe,  
 And in my bosom buyld thye nest.

How long the loving pair lived together, I have not ascertained; they resided however for the most part at Kelston, near Bath, and brought up a considerable family, of which John the eldest was as great a favourite with his godmother Queen Elizabeth, as his father had been.

ROBERT MARKHAM, born at his father's seat of Sireton, in the year 1536, succeeded his grandfather Sir John in the family estates, and like him was a "valiant consumer of his paternal inheritance." He appears to have been in high esteem with Queen Elizabeth, and in constant attendance upon her. What his office was about the court does not appear, but he seems to have had a shrewd insight into all the intrigues of the time, and yet to have borne himself with great discretion.

In a letter to his cousin Sir John Harrington, date 1598, we find a graphic description of the state of parties in the court, combined with much judicious and friendly advice, peculiarly adapted to those dangerous times. It runs as follows—

"Notwithstanding the perilous state of our times, I shall not fail to give you such intelligence as may tende to your use and benefite. We have gotten goode accounte of some matters, and as I shall finde some safe conduct for bearinge them to you, it may from time to time happen that I sende you tydings of our courtly concerns. Since your departure from hence you

have been spoken of, and with no ill will, both by the nobles and the quene herselfe. Your booke\* is almost forgiven, but not for its want of wit and satyre. Those whom you feared most are now bozominge themselves in the quene's grace; and though her highnesse signified displeasure in outwarde sorte, yet did she like the marrow of your booke. Your greate enemy Sir James did once mention the Starr Chamber, but your goode esteeme in better mindes outdid his endeavours, and all is silent again. The quene is minded to take you to her favour, but she sweareth that she believes you will make epigrams on her and all her courte; she hath been heard to saye, 'That merry poet my godson must not come to Greenwich, till he hath growne sober, and leaveth the ladies' sports and frolics.'" She did conceive much disquiet on being tolde you had aimed a schafte at Leicester; I wish you knew the author of that ill deed, I would not be in his best jerkin for a thousand marks. You yet stand well in her highnesse love, and I heare you are to go to Ireland with the Lieutenant Essex; if so, mark my counsel in this matter: I doubt not your valour nor your labour, but that damnable uncovered honestie will marr your fortunes.

"Observe the man who commandethe, and yet is commanded himselfe; he goethe not forthe to serve the queen's realm, but to humour his owne revenge. Be heedful of your bearings, speake not your mind to all you meet. I tell you I have grounds for my caution; Essex hath enemies; he hath friends too; now there are two or three of Mountjoy's kindred sente oute in your armie; they are to reporte all your conduct to us at home. As you love yourselfe, the quene, and me, discover not these matters: if I did not love you they had never been tolde; high concerns deserve high attention; you are to take account of all that passes in your expedition, and kepe journal thereof, unknowne to anie in the companie. This will be expected of you. I have reasons to give for this order; if the Lord Deputy performs in the field what he hath promised in the

\* A severe satire on persons in high station, called "Metamorphoses of Ajax," by Sir J. Harrington.



council all will be well: but, though the quene has granted forgiveness for his late demeanour in her presence, we know not what to thinke hereof. She hathe in all outwarde semblance placed confidence in the man who so lately sought other treatment at her hands. We do sometyme thinke one way, and sometyme another. What betydeth the Lord Deputy is known to him only who knowethe all; but when a man hath so many shewinge friends, and so many unshewinge enemies, who learneth his end here below? I say, do you not meddle in any sorte, nor give your jestinge too freely among them you know not; obey the lord Deputy in all things, but give not your opinion; it may be hearde in England. Tho' you obey, yet seem not advise in anye one pointe; your obeysance may be, and must be, construed well; but your councell may be ill thought of. You have now a secret from one that wishes you all welfare and honour. I know there are overlookers set on you all. So God direct your discretion. Sir William Knolles is not well pleased. The quene is not well pleased. The Lord Deputy may be pleased nowe, but I sore feare what may happen hereafter. The heart of man lieth close hid oftime; men do not carry it in their hand, nor should they do so that wish to thrive in these times and places; I say this that your owne honestie may not shewe itself too muche, and turn to your own ill favour. Stifle your understandinge as much as may be, minde your bookes, and make your jestes, but take heed who they light on. My love hath overcome almoste my confidence and truste which my truthe and place demandethe. I have saide too much for one in my occupation, and yet too little for a friend and kinsman, who putteth himselfe in this harde tryal for your advantage. You have difficult matters to encounter beside Tyrone and the rebels; there is little heed to be had to shewe of affection in state business: I finde thys by those I discourse with daily, and those too of the wiser sorte. If my Lord treasurer had lived longer, matters would go on surer. He was our greate pilote, on whom all caste their eyes and soughte their safety. The quene's highness doth often speake of him in tears, and turn asyde when he is discoursed of; nay

even forbiddeth any mention to be made of his name in the council. This I learne by some friendes who are in good likinge with Lord Buckhurst. My sister\* beareth this to you, but doth not knowe what it containethe, nor would I disclose to any woman my dealinges in this sorte; for danger goeth abroad, and silence is the safest armour. The deathe of King Philip was good news to our realme. God did seeme to punish his vain glorie both in life and deathe; it is reported he was eaten up of loathsome vermin, and we knowe what troubles he endured aforetime, and yet got little good but in his Portugal businesse. God speede your journies and keepe you safelie to return to us againe. So wishethe and praiethe

"Your lovinge kinsman and friende

"ROB MARKHAM."

Thoroton describes a very singular contract entered into between Robert Markham and others, which may probably be accounted for on Markham's part from the scarcity he was reduced to by his extravagance.

"In the year 1574, a threefold exchange was made between Robert Markham of Cotham, Esquire, who passed his lands in Kelvington, Alverton, and Balington† to Robert Staunton, Esquire, who passed his in Claypole to Anthony Thorold, Esquire, who passed his to Robert Markham. But Robert Staunton had the hardest bargain, for he gave not only six pounds per annum more rent of land to his cousin Thorold, but also forty pounds in money to his cousin Markham. This was, after two or three years' talking of, at length agreed on and affected at Cotham Sep: 18, 1574."

In the thirteenth of Elizabeth, Sir Robert Markham was knight of the shire for the county of Nottingham, and high sheriff in the same year. In the twenty-fifth year of the same reign he again served the office of high sheriff, and was elected again in the thirty-first of Elizabeth as knight of the shire for the same county. He was in considerable repute with his

\* Sanchia, wife of William de Hardwicke.

† These seem to have been outlying estates, and the exchange was effected for the purpose of making each estate more compact.

royal mistress, and was a stout man at arms, earning for himself a place in that distich of the maiden queen in which she celebrated her four Nottinghamshire knights.

"Gervase the gentle,\* Stanhope the stout,  
Markham the lion, and Sutton the lout."

When Sir Robert died I have not discovered, but he was living during a great part of James the First's reign, as we find by a letter from "his goode cousin" Sir John Harrington, wherein he recounts the exploits of Essex against the rebels, dated 1606, thus outliving the disgrace of his kinsman Sir Griffin Markham, which for a time threw a cloud over the family. Sir Robert was married twice, first to Mary, daughter of Sir Francis Leeke, and secondly to Jane, daughter of William Burnell, by whom he had a son named Roger, who died without issue.

By his first wife he had five sons, Robert, who succeeded him, Francis, Gervase, John, and Godfrey; and three daughters, the youngest of whom, named Gertrude, was married



SITE OF THE HOUSE AT COTHAM.

\* Sir Gervase Clifton, of Clifton, called "gentle Sir Gervase."

to Sir Thomas Sadleir of Standen Court in Hertfordshire. He was the son of Sir Ralph Sadleir, Knight Banneret, the eminent statesman and ambassador in the reign of Henry VIII. Sir Thomas and his wife Gertrude entertained James I. In his progress from Scotland A.D. 1603. They had issue one daughter Gertrude, and Ralph, of whom Isaac Walton makes Venator speak. "To-morrow morning we shall meete a pack of otter dogs of noble Mr. Sadlier, upon Amwell Hill, who will be there so early that they intend to prevent the sun rising." There is a monument of Sir Thomas and his lady in Standen church.

Of the sons of Sir Robert we will first speak of Francis, who has given us a few interesting memoranda of his own life, which are so well calculated to point out the manner of the education of the cadets of good families in England at that time, that they are well worth reading.

"FRANCIS MARKHAM, second son of Robert Markham of Cotham, borne 7 Eliz. On Wednesday at afternoon between ten and eleven, July 25. First brought up at my Lord of Pembroke's, whose wife was Catherine, daughter to y<sup>e</sup> Earl of Shrewsbury, whose mother and his were cousin germans. Brought up after 10 years with Bilson, schoolmaster of Winchester and after bishop there. After, I was put to Adrianus de Saraina, at Southampton, a schoolmaster, who going to his country, the Lowe Countries, my lord put me to one Malin, a lowe fellowe, schoolmaster at Paules. Then, 1582, my lord put me to Trinity College in Cambridge, to my tutor Dr. Hammond, and allowed me forty marks per annum. My tutor departing, left me at Dr. Gray. I contemned him, and went to y<sup>e</sup> warrs. Whereat my lord was angry and cut off my pension. So lived I in disgrace, till I submitted myself to my father 1586, who, seeing my disposition to go with Sir William Pelham into y<sup>e</sup> Lowe Countrys to y<sup>e</sup> warr. Sir William died, I returned, fell to studye the lawe in 1588, and after at Gray's Inn. My mother liked it, and allowed me £40 per annum. Yet had I but £15, so I was faine to leave lawe, and got y<sup>e</sup> Earl of Shrewsbury to commend me to Sir

Robert Sidney, Governor of Vlissen, where hoping a Captain's place, but put off.

"I yet went with y<sup>e</sup> Protestants under y<sup>e</sup> Prince of Hainault, warre beinge between y<sup>e</sup> house of Loraine and Brandenburgh, when y<sup>e</sup> matter was agreed about. So I left to studye civil law at Heidelburgh Feb. 12, 1593, but returned to England 1594, and attempted marriage with y<sup>e</sup> widow of my cosen John Markham of Sedgebroke. I prevailed not. I thought to go with my Lord of Essex into France; I got a companie and was captaine. After, followed y<sup>e</sup> courte, hoping from my Lord of Essex; he in trouble, y<sup>e</sup> Stanhopes and Cecil crossing him, I was crossed. Yet followed my Lord of Essex into Ireland, and had a company. After returning, living in hopes, spent time at y<sup>e</sup> courte till weary. I withdrew, bought a house in Fowlwood Forest, went there to study; Sir Francis Vere drawne againe to y<sup>e</sup> Lowe Countries. I was at Rolenden garrisoned; y<sup>e</sup> governor got Sir Francis Vere to excuse his neglect, and cast me, which proved, y<sup>e</sup> States promised me y<sup>e</sup> next company, which I refused.

"Sold my house, only left a terme of twenty-one years: y<sup>e</sup> Queene died. Shortly Sir Griffin Markham a traitor, whereat our name disgraced. Shortly I was arrest for debt; lay fifteen weeks for Sir Harry Disney; at last by Isabel y<sup>e</sup> Countesse of Rutland, y<sup>e</sup> Lord Monteagle, y<sup>e</sup> Lord Sidney, and Sir Francis Vere, got my deliverance. I attempted to woo the lady, thrice God bless her, Countesse of Derby and Cumberland, but y<sup>e</sup> lady her sister prevented me. I grew acquainted with a widow Mrs. Dorothy Lovell, whose daughter Mary I married June 3, 1608, borne Jan 6, 1593. I raffled with ten ladies, Lady Arundella, Arundel, Shrewsbury, Derby, Cumberland, Huntingdon, Pembroke, Hertford, Dorset, and Effingham, each venturing £20 for a jewel worth £100. I wonne and got help. I was poore: my Lord Cook coming to Nottingham, I cast to meet him as an allye: my nephew\* marrying his

\* Ralph Sadleir, the son of Sir Thomas Sadleir, and Gertrude, the sister of Francis Markham. He married a daughter of Sir Edward Coke.

daughter, he graced me. Some of my friends there, seeing my want, wished me to labour to be M—ter M—r. Mr. Wood of Laneby, I most bound to him. So I framed a petition to the counsel, tho' a while my Lord Chancellor put off, yet the State agreed that in every shire there should be a M—ter M—r. Then I had commission for it. Then had I another from Bishop for y<sup>e</sup> Clergy ('that they and every of them make such reasonable allowance, for your panes and charges to be susteyned in y<sup>t</sup> behalf as hath been accustomed, and therein to use your best diligence and discretion without partiality, given at Bishopthorpe, 13 Oct, 1613.'). then y<sup>e</sup> laity was £40 per ann. Then I brought my wife to Nottingham, whom I married at fifteen years of age, and now at twenty years. In August 8, 1614, I had a daughter Frances. In 1616 at Nottingham, St. Mary's Gate, my sonne William was borne, y<sup>e</sup> Lord Roos, y<sup>e</sup> Lord Zouch, and y<sup>e</sup> Lady Stanhop were patrini."

In these extracts we find only a few memoranda relating to his private life, never probably intended to see the light, but at this distance of time there can be no object in concealing them, and they certainly give a fair insight into the mode of life of those times. From other sources, I find that Francis was esteemed an excellent soldier, having not only served in the Low Countries, but with considerable distinction in Ireland under Essex, where he was wounded by a musket-ball through the cheek; and was in great estimation with many of the leading men of the period. Nor was he without talent as an author, and was well skilled in both modern and ancient languages. He published a work entitled "The Book of Honour," written in five decades or epistles, each dedicated to different noblemen, and the whole work to the King; and also five decades of epistles of war.\* He compiled also the History of his family which has been of much assistance in putting

\* On the title page of the epistles of war is a curious Hebrew motto, not very well written,

לִּסְרָקָם זְכוֹר יְהוָה

The interpretation appears to be "O Lord, remember Markham." The book bears the date 1622; and is a series of treatises on the arms and duties of the several officers and men of an army.

together these memoirs. It is in manuscript, and entitled "Genealogy or Petegre of Markhams of Markham, Cotham, Oxton, Ollerton, and Sedgebrooke; finished at the charge and panes of Francis Markham, second son of Robert Markham of Cotham, July 27th, 1601." The time of his death does not appear, but it probably took place before the breaking out of the civil war.



GERVASE MARKHAM, the third son of Robert, born about the year 1566, was, like his brother Francis, both a soldier and a scholar. In the former capacity, after having been engaged in the wars on the European battle-ground of the Low Countries, he followed Essex into Ireland, and served under his command with credit, in company with his brothers Francis and Godfrey. In the latter years of his long life, Gervase took an active part in the civil wars, and served as a Captain under Charles I.

He is better known however in the literature of his day, and, though he never arrived at a very high pitch of fame, he was

not only a voluminous, but a very popular writer. "One piece of dramatic poetry," says Langbaine, "which he has published, will shew that he sacrificed to Apollo and the Muses, as well as to Mars and Pallas. This play is extant under the title of Herod and Antipater, printed in 1622, but was played by the company of the Revels at the Red Bull, many years before." In an anonymous satire printed in 1598, called "Skiaethia, or a Shadow of Truth," he is thus mentioned.

Markham is censured for his want of plot,  
Yet others think that no deep-staining blot;  
For though his plot be poor, his subject's rich,  
And his muse soars a falcon's gallant pitch.

In the year 1595 he published "The most honourable Tragedie of Sir Richard Grenville, Knight," a heroic poem dedicated to Lord Mountjoy. A copy of this work in the year 1788 was bought by the Right Honourable Thomas Grenville at the enormous price of forty pounds nineteen shillings, consisting of only ninety pages. In the same year appeared from his pen "The Poem of Poems, or Sion's Muse, containing the divine Song of King Solomon,"\* in eight eclogues. This book was reprinted the following year and dedicated to "The sacred Virgin divine Mistress Elizabeth Sidney, sole daughter of the ever-admired Sir Philip Sidney." In 1597 he issued another work paraphrastically translated from the French of Madame Petau Maulette, called "Devereux; or Virtue's Tears for the Loss of the most Christian King Henry, third of that name, King of France: and the untimely Death of the most noble and heroical gentleman Walter Devereux, who was slain before Roan in France."†

In 1600, he produced "The Tears of the Beloved, or Lamentation of St. John, concerning the Death and Passion of Christ Jesus our Saviour." In 1601, he published "Marie Magdalene's Lamentations for the Loss of her Master Jesus."‡

\* Drake's "Shakespeare and his Times."

† Censura Literaria, British Bibliographer, Langbaine.

‡ Haslewood.



Ariosto's Satires came out in 1608, and in the same year "The Dumbe Knight;\* a pleasant comedie acted sundry times by the children of his Majesty's revels."

In 1609, he published "The Famous Whore, or Noble Courtezan, containing the lamentable Complaint of Paulina the famous Roman Courtezan, sometime Mistresse unto the Cardinal Hippolito of Este," translated into verse from the Italian.

Though Gervase Markham's muse was not capable of the highest flights, yet from some writers he has obtained a full meed of praise; his name however as an author is not so much founded on his poetical as on his prose works, which were very numerous, and much diversified as to subject.

The first work which was known of his was printed at London in the year 1593, under the name of "A Discourse on Horsemanshippe, wherein the breeding and riding of horses for service in a brief manner is more methodically sette downe than hath been heretofore." Also "The manner to choose, trayne, ryde, and dyet both Hunting Horses and Running Horses, with all the Secrete thereunto belonging, discovered; an art never heretofore written by any author." "Brano assai, poco spero, nulla chiegio," dedicated to "the right worshipful and his singular good father Robert Markham of Cotham, in the county of Nottingham, esquire, by Jervis Markham." His other works on this subject are, "The faithful Farrier;" "The Masterpiece;" "The Methode or Epitome;" and his "Cavalaria," dedicated to Charles Prince of Wales, in the following verses—

When with severer judgment I behold  
The customary habits of our nation,  
Nothing I find so strong or uncontrolled  
As is of great men's acts the imitation.

Whence comes it that to imitate your praise  
Our lesser great ones (that would else neglect  
The noblest acts of virtue) now do raise  
Their spirits up to love what you respect?

---

\* Lewis

O may you ever live to teach them thus  
 Those noble acts, which get the noble name,  
 And may the grace you do the art and us,  
 Live to outlive time, memory, and fame.  
 That many ages hence the world may say  
 You give this art the life shall ne'er decay.

GERVASE MARKHAM.

One work more I ought to add, which came accidentally into my hands some years ago in manuscript, with a very quaint title "Le Marescale, or the Horse Marshall. Also those secrets which I practise, but never imparted to any man." It is a very singular production.

The next most voluminous subject that engaged our author's attention was husbandry, on which he published not less than seven or eight separate works, which, with his books on horses, were in the highest repute till the beginning of the present century, and passed through an incredible number of editions. It would be tedious here to enter into their various merits; it will be sufficient to mention their names: "The English Husbandman," 1613; "The Country Farm," 1616; "Cheap and Good Husbandry," 13 editions; "A Farewell to Husbandry," 10 editions; "The Way to get Wealth," 14 editions; "The Whole Art of Husbandry;" "The Enrichment of the Weald of Kent," 5 editions; and "The English Housewife."

In addition to these, the sports of the field engaged his attention, for he was an inveterate sportsman, and "sold an Arabian horse to James I. For the sum of five hundred pounds." Among the books he published on this subject were: "The Pleasures of Princes, containing a Discourse on the Arte of fishing with the Angle, and of breeding the Fightinge Cock;" "Country Contentments;" "Hunger's Prevention, or the Whole Art of Fowling, by Water and Land;" "The Art of Archerie;" and "The Perfect Horseman." The ostensible profession of Gervase was that of arms, and his experience on this subject has been given to the world in "The Soldier's Accidence, or an Introduction to Military Discipline;" and "The Soldier's Exercise:" to which is very near allied his "Honour in his Perfection, or a Treatise in Commendation of the Virtues of several Noblemen."

One more production remains to be mentioned, which is on English heraldry: "The Gentleman's Academy; or the Book of St. Alban's, by Juliana Berners, now reduced into a better methode by Jervase Markham, and dedicated to the Gentlemen of England, and all the good fellowship of Huntsmen and Falconers."\*

Gervase's education was of the highest order, for he was not only esteemed a good classical scholar, but was perfect master of the French, Italian, and Spanish languages. He was never at a loss for a subject for his pen, and none appears to have been ever rejected by him. Husbandry, housewifery, farriery, horsemanship, military tactics, hunting, hawking, fowling, fishing, archery, heraldry, poetry, romances, and the drama, all shared his attention and exercised his genius and industry. His popularity was universal, and his knowledge in some of these branches unrivalled, and such was his reputation on matters concerning the diseases of horses and cows, that the booksellers obtained his signature in 1617 to a paper to the following effect—

"Mem. That I Gervase Markham of London, Gent. Do promise hereafter never to write any more book or books to be printed of the diseases or cures of any cattle, horse, ox, or cow, sheepe, swine, or goates. In witnesse whereof I have hereunto set my hand the 24th daie of July, 1617.

"GERVASE MARKHAM."

Gervase was equally successful in his other publications, which were always read with avidity; and even as a poet, for in England's Parnassus, 1660, he is quoted thirty-four times, forming the greatest number of extracts taken from minor bards in the book.

Having now given some account, though a very imperfect

\* Juliana Berners, the prioress of Sopwell Nunnery, in Hertfordshire, in the year A.D. 1496, wrote a book called "Treatises of Hawking, Hunting, Coat Armour, Fishing, and Blazing Arms, printed at Westminster by Wynkn de Worde, in the year of the incarnation of our Lord M.CCCC.LXXXXVI." She was the daughter of Sir James Berners, of Roding Berners, whose son Richard was created Baron Berners temp. Henry VI. A new edition was enlarged upon and published in about 1596, by Gervase Markham, and another in black letter in 1801.—C. R. M.

one, of his literary life, let us next turn to some particulars of a more stirring nature, relating to circumstances however which reflect but little credit on the actors in them, and are still less favourable to the habits of the period. The first to which I allude is stated in a letter to the Editor of the "Censura Literaria," and is doubtless the true version.

"On the 27th of November, 1616, Markham was censured in the Star Chamber, and fined in the sum of five hundred pounds, for sending a challenge to Lord Darcy." A folio manuscript once in the possession of the late Mr. Gage Rokewood contains the proceedings and speeches at some length, from which it appears "that the case excited more than usual interest, and was deemed of high importance by the Lords of the Star Chamber, as no fewer than the following delivered their opinion on it: the King's Attorney, Chancellor of the Exchequer, Lord chief Justice, Secretary Winwood, Vice-Chamberlain, Bishop of Ely, Bishop of London, Master of the Wards, Lord Arundel, Lord Treasurer, Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Lord Chancellor. The quarrel arose between Markham and Lord Darcy from his lordship's dog Bowser having been in danger to be trodden on by Markham, on a hunting party at Sir Gervase Clifton's. Well may we exclaim," says the writer, "what mighty contests rise from trivial things." Hume gives a different version of the story; he states that Markham, while "following a chace where Lord Darcy's huntsman was exercising his hounds, kept closer to the dogs than was thought proper by the huntsman, who, beside other rudeness, gave him foul language, which Markham returned with a stroke of his whip. The fellow threatened to complain to his master. Gervase replied, if his master should justify such insolence he would serve him in the same manner, or words to that effect. Markham was summoned before the Star Chamber, and fined 10,000*l*. *So fine a thing was it in those days to be a Lord!*" a natural reflection, says Hume, of Lord Lansdowne in relating this incident.\*

\* Hume is quite wrong. He calls Gervase Sir George, whereas there was no one of that name at the time, and the fine was certainly five hundred and not ten thousand pounds. In a note Hume says that the story is differently told in Hobart's Reports, p. 120. See Hume's History of England, chap. LIII.

The other circumstance is of a more serious nature, and affords but a bad impression of the violent measures that were so readily resorted to in those days to wipe out a hasty word or gratify revenge.

"It seems there had been a treaty between the old Earl of Shrewsbury and Sir William Holles, concerning a marriage between his grandson John and a kinswoman of the Earl. To which motion, whether he meant it in earnest or pretending it only for fear of displeasing his grandfather, he seemed not unwilling, so that every one thought that he would have proceeded. But after the decease of them both (for George Earl of Shrewsbury and Sir William Holles died in the same year), liking Mrs. Stanhope better, he married her, and relinquished the Earl's kinswoman.

"This the Earl took as the greatest affront, the rather because Sir Thomas Stanhope and the Earl were great enemies. The process of this difference caused a great deal of trouble and some loss of life; for first Roger Orme, who was then Sir John Holles' servant, though afterwards a captain in Ireland and the Low Countries, fought a duel with one Pudsey, gentleman of the horse to the Earl of Shrewsbury, in which Pudsey was slain. And this quarrel arose upon the ground of the difference between their masters. The Earl eagerly prosecuted Orme's life, but Sir John Holles got him conveyed to Ireland, and, maugre the Earl's power, procured his pardon of Queen Elizabeth.

"Upon Orme's business followed that of his own with Gervase Markham, so much talked of yet in these parts. Gervase Markham was a great confidant of the Countess of Shrewsbury, and was usually in those days termed her champion. A proper handsome gentleman he was, and of great courage. He, after Pudsey was slain, let fall some passionate words accusing Sir John Holles as the cause of that quarrel, and as being guilty of

his death. This coming to the ears of Sir John, he sends him a cartell to this effect:—

"For GERVASE MARKHAM,—Whereas you have said that I was guilty of that villany of Orme, in the death of Pudsey; I affirm that you lie, and lie like a villain, which I shall be ready to make good upon yourself, or upon any gentleman my equal.

"JOHN HOLLES.

"Markham returned for answer that he accepted the challenge, and would accordingly give a meeting at such an hour alone, or with either of them a boy of fourteen or under, the place Worksop Park, and the weapons rapier and dagger. Sir John Holles, allowing of the other circumstances, excepted against the place, being the park where his mortal enemy the Earl of Shrewsbury then lived, which he thought neither reasonable for himself to admit, nor honorable for his enemy to propose, and therefore urged that a more equal place be assigned. Markham taking advantage of this, as if he declined the encounter, published it accordingly to his disgrace. Finding this unworthy dealing, Sir John Holles resolved to take that opportunity which fortune should next offer him; and such a one shortly after offered him on the following occasion. To the christening of his second son Denzil Holles, the lady Stanhope his mother-in-law was invited a godmother, after which performed she returned from Haughton to Shelford, and Sir John Holles, accompanying her part of the way over the forest of Sherwood, it fortun'd that Gervase Markham and others in his company met them and passed by. So soon as he saw that Markham was passed, he took leave of the Lady Stanhope, galloped after and overtook him, when observing how unworthily he had dealt with him, they both alighted and drew their rapiers. I have heard him say that upon the first encounter he used these words, "Markham, guard yourself better, or I shall spoil you presently," (for he said he laid as open to him as a child,) and the next pass he run him through the middle of the guts up to the hilt, and out behind toward the small of the back. With this wound Markham fell, and was carried off

the ground by those in his company, while Sir John Holles with his servant Ashton and a groom, who only were with him, returned to Haughton. The news coming to the Earl of Shrewsbury he immediately raised his servants and tenants, to the number of one hundred and twenty, with a resolution to apprehend Sir John Holles, so soon as he should know that Markham's wound was fatal; which Edmund Lord Sheffield afterwards Earl of Mulgrave understanding, he speedily repaired to Haughton with threescore in his retinue out of Lincolnshire, to assist his cousin german in case the Earl should attempt anything. An old servant of Sir John Holles told me he was present when the Lord Sheffield came, and that his master going forth to meet him, he asked him how it was with Markham. He replied that he thought the greatest danger was, he had spoiled his gallantry. "I hear, cousin," says the Lord Sheffield, "that my Lord of Shrewsbury is prepared to trouble you; take my word, before he carry you, it shall cost many a broken pate;" and he went in and remained at Haughton until they had certain account that Markham was past danger; who indeed recovered, and lived after to be an old man, but never after eat supper nor received the sacrament, which two things he rashly vowed not to do until he were revenged."\*

In reading the account of this extraordinary outrage, it should be remembered that it came chiefly from partizans of the house of Holles, and that if Markham's version of the story were given, it might assume for him a more favourable aspect; but however this may be, the whole affair throws a sad disgrace on the government of a civilized country, that men in high station should thus prepare to resist the due execution of the laws by violence, which it is boasted at that time were observed with the greatest respect.

We will now conclude this account of Gervase in the words of Langbaine, who says that "he may be accounted, if not 'unus in omnibus,' at least a benefactor to the public by those

\* Biographia Britannica, art. Holles (note C).

works which he left behind him, which without doubt will eternise his name. To have lived a military life, which too often engages its professors in a life of dissipation and pleasure, and at the same time to have furnished himself with such various knowledge, and to be skilled in so many languages, entitles him to hold no small rank among those who have been distinguished for ingenuity." He married a daughter of J. Gelsthorp, Esq. By whom he had no issue, and died subsequently to the year 1646, at a very advanced age.

Godfrey Markham, the fourth son of Robert, and brother of Gervase, followed the profession of arms. All however that is known of him is that he served in the expedition under Essex in Ireland, and afterwards took up arms for Charles I., holding a Captain's commission under Sir Marmaduke Langdale.

He was in garrison at Newark, and in the early part of the year 1644, in a sortie commanded by Sir Marmaduke, they were met by Colonel Rossiter at Melton, where they had a sharp encounter and loss on both sides. Colonel Tuke, Major Ketlington, and Captain Markham\* with about one hundred others were slain. Godfrey Markham was never married.

John Markham, the fifth son, died without issue.

SIR ROBERT MARKHAM was the eldest of these brothers, and succeeded to the paternal estates on the death of his father. He is described by Thoroton as "a fatal unthrift and destroyer of his eminent family." And sure enough he does not belie him (so far at least as worldly prosperity goes), for he dissipated the whole of the enormous patrimony that descended to him from his ancestors, leaving his children to struggle through life as their various exertions and the blessing of divine Providence enabled them. In the early part of his life, Sir Robert pursued the life of a courtier, and seems to have been well adapted to succeed, from his accomplishments in all those elegant and athletic feats which attract so much attention. In a letter from Sir Robert Sidney to Sir John Harington during the reign of Elizabeth, he is specially mentioned, and from the quaint style

\* Whitelocke's Memorials.



of the composition, it may not be amiss to transcribe that part in which the scene alluded to occurs.

"Her Highness," says Sir Robert, "hath done honour to my poor house by visiting me, and seemed much pleased at what we did to please her. My son made her a fair speech, to which she did give most gracious reply. The women did dance before her, whilst the cornets did salute from the gallery; and she did vouchsafe to eat two mouthfulls of rich comfit cake, and drank a small cordial from a gold cup. She had a marvellous suit of velvet borne by four of her first women attendants in rich apparel: two ushers did go before, and at going up stairs she called for a staff, and was much wearied at walking about the house, and said she wished to come another day. Six drums and six trumpets waited in the court, and sounded at her approach and departure. My wife did bear herself in wondrous good liking, and was attired in a purple kirtle fringed with gold; and myself in a rich collar of needle-work, and did wear a goodley stuff of the bravest cut and fashion, with an under-body of silver and loops.

"The Queen was much in her commendation of our appearances, and smiled at the ladies, who in their dances often came up on to the step on which the seat was fixed, to make their obeysance, and so fell back into their order again.

"The younger Markham did several gallant feats on a horse before the gate, leaping down and kissing his sword, then mounting swiftly on the saddle, and passed a lance with much skill.

"The day well nigh spent, the Queen went and tasted a small beverage which was set out in divers rooms where she might pass, and then in much order was attended to her palace, the cornets and trumpets sounding through the streets."

Beyond this slight insight into the habits of his early life, there is little to recount, save a list of the various properties that he sold to administer to his necessities.

Cotham, which had been for many years the principal seat of the Markhams, was sold to the Duke of Newcastle, and is now in the possession of the Duke of Portland. The old hall

was beautifully situated, adjoining the walls of the churchyard, on a fine natural platform overlooking part of the vale of Belvoir, with the castle and rising ground forming a boundary far away to the left. The village of Stoke, embosomed in wood, was about four miles distant in front. On this hill of Cotham the royal army formed its position previous to the decisive battle of Stoke, and from the hall that crowned the eminence issued Sir John Markham and his retainers to join the standard of Henry VII. The Trent flows through the low ground to the right, where still may be seen the ford where part of the Earl of Lincoln's forces passed through, and where the greatest slaughter of his troops, himself among the number, took place. It goes by the name of "The Blind Mare's Steps," and it is still imagined by the country people that the red colour of the soil thereabouts receives its tincture from the blood that was spilt on that occasion. The ground in the immediate vicinity of the old hall (of which now only the foundations can be traced) is still termed THE PARKS, and within the memory of some of the present inhabitants were several fine old thorns and oaks, so large as to have been hollowed out for the purpose of concealment in shooting deer.\*

The estate of East Markham was purchased by Robert Williamson, ancestor of the present Sir Hedworth; Bottomsel and Elkesley were sold to Sir W. Swyfte; Skelton was bought by Sir Thomas Bennett; Maplebeck by the Earl of Clare, and Boughton became the property of Thomas Markham of the Ollerton branch.

Some of the estates had already left the family, through the dissipation of Sir Robert's grandfather; but whither the Lincolnshire property went I have not been able to trace.

Sir Robert Markham was twice married, first, to Anna, daughter of Sir John Warburton of Arley, county Chester; and

\* Mr. Booth, who inhabits the farm house near the site of the old hall, spoke with the greatest interest of the exploits of its former inhabitants, told many stories of the family, and mentioned the high respect in which the old name is still held by the villagers.—D. F. M.

secondly, to Winifred, daughter of Robert Thorold, Esq. of Thaugh, in the county of Lincoln; by whom he had issue Philip Markham, who died unmarried at Thaugh in 1669.

By his first wife he had eight children, four sons and four daughters. She died in the year 1602, and lies buried in Cotham church, where a handsome monument is erected to her memory.



JOHN MARKHAM, the eldest, succeeded his father in whatever was rescued from the wreck of the ancient property; and, adopting a courtier's life, the usual resource of an impoverished gentleman of the period, was promoted to the office of Serjeant-at-Arms to James I., a post of much more importance than it is at the present day. Who the lady was that he married, I am unable to discover; he had however issue by her, from whom was descended the late Thomas Markham, Esq. who

married, in the year 1798, Eleanor Carne, of Nash, in the county of Glamorgan. He served the office of High Sheriff of that county in 1805, and died without issue at Nash, in the year 1834.

John Markham died the 26th of August 1610, to whom his wife erected a monument in the church of St. Mary, Islington, with the following inscription:—

He was both gentlelike born, and gentlelike bred,  
And ere he dyed was well marryed  
Unto a virtuous and lovinge wyfe;  
Who, losing him, loathed her own lyfe,  
Whose love hath built this for eternity,  
That he may still be had in memory.\*

Robert Markham, the second son of Sir Robert, followed the profession of a soldier, and was engaged in the religious wars which were then raging in Germany.

In 1620, James I. Sent 2,200 men to the assistance of his son-in-law, the ill-fated Elector Palatine. They crossed the Rhine, and were ordered by Count Mansfeldt to garrison three important towns, Mannheim, Heidelberg, and Frankendale. Robert Markham, under the command of Sir John de Burg, was posted in the latter town, which was invested by a large force under Don Gonzales de Cordova, in October 1621. This was the last town the Elector had to depend upon to prevent his ruin; and the gallant Englishman withstood all the shocks of the Imperial and Bavarian troops for 18 months. Sir John de Burg at length surrendered by order of the king on April 18, 1623.

Shortly after the siege of Frankendale, Robert Markham returned to England, and when the Duke of Buckingham was fitting out his expedition against France, he became a Captain in Sir John de Burg's regiment. The fleet, consisting of 90 ships, and 7000 soldiers, sailed June 27, 1627. Buckingham, than whom a more incompetent general never existed, attacked the Isle of Rhé, where, after sustaining great loss, the regiment

\* Maitland, Hist. Lond.

of Sir John de Burg effected a landing. Five days then elapsed, during which time, Thoyras, the French Commander, succeeded in provisioning his citadel: and when the attack was made by the English troops, they were repulsed with great slaughter. Sir John de Burg was killed, and Captain Markham mortally wounded. With those valiant officers fell all hopes of success in this expedition, which returned to England, September 28th.

While Markham lay wounded on his death-bed, he composed a eulogy on his gallant commander, which however possesses no further merit than as it contains the expressions of a faithful and affectionate heart. It swells to 80 stanzas, and was sufficiently minute to be described by Bromley in his catalogue as a life. The following lines describe the qualities of Markham's beloved commander.

Thy court was in the camp, thy dances were  
Stout marches footed to a drummer's play;  
Twas not thy sport to chace a silly hare,  
Stag, buck, fox, wild cat, or the limping gray;  
But armies, marquises, graves, counts, dukes, kings,  
Archduchesses, and such heroic things.

Guns were thy horns, which sounded thy retreat,  
Of noble war (bright honour's truest chace),  
Pikes tipped with death thy hunting poles, to beat  
And rouse thy game (sport for a Jove-born race),  
Thy deep-mouthed hounds a catt of cannons were,  
Whose brazen throats spewed thunder in the air.

Thy judgment was so ripe that thou couldst tell,  
Without the calling of a warlike court,  
How many men would man that city wall,  
That counterscarp, redoubt, or little fort,  
For thy brain lay within a sconce of bone  
In judgment stronger than a tower of stone.

Daniel was the third son, of whom presently. Alexander, the fourth, died without issue. Elizabeth married Cecil Cane, Esq. and Anne was the wife of E. Bassano, Esq. gentleman of the presence chamber to Charles I. 1634. Catharine died unmarried. Mary, the youngest, became the wife of her kinsman John Markham, youngest son of Thomas Markham of Ollerton.

DANIEL MARKHAM, the third son of Sir Robert, owing to the improvident habits of his father, was left to make his own fortune in the world as best he might. In this, with the determined and energetic spirit which seemed inherent in his race, he in a great measure succeeded. It is said that he engaged in mercantile pursuits, and became one of those gallant merchant adventurers who were a great means of raising our commerce, as well as our navy, to the flourishing state it has now attained. After a wandering and hazardous life, having amassed a considerable fortune, he settled in the little retired village of Plumsted Magna, near Norwich, and died at a very advanced age, being probably upwards of 90 years old, and was buried in that parish.

It is not known whom he married, but, as it was probably during the time of the great rebellion, when society was in a very disturbed state, and parish registers very incorrectly kept, it is next to impossible at this distance of time to make the discovery. He had however two sons, Daniel\* and Matthew. The latter was in holy orders and minister of Plumsted Magna, and marrying Barbara .... had three sons, who all died in their infancy.†

DANIEL MARKHAM however was the eldest. It was intended by his father that he should follow the pursuits by which he himself had so well thrived. This proposition however did not coincide with the ambitious views of the son, and was perhaps with some want of filial duty and respect, rejected. Being of a high and proud spirit, and disdaining the idea of being engaged in commerce, he chose a profession more suited to his ideas of honour, and endeared to him by the recollection of the martial deeds of his forefathers. Daniel accordingly left the parental roof, in opposition to the wishes of his father, and, having offered himself as a volunteer under James Duke of York, rose to be an officer of distinction in his service.

For twenty years he had been separated from his father by

\* Parish register of Plumstead Magna, Norfolk.

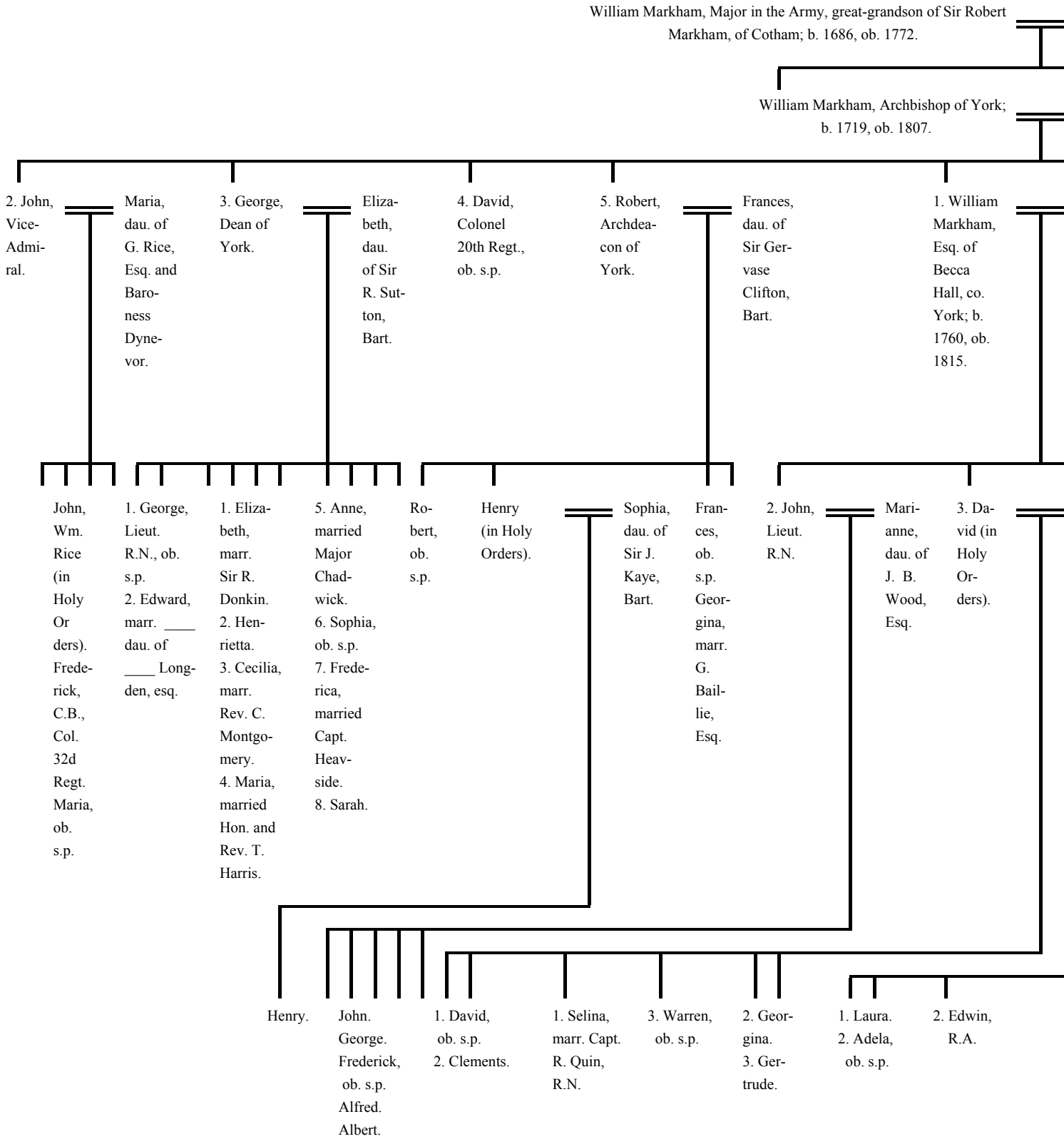
† Parish register.

the duties of his profession, and never had any communication with him during that period. On his return to England from America (having been cast away on an Island near Halifax), in 1680, he found his father still living, though on the verge of the grave, but as much embittered against him as when he first left his roof. This unforgiving feeling indeed continued till his death, for we find that he left all his property to his housekeeper Anne Rounce.\* Daniel Markham quitted the army soon after his return to his native land, and, unwilling to settle near his father, retired to Ireland, where in all likelihood he had contracted some intimacies during his military life, and resided in the neighbourhood of Kilkenny. He there became acquainted with Captain Fennel, of Cappagh, who had married a daughter of General Fleetwood, by Bridget, daughter of Oliver Cromwell,† and widow of General Ireton. His daughter Daniel married, and by her had three sons and a daughter: William, the eldest, of whom hereafter; Matthew, who died without issue; Enoch, who had two sons, Enoch in holy orders, who was Rector of Easton Mauduit, and never married; and Thomas, whose son, George Markham, D.D., was a student of Christ Church, Oxford, by which college he was presented with the living of Tattenhall, in the county of Chester, and died without issue. The name of the daughter is unknown.

\* Will of Daniel Markham, register office, Norwich. Daniel was 92 years of age when he died, and probably in his dotage, for he was unable to sign his will, except by a cross.

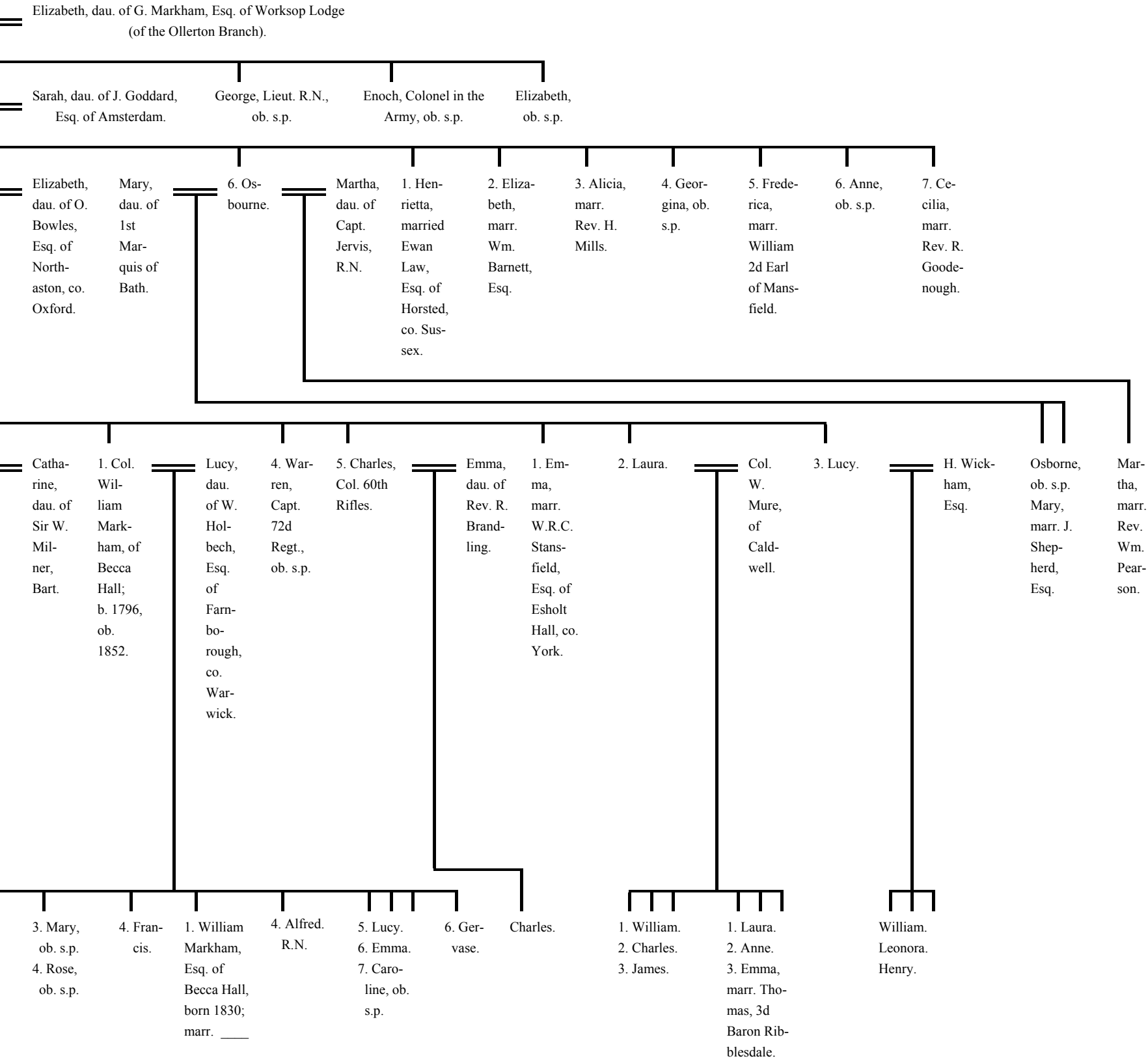
† There are portraits of Oliver Cromwell, General Fleetwood, and Captain Fennel, in the dining room at Becca.

DESCENT OF MAR





# KHAMS OF BECCA.



## CHAPTER II.

## LINE OF MARKHAMS OF BECCA.



WILLIAM MARKHAM, the eldest son of Daniel, and great-grandson of Sir Robert Markham the last possessor of Cotham, was born in the year 1686, at Kilkenny, where his father had settled, and was educated there under Dr. Andrews, an "old Westminster man," who had been brought over by the Duke of Ormond to Ireland. At the age of 15 he was entered of Trinity College, Dublin, where he remained three years, and acquired that taste for classical learning which enabled him to form so sound a judgment of the abilities of his eldest son, afterwards so eminently displayed, and which he assisted to bring to maturity. He entered life as a soldier in the year 1710, and purchased his first commission in Dormer's regiment, in which he served until the peace of Utrecht. In 1717, he married Elizabeth, daughter of his distant kinsman George Markham, of Worksop Lodge in Nottinghamshire, and Claxby in Lincolnshire, of the Ollerton branch.

Little is to be gathered of her character, beyond what appears in the following sonnet composed by her husband in the year previous to their marriage, which may be thought to be couched in rather favourable terms.

## ODE UPON SEEING CUPID'S IMAGE IN WAX.

Ha! Have I caught thee, little knave,  
 Who lately did my heart enslave?  
 What wilt thou give to make thee free?  
 What ransom is enough for thee?

Say you'll lay down your bow and quiver,  
A treaty make with me for ever;  
Or say with Jove you'll intercede  
Above the stars to raise my head:

E'en then I'd mourn with downcast eyes  
The absence of my long'd for prize,  
Melœna, who might grace the skies.

Melœna whose embellished mind  
Has all the charms that love can bind,  
Who in her virtue does outshine  
All that in woman's called divine.

Grant me Melœna, and translate  
Your image to a nobler seat,  
First shoot yourself into her breast,  
Then introduce me as a guest.

Prepare her soft and pliant too,  
As once this prison was for you;  
So shall I loose your waxen chain,  
To be a fugitive again.

This lady bore her husband four children, and died July 17th, 1732. The subject of our memoir suffered many vicissitudes in his military life. In the year 1748-9 he was a major in Colonel Lascelles' regiment, with which he went to America, where he passed several years, and is said to have built the first house at Halifax, Nova Scotia.\* At the commencement of 1756 Major Markham, being then 70 years of age, decided on leaving the service, and, having sold his commission, determined to return to England, not being inclined to bring into cultivation a large grant of land in America, which is still in possession of one of his descendants. His return to England was much retarded by two unforeseen and nearly fatal circumstances. The first being the total wreck of the vessel he was in, on the Island of Anticosta, in the river of St. Lawrence, which he thus graphically describes.

"April the 17th, 1756, I sailed from Halifax for Canada, the wind fair, at the rate of 6 or 7 knots. Between 11 and 12

\* In 1749, Halifax was founded by an expedition under Colonel Cornwallis, who instituted three courts of justice there.

that night, I was woke with a mighty shock which our schooner received in her bow. This, with the sea that flowed into our cabin, alarmed every soul on board, insomuch that nothing was heard but the frequent repetition of 'Lord have mercy upon us!' 'Lord save us!' with many other such expressions that betokened resignation. I continued silent all the time, though not less fervent in pious ejaculations."

After many sufferings and privations on this island, he, with a portion of the crew that were saved, was taken off by a merchant vessel, which once more gave him a prospect of reaching England. But he was still destined to disappointment, for as he was prosecuting his voyage he was taken prisoner by a French ship commanded by a Captain MacCarthy, who took him to France, where he was confined in the town of Niort for upwards of a year, notwithstanding that great exertions were made in England to obtain his release; this however was not effected until 1757, when he returned home, and was thus enabled, in his own phrase, "to dedicate the remainder of his life to the pleasing enjoyment of solitude and the muses."

An instance of the energy of his nature is afforded in the circumstance of his landing in France without any knowledge of the French language, and in the course of a few months, at the age of 70, having acquired the power of inditing a very respectable letter to a person in office at Paris.

"A Monsieur M. Paris de Montmartel,  
Le garde de Tresor Royal,  
A Paris.

"Acceptez avec candeur, Monsieur, les premières fruits de mon labeur d'apprendre la langue Française. Toutes les lettres que je vous ai fait jusqu' à present ont été l'ouvrage d'un autre plume.

"Je ne serais jamais m'exposer a votre esprit vif, mais la colere et l'indignation m'excite à vous écrire. Le 26 du dernier mois en passant par la porte du château de cette ville, la populace, en mocquerie outrageuse, m'assailli d'une volée de

boules de neige, dont trois m'ont frappé sensiblement. Je ne sçaurois que rarement me transmettre en quelque lieu sans réitérer les affronts de la lie du peuple. Je pourrois me plaindre aux Gouverneur, mais si je suis la cause de la punition de quelqu'un, j'encourrais bientôt l'inimitié de tout le monde.

"Il n'y a point de doute que par votre sollicitation je puis avoir la liberté de me transporter en Paris, où l'on éviterait bien toutes les insultes, où l'on se procurait beaucoup des biens que la vieillesse requiert, et que cette basse ville ne peut pas fournir, ou principalement l'on auroit le choix de compagnie, et l'avantage de sçavoir la meilleure dialecte de France. Si je suis trop hardi, qu'il me sois permis, si vous plait, de dire que vous devez vous en attribuer la faute, vous qui m'avez engagé à vous demander les faveurs dont j'aurois besoin les quelles vous pouvez m'accorder. Votre bonté m'a fait esperer que je vous ferai mes remerciements en personne. J'ai l'honneur d'être,

"Avec le plus grand respect, Monsieur,  
Votre tres obligé, tres reconnaissant,  
Et tres obeissant serviteur,  
G. MARKHAM."

Major Markham was a man of the most punctilious honour, and not without some touches of pride not the most flexible, a curious proof of which we have in an unfortunate circumstance that is said to have occurred to him in the early part of his life.

Some dispute had taken place between the major and Lord Blessington, ending in a duel, which had well nigh a fatal termination. The major was a very expert swordsman, not an uncommon accomplishment of that age, and, after many vicissitudes in the encounter, at last had his adversary at his mercy, who, from a slip of his foot, had fallen on his back. Markham desired him to beg his life, which Lord Blessington refused to do; upon which the victor immediately sheathed his sword, declaring "A life not worth asking is not worth taking." His sword however was no sooner returned to his sheath than Lord Blessington, shortening his, deliberately stabbed him

through the body. Upon this, indignant at losing his life, as he supposed, by such means, Markham threw himself upon his antagonist, and with fierce determination proceeded to dash out his brains with the pommel of his sword, exclaiming, "A man who could act so treacherous a part should not enjoy the death of a gentleman, but should most assuredly die that of a dog." Some labourers working behind Montague House, where the rencounter occurred, ran up and prevented the consummation of the tragedy. The wound he received in this savage conflict had no serious consequences, and he soon recovered from it.

It has already been remarked that Major Markham was greatly attached to literature, and that, notwithstanding the little leisure afforded by his profession, he sacrificed occasionally to the muses, and this not only in his own language, but also in Latin. At one period of his life he seems to have suffered from his generosity, and complains bitterly of the consequences in the following epigrammatic effusion.

By lending, more than once I lost a friend;  
 Would you preserve a friendship, never lend.  
 But seeming friends and ingrates such as those,  
 The wise will ever think it gain to lose.  
 O gold! Best friend! For the long-wished return  
 Of thy most happy influence how I mourn!  
 If thee I most regret who'll censure me,  
 Since Cælia and the stars are ruled by thee ?

The following eulogium on Dr. Swift, and Ode on the 4th of November, 1688, indicate clearly enough his political predilections.

In one we praise humanity,  
 The bounteous hand, the piteous eye;  
 In one a genius we admire,  
 In one the honest patriot's fire;  
 And men there are (however scarce)  
 Who act religion without farce,  
 Whose virtue has all shocks withstood,  
 Who good admire because 'tis good.  
 Blest people where such qualities  
 Once in an age can singly rise !

If so, how happy must we call  
 Thy sons, Hibernia, where they all  
 To finish one great man agree,  
 Nor need we say that Swift is he.

'ON THE 4TH OF NOVEMBER, 1688, THE DAY ON WHICH WILLIAM III.  
 LANDED IN ENGLAND.

The dawn of all your halcyon days  
 Ye Whigs! on this arose;  
 Kind heaven a king this day to grace  
 (For your deliverance) chose.  
 Then offer thus to his memory  
 Who made each year a jubilee.

This was the happy day he stood  
 On Albion's joyful strand,  
 When every breast with freedom glowed  
 To see their saviour land.  
 Thee, Rome, such joy Camillus gave,  
 His troops advanced thy walls to save.

With bondage long our necks were tired,  
 Till heaven this guardian gave,  
 When Louis, with ambition fired,  
 All Europe would enslave.  
 But William's thunder did destroy  
 All Monsieur's schemes in Villeroy.

Go bid the Boyne be dumb and dry,  
 The fame of Cressy raze,  
 Bid Namur in oblivion lie,  
 Who would his name efface!  
 His name, which every age shall boast  
 Thro' every sea, thro' every coast.

The zeal which other monarchs warms  
 Is to one age confined.  
 But William saved from future harms  
 The realms he left behind.  
 All we could wish, or we could do,  
 He did, Great George! In giving you.

Whatever is preserved of Major Markham's literary compositions are all of an early date, and therefore due allowance may fairly be claimed for them; and, though he probably wrote much in the decline of his life, no remains of his productions have come into my hands. He lived to the patriarchal age of

85, and was buried in Westminster Abbey in the year 1770; leaving one daughter Elizabeth, who died young, and three sons, William, George, and Enoch.

George Markham, his second son, entered the navy at an early age, and served many years, but without receiving that promotion which he thought he deserved, and, in a fit of disgust at the service, he determined to abandon it. In the latter part of his life he was a commissioner of lotteries, in which office he continued till his death, which took place January 31st, 1801. He was buried with his father.

Enoch Markham, the third son, was sent in his youth to the academy at Woolwich, and afterwards served as a volunteer in America. In the course of a few years he returned, and raised the 112th Regiment or Royal Musketeers, of which he was appointed Major Commandant. Upon the reduction of this among other regiments, a meeting took place of several officers in the same circumstances and of the same rank, at which they pledged themselves to one another not to accept of any rank under that of Lieut.-Colonel on half pay - an injudicious measure, contrary to the rules of the service, and which consequently acted as a severe check upon their promotion.

After a few years however, the King, in acknowledgment of his services, and of his own free motion, ordered the Lieut.-Colonelcy of the 46th Regiment to be given to Enoch Markham. With this regiment he embarked again for America at the beginning of the war of independence, and served throughout the whole of it, with the highest character for personal courage. When the independence of the United States was proclaimed, he was sent to St. Lucia with his regiment, much shattered however in health from his unremitted services in America during the whole period of the war. The hardships which he suffered in common with the meanest soldier soon brought on complaints that incapacitated him from further service; he therefore returned to England. An anecdote related of Enoch Markham will in some measure illustrate his character. "Having halted his men under a heavy fire; whilst he was for a few moments considering the



best mode of attack, he heard talking in the ranks. Upon which he coolly turned round, and, commanding silence, harangued the men upon the discipline of the Lacedæmonians, and their mode of marching to an attack in perfect silence. This circumstance gained the regiment the soubriquet of the Lacedæmonians." We have a curious letter extant of Colonel Markham, written in the latter years of his life when he was upwards of 80 years of age, which may indicate in some measure the state of the public mind after the terrible atrocities of the French Revolution. The letter was addressed to his nephew after the birth of an eldest son. After some compliments, and expressing a hope that he may some day become a great statesman or commander, he continues—"whether in the civil or military line, I wish him to have an invincible hatred to hellish France, and their diabolical, atheistical, jacobinical, military Republic, a nation composed of licensed robbers and assassins to the amount of twenty-five millions, in which number it is dreadful to think not five righteous are to be found."

After a painful illness, enjoying the rank of Colonel in the army, he died Dec. 25th, 1800. He was buried with his father and brother in the cloisters of Westminster Abbey, and, at his last dying request, his body was wrapped in the colours of the 112th Regiment, which he had raised. Neither George nor Enoch were ever married.

WILLIAM MARKHAM, the eldest son of Major Markham, was born in the year 1719, and was educated under the care of his father, who was well qualified for the task, till he arrived at the age of 12 years. In his early years, his father was disappointed of succeeding to the estates of his maternal uncle, Mr. Fennel, of Cappagh, owing to what was strongly suspected to have been a forged will. His friends advised him to have recourse to the law, which he declined; merely observing to his son—"Well, boy, you must work the harder for it; perhaps it is all the better for you." A variety of circumstances concurred in determining him to send his son to Westminster School, where he soon began to display those qualities which raised him to the high stations he afterwards so worthily filled. At

Westminster, where he was distinguished above other boys, he remained till the year 1738, when he was elected a student of Christ Church, Oxford. At the university he continued to pursue his studies with unabated ardour, and was considered the best scholar of his time; chiefly excelling in Latin versification, of which he has left several elegant specimens, printed among the "*Carmina Quadragesimalia*," and some since collected and printed by the late Archdeacon Wrangham.

At this period of his career, the future archbishop had certainly no intention of entering holy orders. He proved himself however, not only to possess great talent, but displayed also a truly generous and unselfish spirit. An instance of this may be found in the fact of his placing at Christ Church a cousin, Enoch Markham, maintaining him there, and making provision for him afterwards: he repeated this also in the case of another young man, who was suddenly reduced to poverty.

William Markham, after he had graduated, continued to reside at Oxford, uncertain what profession he should follow, but at the usual time proceeded in the degree of D.C.L. In the year 1753, he was offered the distinguished post of Head Master of Westminster School, which he was induced to accept; and upon that was ordained, becoming Chaplain to George II., as he was afterwards to George III.

Dr. Markham is described at this period by Jeremy Bentham, as "a tall, portly man, and high he holds his head." He continued to preside over Westminster School for thirteen years, when he was made Dean of Rochester, and two years afterwards, being called to the head of his own college, was constituted Dean of Christ Church. He did not long remain in this important situation, for in 1771 he was advanced to the see of Chester. Soon after, owing to his high-toned character and extensive learning, he was selected to direct the education of the Prince of Wales and Duke of York, whose value for their kind preceptor continued to the last moment of his life. This station was a step to the last eminent one to which he was translated, the see of York, over which he beneficially presided for thirty-one years.

In stating these details, I have no intention of being betrayed into anything like a biography of the archbishop, but shall content myself by letting the various points of his character shew themselves, partly through his own pen, and partly through that of others.

A letter to his son Captain Markham, R.N. describing the Gordon riots of 1780, and the part that he took in them, furnishes a very graphic description of those terrible scenes.

"Our situation at home," he continues, "has been calamitous. I hope our danger is over. The same wicked faction which has been so long active in contriving the ruin of this country has brought its designs to a dreadful explosion. The pretence has been, repealing part of a law made at the end of King William's reign against papists. It was thought a cruel act at the time, carried by a faction with a small majority, and much against King William's opinion. This bill was brought into the House of Commons by Sir George Saville, and into the House of Lords by Lord Rockingham. It was supported by the corps of opposition in both houses. Government gave way to it, but was merely passive. There is an adventurer here who to compliment his brother was brought into parliament by Lord North, but soon took the line of the most violent opposition. He is without fortune, was always thought a madman, but with great craft and powers of mischief, Lord George Gordon, once a lieutenant in the navy.

"He, last year, inflamed the low fanatics in Scotland to commit outrages on the houses of papists. He was not punished as he deserved, and he played the same game here. He has been about it many months, but fatally was too much despised. By a wonderful activity among Dissenters and Methodists, and by the infusion of his emissaries among the clubs and alehouses all over London and its neighbourhood, he had persuaded his followers that the King was a papist, that the Bishops were papists, and that both houses of parliament were resolved to bring in popery. He had a petition signed by several thousands of the rabble, and by too many of the teachers among the Independents and Anabaptists. When it was to be

presented, he assembled them in St. George's Fields, and marched them through the city with blue cockades and flags, to the number of 20,000.

"I went early to the House that day, to attend a committee. I fell in with the procession at Charing Cross, was immediately insulted, and with difficulty got to the House by brisk driving, suffering only by handfuls of dirt. Many others fared much worse; Lord Mansfield would probably have been lost, if I with a few who followed me had not sprung through the mob to his rescue. Both Houses were besieged by them, and, though some of the military were at last sent for, the members were forced to sneak home by private ways, and in disguises. They that night burnt the Sardinian Ambassador's chapel, and several others in different quarters. This produced a proclamation; but the next day the rioters assembled, and proceeded to greater excesses: they pulled down the house of every magistrate who had acted against them. On Tuesday the 6th, I had intelligence that Lord Mansfield and I were to be the next victims.\* I acquainted him with it, but he could not be made to believe that men could be so wicked. He said "What had you and I to do with the popery bill?" I told him it lay deeper, and that he and I were marked men; that nothing was so easy as to make a mob the instrument of private malice.†

\* Lord Mansfield's and the archbishop's houses were adjoining in Bloomsbury-square.

† "On the evening of the second day's riot," says Holliday in his *Life of Lord Mansfield*, "Sir John Hawkins, Mr. Brooksbank, and another magistrate for the county of Middlesex, discharged their duty as vigilant magistrates, by waiting on the Lord Chief Justice of England, at his house in Bloomsbury Square. They found his lordship in conference with his near neighbour, the Archbishop of York. Their painful embassy was to announce that the avowed design of the rioters that evening, was to destroy by fire the houses of the Lord Chancellor and the Lord Chief Justice. The magistrates having made an humble tender of their assistance and advice, the Lord Chief Justice asked what his grace the Archbishop proposed to do. The answer was worthy of a Briton, 'To defend myself and my family in my own mansion, while I have an arm to be raised in their defence.' The reply was, 'Tis nobly said, but while an archbishop, like a true church militant, is strong enough to protect himself, a feebler and an older man must look up to the civil power for protection.'"—Holliday's *Life of the Earl of Mansfield*.

I applied however for a guard, and at about nine 40 men were sent, 20 for Lord Mansfield, and 20 for me, with a young ensign. If he could be persuaded to take them into his house, we should both have been safe; but those whom I found with him had given him an opinion that the intelligence might probably be false, and that his having soldiers might provoke an attack which was not intended. They were accordingly marched off as far as Bloomsbury church, to be there in readiness; and some justices promised that they would be with us in a moment if necessary; but when they were wanted, they were not to be found. They were most of them frightened out of their wits, as some of their houses had been already burnt for having acted. I must tell you too, that a fatal error had prevailed among the military, that they could not in any way act without the orders of a civil magistrate: which is the case when a great mob is assembled, but has not yet proceeded to acts of violence; but when they have begun to commit felonies, every subject, and the military among the rest, are justified in common law in using all methods to prevent illegal acts.

"As to myself, the first step I took in the evening was to send away the young children. All went except your mother and Harriet, who could not be prevailed upon to leave me. I determined to defend my house, and had laid my plans. I had provided some additional arms; the servants seemed hearty; your uncle\* and his man were with me; two servants of the Chief Baron's,† and some of the neighbours. In this situation we continued until half-past twelve, when the mob came with great shouts and flags. They stopped at my house to say that I was next, and that when they had done their business at the corner they should come to me. Oh, my dear Jack,‡ I at that moment had many wishes that you were by my side. Lord and Lady Mansfield and the three Miss Murrays had just time to get out of the house, and in a few minutes we heard the crash of demolition. The furniture was soon out of the win-

\* Colonel Enoch Markham.

† Chief Baron Skinner.

‡ The late Admiral Markham.

dows, and an immense fire blazed at the corner of the square; into which we saw pictures, books, harpsicords, and birthday suits of the ladies thrown indiscriminately. At this time our forty men had come to my door. I tried to persuade the officer to act upon the authority of an honest constable whom I had in the house. I offered to indemnify him to any amount, but to no purpose. Between 4 and 5 another party arrived, and with them a magistrate, who ordered them to fire. Six or seven men were killed, and the mob in a great measure dispersed. The officer then, for what reason I do not know, thinking his business was over, marched away all the soldiers. The mob returned in a quarter of an hour, and with fire balls and tow, set Lord Mansfield's house in a blaze, almost in an instant. By this time the mob was immense, the square full, partly with the thieves of the town, and partly with the spectators. Consider our situation at that moment, the soldiers gone, and the rioters enraged by what they had done. Consider the situation of your mother and sister, who heard them for many hours under the windows, swearing that though Lord Mansfield had escaped I should not. We saw a number of well-dressed men directing the mob, and heard the reports that were brought in to us by those who had mixed with the mob, that they said to them, 'You stay too long here, you forget the archbishop. Come, my lads, that one house more, and then to bed.'

"Hearing all this, they thought of nothing but my safety. Your uncle joined with them, and they begged and prayed that I would go by the back door into Colonel Goldsworthy's, and let the servants remove my papers, and most valuable furniture."

"I complied, but the difficulty was how to make our escape. The stable-yard was full of rioters, who had been drawn there by the body of a woman who was killed by the firing, and carried to the alehouse which opens into the yard. There was no way left but to pass through the square. I accordingly covered my purple coat with your uncle's great coat, and took his hat, and, watching a favourable opportunity, when the most active of the rioters ran up to the first blaze of Lord Mansfield's

house, walked out of Colonel Goldsworthy's door, with your mother on one arm and Harriet on the other, to Mr. Wilmot's at the corner, where the door was opened to receive us. The Chief Baron's coach soon came into Mr. Wilmot's stable-yard: we three got in, and passed with quick driving to the Adelphi. In doing this we had various perils, particularly from a rascally hackney-coachman, who called to the mob from his box, 'The Archbishop of York is in that coach with the blinds up; he has another hat on, but I saw his face.' They afterwards threatened Mr. Wilmot to have his house down for having harboured me.

"When I got to the Adelphi, I soon received many invitations to go to houses both in town and country, among the rest from Sir Charles Gould, saying he had a good apartment at the Horse Guards at our service, and that we could nowhere be safer. Here then your mother and I are lodged, and shall continue to be till we go to Yorkshire.

"On the next day, Wednesday the 7th, the rioters grew more daring and outrageous; their first attack was upon Newgate, the King's Bench, the Fleet Prison, Clerkenwell Bridewell, in which they succeeded; they were all burnt; and, strengthened by the number of desperate ruffians whom they let loose, they made a regular attack upon the Bank, and meant to destroy the East India House, Excise Office, all other public offices, inns of court, and all other places where records or public accounts were kept. All this night twenty fires were blazing in different parts of the town, and if there had been a breath of wind the whole had probably gone. But the King had by this time given many seasonable orders to the military officers to act as occasion required, without waiting for a magistrate. The effect was answerable, the rioters were attacked in many places, many hundreds were killed, the hospitals were filled with the wounded, and some hundreds lost their lives in being buried in the ruins, and likewise by intoxication, especially at two great distilleries which they burnt. We have been quiet since. Both houses of parliament have been unanimous in strong and dutiful addresses. Lord George Gordon is in the Tower; Moore and other old traffickers in sedition are in prison.

Wilkes has been acting an honest part with great zeal, and has really been useful."

After stating his opinion as to the origin of these riots, the archbishop continues—

"No mob acted without a number of well-dressed men to direct them; two were this day dug out of the ruins of a house, where they ran from the military, although the house was burning. One had ruffles, with a large diamond at his shirt-breast, the other very well dressed, with a plan of London in his pocket. It was publicly talked of at the Hague, Amsterdam, and Paris, that London would be in ashes on the 8th of June. It ought to be known in honour of the Duc de Chartres that, when a bet was offered in his company, he said, no one could bet upon such a subject who did not know something about the business, and if he did know he was a villain, and ought not to be suffered in the company of gentlemen."

Among other traits indicative of the archbishop's warmth of heart, and sense of justice, the following circumstance appears in the parliamentary debates of that time. During the trial of Warren Hastings, the late Governor-General of India, a question arose, as to whether the prisoner had accounted (among many large sums of money which were clearly proved to have been justly disbursed) for one of very trifling amount. The archbishop rose, and with the honest and virtuous indignation he always felt when anything of a mean or oppressive character was in agitation, said with considerable warmth—

"In my time I have been a great reader of ancient history, and the present conversation reminds me of the case of Cato the Censor, one of the honestest and best men that the Roman republic had ever produced: yet that great man, after having filled the first offices in the state with the highest reputation, was impeached. He was impeached 40 times, and he was attacked by a factious demagogue of the day, relative to the item of an account. When last impeached he was 80 years of age, and he reminded his persecutors that a generation of men that had not witnessed his services, were persecuting him for trifles. What is the case of Mr. Hastings? No consideration



for his high character; no consideration for his splendid and important services,— for the esteem, love, and veneration in which he was held by millions that he governed for so many years! No, my Lords, he is treated not as if he were a gentleman whose cause is before you, but as if you were trying a horse-stealer."

The archbishop did not often take part in debates; when he did it was on some point that particularly interested him, and then he spoke with a concise nervousness of style, of which the sentences above give some idea.

How much he was esteemed among the good and learned of his day, may be seen in the following letter from the pen of Dr. Parr.

"I scarcely," says he, "recollect any one greatly distinguished in whose composition some shades of vanity were not traceable. Newton and Boyle were perhaps most free. I was well acquainted with one great man who was wholly exempt from it, even to a fault, Markham, late Archbishop of York. His powers of mind, reach of thought, memory, learning, scholarship, and taste, were of the very first order; but he was indolent, and his composition wanted this powerful *aiguillon*. Both in public and in private he would suffer any one to take the lead in the discussion; never on any occasion whatever did I see him *faire éclater son esprit*. He was a great reader to the last, but without any particular object of pursuit, though with an attention that nothing could disturb. I have seen him continue his studies while his youngest child was climbing about him, without the smallest interruption, except to give her a kiss, for he was most affectionate to his children.

"In his youth he was highly distinguished for the elegance of his compositions, and if the active period of youth had not been engaged in the labours of instruction, he could not have failed to raise himself a name by his pen.

"I have often heard him discuss subjects with a strength of thought and expression which would well have borne the press. Once especially when a favourite subject occurred—the geographical changes which had taken place in the Mediterranean

since the times of Homer and the early Greek authors - he grew so warm upon his subject, and was so able, so instructive, and so elegant both in thought and language, that his son George, who, with me, were the only persons present, could not help saying, 'I wish, Sir, you would let me write this down.' 'Well, George, you may perhaps catch me in the humour.' But that day never arrived."

I will close this memoir by a summary of the archbishop's character from the hand of one who was intimately acquainted with him, and fully capable, from his disposition, taste, and learning, of appreciating his fine qualities.

"The virtues," says he, "of this venerable prelate were of the most amiable and benevolent kind. With great learning, he was modest; though raised to the highest station, he was meek and humble. His religion was a religion of the mind, without austerity, and free from ostentation. A high sense of honour and strict integrity were conspicuous in all his dealings, and his promises were unbroken. His subdued temper rendered him indulgent to the faults of others, and made him at once a companion condescending and instructing. Those who in early life had the happiness of being his pupils, universally agree that as an instructor he had no equal. It is difficult to say whether he most excelled in his manner of conveying knowledge, or in exciting youth to laudable pursuits. His knowledge of Grecian and Roman literature was universal: his taste pure. His geography was of such extensive range that it descended to all the minuteness of topographical accuracy, so that he never failed to ensure the attention of his scholars by enlivening his lectures with the most pleasing descriptions, and the most interesting anecdotes. He was at the same time so perfectly master of proper incentives for different dispositions, that the studious were ever ambitious of his praise, while the idle feared his rebuke.

"In the House of Lords he seldom spoke, but when attacked for party purposes he defended himself with great spirit and eloquence.

"He was not a florid preacher. He particularly disdained

those arts by which popularity is often acquired from the pulpit; but in the exercise of his clerical functions, his voice was clear, distinct, and melodious; his language remarkable for its simplicity and elegance; his sentences concise and perspicuous; and his manner in public, as in private, was animated, dignified, and persuasive.

"With every requisite for the high station he so ably filled, Dr. Markham often seemed to shew a partiality for the profession of a soldier. He probably might have taken early impressions of this nature from his father, who was highly distinguished in that profession, and to whose care and assiduity he was indebted for his first classical instructions. He no doubt possessed in an eminent degree those qualities which would have led to distinction in military life. His judgment was cool; his courage undaunted; his decision quick; his mind energetic, active, and enterprising; his constitution capable of fatigue; his fortitude and patience not to be subdued; and his address and manners calculated to inspire confidence, and win the hearts of men. To these we may add that his general science enabled him to form correct ideas of ancient tactics, and to combine the advantages of Roman discipline with the improvements of modern art. Thus, in commenting on the campaigns of Cæsar or of Alexander, of Marlborough or of Buonaparte, he would point out with peculiar force, and singular critical ability, the errors or the wisdom of their movements.

"The same comprehensive mind made him also no mean judge of agricultural pursuits; and he would not unfrequently lament that the writers on those interesting topics were in general so ignorant of Greek and Roman classics; while a good-natured smile might be seen to play about his countenance at hearing them usher in with all the parade of discovery a practice which Theophrastus or Columella had enforced ages ago, or which even the illustrious Mantuan bard had more widely diffused in the captivating language of didactic poetry.

"In all the relations of life this truly great man was peculiarly happy. As a husband he was beloved; as a father revered; as

a master served with affection; as a patron and benefactor his bounties were felt and gratefully acknowledged. His domestic establishment was princely, but unostentatious; and his hospitality unbounded.

"By his generous and assisting hand the churches of York, Southwell, and Ripon were repaired, ornamented, and beautified. In the exercise of his ecclesiastical power, his ear was ever open to fair and candid representation. Thus, through an extensive diocese, his clergy looked up to him with respect and deference, and all listened to him with love and admiration."

It was not till his fortieth year that the archbishop was united to Sarah the daughter of John Goddard, Esq.: by whom he had six sons, William, the eldest, John, David, George, Robert, and Osborne; and seven daughters, most of whom were married. He died in London in the year 1807, in the 89th year of his age, and was buried in the north cloister of Westminster Abbey.\*

"Adieu! blest shade, unequalled worth, farewell;  
Free from the trammels of earth's cumbrous clay.  
Thy spirit fled, in purer worlds shall dwell,  
And view the glories of eternal day.

Yet must thy friends, while human feelings last  
And soft affections move their bosoms here,  
Lament that happy hours and days are past,  
Sigh for thy loss, nor blush to drop a tear.

Full oft shall fancy, wandering o'er the scene,  
In pensive thought thy graceful form design.  
Dwell on thy precepts, and thy placid mien,  
And strengthen virtue in recalling thine.

Happy, in nature's noblest cast, thy mind,  
Trained in strict truth, the paths of honour sought,  
And perfect honour in itself combined,  
By practice urging what its reason taught.

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\* There is a portrait of the archbishop by West, in the dining-room at Becca. A monument has been erected to his memory, by his descendants, in York Minster.

Formed for the world, long shall thy friendship live,  
Meek, gentle, modest, kind without controul;  
Slow to resent and ready to forgive,  
The storms of passion ne'er disturbed thy soul.

Rewarding heaven crowned thy long life with joy,  
Her gifts in every dear connection came:  
And human happiness, with least alloy,  
Upheld thee, MARKHAM, on the wings of fame.\*

JOHN MARKHAM, the second son of the archbishop, was born in the year 1761, and at a very early age was sent from Westminster School to sea. The first we hear of him in his profession is, that when sixteen years of age he was placed in command of a French prize, with orders to take her into some port on the coast of South America. His crew consisted of four men from the frigate to which he belonged, a boy named Knight, and four Frenchmen, part of the original crew of the prize, who were to assist in working her. Soon after he had taken the command, a very violent gale of wind came on, during which she sprung a leak, and, notwithstanding every exertion in pumping, became completely waterlogged; so that every moment she was expected to founder. In this perilous predicament, the English sailors, as is too often the case, brought a cask of spirits on deck, and drank to such an extent as to be lying on the deck in a complete state of insensibility, leaving Markham at the helm, while the boy had fallen asleep on a coil of ropes. The Frenchmen, finding the crew in this helpless state, determined to recover possession of the vessel: and, with this view, one armed with a musket, another with a cutlass, and the two others with handspikes, rushed upon Markham with the purpose of seizing or killing him. He however, with great activity, sprung aside, snatched up the iron handle of a pump which had been in use, and, attacking the musketeer, with one blow levelled him at his feet, disabled the man with the cutlass, and drove the other two under the hatches, which he immediately battened down; and with the

\* Written at the time of the archbishop's death by H. F. M.

help of the boy, whom the scuffle had aroused, secured the two wounded men, and thus almost single-handed retained the command of the prize.

She however was still in a sinking condition, and, when his men came to their senses, he determined to examine the reason for her not having gone down long before. They found that the cargo consisted of barrel-staves and tobacco, so that she would float so long as two planks held together, and eventually she was brought safe into port.

In the mean time the news of his having been lost at sea was brought to his family, upon which they went into mourning; as the Captain of the frigate to which he belonged, on his return to England, had stated that it was impossible he could be saved. Markham however got a passage to England, and, landing at Portsmouth, was at dinner at an inn in the town, when he overheard two gentlemen conversing, and one saying to the other, "Ay, poor fellow, he went down with the prize with all hands on board, to the deep grief of the archbishop's family." He naturally asked to whom they alluded, when he was told the story that the Captain had related on landing; and, to the surprise of the gentlemen, disclosed who he was. We can easily imagine the delight of his family when they found he had been so miraculously preserved.

John Markham attained the rank of Post Captain in 1789; but was not fortunate enough to be present in any of the more important battles of those stirring times, though he was engaged in several smaller actions, and was much esteemed by Earl St. Vincent as a gallant and enterprising officer.

He was first in command of the *Sphynx* of 24 guns, in the Mediterranean; and when she was put out of commission, he was appointed to the *Centaur* 74, in the year 1798. Early in the following year, he was entrusted by Lord St. Vincent with the command of a flying squadron, with which he attacked the town of Cambrelles on the coast of Catalonia. Soon after he captured three French frigates, the *Téméraire*, *Junon*, and *Courageux*. The chase took place at night, and, as the *Centaur* was the fastest vessel of the squadron, she completely

outsailed her consorts, and before they arrived at the scene of action the three frigates had struck to the Centaur.

While in the same command, having been constantly in-shore and his crew very sickly, he sent to the Admiral to request he might be allowed to exchange from the line in-shore, on account of the health of the crew. The Admiral sent the physician of the fleet to inspect the state of the ship. This Captain Markham resented, as exhibiting a doubt of his word, and on the deck of the flag-ship an altercation of rather a violent nature took place. He left her with a feeling of injury that he could not further resent, but with an assurance that he had ruined himself with Lord St. Vincent for ever. The latter was soon after called to preside at the Admiralty, and the fleet in a short time came to an anchor in Torbay. It had not been there many hours before a telegraphic dispatch summoned the Captain of the Centaur to the Admiralty. Captain Markham naturally thought that the time was now come when he must suffer the consequence of his temerity; but, when he arrived at the Admiralty, he found the subordinates paid him unusual attention; and, on being ushered into the First Lord's presence, he was greeted by a cordial shake of the hand, and the intelligence that he was made one of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

In this capacity, and as member for the borough of Portsmouth, for which he was elected in 1801, he was the chief instrument of bringing before the notice of the House of Commons the abuses that had long prevailed in the dockyards, and got a bill passed in order to rectify them. At the time, though this measure met with much opposition, it was considered as a great improvement. He continued to represent Portsmouth from 1801 (with the exception of two years, 1818 and 1819) till the year 1826, when he resigned, owing to ill health.

He went to the South of Italy to recover the tone of his constitution; but in the year 1827 an increase of his complaint came on, which proved fatal at Naples, in the latter end of that year. At the time of his death, he had acquired the rank

of Vice-Admiral, though, owing to his parliamentary duties, he never served in that capacity.

He made the purchase of an estate in Sussex, called Ades, where he continued to reside till the time of his leaving England for the restoration of his health. He married, November 17, 1796, the Honourable Maria Rice, daughter of the Right Hon. George Rice and Cecil Baroness Dynevor, by whom he had three sons and one daughter who survived him.\*

GEORGE MARKHAM, the third son of the archbishop, was born in 1763, and, after passing through Westminster School with credit, was elected from the foundation to a studentship of Christ Church, Oxford, having been early destined for holy orders. In process of time he was presented to the rectory of Stokesley, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, and not long after became Archdeacon of Cleveland.

In these capacities he showed great vigour and ability, and, though the requirements of a clergyman in those days of laxity were not such as the present, nay all times, demand, still he evinced more zeal and practical efficiency than was often to be met with in that generation of clergy.

In the year 1802, the king conferred upon him the very responsible office of the Deanery of York. In this high office he distinguished himself by the same zeal and ability that was remarked in him when he was archdeacon, for from the very day of his installation the repairs and beautifying of his cathedral never ceased to occupy his attention, and draw largely upon his resources. On entering upon the deanery, he found the estates of the church very much dilapidated, and particularly those which were devoted to the support of the fabric. With his wonted energy, he set out on a scheme by which they should gradually improve, and before the lapse of many years he was enabled to carry out those extensive and solid repairs of the minster which form so conspicuous a feature of his incumbency.

\* 1. John; 2. William-Rice, in holy orders, married a daughter of \_\_\_\_ Tulip, Esq.; 3. Frederick, C.B. Lieut.-Colonel of the 32nd Regiment, and Aide-de-camp to the Queen; 4. Maria, ob. s.p. There is a portrait of Admiral Markham, by Sir Thomas Lawrence, in the dining-room at Becca.



In the year 1809, the roof of the north transept was renewed, and the chapel of the old palace of the archbishops, having long been in a neglected and almost ruinous state, was repaired through the zeal of Dean Markham, and appropriated in 1813 to the reception of the extensive and valuable library of the Dean and Chapter. In 1814, a long range of unsightly buildings was removed from the north side of the minster, and the ground at the west of it lowered so as to admit of a fitting entrance to that noble edifice. In the four years following 1817 almost the whole of the facade of the south part underwent complete repair, and the large pinnacles, figures, and battlements were restored; so that in the course of less than twenty years the minster was made to assume, in its exterior, the appearance which it now presents. During this time his exertions never ceased; he pursued an untiring course, and was eventually rewarded by seeing his cathedral the best-conditioned, at that time, of any in the country.

His earnest desire to preserve the edifice from injury and danger, induced him over and over again to resist repeated and earnest applications to permit a musical festival to be held in the minster. He had observed how much Westminster Abbey had suffered by coronations and festivals; and this, with a sense of the impropriety of a sacred edifice being profaned for the mere pleasure and amusement of holiday seekers, had such an effect upon his mind that he could not be prevailed upon to suffer the beautiful fabric entrusted to his care to be exposed to any such hazard, or to be devoted to a purpose which he thought was not suited to its character.

The dean was an excellent preacher; he had a melodious voice and good delivery, and his compositions, though never published, were of a high order. He possessed a large fund of original humour, and his house in the minster yard (now demolished to make way for St. Peter's School) was the centre of kindness and hospitality.

He married Elizabeth daughter of Sir Richard Sutton, Bart. of Norwood House, Nottinghamshire, by whom he had ten children, two sons and eight daughters, all of whom, but one,

survived him.\* He died in the year 1822, at Scone Palace, in Perthshire, in the sixty-first year of his age, having held the deanery of York twenty years.

DAVID MARKHAM, fourth son of the archbishop, was born in the year 1766, and at the age of thirteen was elected a scholar of St. Peter's College, Westminster, from whence he was taken as a student to Christ Church, Oxford, by Dean Cyril Jackson. At the end of about a year, he changed the life of a student for that of a soldier, and joined the army of India, where he served with distinction under Lord Cornwallis, in the war of the Mysore.

He was originally appointed to the 75th Regiment, and, owing to the many casualties in which that war was fruitful, very early arrived at the command of a company. In the year 1791, after much skilful manœuvring, the Governor-general sat down with his army before the walls of Bangalore, on the 5th of March, and regularly invested that stronghold of the Sultan. Notwithstanding every obstacle on the part of the besieged, a breach was effected on the 21st, and, though the walls were not so completely breached as to be in a condition to be stormed, yet, on considering the active movements made by Tippoo Saib, it was determined to make the attempt that very night. Captain Markham volunteered to lead the forlorn hope, and it was entrusted to his guidance. The night was clear and bright; eleven o'clock the hour named; and the place was to be approached in profound silence. The ladders were planted, and Captain Markham was of course the first who mounted; but, as is usual in desperate cases of this nature, he paid dearly for his bravery; for no sooner did his hat appear above the rampart than a well-aimed volley of musketry was discharged, which disabled a great many men, and, among others, the leader of the party received a shot in the head, which carried away part of his skull and his right ear. The wound was so

\* 1. George, Lieut. R.N. ob. s.p.; 2. Edward, married \_\_\_\_\_ 3. Elizabeth-Frances, married Lieut.-Gen. Sir Rufane Shawe Donkin, K.C.B., ob. 4. Henrietta-Alicia; 5. Cecilia, married Rev. C. Montgomery; 6. Maria, married the Hon. and Rev. Thomas Alfred Harris; 7. Anne-Isabella, married Major Chadwick; 8. Frederica, married Captain Heaviside; 9. Sophia; 10. Sarah.

severe, that for a long time his life was despaired of, and, in the bulletin that was sent to England immediately after the capture of Bangalore, Markham was reported as mortally wounded. By the aid however of skilful treatment and his own good constitution he rapidly recovered, though with the total loss of hearing on the side on which he had received the wound. In a few months he was enabled to return to his duty, but it was only to be disabled a second time; for in one of the severe actions that took place after the storming of Bangalore, he received another severe wound in the thigh, the effects of which deprived him of the power of all active service, and he was permitted to return home.

Captain Markham's services in India were not without their reward. He was immediately promoted to the rank of Major; and within a year after his return from the East he was in command of the 20th Regiment, which he accompanied to the West Indies. The French colonies in that part of the world were then the object of attack, and accordingly Colonel Markham united his regiment with the forces under General Whitlock, which were landed on the island of St. Domingo in October, 1793.

At first, though opposed by far superior numbers of French and Negroes, these brave troops were eminently successful. The towns of Tiburon and Cape Nicholas Mole, with ninety miles of the east coast of the island, were taken with the loss of not more than one hundred men: and it was only the combined attacks of a frightful epidemic, which carried off six hundred men and one hundred and fifty officers, and of Toussaint L'Ouverture and General Rigaud with one hundred thousand Negroes and a large body of French, which prevented the subjugation of the whole island of St. Domingo.

In order to supply Cape Nicholas Mole with provisions it was determined to attack the fort of Bombarde, an enterprise as rashly conceived as it was fatal in its consequences. Colonel Markham, whose experience and known valour deserved more respect, firmly but respectfully pointed out the error; but his advice was rejected, and most disastrous was the result. The

troops moved to the attack with their usual determination and fortitude, but the first discharge from the fort so completely shattered them, wholly unprotected as they were, that the greater part were killed or disabled, and the rest compelled to retreat with the irreparable loss of Colonels Brisbane and Markham, who fell at the head of their respective regiments, the latter when he had only attained his twenty-ninth year. The place was however at length taken in June 1796, but continued subsequent disasters induced the British commander to surrender the towns held by the English to General Hedonville, and the island was evacuated in October 1798.

Colonel David Markham\* was said to be one of the most promising officers in the British army, as is fully attested by the following letter to the archbishop, his father.

"Bruton Street, May 25, 1795.

"Be assured, my Lord, that I do not mean an indiscreet or impertinent intrusion upon your Grace, at this moment of affliction, but I bear so very sincere a part in it and am so essentially concerned in the melancholy cause of it, that you cannot refuse me the consolation of allowing me to lament with you the loss we have both sustained. It is a consolation to recollect and record his virtues; and, whether we consider his public or private character, he was equally the admiration of all who knew him. He had acquired the utmost reputation as an officer. His gallantry and abilities had created the most sincere respect from all, and no one had the happiness to be nearly connected with him who did not pay the just tribute to his amiable personal qualities, and the amenity of his manners, by feeling the most affectionate esteem for him. With the utmost truth I can affirm, that I never knew a man more universally beloved, nor an officer more generally regretted. With these sentiments, my Lord, judge what I must feel on the present occasion, for I looked forward with the highest satisfaction to the moment when I should have it in my power

\* There is a portrait of David Markham, by Sir Thomas Lawrence, in the dining-room at Becca.

to deliver into his charge a number of very promising youths who have lately obtained their commissions; and who would have been formed by his example and by his instruction to become soldiers worthy of acting under his command. His Majesty's 20th Regiment might then again have become the model for others; and when vacancies occurred, there would have been as many anxious candidates to supply them as I remember formerly in the time of his predecessor Wolfe.

"I have often reflected on the great similarity between the two characters, and alas! the similarity is now fatally completed. Both died as they both had lived, with honour to themselves, with honour to their profession, and the loss of both deplored by their country.

"With every sentiment of respect,

&c. &c. &c.

WEST HYDE."

ROBERT MARKHAM, the sixth son, was educated at Westminster and Christ Church, and when he had attained the proper age entered holy orders. He was rector of Bolton Percy, in the county of York, a prebendary of Carlisle, and for many years Archdeacon of York, an office which he filled with much dignity and affability of manners. He died at Bolton Percy in the year 1837. He married, in the year 1797, Frances daughter of Sir Gervase Clifton, Bart. of Clifton, in the county of Nottingham, by whom he had two sons and two daughters.\*

OSBORNE MARKHAM was the youngest of the archbishop's sons, born in 1769; and, like most of his brothers, was the best scholar of his year at Westminster, where he "got head into College;" and was elected off to Christ Church, Oxford.

On leaving the university, he was in due course of time called to the bar. He did not however follow, the bar as a profession, for, being brought into parliament for the borough

\* 1. Robert, Captain in the 58th regt., Ob. s.p. 1832; 2. Henry-Spencer, in holy orders, married to Sophia, daughter of Sir John Lister Kaye, Bart. by whom he had one son, Henry; 3. Frances-Egerton, ob. unmarried; 4. Georgina, married George Baillie, Esq. of Jerviswood, and has issue.

of Calne, he resigned that dry study for the pleasanter, though not more lucrative, line of politics.

This however did not long occupy his attention, for he accepted the Chiltern Hundreds, and was appointed to an office under Government. To the end of the war, and for some time afterwards, he was Chief Commissioner of the affairs of Barracks.

Osborne was married twice; first to Lady Mary Thynne, daughter of Thomas Marquess of Bath, who died Feb. 8, 1814, by whom he had one son and one daughter;\* and secondly, in 1822, to Martha daughter of Captain William Henry Jervis R.N., nephew of Earl St. Vincent, who brought him one daughter.† He died at Rochetts, in the county of Essex (the seat of the old Earl, which he had bequeathed to his niece), Oct. 22nd, 1827.

Of the daughter of the archbishop, HENRIETTA, the eldest, married Ewan Law, Esq. of Horsted, Sussex, brother of Edward first Lord Ellenborough.

ELIZABETH, married William Barnett, Esq. of Little Missenden Abbey, in the county of Bucks.

ALICIA, married to Rev. Henry Forster Mills.

GEORGINA, died unmarried.

FREDERICA, married, 1797, William second Earl of Mansfield.

ANNE, died unmarried.

CECILIA, married Rev. Robert Philip Goodenough, son of the Bishop of Carlisle.

WILLIAM MARKHAM, the eldest son of the Archbishop of York, was born in the year 1760, and at the early age of six years was sent to Westminster School, where he distinguished himself far beyond other boys of his own age.

His father, who was then Dean of Christ Church, being an old schoolfellow and intimate friend of Warren Hastings, obtained for him, shortly after his entrance into college, the appointment of Private Secretary to the Governor-general.

\* 1. Osborne, Captain in the 90th regt. Died Nov. 13, 1847; 2. Mary, married to W. Shepherd, Esq.

† Martha, married to Rev. W. Pearson.

Markham therefore prematurely left Westminster, and, arriving in India, soon became a prominent actor in those stirring scenes which firmly established the British power over the fertile and luxuriant plains of Rohilcund and Bengal.

In 1775 the Vizier of the Great Mogul had transferred all claims on the Rajah of Benares to the East India Company; and they included the rights of sovereignty and taxation in their fullest extent. Cheyt Sing however, the son of the former rajah, had from that date until 1778 been constantly in arrears with his payments, had raised troops, and assumed a threatening and disaffected attitude towards Mr. Hastings' government. At length his refusal to furnish 2000 horse for the public service induced the Governor-general to commence coercive measures against him, and to impose a fine of fifty lacs of rupees.\*

It was in the first place, however, necessary to supersede Mr. Fowkes, the then Resident at Benares (who had always been opposed to Warren Hastings, and who held his appointment from the Directors in opposition to the Governor), and to replace him by one who possessed his confidence, and whose zeal and ability could be relied upon; and, amidst all the clever and energetic men who then surrounded Warren Hastings, his private secretary Mr. Markham, though only in his twenty-first year, was considered the best adapted for the delicate and important post of Resident at Benares.

Soon after Mr. Markham's appointment, in the early part of 1781, the Governor-general set out from Calcutta with only a small body-guard, arrived at Benares, and sent a letter of accusations to Cheyt Sing. The answer of the rajah was so little satisfactory that Mr. Markham received orders at 10 p.m. on the 6th of August to place him under arrest. This hazardous though delicate service was performed on the following morning without oppositions, and subsequently, at his own request, Mr. Markham paid him a second visit.

Large bodies of armed men had in the meanwhile crossed

\* Gleig's Life of Warren Hastings, vol. ii. P. 399.

the Ganges evidently to attempt the rescue of the rajah. The sepoy and English guards, few in number, were attacked and cut to pieces; and the governor-general, Mr. Markham, and the few friends that were with them, were blockaded in the palace, and for some time continued in imminent danger of being torn to pieces by the infuriated Hindoos. The cowardly Cheyt Sing, instead of putting himself at their head, and leading the attack, let himself down by a rope of turbans into the river, and escaped to the opposite side. Warren Hastings subsequently reached Chamnagur, where the British forces assembled, defeated the army of Cheyt Sing in two engagements, drove the scattered remnants into a hill-fort, and retook the sacred city of the Brahmins. The governor-general then returned to Benares, deposed the rebellious rajah, established a firm government, with Mr. Markham as President, whom "he left without fear of his discrediting the appointment;" and Ali Ibrahim Cawm, an eminent Hindoo, was his colleague as head of the police.

The Zemindarry of Benares, under the able administration of Mr. Markham, soon became one of the most prosperous and well-ordered districts in British India. A revenue of forty lacs was derived from it, crime was suppressed, industry fostered, and the law rightly administered.

Warren Hastings thus writes to Mr. Markham in 1782, when he had administered the affairs of the Zemindarry of Benares for several years. "Your recommendation of Ali Ibrahim Cawm gives me great pleasure. I consider it as a confirmation of his worth, and as an additional proof of yours, that you have conceived a friendship for a man who, from the nature of his office, might have been to many others in your situation an object of jealousy. I need not tell you, my dear Markham, that I possess a very high opinion of your abilities, and that I repose the utmost confidence in your integrity."

In 1785 Warren Hastings returned to England, where that great statesman was allowed by an ungrateful country to be impeached, accused of crimes of which he was guiltless, and covered with undeserved contumely, and the coarsest abuse.



Mr. Markham returned to England about the same time, and rendered the most efficient assistance to his old friend throughout the whole of his tedious trial. When Warren Hastings read his defence before the House of Commons, he produced separate answers to each of the charges against him; but as his own powers became unequal to a long continuance of the exertion of reading them, he availed himself of Mr. Markham's assistance, the defence lasting through two whole days. The trial then followed, and it is well known that, after seven long years, the founder of British power in India was honourably acquitted of crimes of which he ought never to have been accused.

Mr. Markham, being released from active occupation, seated himself at Becca Hall, in the county of York, where he spent the remainder of his life in discharging the duties of a useful country gentleman, and indulging his early taste for literature, especially the Greek and Latin classics, in which he was well versed, and which accompanied him to the last: and thus an incessant amusement was derived to the declining years of one worn out by bodily suffering, and the tortures of the gout.

He married Elizabeth, daughter of Oldfield Bowles, Esq. of North Aston, in the county of Oxford, who died in the year 1841, aged sixty-three, and by her had five sons, William, John, David, Warren, and Charles; and three daughters, Emma, Laura, and Lucy. He died in January, 1815, in the fifty-sixth year of his age, and lies buried in the parish church of Aberford.

JOHN, his second son, a Lieutenant R.N., born in 1797, is married to Marianne, daughter of J.B. Wood, Esq., by whom he has four sons John, George, Alfred, and Albert.

DAVID, the third, the author of this history, was born 11th of March, 1800. He was educated at Westminster School, and Christ Church, Oxford, and entered holy orders. After having been for twelve years Vicar of Stillingfleet, Yorkshire, he became Rector of Great Horkesley, Essex, in 1838. He was also Canon of St. George's Chapel, Windsor. He died March 31st, 1853. He married Catharine, daughter of Sir William

Milner, Bart. of Nun Appleton, in the county of York, by whom he had three sons and three daughters.

1. David, born December 25th, 1828, and died at sea in 1850.
2. Clements-Robert, born July 20th, 1830.
3. Selina, born August 1st, 1832; married, June 1st, 1852, Captain R. Quin, R.N.
4. Warren, born July 16th, 1835, and died January 11th, 1836.
5. Georgina, born December 15th, 1838.
6. Gertrude, born September 28th, 1842.

WARREN, the fourth son of Mr. Markham, was a Captain in the 72nd Highlanders. He was born July 15th, 1801, and died at the Cape of Good Hope, November, 1831.

CHARLES, the fifth son, was born March 14th, 1803. He was Lieutenant-Colonel of the 60th Rifles, and died at Jamaica in 1843. He married Emma, daughter of Rev. Ralph Brandling, by whom he had one son, Charles.

Of the daughters, EMMA, the eldest, married William Rookes Crompton Stansfield, Esq. of Esholt Hall, Yorkshire; LAURA, married William Mure, Esq. of Caldwell, Ayrshire; and LUCY, Henry Wickham, Esq. only son of the Right Hon. William Wickham.

WILLIAM MARKHAM, the eldest son of Mr. Markham, who inherited the estates of his father, was born June 28th, 1796. He was Deputy-Lieutenant of the West Riding, and Colonel of the 2nd West York Militia. He married, in 1828, Lucy, second daughter of William Holbech, Esq. of Farnborough in Warwickshire, by whom he had five sons—William, Edwin in the artillery, Frank, Alfred in the navy, and Gervase; and seven daughters—Laura; Adela, Mary, Rose, and Caroline, died young; Lucy and Emma. He died in January, 1852, and lies buried in the parish church of Aberford.

WILLIAM MARKHAM, of Becca Hall, succeeded his father in 1852. He was born in July, 1830, and was educated at Eton. He is now a Lieutenant in the Rifle Brigade.

Many reasons will suggest themselves to the reader of these memoirs, for not entering into further particulars concerning

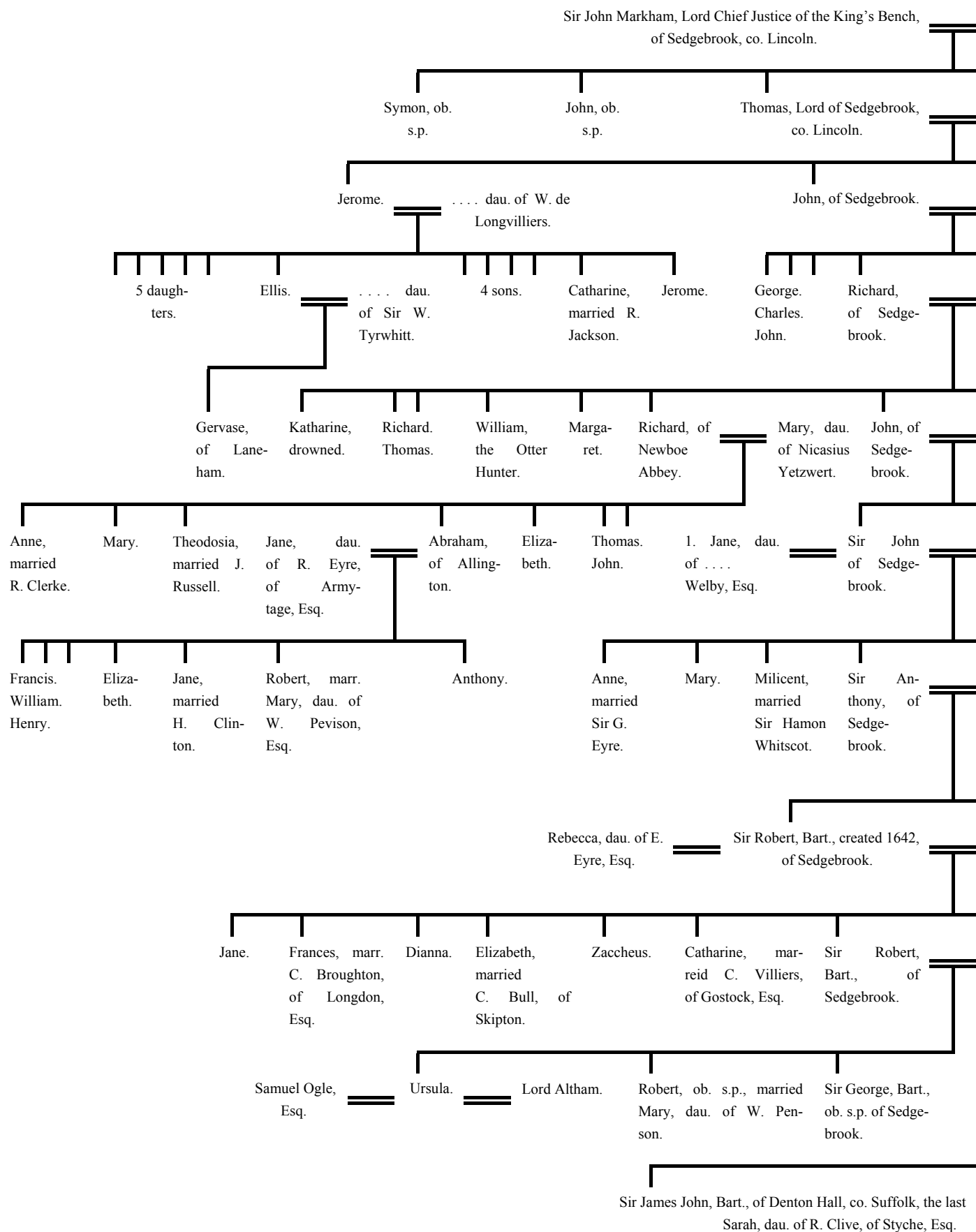
the lives of those whose memories are still tenderly cherished by the living. The history of the descendants of the daughters belongs to the families into which they have married; no apology therefore is necessary for omitting particular mention of their issue.

The history of the Markhams has now been brought down from the earliest times of which we have any record, to the present moment. We have seen one entrusted with the Treasury of England, during the troublous wars of Edward the First's reign; others presiding as Chief Justices. In the Church they have been represented by a Bishop of Wells, in the fourteenth century, while in later times a Markham filled with credit and dignity the archiepiscopal chair of York. Sir John Markham unfurled his banner against the rebels at Stoke; Godfrey Markham fell fighting sword in hand for his King at Newark; and not a few have bled for their country in foreign wars.

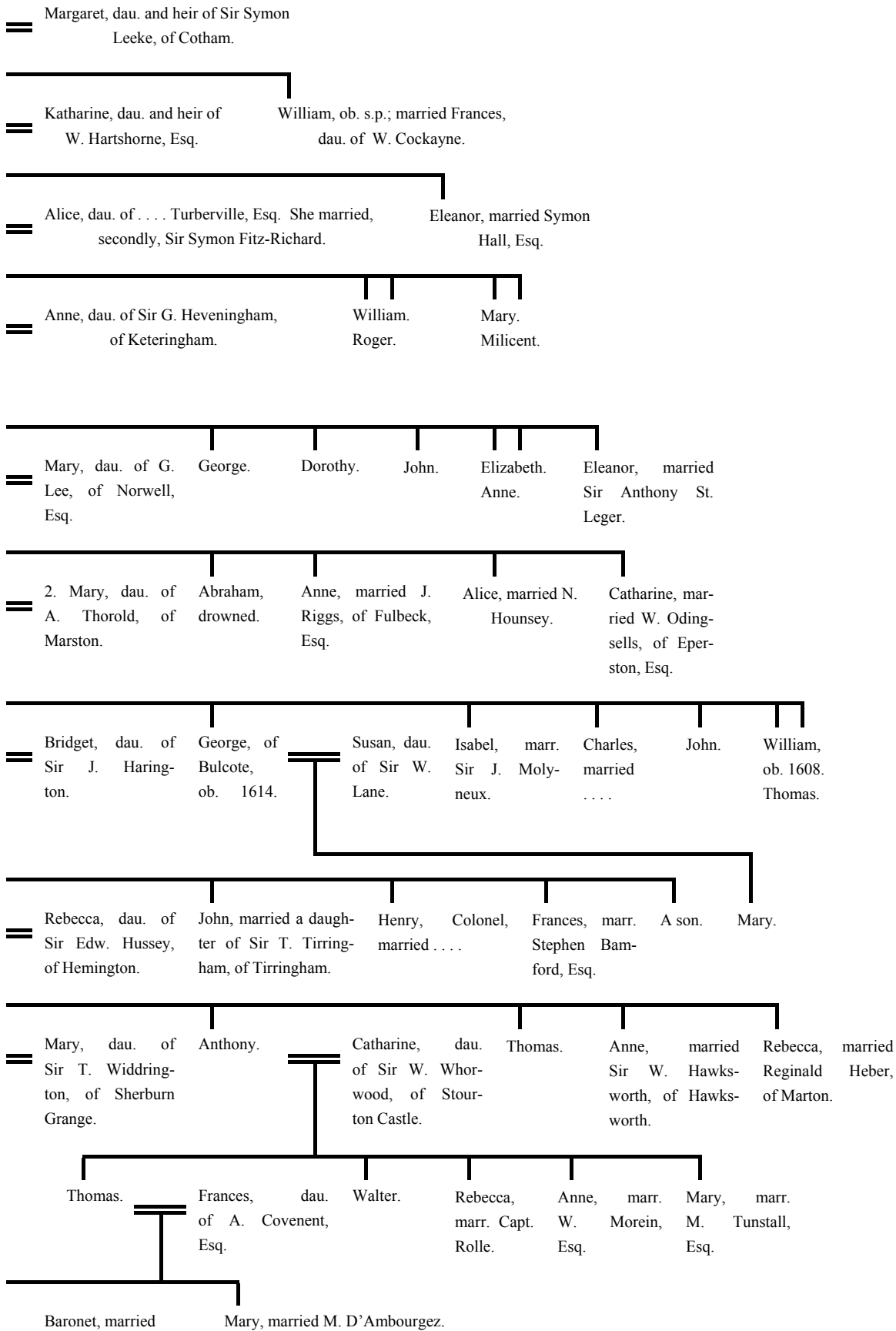
The great and good deeds of those among them who have attained to earthly prosperity or renown have now been snatched from oblivion to urge their descendants to a generous emulation of their examples.

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# DESCENT OF MARKH



## AM OF SEDGEBROOK.



## CHAPTER III.

### LINE OF MARKHAMS OF SEDGEBROOK.



IT has been already stated that Sir John Markham,\* the Chief Justice of the Common Pleas in the reigns of Richard II. and Henry IV., married Elizabeth, daughter and coheiress of Sir John de Cresci, from whom descended the Markhams of Cotham and Becca. This Sir John Markham married a second time, to Milicent, daughter of Sir John de Bekeryng, by whom he had one daughter, and one son, Sir John, who, rivalling his father in the honours of his profession, handed down his name to posterity as an incorruptible dispenser of justice in the most corrupt period of English history.

SIR JOHN MARKHAM, the founder of the line of Sedgebrook, became King's Sergeant in the year 1444, and in process of time a puisne judge of the Court of King's Bench, where he continued for nineteen years, when the political events of the period, which so often have the effect of raising up one and hurling down another, opened to him a career that many may view wistfully from a distance, but only one now and then is able successfully to run.

Sir John Fortescue was at that time Lord Chief Justice, a very close and active adherent of the House of Lancaster. Markham held very different opinions, and, being a decided advocate for hereditary right, stanchly upheld the claims of the House of York. It so fell out, that when Henry VI. was

\* See pages 17 and 18.

imprisoned in the Tower, and the Lancastrian party dispersed and fled, among them Sir John Fortescue, all eyes were turned upon Markham to fill his place. He was therefore selected by Edward IV. for the office of Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench. "Although he was such a strong legitimist," says Lord Campbell, "he was known not only to be an excellent lawyer, but a man of honourable and independent principles. The appointment therefore gave high satisfaction, and was considered a good omen for the new regime."

In comparing the merits of Markham and his predecessor, old Fuller in his *Worthies of England* says, "These I may call *the* two Chief Justices of the Chief Justices, for their signal integrity; for, though one of them favoured the House of Lancaster, and the other of York, in the titles to the crown, both of them favoured the house of justice in matters betwixt party and party."

Indeed Sir John Markham was so strictly impartial, and so rigid in giving his decisions according to the exact merits of the case, that he very frequently gave offence to his own party; and indeed in one remarkable instance his inflexible sense of justice, and his determination to adhere to it at all hazards, notwithstanding the frowns and menaces of a powerful faction about the court, was so offensive to the ruling powers, that it eventually cost him his place. Thus, after having presided in the Court of King's Bench from the year 1462 to 1471, he was displaced to make room for a worthless wretch, Sir Thomas Billing, who by the basest means had been undermining Markham's character, and at last succeeded in having him stripped of his office: though the one lost it with infinitely more credit than the other gained it. The immediate cause of Sir John Markham's dismissal from his high office, and consequent retirement into private life, is thus related by Dr. Thomas Fuller in his *"Holy State."*

"We will instance and insist on a memorable act of our judge, which, though single in itself, was plural in the concernings thereof, and let the reader know that I have not been careless to search, though unhappy not to find, the original

record, perchance abolished on purpose, and silenced for telling tales, perhaps of great ones.

"We must be contented to write the story out of the English Chronicles: and let him die of drought, without pity, who will not quench his thirst at the river, because he cannot come at the fountain. King Edward IV., having married into the family of the Woodvilles (gentlemen of more antiquity than wealth, and of higher spirit than fortunes), thought it fit for his own honour to bestow honours upon them, but he could not so easily provide them with wealth as with titles. For honour he could derive from himself, like light from a candle, without any diminishing of his own lustre; whereas wealth flowing from him as water from a fountain, made the spring the shallower. Wherefore he resolved to cut down some prime subjects, and engraft the Queen's kindred into their estates, which otherwise, like suckers, must feed on the stock of his own Exchequer.

"There was at this time one Sir Thomas Cook, late Lord Mayor of London, and Knight of the Bath, one who had well licked his fingers under Queen Margaret (whose wardrober he was, and customer of Hampton), a man of great estate. It was agreed that he should be accused of high treason, and a commission of oyer and terminer granted forth to the Lord Mayor, the Duke of Clarence, the Earl of Warwick, the Earl Rivers, Sir John Markham, and others, to try him in Guild Hall: and the king by private instruction to the judge appeared so far that Cook, though he was not, must be found guilty; and if the law were too short, the judge must stretch it to his purpose.\* The fault laid to his charge was, for lending monies to Queen Margaret, wife of Henry VI. The proof was the confession of one Hawkins, who, being racked in the Tower, confessed so much. The counsel of the king, hanging as much weight upon each wire as it would hold, aggravated each particular,

\* "That no man can be arrested by the King, was an established maxim of our jurisprudence, in the time of Edward IV. A subject, said Chief Justice Markham to that prince, may arrest for treason; the king cannot, for if the arrest be illegal, the party has no remedy against the king."—Macaulay's Essays, vol. i.p. 150.



and by his rhetorical flourishes blew the fault up to a great height. Sir Thomas pleaded for himself, that Hawkins indeed upon a season came to him, and requested him to lend a thousand marks on good security. But he desired first to know for whom the money should be, and, understanding it was for Queen Margaret, denied to lend any money: though at last the said Hawkins descended so low as to require but one hundred marks, and departed without any money lent.

"Judge Markham, in a grave speech, did recapitulate, select, and collate the material points on either side, shewing that the proof reached not the charge of high treason; and misprision of treason was the highest it would amount to; and intimated to the jury to be tender in the matter of life, and discharge good consciences.

"The jury, being wise men (whose apprehension could make up a whole sentence from every word of the judge), saw it behoved them to draw up treason into as narrow a compass as might be, lest it became their own case: for they lived in a troublesome world, wherein the cards were so shuffled that two kings were turned up trumps at once, which amazed men how to play their games. Whereupon they acquitted the prisoner of high treason, and found him guilty as the judge directed.

"Yet it cost Sir T. Cook, before he could get his liberty, eight hundred pounds to the Queen, and eight thousand pounds to the King; a sum in that age sounding more like the ransom of a prince than the fine of a subject. Besides, during his imprisonment, the Lord Rivers, the queen's father, had despoiled his houses, one in the city, another in the county, of plate and furniture, for which he never received a penny recompense. Yet God righted him for the wrongs men did him, by blessing the remnant of his estate, to him and his posterity, who still flourish at Gidea Hall in Essex.

"As for Sir John Markham, the king's displeasure fell so heavy upon him, that he was outed of his place, and Sir Thomas Billing put in his room; though the one lost that office with more honour than the other got it: and gloried in

this, that, though the king could make him *no judge*, he could not make him *no upright judge*."

This trial was many years afterwards skilfully used by Sir Nicholas Throgmorton, when in the time of Queen Mary he was tried upon a charge of having been concerned in Sir Thomas Wyatt's rebellion, before the Lord Chief Justice of the day, Sir Thomas Bromley. The defence he made was most masterly, at once shewing up the falsity of the charge, and the unjust conduct of the judge.

"THROGMORTON.—As to the said alleged four precedents against, I have alleged as many for me, and I would wish my Lord Chief Justice should incline your judgments rather after the example of your honourable predecessors, Justice Markham and others, which did eschew corrupt judgments, judging correctly and sincerely after the lawe and the principles in the same, than after such men as, swerving from the truth, the maxime, and the lawe, did judge corruptly, maliciously, and affectionately.

"CHIEF JUSTICE BROMLEY.—Justice Markham had reason to warrant his doings: for it did appear that a merchant of London was arraigned and slanderously accused of treason for compassing and imagining the king's death. He did saye he would make his sonne heir to the crowne, and the merchant meant it of house in Chepeside at the sign of the Crowne: but your case is not so.

"THROGMORTON.—My case doth differ, I grant, but specially because I have not such a judge."\*

Sir John Markham is recorded as a man eminently upright in his generation, and famous for his stanch resistance to bribes, the usual means at that time of obtaining a favourable decision in courts of justice. Yet, however stiff and unbending the Chief Justice might have been when on the seat where judgment was to be given, he could at fitting times relax his severity, and exhibit a considerable fund of humour. An instance of this jocose turn, mixed with the habitual

\* Howell's State Papers, Holinshed.

gravity of his demeanour, is given by the old author before mentioned.\*

"A lady would traverse a suit of law against the will of her husband, who was contented to buy his quiet by giving her her will therein, though otherwise persuaded in his judgment the cause would go against her. This lady, dwelling in the shire town, invited Judge Markham to dinner, and (though thrifty enough herself) treated him with sumptuous entertainment. Dinner being done, and the cause being called, the judge clearly gave it against her; and when in a passion she vowed never to invite a judge again: 'Nay, wife,' said he, 'vow never to invite *a just judge* any more.'"

After he was deprived, Sir John Markham "retired and built a burial-place at his seat at Sedgebrook in Lincolnshire: over it he erected a chamber, where he lodged, and spent his latter days in great piety and devotion. Here also he was buried in a fair marble tomb, which still remains, not much defaced." This description was written by Camden in Queen Elizabeth's reign; now the appearance of things has undergone a very lamentable change. The monument has been completely stripped of its brasses, and there only remains on the broken slab the impression of the judge's figure, and of several coats of arms, but no fragment of an inscription. In a modern wall of what was the judge's chapel has been placed a small slab, on which is rudely engraved a female figure said to be that of his wife. The chapel has been handsome, but is now sadly disfigured, since it became the parish school; beneath its pavement the Markhams were doubtless buried,† and in an obscure part of its roof still hang the fragments of funereal banners, but so tattered and covered with dust that one can rather fancy than see upon them the arms of Markham.

\* Fuller.

† "In St. Michael's Chapel, in the quayer of Sedgebrooke, lyethe buried John Markham the Judge, in a fayre tomb of gray marble, but all the escutcheons and inscription are gone. There lyethe also Thomas Markham his son, and Catherine his wyfe." (M.S. in British Museum). Several other monuments are mentioned, including full-length portraits in brass, &c.

Sir John Markham was created a Knight of the Bath in the first year of Edward IV., at the same time probably that he was raised to the chief justiceship of the King's Bench. He married Margaret, the daughter of Sir Simon Leeke, who brought him a fair estate, and by her he had issue John, and Simon, who died unmarried, and Thomas who succeeded him.

THOMAS MARKHAM, Lord of Sedgebrook, inherited the property at the death of his father. We know nothing more of him than that he married Catherine, daughter and coheir of Sir William Hartshorne. He died in the year 1491, and was buried with his father in the church of Sedgebrook. He had several children, of whom JOHN, the eldest, died before his father, leaving issue; and Jerome, who married a daughter of William de Longvilliers, a direct descendant of Bertha Markham, the wife of William de Longvilliers in the time of Edward I. By her he had two sons, Ellis and Geoffrey; and one daughter, Katharine, who was a great favourite and much noticed by Henry VIII.

Ellis Markham, of Laneham, in Nottinghamshire, was Knight of the Shire for that county in three parliaments, the second of Mary, and the first and second of Philip and Mary. He was also in commission of the peace and Custos Rotulorum, and was appointed Sequestrator of the see of York in Queen Mary's reign. In Strype's "Memorials of Cranmer," we have a very one-sided statement of the manner in which Holgate, Archbishop of York, was treated by the Romish party, which had resumed its sway under the bigoted Mary. After stating that Holgate was committed to the Tower on pretence of treason, but chiefly, he supposes, because he was rich, and that while he was there his houses were rifled, Strype goes on to say that "from Cawood were taken, by one Ellis Markham, first, in ready money 900*l.*; 2 mitres; in plate, parcel gilt, seven hundred and fifty-seven ounces; in gilt plate, eleven hundred and seventy ounces; one broken cross of silver gilt, with one image, broken, weighing forty-seven ounces. Sold by the said Markham five score beasts, and four hundred muttons. Sold all the sheep belonging to the archbishop, supposed to be

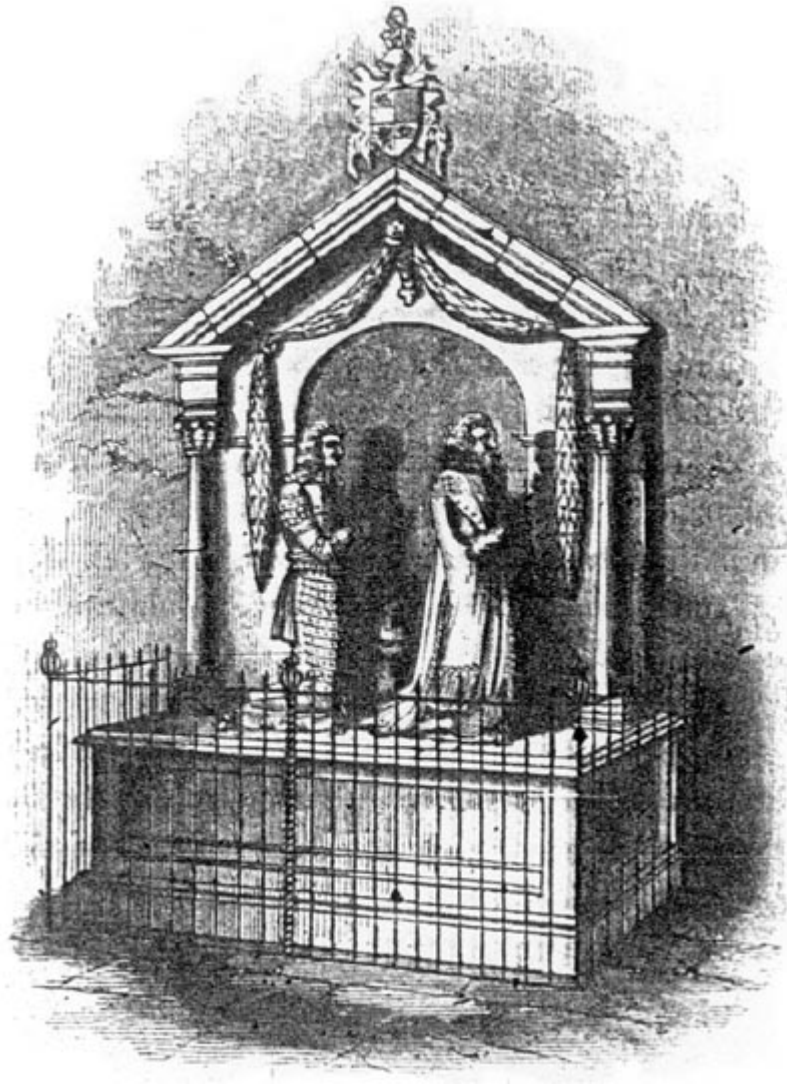
2,500. Moreover he took away two Turkey carpets of wool, as big and as good as any subject had; also a chest full of copes and vestments of cloth of tissue, two very good beds of down, and six of the best young horses that were at Cawood. Sold all his stores of household-wheat, 200 quarters; malt, 500 quarters; oats, 60 quarters; wine, 5 or 6 tun; fish and ling, 6 or 700; with very much household store. This was done by this Markham, upon pretence that he was guilty of treason or great crimes."

But Strype does not consider that *this Markham*, as he calls him, was acting under the authority of his sovereign, at a time when religious rancour and party spirit were at their highest; for there is no reason to suppose that he exceeded the powers with which he was invested, or was actuated by any selfish ends in his public conduct.

Ellis Markham married Rosamond, daughter of Sir Peter Fretchville, by whom he had two sons, Jerome, slain by George Noel, and Gervase, who served Queen Elizabeth in the wars, with great valour and conduct. Gervase died without issue, and lies buried in the same tomb with his father in Laneham Church. There is a handsome monument in this church still in good repair, with the father in his magisterial robes, and his son behind in armour, with a love-lock falling from his head, and fastened to his belt; both kneeling in the attitude of prayer, with the following inscription—

"Here lye interred y<sup>e</sup> bodies of Ellis  
Markham Esquier, Justice of peace  
and quorum in y<sup>e</sup> countie of Nottingham,  
and Gervase Markham, his sonne, Captaine  
of y<sup>e</sup> horse in y<sup>e</sup> said countie: who long  
served her Majestie in her warres with  
extraordinarie prooffe in Irelande and y<sup>e</sup> lowe  
Countries.  
Jervase Markham departed this life the 17<sup>th</sup>  
Daye of Januarie, 1636."

Geoffrey Markham, the brother of Ellis, was High Sheriff of the county of Nottingham the twenty-second of James I. He



MONUMENT IN LANEHAM CHURCH.

married Catherine, daughter of Sir George Turpin, and by her had a son John, "surnamed Crouchback," "a valiant consumer of his estate."

We now return to the direct line.

RICHARD MARKHAM, the eldest son of John and his wife Alice, inherited Sedgbrook from his grandfather, Thomas Markham. He married a daughter of Sir George Heavingham of Ketteringham, whose ancestor, Gulfride de Heavingham, was Lord of Heavingham in the reign of King Canute (A.D. 1020). By her he had many children, among whom were John, the eldest; William, surnamed the otter-hunter; and Katharine, who was drowned at Sedgbrook.

JOHN MARKHAM succeeded his father Richard. He was

High Sheriff for the county of Lincoln, and married Mary, daughter of George Lee, of Southwell, by whom he had John, who succeeded him; Alice, "cast away upon one Nicholas Hounsey;" and Abraham, drowned under London Bridge.

SIR JOHN MARKHAM received the honour of knighthood from Henry VIII. He married Mary, daughter of Anthony Thorold, of Marston, by whom he had Anthony, who succeeded him, and other children.

SIR ANTHONY MARKHAM succeeded his father, and was knighted by James I. at Belvoir Castle during his progress from Edinburgh to London, when he succeeded to the crown of England. He married Bridget, daughter of Sir James Harington, and died in 1604, leaving several children, of whom Robert succeeded him.

Henry Markham, his second son, departing from the stanch loyalty of the rest of his family, did good service in the Parliamentary party under Cromwell, and is frequently mentioned in the accounts of the skirmishes and battles of that time. He rose to the rank of Colonel, and was wounded at the battle of Naseby. He was present at the siege of Newark, in which he took a conspicuous part, and of Belvoir Castle, of which latter he was Governor for three years. In the year 1659 he was made one of the Commissioners for Ireland. At the period of the Restoration, Colonel Markham was in the command of troops in the neighbourhood of London, and narrowly escaped with his life when he was the bearer of dispatches to the Lord Mayor and Common Councilmen of London from General Monk, urging them to use their best endeavours in unison with his northern army. These dispatches fell into the hands of the Committee of Safety, by whom Colonel Markham was committed to prison, with threats of worse treatment. The stirring events however that soon after followed caused his release; and he escaped without further damage from his old associates, or from the restored monarchy, on account of the part he had taken in those troublous times. Colonel Henry Markham was married, but died without issue.

SIR ROBERT MARKHAM succeeded his father Sir Anthony at

Sedgebrook. At the period when Charles I. raised his standard at Nottingham, he was found to be among the first of those who flocked to him; and for his zeal and the numbers that he persuaded to join in the royal cause he was created a Baronet on August 22nd, 1642. In what manner he was engaged during the period that Charles maintained his own against the Parliamentary forces, I have not been able to discover, but it is certain that after the death of the king he was not so deeply concerned but that he was enabled to compound with the Parliamentary Commissioners, and so saved his estates from confiscation. Sir Robert married Rebecca, daughter of Sir Edward Hussey, of Hunnington, in the county of Lincoln, by whom he had Robert, who succeeded him; and Anthony, (whose descendant was the last baronet), who married Katharine, daughter of Sir William Whorwood, by whom he had Thomas, who, marrying Frances, daughter of A. Covenant, Esq., had issue James John, of whom hereafter.

SIR ROBERT MARKHAM, Bart. living at a time when the country was wearied with intestine strife, and too thankful to enjoy the pleasures of peace, passed his time as a quiet country gentleman. He married Mary, daughter of Sir Thomas Widdrington, of Sherburn Grange, in the county of Durham, by whom he had Ursula, married to Lord Altham, and George, who succeeded his father.

SIR GEORGE MARKHAM, Bart. was never married. I have not discovered any thing relating to him of any interest, beyond the fact of his having taken a great liking to his distant kinsman William Markham, afterwards Archbishop of York; to whom he intimated his intention of making him his heir, which if he had done, the ancient property of Sedgebrook would have remained in the family. A dispute however having arisen between Sir George and William Markham, who was then very young, as to whether the line of Cotham or that of Sedgebrook were the elder branch, and neither being inclined to give way, Sir George grew cool to his young kinsman, and at his death bequeathed his estates to Dr. Bernard Wilson, the Rector of Newark. Sir George died at Bath in



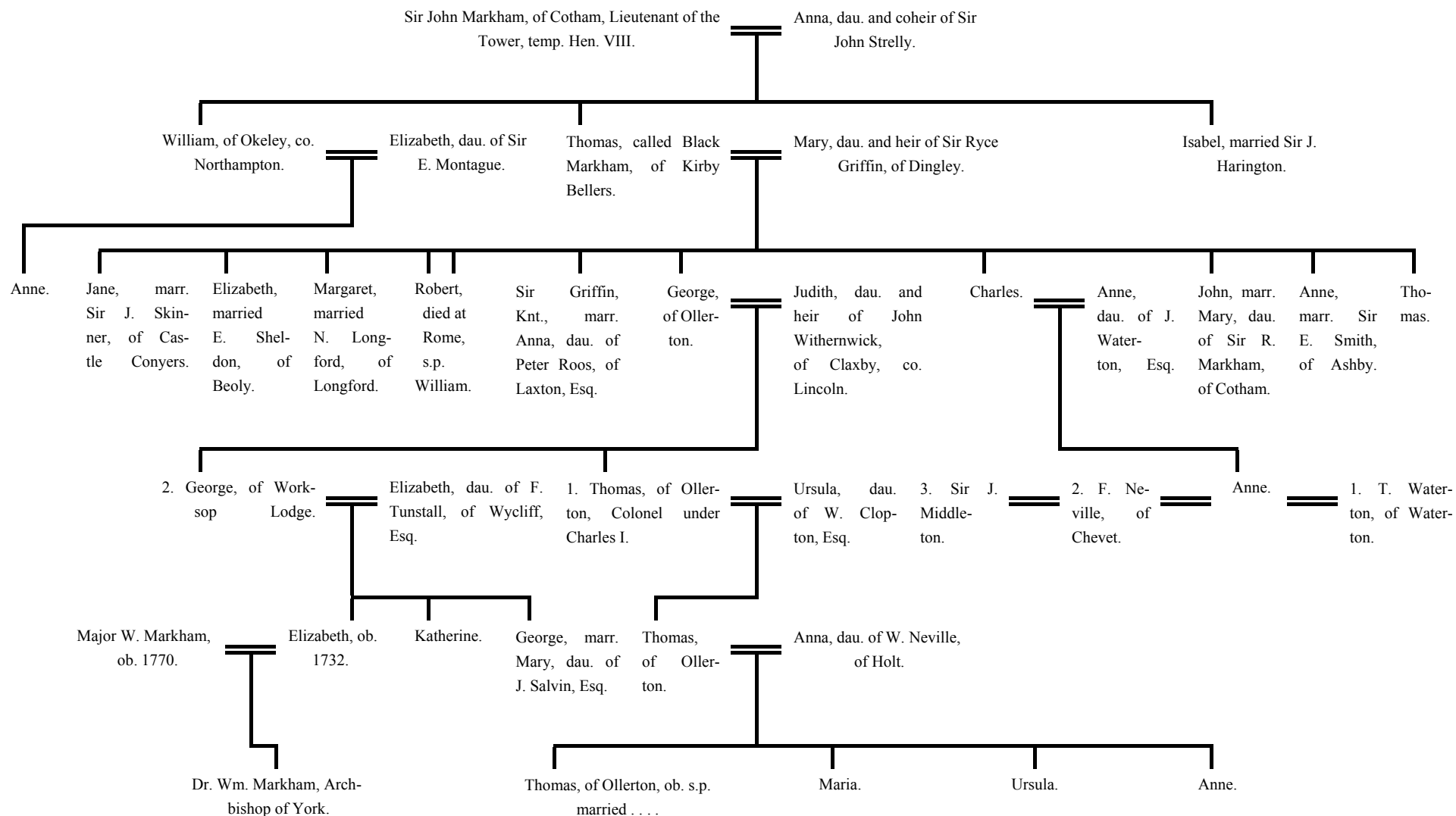
the year 1736, and lies buried with his ancestors in the church of Sedgebrook.

SIR JAMES JOHN MARKHAM, Bart. great-grandson of the first baronet, descended from his second son Anthony, and consequently second cousin to Sir George, succeeded to the title; and, though the ancient estate of Sedgebrook passed into other hands, yet he inherited property from his father in the county of Norfolk, called Denton Hall. This he made the chief place of his residence till he married (when far advanced in life) Sarah, daughter of Richard Clive, of Styche, in Shropshire. Sir James had been in the army in the early part of his life, and served with distinction in Germany. He is described by an old lady who well recollected him as being "a very tall man, with old-fashioned manners, and very exact and primitive in the whole manner of his life."

He died in the 81st year of his age, in 1779, as was buried at Moreton Sage, near Market Drayton, leaving no children. Thus the baronetcy and the Sedgebrook branch of Markhams became extinct.

Lady Markham died January, 1828, at the Grove, near Drayton (whither Sir James had removed after leaving Denton), and which she probably brought him on her marriage. She was laid by the remains of her husband in the 96th year of her age.

# DESCENT OF MARKHAM OF OLLERTON.



## CHAPTER IV.

## LINE OF MARKHAMS OF OLLERTON.



THOMAS MARKHAM, generally known at that time as "Black Markham of Kirby Bellers," was the eldest son of Sir John Markham of Cotham\* by his third wife Anne, daughter of Sir John Strelly, and relict of Sir Richard Stanhope. This Thomas was a man of some mark in his day, and born to a considerable inheritance by right of his mother. He also became possessed of a much larger estate, a great portion of which was brought to him by his wife Mary, daughter and heiress of Ryce Griffin, of Braybrook and Dingley (who was slain at Norwich).†

Ollerton was the usual place of his residence, and he is designated of that place, but whether he came to it by inheritance, or by purchase, does not appear. How Kirby Bellers (which was as highly esteemed as a place for hunting, by sportsman of that day, as Melton Mowbray is now, near which it is situated) came into his possession, I cannot ascertain. In passing through the village of Kirby Bellers, which afterwards belonged to Sir Francis Burdett, may be seen an old house of the period of

\* See page 28.

† "Sir Thomas Griffin, by will 1566, died seised of the manor and hundred of Chipping Warden, held in capite by payment of 60s. yearly to the ward of Rockingham Castle, for the reparation of the tower called Griffin's Tower, then waste; leaving Mary, wife of Thomas Markham Esq. his heir general, aged 21, and Thomas Griffin his son and heir, aged 35; but who for twelve years had been a dumb idiot and lunatick. Markham and his wife in Easter term 9. Eliz. Pursuant to the covenant in the deed of settlement in 4 Eliz. Levied a fine of manor of Chipping Warden."—Baker's History of Northamptonshire.

Queen Elizabeth, situated in what appears to have been an old park, and was in all probability the spot to which Thomas Markham, fatigued by the life of a courtier, retired to enjoy the



OLD HUNTING LODGE AT KIRBY BELLERS.

sport of the field. He divided his leisure time between this place and Beskwood Park, a royal residence, of which I find the following account:—"It hath a fair lodge in it; and in respect of the pleasant situation of the place, and conveniency of hunting and pleasure, this park and lodge hath been for many years the desire and achievement of great men: three Earls of Rutland had it, and before that Thomas Markham, a great courtier and servant of the Queen Elizabeth had it."

Thomas Markham seems to have been in high consideration with his royal mistress, and to have been much favoured by

her; who among other honours bestowed upon him the high stewardship of Mansfield,\* and the rangership of Sherwood Forest; and made him standard-bearer to her band of gentleman pensioners.†

The prosperity however in which for many years he lived became much overcast in the latter part of his life, owing to the perversion of two of his sons to the Romish faith; a matter which at that time was construed to be high treason.

Thomas Markham was High Sheriff for the county of Nottingham 19 Eliz. He had issue by his wife Mary Griffin several children, of whom George the second son, who eventually succeeded his father, married Judith, daughter and heiress of John Withernwick, Lord of the Manor of Claxton, in Lincolnshire; John, who married his cousin Mary, daughter of Sir Robert Markham of Cotham; Robert, of whom hereafter; and Griffin.

SIR GRIFFIN MARKHAM, the eldest son, set out in early life with the brightest prospects, yet an ambitious and reckless career soon overclouded them, and he ended his days an exiled and ruined man. The first we know of him is that he, with many other young men of family, joined that expedition which Queen Elizabeth sent out under the command of Robert Earl of Essex, to the assistance of Henry IV. of France. Essex determined upon the attack of Rouen; during the progress of which siege much prowess was displayed by the young men who had come for the first time to flesh their swords in war; and Markham was one of twenty-four knights which were then made by the Earl.‡ We next find him pursuing a gallant and honourable course, and carving out a name as a brave and judicious soldier, in the war in Ireland, under his old chief. On one occasion, though a captain of horse, which in those days was a much more prominent and important post than it is now, he unhesitatingly dismounted and with six of the best gentlemen of his troops served "bravely on foot, for no horse could pass the way they came." "In all this journey," continues

\* Burghley State Papers.

† Thoroton's Nottinghamshire.

‡ Journal of the Siege of Rouen, published by the Camden Society, pp. 27, 71.

Sir John Harington, "I was comerade to the Earl of Kildare, and slept both on one pillow for the most part every night: and here at the parting, my lord gave Sir John Griffin Markham great commendations, and made him Colonel and Commander of all the horse in Connaught." But to the valour and conduct that was necessary for a good soldier, Sir Griffin added the study of the tactics of war, and was in as much esteem for the theory of it as for its practice: an evidence of which we have in Sir John Harington, who was sent by the Queen to report on the conduct of Essex, during the time he was in Ireland, who thus writes to a friend: "And as to warr, joyning the practise to the theory, and reading the book you so praised, and other books of Sir Griffin Markham's, with his conference and instructions, I hope at my coming home to talk of counterscarpes and cazamats with any of our captains.

Sir Griffin however seems to have had a restless spirit, and as we have seen before, gave some offence to the Queen besides that of becoming a Papist, and was banished from court some nine or ten years before her death. It was not however till the next reign that Sir Griffin began to tamper with treasonable matters; and then it is that we find him mixed up in that conspiracy which had for its object the raising of Lady Arabella Stuart to the throne, in opposition to James I. The grounds of this conspiracy have always been wrapped in mystery, and history gives but slender materials to enable us to unravel it. Hume tells us that, "though no one could find any marks of a concerted enterprise, it appeared that men of furious and ambitious spirits, meeting frequently together, and believing all the world discontented like themselves, had entertained very criminal projects, and even entered, some of them at least, into a correspondence with D'Aremberg, the Flemish ambassador, in order to give disturbance to the new settlement."

The persons who were apprehended on this conspiracy were, Sir Walter Raleigh, Lord Grey and Cobham, Sir Griffin Markham, Mr. Brooke, Watson a priest, and some others.

They were apprehended in July, 1603, but were not arraigned till the November following, for, in consequence of

the sickness that was then hot in London, the term was put off till the morrow of St. Martin, and then to be kept at Winchester.

On the 4th of November, all the prisoners were removed from the Tower of London by strong guards to Winchester, to undergo their trial. The Commissioners were, the Earl of Suffolk, Charles Earl of Devonshire, Henry Lord Howard, Robert Lord Cecill, Edward Lord Wotton, Sir John Stanhope, the Lord Chief Justice of England, the Lord Chief Justice of Common Pleas, Justices Gawdy, Walmesley, Warburton (whose sister had married Sir Robert Markham of Cotham), and Sir William Wade, Knt.

The charges as laid against the conspirators were, in the words of Sir Edward Coke, the Attorney-General, that "they intended to surprise the King's court, to make the King subject to their power, purposing to open the door with muskets and calievers, and to take also the Prince and Council: then under the King's authority to carry the King to the Tower.\* When they had him there, to extort three things from him; first a pardon of their treasons, secondly a toleration for the Romish superstition, thirdly to remove councillors. That Brooke was to be Lord Treasurer; and the great Secretary must be Markham, *oculus patriæ*; and Grey the Earl Marshall."

Of this, no doubt, much was exaggerated and much strained from the truth, for these were points of delicacy too refined for those days, even in the case of a public prosecution. Sir Edward Coke's bullying and browbeating went beyond measure, even for those times; and they were all convicted of high treason. Indeed what Markham says of himself in his defence, if such it can be called, amounts to a confession of

\* "For the taking of the Tower, they should place their ambuscade round about the Tower by ten in a company; and the night wherein this purpose should be attempted, Sir Griffin Markham should have bidden himself to supper to the Lieutenant of the Tower, and he would have taken occasion to stay; at whose coming forth, the ambushes should rush in, and by this means they purposed to have entered the Tower of London, and so by arms to have beaten down the warders if they resisted."—Old M.S. in Bodleian Library.

guilt. "He answered exceeding well and truly to all things, denying nothing for his fault of treason, but that he deserved death, upon the persuasion of Watson the priest, by whom he was misled, and assured that the King before his coronation was not an actual, but a political King. Only he desired to avoid the imputation of blood in that enterprise, and, if it were possible, the brand of traitor for his house and posterity, protesting how careless he was of his own life, which he desired to be exposed to any hazard or sacrifice, though it were never so desperate; which if the King would not in his mercy grant him, yet he desired their lordships to be intercessors, that he might die under the axe, and not by the halter."

Upon this confession was Markham condemned; Lords Grey and Cobham upon other evidence; Brooke, Watson, and the other priest having been tried, condemned, and executed some days before. After the condemnation of Sir Griffin and his confederates, several of the Lords Commissioners and their friends strove for their pardon, for no overt act had been committed; while their enemies cried aloud for punishment, and Galloway, minister of Perth, preached so hotly against remissness and moderation of justice, as if it were one of the "seven deadly sins." The King if he rejected the prayer of one, equally checked the presumption of others. Confining his secret within his own breast, he signed on Wednesday, December 7th, the warrant for their execution. This step when it was known seems, from Sir Dudley Carleton's account, to have caused much surprise to Markham, who by secret message from some friends at court had still much hope given him, so that he would not believe the worst news till the last day; and, "though he could be content to talk to the preacher which was assigned him, it was rather to pass time than to any other good purpose; for he was Catholicly disposed, to think of death no way disposed."

On the morning of Friday, December 9, Markham was led forth to suffer: he complained that he had been deluded with false promises of life; but, though surprised at being deceived, he was by no means dismayed by it; and, when some kind



hand offered him a napkin to cover his eyes, he courteously declined it, saying "I am still able to look death in the face without blushing."\* He then prepared himself to lay down his head on the block for the stroke, at which moment, Mr. Gill, a Scottish gentleman of the King's bedchamber, who was the messenger sent by the King the day before, stepped forth and called the sheriff aside, presenting him with a warrant; whereupon the sheriff, Sir Benjamin Tichbourne (not making any show at all of what he had received, nor giving the least cause to hope for that which afterwards followed,) turned again to the prisoner, and told him he was to go forth for a while, causing him to be led down to the Castle Hall, not far from the place of execution, where he was left to entertain his own thoughts, which were no doubt as melancholy as "his countenance was sad and heavy." In the mean time the Lord Grey was sent for, who doing so much as Markham had done before him, with a like resolution to die, after his prayer ended, and his preparation otherwise made, was commanded likewise to be led from the place,\* which proceeding of the sheriff neither of them took to their comfort, but imagined it had been done for some other purpose.† It was now my Lord Cobham's turn, who was brought to the scaffold, and there made himself as ready to die as the rest, till the sheriff commanding his execution to be stayed awhile, sent for the other two. When they had mounted the scaffold, each of the three in the full persuasion that his companions were already dead, stared on the other two with looks of the wildest amazement. The crowd pressed forward in breathless suspense, and the sheriff in a loud voice explained the mystery by declaring that the King, of his own gracious disposition, had granted life to each of the condemned. Sir Griffin Markham is said to have "stood like one astonished, and did nothing but admire and pray."

\* Letter of Robert Lord Cecil to Sir Ralph Winwood.

† "The sheriff told them they should have two hours' respite, and so led them forth from the scaffold without giving them any more comfort, and locked them up in the Great Hall to walk with Prince Arthur."—Sir D. Carleton's Letters.

Thus ended this singular drama, the King displaying firmness with clemency, determination with eccentricity, and no slight mixture of his favourite kingcraft.

On the fifteenth of December the prisoners were remanded to the Tower; of whom, Markham afterwards obtained his liberty, but was banished and his estates confiscated: Lord Grey died in prison: and Lord Cobham, after many years of imprisonment, was released, lived in great penury, and died in wretchedness and misery.

It is said by Butler, in his *Memoirs of English Catholics*, that Markham was the person who had influenced Lord Grey of Wilton to engage in this enterprise, who, though a discontented man, was yet a zealous Puritan. He goes on to say that Markham had little reason to congratulate himself on the ally he had gained, for as soon as Lord Grey had ascertained that the view of the conspirators was to re-establish Popery in the land, he immediately held back, and it was not without considerable difficulty that he could be prevailed upon to engage in the plot. Should this be true, it is not improbable that Grey's hesitation was a means of its discovery.

Among the papers in the Lansdowne collection of MSS. are several letters subsequent to 1615, from Sir Griffin Markham addressed to various personages connected with the different embassies in Europe, shewing his connection with them, and the manner in which he was enabled to raise a subsistence at foreign courts, when he was banished from his own, and deprived of his property.

He is supposed to have paid frequent visits to England in disguise, and many romantic stories have been related of him, among others, that he assisted in the attempted escape of the unfortunate Lady Arabella Stuart.

When he died I have not ascertained, but he was living in 1623. He married Anna, the daughter and heiress of Peter Roos, of Laxton, who brought him two daughters.

Robert Markham, the youngest son of Thomas Markham, and brother of Sir Griffin, was brought up to the law. He subsequently became a Papist, retired to Rome, and is supposed

eventually to have entered some religious order. A letter from him dated 1595 was produced upon Sir Griffin's trial by the prosecution, to show that he corresponded with Papists. It was seized among Sir Griffin's papers when he was arrested, and is of some interest. Another letter written on the point of Robert Markham's departure from England, deprecating the anger of his parents for the step he had taken, and expressing the apprehension he entertained that he should be thought to have any traitorous designs against the Queen, or her kingdom, will be read with no common interest.

"Having striven thro' long, in paine, to write a letter at large in excuse of my hastie travaile, with my mynd over-burdened with grief and not able to endure one word tending towards departure, will not suffer me to do. Accept, therefore, I humbly beseech you, these few lynes, most deare father and mother, which for teares I cannot set to write, and for inward grief cannot endure to reade agayne, as an excuse of my hastie journey; for whych upon my knees prostrate before you bothe I humbly crave pardon and forgiveness. Being perplexed in mynde, upon readyng the chapter against delaye in the book of Solomon, I endeavoured to settle my conscience as well as I could; whereupon I betoke myselfe to the studye of divinitie, wherein for the space of two years I have bestowed some tyme, together with conference with others learned on both sydes; upon which readyng and conference, my conscience grewe at length undoubtedly settled that the Romish Church was the most trewe Catholicke Church, whereof unles I should become a member, I could not be saved; hereupon endeavouring myself to be reconcyled, I find that my reconciliation to the Church of Rome is hygh treason by acte of Parliament, which odious name of traytor I do so much detest, besydes the infinite trouble and hardshyp I knowe it wolde bringe on you bothe, as I rather chuse to leave my countrie than to hazarde the stayning of the house and name with treason, which as yet was never attained.

"Having therefore resolved this course, and not having means to convey myselfe away, I must confess my villainy: I

took up £100 in your name of Mr. Taylor of Chestraynes, with which I hope to convey myself over to Malta, where I hope to fynde some entertaynment, in how base a place I care not, soe that I maye be assured of your safeties, which I tender above all earthly preferment. I assure you by the dutie I owe you, that I will never serve in France or Flanders against her Majestie; whatever beggary may betyde me, will I never serve the King of Spain, or any of his adherents, so long as he remains enemie to England, neither will be guilty of any conspiracy to her Majestie's person, but reveale it, if ever anie such matter chanced to come to my hearynge.

"And to conclude (my conscience onely reserve I to myself, whereupon dependeth my salvation), as I hope to be saved at the latter daye, I am and will be as good a subject to her Majestie as any in England. But such is my present state at this time, that every hour presents a hell unto me: on the daies I goe like a man distracte of senses for feare of death at the instant, in the night I cannot slepe nor take any rest, so monstrous is the horror of my conscience; when I pray I am discomfited, for I praye without hope to be hearde, because I am not of his Church, or that Church whych I undoubtedlye believe to be his Church. All these things hasten my departure, and command my absence. Yf ever I fayl in anye parte of my alleygaunce, which heretofore I have professed, wilfully or wittinglye, disclayme me for your sonne, and instead of blessinges (which now upon my knees I most humblye desyre) forgive me and forget me, I humblye beseche you, who desyrethe to be forgotten; for, since it is not God's will (which I have alwaies desyred) to suffer me by my studie at lawe to doe you some service, I will assure soe to behave myselfe (if it be possible) as to do you no harme. Be gode to this poore man, my servant, I humblye beseche you, in helpinge him to a master, who deserved a far better master than myselfe, and who I proteste did never knowe my determinacyon till the instant of my departure.

"Thus humblye besechyng you to give me your dailie blessinges, which I will strive to deserve by my dailie prayers

for your prosperitie, most humblye cravyng pardon for all that is  
past, I reast your distressed sonne,

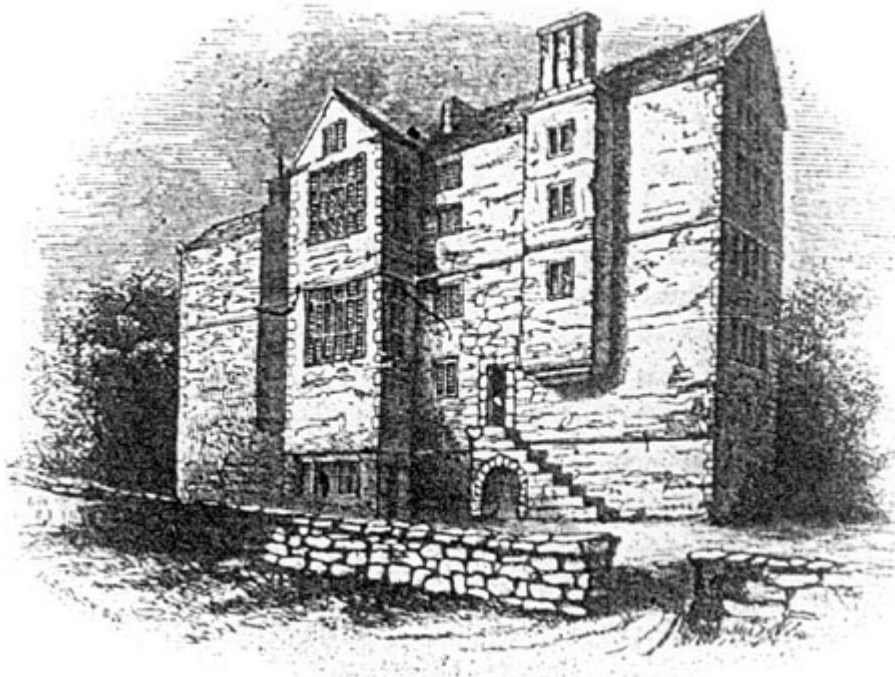
Desirous to be dutiful,

"Gravesend, 27th August."

R. M.

GEORGE MARKHAM, the second son of Thomas, succeeded his father in his estates, owing to the conviction of his elder brother Sir Griffin, for high treason. He married Judith, daughter and heiress of John Withernwick, of Claxby, in the county of Lincoln, and by her had two sons, Thomas and George.

George Markham, his second son, settled in the year 1670, at Worksop Lodge, near the town of that name. It still remains, and presents a very singular appearance, being an old-fashioned manor house of several stories in height, extremely inconvenient, dull and gloomy. It is now in the possession



WORKSOP LODGE, 1837.

of the Duke of Norfolk. George married Elizabeth, daughter of Marmaduke Tunstall of Wycliffe and Hutton, and by her had two daughters, Katherine, who died unmarried, and Elizabeth, who married her distant kinsman Major William Markham,

father of the Archbishop of York: and one son George, who succeeded him, but died without issue.

THOMAS MARKHAM, the eldest son of George, the brother of Sir Griffin, followed, with the greatest devotion, the fortunes of the unfortunate Charles I.; and amongst many others of the nobility and gentry flew to his standard when it was first unfurled at Nottingham. When General Charles Cavendish, brother of the Duke of Newcastle, was about to raise a regiment of horse for the royal service, he selected Thomas Markham as his Lieutenant-Colonel; who under his command reduced several of the garrisons of the county, and had so great success in beating the parliamentary forces near Grantham under Colonel Rossiter, and gaining a complete victory near Stamford, that the whole of that part of the country was brought into obedience to the King. The tide of fortune was however on the wane, the royal cause from various circumstances began to decline, and General Cavendish attacked a superior force under Cromwell near Gainsborough and was killed in the action. The remains of the regiment, which had suffered very much, was held together by Colonel Markham, and retreated in good order; but a few days afterwards the same fate awaited him that had befallen the gallant Cavendish; for after his death, "the Earl of Manchester with his horse advanced to meet that part of the Duke of Newcastle's forces that were quartered thereabouts; but the associate horse were so well disciplined, and such chosen able men, that after a very sharp and severe conflict near Horncastle, in Lincolnshire, the Royalists were forced to fly, having sustained a great loss: 30 colours taken, 400 slain, the chief of whom were, Sir Ingram Hopton, Sir George Bowles, and Colonel Markham, with other officers, 1000 horse taken, as many arms, and 800 prisoners." Another account states that Colonel Markham was killed with his General at Gainsborough, that being driven with great numbers into a quagmire on the banks of the Trent, they were all either killed or drowned. Whichever may have been the fact, he died sword in hand for the royal cause. His body was found among heaps of the slain, and buried at Ollerton, where

his death is recorded on a stone in the church that marks his grave. His wife was Ursula, daughter of William Clopton of Sedgewick, in the county of Durham, by whom he had issue. She married after his death Henry Neville, of Holt, in Northamptonshire.

THOMAS MARKHAM, the only son of Colonel Markham, who fell so gloriously in the royal cause, married Anna, daughter of William Neville of Holt, step-daughter to his own mother, and by her had a son.

THOMAS MARKHAM, of Ollerton, who died in 1743, without having married. The estates were sold at his death, and Ollerton and Buckton became the property of the Saviles of Rufforth.

Thus the Ollerton branch of Markhams became extinct.

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## APPENDIX A.

ON THE SANCTITY OF WILLIAM MARKHAM, BISHOP OF WELLS,  
TEMP. EDWARD I.

"In archivis ecclesiæ nostræ Wellensis, formulas vidi epistolarum aliquot, à rege, proceribus, et prælatis non paucis ad pontificem partim, partim vero cardinales nonnullos conscriptas, in quibus tantis laudibus Marchiani istius sanctitatem evehunt, miraculis plurimis (uti perhibent) testatam; ut Sanctorum catalogo eum ascribi multis cum precibus impense flagitarint. Id quod mirum videatur, legenti, quæ de eo tradidit, præter Westmonasteriensem, Polydorus Virgilius, in his verbis (lib. xvii. p. 332): 'Erat per bella continua jam vacuum ærarium regium, quod malum Gulielmus Marchianus quæstor unus omnium alieno detrimento sanandum statuit. Is enim noverat, cum in cœnobiis tum in templis pecunias esse depositas, quas si juberet tolli, non utique se scelus, sed opere pretium facturum ducebat, si pecunia promeretur foras ad usum populi, perinde quasi omnia essent communia, quo sic pecuniam militi suppeditaret, præsentemque curaret. Itaque præfecti militum quibus ille sacrilegii patrandi negotium dederat, dispositis passim per regnum militibus, uno tempore quicquid pecuniarum in locis sacris reconditum fuerat, omnibus vestigiis indagatum ad regem afferunt, gemente passim populo, quod princeps non putaret manum abstinendam à pecuniis, quibus sacræ ædes reficiendæ essent. Rex autem pecuniæ egens, rem dissimulavit.' Sic Polydorus. Ille vero de hac re utcunque pronunciet; non deerat certe huic principi, vel animus, vel ingenium, ad hujusmodi facinus excogitandum et sic deinde patrandum, ut in alium quemlibet omnem culpæ labem conjiceret. Satis tamen probabile est, hujusmodi infamiæ notam, quantumvis immerenti inustam, ex calendario pontificio illum exclusisse. Sedit annos plus minus decem, et monumento conditur in australi muro



transepti, propeostium qua ingressus patet ad claustra, eoque ex polito lapide satis eleganti."—Godwin in *Præsulibus*, edit. 1743, p. 374.

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## APPENDIX B.

### INQUIRY INTO THE ESTATES OF SIR JOHN MARKHAM, WHO DIED 1329.

From the Public Records in the custody of the Master of the Rolls, and preserved in the Tower of London, to wit:—Escheats 3 Edward III. (First Numbers) No. 49, page 8.

"Edwardus Dei gratia Rex Angliæ Dominus Hiberniæ et Dux Aquitaniæ dilecto sibi Johanni de Bolyngbrok Escaetori suo ultra Trentam salutem: Quia Johannes de Markham qui de nobis tenuit in capite diem clausit extremum ut accepimus, vobis mandamus quod omnes terras et tenementa de quibus idem Johannes fuit seisis in dominico suo ut de feodo in balliva vestra die quo obiit sine dilacione capiatis in manum nostram et ea salvo custodiri faciatis donec aliud inde preceperimus. Et per sacramentum proborum et legalium hominum de balliva vestra per quos rei veritas melius sciri poterit diligenter inquiratis quantum terræ idem Johannes tenuit de nobis in capite in balliva vestra die quo obiit et quantum de aliis et per quod servicium et quantum terræ illæ valeant per annum in omnibus exitibus et quis propinquior heres ejus sit et cujus ætatis. Et inquisicionem inde distincte et aperte factam nobis sub sigillo vestro et sigillis eorum per quos facta fuerit sine dilacione mittatis et hoc breve. Teste me ipso apud Cicestriam xvj die Julii anno regni nostri tercio.

Notinghamia.

Inquisicio capta apud Claworth coram Johanne de Bolyngbrok Escaetore domini Regis ultra Trentam die dominica proxima post festum Sancti Mathei apostoli anno regni regis Edwardi tercii a Conquestu tercio, secundum tenorem brevis domini Regis huic inquisicioni consuti, per sacramentum Ricardi de Markham, Hugonis filii Walteri, Roberti filii Nicholai, Johannis de Sowzthorpe, Ricardi Lewelyn, Hugonis de Stamford, Hugonis filii Henrici, Ricardi Lorkyn,

Roberti filii Bartholomei, Rogeri filii Thomæ, Rogeri Carpentarii et Hugonis de Thorpe juratorum, qui dicunt per sacramentum suum quod Johannes de Markham nullas terras seu tenamenta tenuit de domino Rege in capite die quo obiit, sed dicunt quod idem Johannes tenuit eodem die in dominico suo ut de feodo quasdam terras et quædam tenementa in Wystone in comitatu Notinghamiæ de Thoma le Latimer per servicium ij. solidorum iij. denariorum per annum ad festa Annunciacionis beatæ Mariæ Virginis et Nativitatis ejusdem per equales porciones et faciendas duas apparencias ad curiam ipsius Thomæ per annum pro omni servicio, et est ibi quoddam capitale mesuagium quod valet per annum xij. denarios; summa xij denarii. Et sunt ibi xvj. acræ terræ quarum quelibet acra valet per annum iijj. denarios; summa v. solidi iijj. denarii. Item dicunt quod idem Johannes de Markham tenuit in dominico suo ut de feodo in eadem villa de Wystone die quo obiit unum mesuagium et xvj. acras terræ de Alano de Bekyngham per servicium v. denariorum per annum ad festa Sancti Thomæ Apostoli et Annunciacionis beatæ Mariæ Virginis per equales porciones quæ valent per annum vj. solidos iijj. denarios, videlicet mesuagium xij. denarios et quelibet acra terræ iijj. denarios. Dicunt etiam quod Elizabetha et Cecilia filiæ dicti Johannis de Markham sunt heredes ipsius Johannis propinquiore, et prædicta Elizabetha est ætatis xij. annorum et Cecilia soror ejusdem ætatis x. annorum et amplius. In cujus rei testimonium prædicti juratores huic inquisicioni sigilla sua apposuerunt.

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## APPENDIX C.

### ON THE DEPOSITION OF RICHARD II.

(See page 7.)

Quibus convenientibus, ipso die S. Michaelis coram Archiepiscopo Ebor. Ricardo de Scrop, et Johanne Episcopo Herefordensi, necnon Domino Henrico Ducc Lancastriæ, Henrico Comite Northumbriæ, Radulpho Comite Westmorlandiæ, Hugone Domino de Burnele, Domino Thomâ de Barkeley, Abbate Westmonast., Priore de Cantuar., Domino de Roos, de Wiloghby, de Bergenny, W. Thirnynges et J. Markham justiciariis; Thom. Stoke et Johanne Burbache legum doctoribus; T. Herpyngham et T. Grey militibus; Willielmo de Ferby et

Dionysio Lopham notariis publicis; in turre Londiniarum, Rex Ricardus gratanter (ut apparuit) et vultu hilari, perlegit distincte formam cessionis suæ, et absolvit legios suos a juramento fidelitatis et homagii, et relaxavit eos omnibus aliis juramentis quibuscunque, et suis dominiis cessit, dixit et protulit in legendo, et manu propriâ subscripsit, ut in formâ cessionis plenius continetur.

T. WALSINGHAM.

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## APPENDIX D.

Injunctions given by the Kings Majesties Visitors, to all and everie the Clergie and Laitie, now resident within the Deanerie of Doncastre. (See page 20.)

*Item.* The Churchwardens of everie parish shall some one Sunday or other festival day, everie month, go about the Church, and make request to everie of the parish, for their charitable contribution to the poor; and the sum so collected shall be put in the chest of alms for that purpose provided. And forasmuch as the said parish clerke shall not hereafter go about the parish with his holy water as he hathe bene accustomed, he shall, instead of that labour, accompany the said churchwardens, and, in a book, register the name and sum of everie man that givethe anie thinge to the poor; and against the next day of collection, shall hang up somewhere in the Church, in open place, to the intende the poore havinge knowledge thereby, by whose charitie and alms they be relieved, may pray for the increase and prosperitie of the same.

*Item.* Forasmuch as heretofore you have not by anie diligence or studie advanced yourselves unto knowledge in God's will and his scriptures, condignly, as appertaineth unto priestes, and dispensators of God's testament; to the intent hereafter you may be of better abilitie to discharge yourselves toward God, and your offices to the world, you shall daily, for your own knowledge and study, read over diligently and weigh with judgment two chapters of the New Testament and one of the Old in Englysh, and the same shall put in use and practise, as well in living as in preaching, at times convenient when occasion is given.

*Item.* Forasmuch as drunkenness, idleness, brawles, dissensions, and many other inconveniences do chance between neighbour and neighbour by the assembly of people together at wakes and on Plough Mondays: it is therefore ordered and enjoyed, that hereafter the people shall use, make, or observe no more such wakes, Plough Mondays, or drawing of the same, with anie such assembly or rout of the people, upon the paine of forfeiting 40s. for everie defaulte, to be paid by the owner of the plough.

*The names of the Visitors.*

SIR JOHN MARKHAM.  
JOHN HEARNE.  
THOMAS GARGRAVE.

ROGER TONGUE.  
WILLIAM MORETON.  
EDMUND FARLEY.

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APPENDIX E.

THE WILL OF SIR JOHN MARKHAM, WHO DIED A.D. 1564.

See page 20.

In the name of God Amen. The fyrst daye of Aprile Anno D'ni 1559, and the fyrst yere of the reigne of Elizabeth Quene of Englande, France, and Irelande, deffendor of the faithe.

I, Sir John Markham of Cottom, in the countie of Notts, Knighte, hole yn bodie, my wittes and memorie symple but not decayed, do make and ordayne this my laste wille and testamente as followethe.

First, I give and bequethe my soule to Almightye God, who redemed and bought the same with the price of his precius bludd, fully and holy trustinge that by the merites of his passion to be saved, not by myn owen workes and deedes, the which I confess to be vile, corrupted, and poluted, trustinge by the same merites to be one of those to whom my sinnes shall not be imputed nor layed, for, if God looke narrolie and streightlie of the sinnes of the worlde, none maye abyde it. And enter not into judgmente with thy servante, for no person lyvinge shal be justified in thy sighte. Further I give my bodie to the earthe, and my sinnes to the Divell and the Worlde.

I will that my cozen\* and heire Robert Markham shall have suche ymplements at Cottom as can be prowed heyr loms and no further.

\* His grandson, who succeeded him.

Also I give and bequethe to Thomas Markham my sonne my house at Ollerton as yt is furnished when I lie at Cottom, and accordinge to one Inventory writte with the hande of the Vicar of Edwinstow: excepted a paire of racks to torne spittes in, and iij spittes, my second bason and ewer, y<sup>e</sup> goblets of sylver, y<sup>e</sup> little salte gilded, a silver great salte, y<sup>e</sup> silver spones with square knobbes; vj kyne and one bull, two hundreth wethers, and vj oxen. Also I give and bequethe to William Markham my sonne, one of my basons and ewer of silver, ij goblets parcell gilded, vj silver spones with writhen knobbes; one of the greatest silver saltes; vj kyne and one bull; one hundreth ewes and fortie wethers; the bed in the gallery at Cottom, with the chayre and the cushine therto belonging; with the hanginges and the holle furniture of the littel chambre within the great chambre within y<sup>e</sup> grene chamber, except the bedd and bedsteed, and iiij fetherbedds in the holle, with suffycient furniture to them of coverlett, bolster, pillowes, blankets, and sheets; and the great cobirons and iij spittes at Ollerton that I before excepted, with the one halfe of all the kitchen stuf there, except hit be of great cobirons and racks.

*Item.* I give and bequethe to the foresayde Robert Markham the personage of Cottom, with the lease of Balderton Grange; also to Thomas Markham my lease of Elkesley, Bothumsell, and Ollerton; also to William Markham the lease that I have, of the Church of Lyncoln, of Thoroughton. I give and bequethe to Isabella Markham my daughter and her assignes three hundreth pounds for her preferment to her marriage; and one sixth percel of the said sum to Thomas Cranmer, sonne to the late Thomas Cranmer Archbishop of Canterbury, for a dewe debt that I am bounden in my concyens, and also by bill of obligation, to paye for trew payments. I doe also give and bequethe all my lands, tenements, and hereditaments in Est Markham and Tuxforth unto myne executors hereafter to be named, to have and to holde to them, their executors, and assigns for and duringe the term of xx<sup>tie</sup> years after my decease to the intent that they therewith . . . . . [here follow bequests to all his servants].

I ordayne and make the surveyors and supervisors of the same, Sir Gervis Clifton, knight, and my cosen Ellis Markham, Esquire; and the saide Sir Gervis to have of this my gifte y<sup>e</sup> silver candelsticks, and other y<sup>e</sup> candel sticks; and my saide cosen Ellis Markham

to have my leaste standinge cupp with the cover that the Duke Charles of Suffolk gave to me. And in witnesse of this my laste will I have hereunto subscribed my name and put my seale, humbly praying and charginge my executors to see my debts that can be duly proved, payed, and my legacies performed.

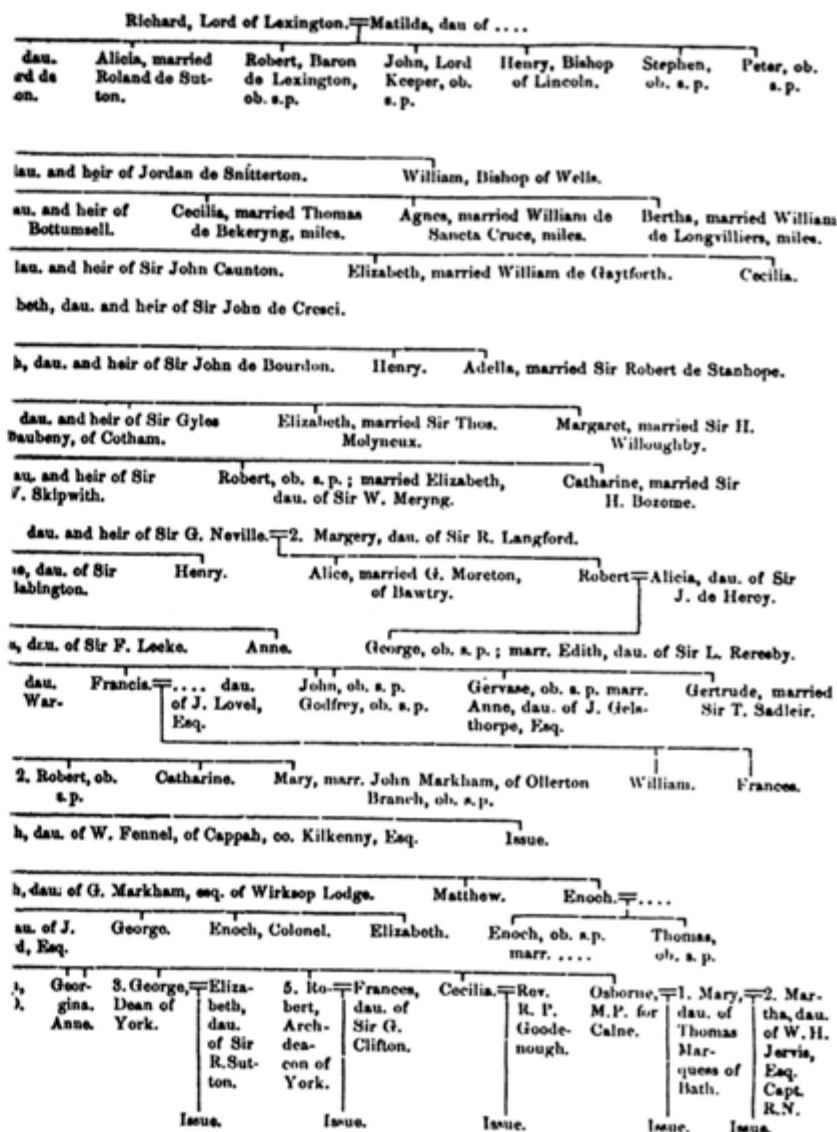
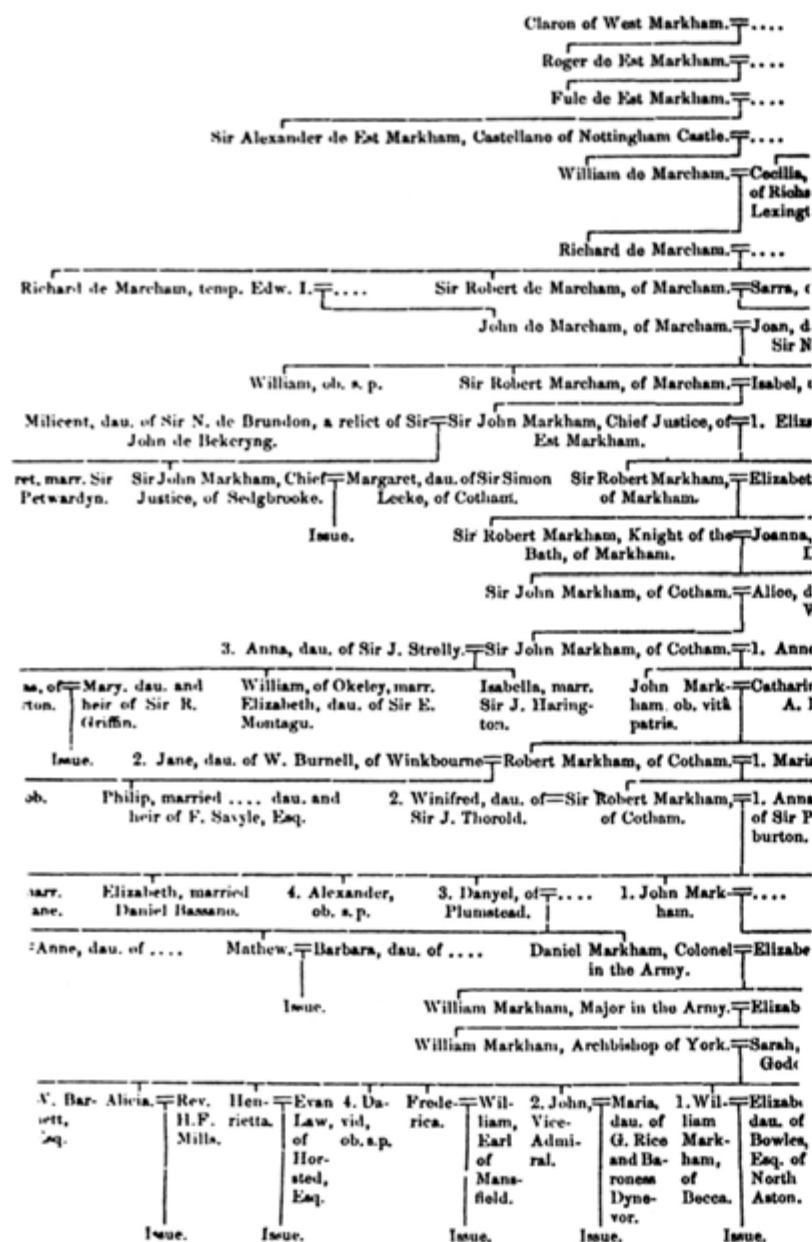
And because on my conscience I wolde declare what heyr lomes should be, I thinke none. For my father died outelawed, so that I paid and fined for all the goods that I have. Nevertheless I am content to allowe heire lomes as followes. The hanginges in the halle at Cottom; all the dormante tables;\* the hanginges of redd saze in the parlor with the longe table and frame; the ij greate bruinge leades in the brue house, with the keeler and ij vatts; and the great brass pot that standes in the kitchen that I lately bought.

My debts paide and legacies performed, the reste of my goodes and chattals I give to my sonnes Thomas and William.

JOHN MARKHAM.

\* "Dormante tables" were the tables fixed upon the dais and immoveable; those which went down the middle of the hall were merely boards on tressels, and moveable. Chaucer speaks of "dormour tables."

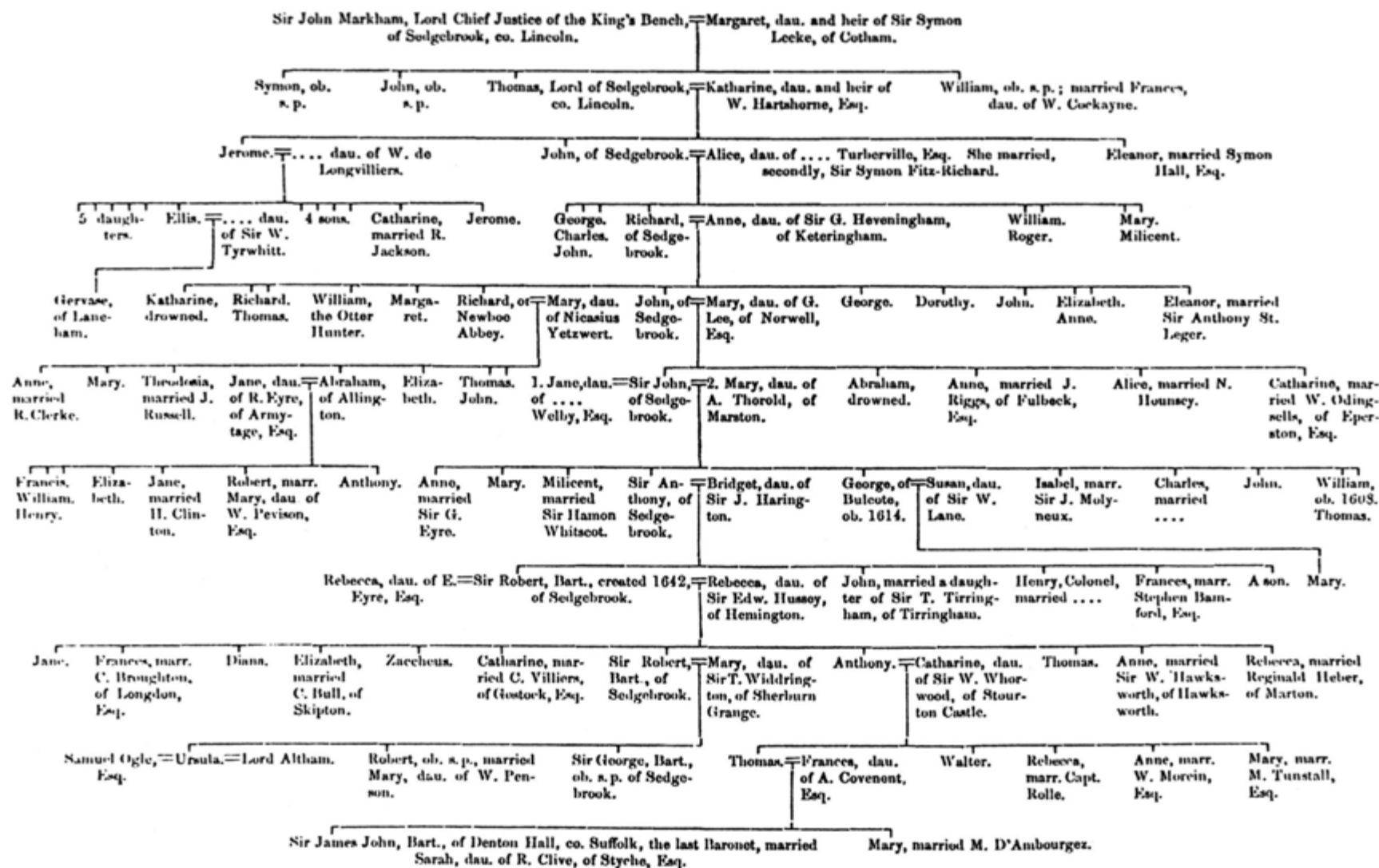
# DESCENT OF MARKHAMS OF MARKHAM, AFTERWARDS OF COTHAM.



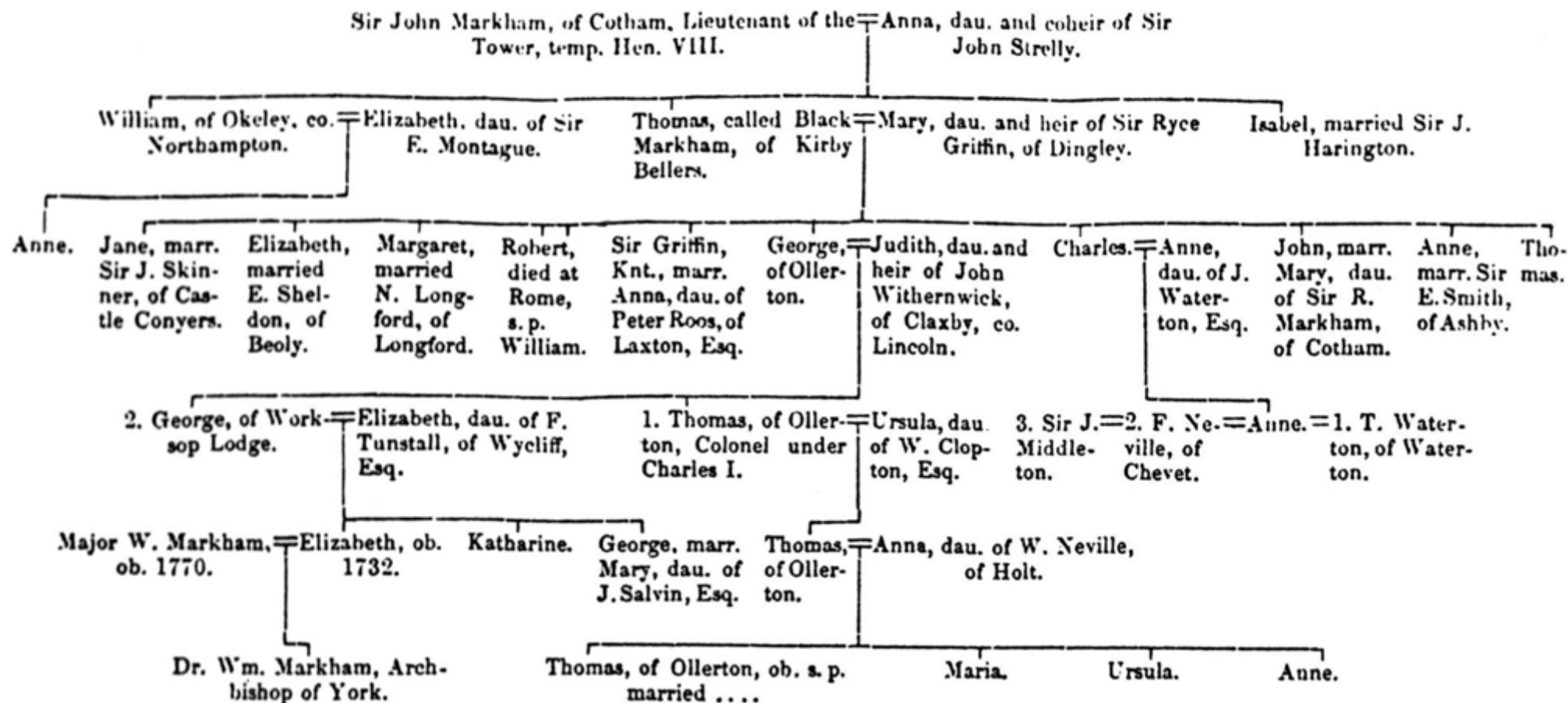




## DESCENT OF MARKHAM OF SEDGEBROOK.



## DESCENT OF MARKHAM OF OLLERTON.



# ~ THE WANDERER ~

## O' ELCHEMISTA

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### LAST WORD FROM SIR KEN

‘A History of the Markham Family’ was originally published by the Rev. David Frederick Markham in 1854. Now, nearly 150 years later, this book has been digitally reproduced by Sir Ken Markham, K.C.B.<sup>95</sup> of South Africa, Mr. David Markham of New Zealand, and Pastor Columbus Carl Marcum of WV, USA. Many hours have gone into this digital restoration to bring it this far, and was a calling in life to do. May the work of the Rev. David Frederick Markham, and all those Markham researchers that went before us, live on. And to all *The Wanderers* around the World, may you be remembered forever...

# THE WANDERER

## ABOVE THE MISTS OF TIME

VERSION: 03.12.14.



**WALHALLA**

**The Garden Of The Gods  
And The Realms Of Serendipity**

**THE INTERNATIONAL BESTSELLER**



# THE WANDERER

## ABOVE THE MISTS OF TIME

### A BOOK OF LIFE AND DEATH

"Deep into that darkness peering,  
Long I stood there, wondering, fearing, doubting,  
Dreaming dreams no mortal ever dared to dream before."

- Edgar Allen Poe.

"The retrieving of these forgotten Things from Oblivion in some sort resembles the Art of the Conjuror who makes those walke and appeare that have layen in their graves many hundreds of yeares; and to represent as it were to the eie the Places, Customes and Fashions that were of old Times." - John Aubrey, (1626-1697).

"Tis Strange, But True.  
For Truth Is Always Strange,  
Stranger Than Fiction!"

"Promise you won't forget me,  
Because if I thought you would,  
I'd never leave." - Winnie The Pooh.





# THE WANDERER

## ABOVE THE MISTS OF TIME

SIR KEN MARKHAM, K.C.B.(95), RSA.

~ GENEALOGIST EXTRA-ORDINAIRE ~  
~ A PHENOMENAL RESEARCHER IN THE MISTS OF TIME ~

### THE DANCE OF DEATH

*'HODIE MIHI CRAS TIBI'*  
*'AS I AM TODAY - SO YOU WILL BE TOMORROW'*

"The Wanderer knows full well His destiny, for as He gazes into the Heavens, He sees His yesterdays, and His tomorrows, so what we take with us today, are our tomorrows, of yester year. I have learned that if you must leave a place that you have lived in and loved, and where all your yesterdays are buried deep, leave it any way except a slow way, leave it the fastest way you can. Never turn back, and never believe that an hour you remember is a better hour, because it is dead. Passed years seem safe ones, vanquished one, while the future lives in a cloud, formidable from a distance, the cloud clears as you enter it. I have learnt this, but like everyone, I learnt it late. I learnt what every dreaming child needs to know, no horizon is so far that you cannot see above it or beyond it."

"Wherever you are, there you are, never give up, and always finish your Jungle Oats." - Sir Win95.

*The Wanderer*






# THE WANDERER

## ABOVE THE MISTS OF TIME

MR. COLUMBUS CARL MARCUM, WV, USA.

'OF THE BIG SANDY MARCUMS OF WEST VIRGINIA'  
'DON'T SEND SPAM - SEND CORNED BEEF !!!'



"I've made 70 trips around the Sun, and seen some joyful sights,  
Like ocean waves upon the shore, and fireflies in the night.  
I have enjoyed our native music, and read tales of times gone by.  
Saw heaven in my mothers smile, and love in my sweethearts eye.  
70 trips around the Sun, and going on seventy-one,  
I wouldn't change it all, because you made it fun!"  
- Columbus Carl Marcum.

- MANDY -  
"OLD TIME BANJO TUNE OF THE SANDY"

"Up the river from the Ohio,  
Where the Tug Fork meets the Sandy,  
Lives the sweetest girl,  
In the whole wide world,  
It's Morgan Messers, Mandy..."



# THE WANDERER

## ABOVE THE MISTS OF TIME

MR. DAVID MARKHAM, NZ.

'THE SHIP OF DREAMS ON THE SEA OF LIFE'



"A man travels the world  
in search of what he needs,  
and then returns home to find it."  
- George Moore.

