Foreword by S. E. Harrison. One of the joys of life is sharing pleasures with others, so I want to bring to the notice of the reader's of the Dalesman's Scrapbook the mustrated article on the London Lead Company which appears in the issue of "Everybody's Weekly, dated Feb. 26th. It is written by Mr H. C. bathbridge under the title of "retitions." My association with Mr Bainbridge has only been through correspondence : his articles on Faberge, the Court Jeweiler to Isar Nicholas II. of Russia

in the "connoisseur"; and his autobiography entitled "Twice Seven." The "connoisseur" articles deaft with those so saved the woodlands of Kent, Surrey and exquishery and commingly wrought ornaments which were made by Fabergé and presented by Tsar Nicholas to his Consort Laster time, and some which were made for meliners of our own Royal Family. his autopiography deart partiy with ms me in Teesuare as the son of the last Superintenuent of the London Lead Company resident bers to use their influence to open, up the at Middleton House in Middleton-in-Teesdale. He wrote me prior to 1933 for some particulars relating to the lamines of Bain-oridge in Teesdate which had appeared in "The Lord Fitzhugh Magazine," edited by the late Rev. W. R. Bell, for many years Vicar of Laithkirk. I sent him the information, and the next I heard of him was through a Birmingnam friend, who wrote and asked if I had read that charming book on Teesdale by Mr H. C. Bainbridge; and on replying that I had not; received the rejoinder that they were surprised, because the author had acknowledged my assistance in the preface to the book. The book was also commended by Gilbert Harding, the B.B.C. commentator and was one of the straws which led up to the broadcast of Harry Hopeful in Teesdale the script of which was written by D. G. Bridson, now representing English Broadcasting in Canada. Then I met the late Mr Wm. Bainbridge, who was at that time staying in Barnard Castle, the older residents of the town. He loaned me a copy of his nephew's book, "Twice Seven," and after reading and thoroughly enjoying it, I re-opened correspondence with the author, which has had the satisfactory result of getting for the Bowes Museum

the London Lead Company and a copy of "Everybody's Weekly" containing his article, which I want to share with my friends in the dale.

"PETITIONS." (With acknowledgments to "Everybody's Weekly.") Years ago Queen Mary once made a remark to me which I have always remembered. It was in answer to a request I had given at once, without consideration, mane it all the more startling. Semetime before, I had collected some swetches of Sanaring ham and asked Faberge, the Russian golusmith, to make a box in painted enamel on gold, the top and sides of which were to show the Home of the Royal Family. It

Library the remaining legal documents of

was a beautiful little thing and was purchased by the late Earl Howe and given to Oueen Alexandra. Queen Mary was then Princess of Wales, and one day she said to me: "What a beautiful little box of Sandringham you have made!" To have one's efforts praised always inspires one and the bright idea struck me, as she was standing there in front of me, that I might make similar boxes of all the Royal Palaces, Holyrood House included, throughout the country. I imagined a long row of palaces on boxes. what was in my mind, there would have been a glut of them. I made the suggestion to the Princess, and I shall never forget her

Belong to the Nation.

"But they are not ours. They belong to the Nation," she said. I had expected she "Yes, by all means. It never occurred to me that, even in a comparatively pattry matter of a picture on a Hu, she would not trespass on her conviction of wnat was right and proper. "They are not ours. I mose words to-day

are chiselled on my mind. When I mist heard them I was a young man, and for the first time I ready sprang to attention. had made various attempts in my ewn way to see clearly. For instance, when I emerced a lawyer's office and saw all the names on the un boxes there, I substituted the following: "Shackles for the future-History repeats itself-Provision for old age-Sunday dinner certain-My fanniy first." One word I thought would do for the lot, "FEAR." But when I recounted to others the great discovery I had made, nobody thought very

But here was the future Queen of England, and one who was to prove herself one o the most practical and lar-seeing of all English Queens, telling me in unmistakable terms, if words mean anything at all, that the main cause of all human happiness springs from the ability of each one of us to say, not "This or that is mine," but "This

The sanity of the English Royal House, for it was that to which Queen Mary gave expression, needs no words of mine to boister it. It is not something that has come by chance, but something which through the fire and storms of the ages has been tempered to a priceless possession. The process has been a very slow and gradual one of throwing off power and possessions until one is confronted with a paradox. Stripped of almost everything, or at any rate, of as much as can be reasonably taken from him, the King of England stands to-day

Time of Great Change.

The process began in the dim past, and it was only in the time of William and Mary that inings really began to move. Inal was a time of great change, a re-beginning for all Englishmen, and it simply teems with interest. Curiosities, paradoxes, and perpiexities abound. One has to keep a tight nand on oneself not to imagine that in many ways we are to-day very much where we were two hundred and may years ago. England was then in a precarious condition, fearing invasion every day by the army of Louis XIV. of France. Distress everywhere and no work for anybody. There was a great scarcity of money. Harmy enough to pay the wages of the army. There want of current money to carry on the smallest concerns even for daily provisions in the market," as John Evelyn wrote. Large buildings like St. and Greenwich Hospital were going up, great industries were being revived and new ones started. There was no money. not even to buy provisions, and yet heaps

Everybody was very busy with everybody else's morals, there was great concern about Sunday observance; and a great lack of manners. The "Citty" (of London) had just become respectable and great families for the first time were marrying into trade. Earthquakes and violent tempests were everywhere reported, and prognostications were of hourly occurrence. You see Eng. years it fell to my grandfather, Robert

land at her Pivotal Time, when rich exuber-ance of her energy might well have brought her toppling down. But, however much she rocks, she never totters.

It was the right to petition asserted for the subject under the Bill of Rights, which makes this period of history the most preg-nant for all Englishmen and women. There were petitions for patents for catching fish and patents for cotton hanging, cranes, diving and fishing by light, heafing water and refining sugar, raising water and wrecks, for lute strings, silk winding, tan-ning, and engines for twisting whips, But of all the petitions for patents, that for smelting ores by coal instead of wood caused the greatest evolution. For one

Sussex. It was the patent granted to Thomas Addison in 1692 which was responsible for this. At that time a Quaker lady (nobody knows her name) at an annual meeting of the Society of Friends pictured the great, distress then prevailing and urged the mem-

then largely untouched.

Not Run by Arithmetic. It was her persistence and Thomas Addison's patent which ied to the formation of one of the great chartered corporations of this country, "The Governour and Company for Smering down lead with Pitt Coale and Sea Coale." It began its career on October 4th, 1692, and ended it on Tuesday, May 36th, 1911. The record of its mining activities during those two hundred and nineteen years is as resounding as its name. Of them i propose to say nothing, except that the Corporation owned mines everywhere in Waies, Scotland, and the North of England, and that it grew rich and powerful on the profits made from the production of silver for the coinage of the Realm. The fact is I am tired of facts, and have long since learned that the world is not run and, if I mistake not, you, reader, are of the same way of thinking. All the serious stuff which one's betters keep on dinning into one's ears about the hard facts or me, that it is only through pain that we really learn, and that on no account must we allow our leetings to run away with us, I, for one, call the "Make-believe of Elders," the one

racket, of all the rackets of our time. is no digression but the core of all I have "The Governour and Company" made one outstanding contribution to English history. During the whole period of the Industrial Revolution they set out to pleasure their people and succeeded beyond the wildest dreams of economists. Every miner had a good garden, a good roof and prenty of good food, and this was all brought about in a very simple way. I give you nothing second-hand. I saw it. As ruck would nave a I was born into the system, my fore-elders of immediate engers having been in cor troi of the technical and legal affairs of the Corporation for generations. The Corporation had confidence in the men that they would do their best, and therefore, instead of a "Pay Day," was what was called a "Lent Money Day. Each miner was lent so much moneywas 10s 6d, per week in 1794—whether he actually earned it or not. At the end of the year, if there was a balance due, each man got it at Christmas, and if a deficit appeared against him in the books it was carried over until the next year. At Christmas time, when the cash cart set out on its rounds it was loaded up wih money enough to start a bank. Many's the time, seated next to the cashier, I have sat on thousands as we

and never once were we molested. The Wheels Went Round. In those far away places men were very cautious; il they could not be paid in notes of the House of Backhouse it was useless to forst on them the of the Bank of England; they simply would not take it. "I a rather have a 'Backus' Mister," I have neard them say many a time. In those days the vinage tradesinen were never in doubt whether their bills would be settled; as the men were backed by the Corporation, so mey in turn backed the butcher and the paker, and the wheels went round like a

went over the moors from mine to mine,

merry-go-round. And it the Corporation had confidence in the men, their trust was equally well praced. to watch a "bargam" being "let" was to get one's eyes opened as to how business was done. Every three months each man's place underground was critically examined and a mesh price, fair to both parties, made per yard of ground cut. When the time it was a regular fair day and no man ever need have any unpleasant doubts as to whether the deal was going to be lair and square. He knew he was going to get the best bargin possible. Next to the pleasure of buying a bargin for oneseif, is the pleasure of persuauing a friend to buy it," was the spirit of the transaction and this

is the kind of thing that went on. Never a Quibble. " Well, John, the North East drift has gone very much harder, so we'll raise the price to so and so." "Yes, sir, thank you." Or it might be the other way, "The North West crift has gone soft, inchardson, so we'll have to lower the price to so and so. Yes, sir, thank you." There was never a quibble either way and have watched it many a time. The education of the children received first attention; the Corporation schools became examples for others in the country. For four snillings a year every child was given a sound education, the only stipula-tion being that "the children be required to attend public worship twice each Sunday, leaving the option of the place to the parent.' It was on the pattern of the school founded in 1818 by my great-grandfather, Robert Stagg, for the Corporation at Middle-ton-in-Feesdale, that Mr W. L. Forster got his idea of national education. But of all the fairy tales surrounding The Governour and Company" there is one which cannot be left out. As the Cor poration flourished so it aftracted to its fold the great bankers, merchants, stockbrokers and lawyers of the city of London, especially those who were in the control of the Bank of England. Beginning almost together, the Corporation in 1692 and the Bank in 1694,

the same man John William Birch is found governor of both in 1880. Almost every name of note in the City of London, Glyn Mills (Henry Charles M.lis, first Lord Hillingdon), Currie, Masterman, Wigram, Christic Miller, Barclay, Tritton, Grenfelt, Gibbs (Henry Hucks Gibbs, first Lord Aldenham and Governor of the Bank of England in 1877), Braithwaite, Janson, Foskett, and others are found in the records of the Corporation as Governor, Deputy

Governor, Assistant of the Court or Stock-Name Spread Wonder. Every year the Court deputed certain of its members to pay a visit of inspection of about a fortnight to the headquarters of the mining operations in the North. In latter

Cultivations . . .

AND cannot be truly I fertile without good cultivations. They are the foundation upon which the whole structure of harvest is built.

When cultivations are neglected fertility suffers-good seed, correct manuring, adequate drainage are all of no avail if cultivations are lacking. The plough is the key to the cultivations, and bad ploughing can spoil everything. The art of cultivating the soil is more difficult to learn than any other operation connected with the growing of crops. Much can be learnt from the written or spoken word, but complete mastery of the subject comes only by continuous practice and repeated trial and error on one's own land. On a difficult piece of land few can tell exactly what to do and equally important, when to do it. The only way is for each man to find out for himself. Should the ploughing be six inches deep? Would it be better at a foot? 'Should the "pan" be broken by gyrotiller or subsoiler? Is the harrowed tilth fine enough or too fine? How may it be affected by weather between seed time and harvest? These are but a few of the problems which pose themselves. It

is the man-farmer or ploughman or both-who studies his land puzzles over it and is always enquiring, always learning and always striving to do better who is the master of the art of cultivatio and therefore an essential factor in fertility

visits interaily turned Teesdale upside down.

in and out of houses, paying off debts on

the mint, was to see something which Lon-

on Sanday morning when the Governor,

and those gentlemen or the Court with min,

went to Church. My boyish imagination

ran riot with the greatness of it an. The

service became one long oblation to Almighty God for their savation. It was

the hats that are it. I shall never forget

them, so immaculate were they so volumin-

ous and glossy-all shiring in the morning sun and big brimmed like banops. Some

were upped on noses, others pushed right

down on heads, some worn gaintary on the

side, and others titted on the back of the

head. They were the very emblems of all

authority and power. For entering the

church, the hats were held at about nine

inches from the body. The effect was

And then the ceremony began. They were

"prevented," "exhorted," asked to "come and sing" and "heartily rejoice," "to be joyful, to give alms, to distribute and be as

fellow-citizens," "to be subject one to

another, to hun ble themselves and to be of

one mind, pite al and courteous," "to sub-

mit themselves to governors as unto them that are sent for the punishment of evil-

doers, and for the praise of them that do

well"; and finally preached at.
Then came the blessing: in the minds of

many of the congregation it probably trans-lated itself into "The piece of Ore which" passeth all understanding, keep your

There was nothing surprising in this out-

look. We were all on a good thing, and in

it all together, Almighty God, the Governour

and Company and Dale. Through the per-

sistence of one woman, and the inventive-

ness of one man, joined to a deep sense of

trusteeship, responsibility, and fellowship

on the part of those at the head of a great

business concern, we were living in a

paradise, or as near that as mortals can

STAINDROP FUNERAL

A life full of interest was lived by Mr

Born at Chantilly, near Paris, in 1860,

Fred Emmanuel Ashman, who died at Siain-

where his father kept a livery stable, Mr

Ashman as a boy of ten had vivid recollec-

tions of the German invasion of France in

1870. He later became a professional jockey,

going in at first for flat racing and riding

at Chantilly, Lille and Dieppe He then went into Germany for a while, and did

Coming to England at the age of 20, he served under the late Dick Marsh, trainer

for Kng Edward VII., at Egerton Hall, New-

market. From there he went to Kennet,

Cambs., under Tom Skelton, where he

married and then returned to Chantilly as

head man for Count Gannis. There he went

in for steeplechasing, his most notable

achievement being the winning of the

Chantilly Steeplechase, beating the famous

Croppy Boom. After this he went to Brazil

Again he returned to France for a short

period before coming to England as head stableman to Baron Rothschild. He was

there for some years, then came to Rich-

mond, and finally to Mr Willie Heslop, of

edgefield and Southwell. He is survived

West Side, Staindrop, riding for him at

by a widow, three daughters and four sons.

Thursday, the Vicar, the Rev. S. Z. Edwards

officiating. Chief mourners were: Mrs

Ashman, widow; Mr and Mrs C. Ashman

(Fishburn), Mr R. Ashman (Billerisay), Mr

P. M. Ashman (Oxford), Mr and Mrs D

Ashman (Barnard Castle), sons and daugh

ters-in-law: Mr and Mrs R. Leonard, Mrs

Jeff (Darlington), Mrs Beaton (York), daugh-

ters and son-in-law.

well-known Middlesbrough footballer.

one of whom is Don Ashman, the former

The funeral took place at Staindrop on

for two years when he became a trainer

drop last week at the age of 83.

some good racing at Baden-Baden.

H. C. BAINBRIDGE

hearths and mines--"

reasonably expect.

The crescendo of excitement culminated

uon has never seen.

terrific.

Waiton Bambridge, he being then Superintenuent of me mmes, and my gramumother,

LAITHKIRK'S NEW VICAR. to entertain these gentlemen at M.darcion House in Teesdare. Conectively they were Teesdale's Barn Church of Royal Favour "The Deputation, a name that on Thursday last welcomed its new Vicar, the Rev. Kenneth Frank Lord. He succeeds spread wonder inroughout the daic. These the late Rev. John William Brent, who for To have the Pmars of Finance in its very 30 years served the parish. The Rev Lord mids, for fourteen consecutive days, passing comes to Laithkirk almost in the shade or its centenary, which will be next year. The churches and chapers and handing out to institution and induction ceremony attracthe children live siming pieces fresh from ted a large attendance of parishioners and

was entered into wholeheartedly by all The first part of the ceremony was performed by the Archdeacon of Richmond, the Venerable D. Bartlett, and the latter by the Rural Dean, the Rev. H. F. Booth, Rector of Hutton Magna and Wycliffe. The district clergy present included the Reys F H Rector of Romaldkirk; W. Oliver, Rokeby; N. C. Leece, Bowes; F. C. Giddens, Startforth : F. Lord, sen. Roecliffe and Mr. W. Smith (Lay Reader). Mr George lowns was the cross bearer. The Archdeacon in his address depreciated a formal sermon being preached on such an occasion It was a very great day in the history of the parish. All felt most grateful to those who had carried on the church work during the interval since the death of

the late Vicar, the Rev. J. W. Brent, who for 30 years had been minister of the parish and a real father in God. People came and ple went, but the Church of God went on and their prayer that day was that the church would go on under its new Vicar, built on the foundations of faith, love and unity. The new incumbent was a young man but he had had a varied experience, and being a wise man he would be glad to learn from those with a longer experience

Mickleton Reception. Following the ceremony a reception was held in the Church Institute, Mickleton, when the Church Council enfertained parishioners to tea. The Rector of Romaldkirk (the Rev. F. H. White), as patron of the living of Laithkirk, spoke in appreciation of the new Vicar, whom he said he had known since a child, The Rural Dean thanked the Rector of Romaldkirk for taking charge during the vacancy and said it had been a great relief to him not to have to arrange the carrying on of the services.

Mr John Brown, Bowbank, extended a early welcome to the new Vicar on behalf of the Wardens, Church Council and the parishioners, and said they would be pleased to help in any way they could.
The Rev. F. Lord, sen., said he recalled a story from the past of his ministry in Leeds at a wedding when someone remarked they wondered what kind of a bargain they had got, and he thought no doubt the parishioners of Laithkirk would be thinking on the The new Vicar then addressed the meet

ing and handed over a book to Mr J. W. taking the duty at Laithkirk during the Mr Smith thanked all for their kindly welcome whenever he had been amongst

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Remember

name

GET AHEAD

and

KEEP AHEAD

FARMERS WEEKLY

with the

DALTON YOUNG FARMERS.

At a well attended meeting of Datton and District Young Farmers' Club on Friday night, presided over by Mr Tarn Bain-bridge, me following further Club appointments were made : Mr Thomas Wappet, Low Gayles, and Mr Frank Herring, Gayles House, were elected joint leaders, and Mr George B. Powen, it whashton, junior charman. Miss Winifred Boustield, of Dousegill, treasurer; and Mrs Lowes, Barningham, and Mr N. Wilson, Daiton, were added to the Advisory committee. Fight new members were enrolled, making a total strength of 28. Mr W. S. Rayneld, Richmond, gave a lantern lecture on British breeds of cartie, from Julius Cæsar down to the present day. A discussion followed. Mr Herring asked if there was any breed of cattle immune from T.B. Mr Rayfield replied that the Hereford was, also the Snorthorn on high-lying ground passed the test to any average of 95 per cent. Cattle sneds in the dates needed improving, although it aid not prevent the Shorthorn passing the test which proved the important fact "that they are as nard as nams." Mr R. l'hompson asked ne club what was its favourite breed, and the unanimous answer was the Shorthorn. It was decided each member so far as possible rear a calf. The

Middleton Young Farmers' Club. three new members were enrolled at the meeting of the Middleton Young Farmers' Club on Tuesday evening. Mr R. W. Huichinson spoke to the members on the agiry Shorthorn cow, and was thanked by Miss M. Hutchinson. The two members who were competing in the speaking competition, T. Tarn and A. Temple, gave their speeches and were questioned by the mem-bers. The next meeting will be on Thursday, when Mr J. W. Cassels, of Durham, will speak and show films of his tour America. The meeting is open to the public

meeting closed with a vote of thanks to Mr

Rayfield by Mr Bainbridge and Mr Herring. Next meeting, March 10th.

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