THE GRAHAMS OF KIRKHALL

THE GRAHAMS OF KIRKSTALL

by

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THE GRAHAM FAMILY

THE GRAHAMS OF KIRKSTALL, Yorks., are descended from the Grahams of Edmond Castle, Cumberland, for Sir James Graham, the first Baronet of Kirkstall, was the second son of Thomas Graham, J.P., of Edmond Castle (1718–1807).

Edmond Castle is situated in the parish of Hayton, several miles east of Carlisle, and is probably the site of a peel tower, that is a small square defensible tower on the Scottish border; and tradition says that its name was derived from its builder and first occupant, Edmond Graham. The sixteenth century continued to be a turbulent time, with constant raids on the border of England and Scotland; farms were attacked, cattle were stolen, and life was full of danger. The only allegiance of the warriors of this wild region was loyalty to their own clans. The rivers were easily fordable on dark nights; and the small parish of Hayton was required to provide twelve men every week on night duty for six months of the year, apart from day watchmen. The Grahams were famous among the border clans for their great valour.

The pedigree of the Grahams of Edmond Castle goes back to the seventeenth century, when Thomas Graham was the owner of the family property and lived during the troubled times of Charles I and the Commonwealth. His eldest son, Thomas, married Sibyll Scaife of Old Wall; and these first two, who bore the name of Thomas, are of especial interest because they are not recorded in Burke's *Landed Gentry*, which does not go so far back. As it was customary for the eldest son to be named Thomas, there were five generations of that name from the first to the brother of James of Kirkstall.

The elder son of Thomas and Sibyll married Mary

Nicholson, a widow of Warwick Bridge, at Wetheral Church in 1715; for many years they lived at Warwick Bridge, but eventually returned to live with his father and mother at Edmond Castle.

Their son, Thomas, was born at Warwick Bridge in 1718; he married at Wetheral Church as his second wife Margaret Coulthard of Scotby in 1749, and lived to a great age, dying in 1807, esteemed and beloved by rich and poor. During his lifetime Hayton Church was rebuilt in 1780, and in 1793 Thomas Graham obtained a faculty to enlarge the building by erecting an aisle or pew with a vault beneath it "for the sole and exclusive use of himself and family, to sit, stand, kneel, pray, and hear divine service and sermons in the said pew, and to be interred in the said vault". It is also of interest that this faculty was obtained from William Paley, the Bishop's Vicar General, who lived in the parish of Hayton, where he wrote his well-known book *Evidences of Christianity*.

Thomas and Margaret had four sons and three daughters, who were all born at Edmond Castle; the eldest was Thomas, born in 1751, who became a J.P. and a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries, and was learned in the history of the Grahams of Edmond Castle; he died in 1813. The second son was Sir James of Kirkstall.

There used to be a small hamlet which was known as Edmond Castle; and in the latter part of the eighteenth century besides the Graham property there were four thatched dwelling houses, which were sold to the Grahams and were demolished to make room for improvements. Additional land had also been gradually obtained, and the two brothers, Thomas and James, rebuilt Edmond Castle, acquiring a large estate and laying out plantations, etc. As Hutchinson wrote in 1794, nature has been kind to it in situation and art has much improved it. A variety of forest trees were planted and walks were made through the woods with fish ponds of considerable extent, well stocked with carp, tench and trout.

We pass now to tradition, whatever value may be attached to it. For in Playfair's *Baronetage* of 1811 and Debrett's of

1815 and 1824 it is stated that the Grahams of Kirkstall derive their descent from (according to Playfair a branch of) the same stock as the Grahams of Netherby and Norton Conyers. This is interesting because those entries were made during the lifetime of Sir James Graham and must have had his authority; and he was a friend of the Grahams of Netherby. Moreover Burke's *Landed Gentry* states that the Grahams of Edmond Castle were "descended from a branch of the Grahams of Esk (see Burke's *Peerage*, 'Graham of Esk, Bt.')", though no particulars of the descent are given. In that case, the Grahams of Esk, Norton Conyers, Netherby, Edmond Castle and Kirkstall would be of the same stock.

However that may be, what is certain is that the Baronets of Norton Conyers (cr. 1662) and of Netherby (cr. 1783) were descended from the first Baronet of Esk, Cumberland, Sir Richard Graham, the son of Fergus of Plump. He was a distinguished Royalist, who was Gentleman of the Horse to King James, and fought for King Charles. He married Catherine, daughter and co heiress of Thomas Musgrave of Cumcatch, and in 1629 was created Baronet of Esk. At the battle of Edgehill in 1642, being much wounded, he lay among the dead the whole night. In 1648 he took a solemn adieu of the King in the Isle of Wight, and with his permission retired to a private life, and dying in 1653, was buried at Wath in Yorkshire. The first Baronet of Norton Conyers was the younger son of the first Baronet of Esk, and the first Baronet of Netherby was a descendant of the second Baronet of Esk.

SIR JAMES GRAHAM, 1ST BARONET OF KIRKSTALL

JAMES GRAHAM was born on November 18th, 1753; and a very important figure in his early life was his mother's brother, James Coulthard, who became an eminent and able solicitor in London, having been admitted in 1749, and had his office in Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. He had married Mary Whelpdale of Skirs Gill, but their children died in infancy. They had a London house at John Street, Bedford Row, and a country house at Hendon. Thomas, James's elder brother, had already gone to London; and it was arranged that James, 16 years old, should join him. He was very relieved and happy when his uncle and aunt decided that James should live with them. His aunt even arranged the clothes he should bring, including eight to ten shirts. He had a warm welcome from them on his arrival in January 1770; they were extremely kind to the two boys and made a home for them. They were given a legal training, worked at their uncle's office and became Attorneys at Law. They were made partners (James in 1781) with their uncle; and on his retirement in 1784, they moved the office to 6 New Square (where the firm is now known as Messrs. Lawrence Graham & Co.) and were very successful. Moreover, Playfair says that by their judicious management they restored many families of distinction to wealth, ease and comfort, and prevented numberless family and other disputes, and that some of the most able men on the Bench and at the Bar received the first part of their legal education in their office.

There James practised for many years until he entered Parliament; and the brothers, being family minded, spent a lot of the money they had made on Edmond Castle, to which reference has already been made. When one of the small houses was being pulled down, a keg of British brandy from the Isle of Man was found in the wall, a relic of smuggling days; James went to see it, accompanied by his brother-in-law, Richard Graham of Stonehouse Hayton, and the Vicar of Hayton; and as it was his birthday, the men were treated with a present. Thomas and James were friends of all the large local landowners, for some of whom they acted as solicitors.

On June 17th, 1781, when James was 27 years old, he married Anne, sole daughter of the Rev. Thomas Moore of Kirkstall; he had acted as solicitor for the Moores before his marriage, but he married without telling his parents and wrote two days afterwards giving them the surprising news. It was an affectionate and happy letter, in which he explained that though he had been devoted to Anne, as his parents knew, for eleven years, ever since he came to London, they did not decide on marriage until just before it took place. The uncle and aunt gave up their house in John Street to the bride and bridegroom for four months, to allow them time to find one to their liking; and they chose a house in Lincoln's Inn Fields. Anne Moore is described in Debrett's *Baronetage* of 1824 as sole heiress of her only brother, Major Thomas Moore of the 4th Regiment of Cavalry, who died unmarried in 1784, heir general of the family of Arthington, co. York, and also one of the co-heiresses of the family of Sandford, a very ancient family who may be traced to the reign of King John and were formerly of Sandford-upon-Eden, Westmorland. It was by this marriage that the Kirkstall estate came to the Graham family, for it had been settled by her late father on his wife for life, and after her death on their son and his issue, and in default of issue on their daughter Anne. When their son, Major Moore, inherited the property, his health was causing much anxiety; and on his death the trust estate passed to Anne absolutely.

It lay in the valley of the River Aire, three and a half miles from Leeds; and a very interesting survey of the estate was

made for Mr. Moore in 1778 by John Crookes of Leeds, who had a holding on the adjoining Cardigan estate. It was then entirely agricultural and consisted of 550 acres of farm land let on short leases. There were twenty-four farms, besides two corn mills. The survey, which was in the form of a book, gives particulars of every enclosure and the names of the occupiers of each holding, with plans and little sketches of the buildings in the margin, all drawn by hand. It is almost a work of art, and has fortunately been preserved among the Kirkstall estate papers.

This period, however, was the beginning of the industrial revolution in the North of England. Hitherto weaving and spinning had been a domestic industry worked in cottages and farms. The cottagers, who worked by day on the land, would bring in their cloth for sale in Leeds. But owing to new inventions, the hand looms and spinning wheels were being rapidly replaced by machines driven by water power, of which James took advantage, and he raised £1,200 from the estate to modernize the mills and convert them to the manufacture of cloth. Great changes took place, and a visit to Kirkstall in 1810 is described in a letter of T. H. Graham, son of James's eldest brother, then a boy at Harrow. He first visited Kirkstall Abbey, which was close to, but not part of, the estate. This Cistercian house, founded in 1152, passed through various hands, until it was given to the City of Leeds. It ranks among the best preserved of our ruined monasteries, and for centuries it was a beautiful site, but its original picturesqueness has long been marred by industrial activity.

James's nephew said the Graham estate was very large, and he found good accommodation for sleeping. He was conducted by his uncle's steward over the manufactories there, which consisted principally of wool, oil, flour, and cloth; they were worked by water and very well worth seeing; and he was especially interested in the cloth factory, because it was entirely lighted by gas, which was then a novelty rarely seen. He was taken down to the bottom of the factory, and saw the large leaden reservoir where the gas was made. From it was a thick pipe, which branched out

into lesser ones that were carried through all the rooms; and at certain distances were little cocks; when these were turned and a match was applied to them, the light issued forth in the beautiful shape of a Prince of Wales's feather.

Three of James's children died at an early age and were buried in Hendon Churchyard; James in 1785 aged 1 year, Margaret Frances, their second daughter, in 1796 aged 7; Thomas, who was educated at Eton and Trinity College, Cambridge, where he was a Fellow Commoner and showed great promise, died of scarlet fever after two days' illness at his father's house in Portland Place on March 29th, 1807, at the age of 20, and did not live to take his degree.

Their only surviving son was Sandford; and their daughter Anne married in 1812 General Sir Adolphus John Dalrymple, last Baronet of Wigtown, of Delrow House, Aldenham, Herts., who was M.P. for Appleby. The clock in the tower of Aldenham Church was put up by Sir Adolphus in memory of his wife, who died in 1858. The inscription adds this tribute: "Her energy of mind, her activity, and her industrious regularity, mark the fitness of this memorial, which will benefit the inhabitants of the place which she loved, and will assist them in forming habits of order and punctuality." By a curious coincidence Sir James's charming great-granddaughter, Beatrix Mackean, came in 1913 to live close to the clock at Aldenham Vicarage, when her husband was appointed Vicar of Aldenham.

James had moved to 1 Portland Place, perhaps in the year 1803, for his brother then wrote a letter saying: "There is nobody in the whole of London more gay than my brother and sister—between 300 and 400 visitors in an evening—Mrs. James Graham sitting up till half past five in the morning." Was it a house warming?

At the age of 49, James entered Parliament as Member for Cockermouth in 1802, in which year he unsuccessfully contested Ilchester. In 1805, however, he resigned and was returned for Stranraer, effecting an amicable exchange of seats with Viscount Garlies, who moved from Stranraer to Cockermouth. The reason was that the elevation of Lord Garlies to a peerage in Scotland disqualified him from

representing a Scottish, but not an English borough. James was rechosen at the General Election of 1806 and sat for Cockermouth until 1812, when he was returned for Carlisle, for which he sat during five Parliaments until his death. He was constant in attendance at the House of Commons, taking an active part in private committees and in the general business of the House, and obtained many permanent improvements and advantages for the county of Cumberland.

From time to time the elections at Carlisle were turbulent. At the General Election of 1818 both successful candidates were chaired, and then there was an ugly riot. The windows of the old Bush Inn were shattered. Sir James's chair was torn in pieces; and as he galloped off in his carriage to Edmond Castle, the mob streamed across the fields to intercept him, and immense piles of stones were gathered up for his benefit, but he managed to escape.

He was also Recorder of the ancient borough of Appleby. On October 3rd, 1808, he was created a Baronet, taking the title of Sir James Graham, Baronet of Kirkstall in the county of York; and about 1812 he bought property at Ludgershall in Wilts. from Lord Sydney and was the Lord of the Manor.

His wife died on August 28th, 1821, at the age of 77; and he died at his home on March 21st, 1825, aged 71, and was buried at Hendon. He had been in declining health for a year, but it had been hoped that relaxation from public business, together with a stay at Brighton, might have prolonged his life. At Carlisle he was highly esteemed, and the *Carlisle Journal* said: "He possessed a most amiable character in private life, and was eminently distinguished by a humane and charitable disposition. Clear, collected and discriminating, he steered equally clear from cold neutrality and enthusiastic prejudice, and commanded the respect and esteem of those whose views and sentiments differed from his own"; and the *Gentleman's Magazine* summed up his character as follows: "His character was exemplary in every relation of life. Though occupying a station which almost necessarily calls forth the rancour of party hostility, he had

not perhaps a real enemy. In discharging his parliamentary duties, he was ever ready for advice and assistance. He never stopped to inquire to what party the applicant belonged; to require his aid in a just cause was to obtain it. Honest and frank, and at all times ready to promote the welfare of the community, he was an active promoter of all the improvements of the country. All those in his own neighbourhood called forth his pecuniary aid; the public charities largely partook of his bounty; and he neglected nothing calculated to advance the prosperity of his native county."

SIR SANDFORD GRAHAM, 2ND BARONET OF KIRKSTALL

BORN ON March 10th, 1788, he received the name of Sandford from the ancient family from which his mother was descended. He was educated at Eton and Trinity College, Cambridge, where he was a Fellow Commoner and took his B.A. in 1810 and M.A. in 1813. Fellow Commoners were a privileged class, who were charged higher fees; they dined at the Fellows' table, and were exempted from attendance at lectures.

He married Caroline, the third daughter of John Houston Langston of Sarsden House, Oxon, on May 11th, 1819. Like his parents, they were unfortunate in losing three children at an early age.

They had three surviving sons, Sandford, Lumley and Cyril, besides two others who died young, James in 1828 aged 6, and William Henry on January 31st, 1833, at the age of 8; the latter, known as Willy, had been taken by his parents to Arundel Castle, when on the top of one of the towers he was startled by an owl, and fell through a place in the battlements and was killed. Such is the tragic story that has been handed down in the family.

There were also two daughters, Caroline and Mary, besides Margaret who died in 1826 aged 5 months. Caroline married in 1852 the Rev. H. J. Morant of Knapton Hall, Norfolk, and died some six years after her husband in 1877. Mary, who died in 1886, married in 1854 the Rev. Adolphus L. White, the second son of Vice-Admiral Sir J. C. White, K.C.B., Vicar of Mortimer, West End, Hants., who died in 1910. They had five sons: Leighton John, b. 1860; Hew Sandford, R.N., b. 1861, who served in H.M.S. *Iris* during the Egyptian War in 1882 (medal and bronze star); Frederick Lumley, b. 1862; Edward Dalrymple, b. 1865; Alfred Adolphus, b. 1868; and two daughters, Mary Caroline and

Eleanor Charlotte. Frederick Lumley White settled in Australia, and had a son and daughter, Edward Lumley Delpratt White and Mrs. Cecil Mary Scoles, who are both living in Australia.

Adolphus White was Vicar of Mortimer West End for forty-five years, and his family graves are in the churchyard, which has been described as the most perfect setting, worthy of an elegy by Gray.

Sandford succeeded to the baronetcy on March 21st, 1825, and lived at 1 Portland Place. For some time he also had Kilninver Lodge in Argyleshire. He was Member of Parliament for the borough of Ludgershall, Wilts., having been nominated by his father, but unlike him generally voted with the Opposition when there was a Tory Government, and he voted for the Reform Bill of 1832. He was also an antiquarian and became a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries. The Church of St. Stephen, Kirkstall, dates from 1829; Sandford gave £500 towards the building of it; and numerous benefactions have since been made by the Graham family.

A bust of him was made by the famous sculptor Sir Francis Chantry, who had executed statues or busts of many eminent people, including King George III and King George IV, the Duke of Wellington and Sir Walter Scott. He often invited his sitters to breakfast at his house in order to observe their habitual appeafance; and there is a family tradition that Sandford, Lord Byron and Sir Walter Scott met at breakfast.

He was very fond of riding, and a silhouette was made of him and his son Lumley on horseback.

As we shall see in the account of Cyril, his mother, Sir Sandford's wife, wrote a letter to him telling him to be a good little boy and love his mother as much as she loved him.

She died on June 25th, 1850, aged 55 years; and Sandford died at the age of 64 on September 18th, 1852, at Portland Place. The Kirkstall estate had been resettled on Sandford and his issue, and the entail passed successively to his sons, Sandford, Lumley and Cyril.

SIR SANDFORD GRAHAM, 3RD BARONET OF KIRKSTALL

SANDFORD WAS THE eldest son of Sir Sandford Graham and born in 1821. He was educated at Eton, obtained his commission as Lieutenant in the First (or Grenadier) Regiment of Foot Guards in 1839, and became Captain in 1844, but retired in the following year. On February 4th, 1847, he married at St. George's, Hanover Square, Lady Eleanor Caroline Paget, the beautiful eldest daughter of Henry, 2nd Marquis of Anglesey, who was born on May 13th, 1820, and had been one of the twelve train-bearers of Queen Victoria at her wedding in 1840; but it was unfortunately a very short married life, for she died on November 17th, 1848, aged 28, at Eastwill Park, Kent.

The *Daily Telegraph*, in its obituary notice, wrote sadly of his disappointing career. He entered, it said, the Guards with the brightest prospects before him. Young, handsome, with a charm of manner, and possessing a competent fortune and considerable ability, he might well have been successful as a Member of Parliament, or a diplomatist, or a notable country gentleman. He was a most conspicuous figure upon the British Turf, and was a general favourite in society and in the hunting field.

After his wife's death his subsequent career upon the Turf was unpropitious. When his resources were unequal to meeting a severe strain, he conceived, against the advice of many friends, the impracticable idea of rehabilitating his fortune by laying against Mr. Bowes's magnificent colt West Australian, the Derby winner of 1853. Afterwards he ceased to be a prominent figure at Newmarket, Epsom and Goodwood. On September 18th, 1852, he had succeeded to the baronetcy; and in order to assist him to the utmost,

his friend, Mr. Frederick Magenis, bought in 1854 Sandford's life interest in the estates, after which he lived in retirement upon a very slender income.

Sandford belonged to the Reform Club, and was an enthusiastic disciple of the quiet art of angling, so pleasantly eulogized by old Isaac Walton. For many years he was a frequent visitor at Usk to follow his favourite sport, and was highly and justly esteemed in the district.

Though he had been suffering for some time from a distressing internal malady, he arrived on April 29th, 1875, at the Three Salmons Hotel, Usk, for the fishing season, but died somewhat suddenly early on Monday morning, May 2nd, at the age of 54. His estates then passed without encumbrance to his brother Lumley.

SIR LUMLEY GRAHAM, 4TH BARONET OF KIRKSTALL

LUMLEY GRAHAM was born in London on February 27th, 1828. When he was 19 years old he entered the Army as 2nd Lieutenant in 1847, and served as Lieutenant in the 43rd Light Infantry in the Kaffir Wars of 1851–53, for which he received a medal. He then served in the Eastern campaign of 1854–55, part of the time as Aide-de-Camp to Major-General Eyre, but from May to September, 1855, with the 41st Regiment.

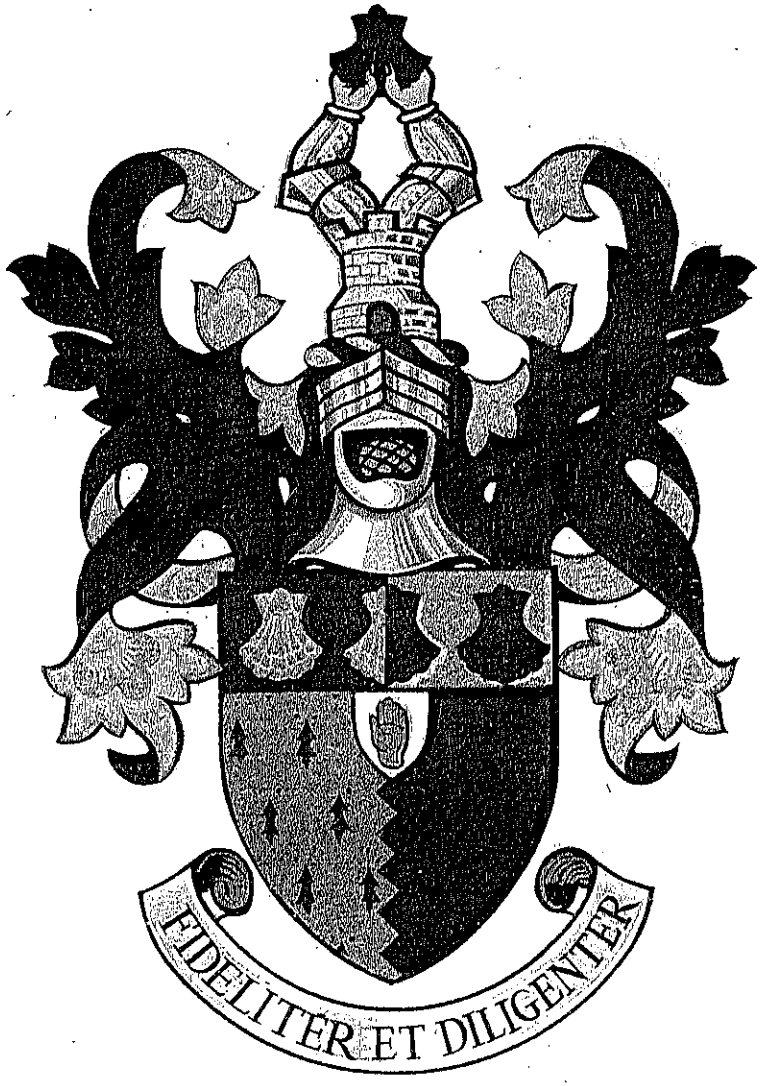
He wrote an interesting journal of his experience in the Crimea. The real cause of the war was to protect Turkey's independence against Russia; and in March 1854 Great Britain and France declared war against Russia, as Turkey already had. The journal was clearly written, well expressed, very detailed, and charmingly illustrated with his sketches which he constantly made. It began on April 3rd, 1854, after he received orders to embark. He was then 26 years old. His ship was the *Tonning* of 900 tons, which had been chiefly used for transporting cattle from Lowestoft to Denmark; she started two days later from Woolwich. There were seven small cabins, each containing two very small berths, of which he had one. They were well fed, though without many of the luxuries provided in regular passenger steamers. He was greatly concerned with the welfare of the horses on board, as indeed he was throughout the campaign; and there were good rations and accommodation for their sixty-six horses. He knew French and German and a little Italian which he called a sort of Anglo-Saxon Italian, enough to get what he wanted; and on board he studied Turkish grammar and vocabulary. He said he played whist, smoked a great deal, ate immensely and slept well. The ship made brief stays at Gibraltar and Malta, which he enjoyed. As

ARMS Per pale indented Erminois and Sable on a Chief per pale of the last and Or three Escallops counter-changed.

CREST Two Arms embowed in armour issuing from a Castle Proper holding an Escallop Sable.

MOTTO Fideliter et diligenter.

GRAHAM OF KIRKSTALL



always he had a keen eye for scenery on the lands and islands they passed on the way to Gallipoli, which was reached on April 24th. There they remained for a couple of months. He was fully occupied, riding about on business or pleasure, often in the saddle at 5.30 a.m. He constantly met and called upon various notabilities of other nations, and saw a good deal of French officers. It was disagreeable, he said, to confess that the French Army was then far more efficient in equipment, clothing, and the experience and knowledge of staff officers, and that our privates were inferior to the French in education. Yet though "We English look at one another with the same indifference (if not repugnance) with which we meet at home unless we have been introduced, I believe owing to our system of messing together, there is more *esprit de corps* among the officers of each regiment in our service than in the French". He was humorously frank in his criticism of some of our officers. One high officer "seems to me an ass, but perhaps I am prejudiced as he is an old enemy. Going with a message to him the other morning I found him just out of bed at 11 a.m. and saw on his dressing table a packet marked 'rouge' which confirmed previous suspicions as to his complexion, but he may be a great man for all that". Of one general he said: "I should take him to be an easy going old gentleman, which will never do." Another he described as "a middling, busy, tailor-minded fellow, more fit for a milliner's shop than the field". He saw the amusing side of many incidents. One day officers of the Guards, who were bathing, were ordered to desist by an old Pasha whose ladies were looking on too eagerly. They refused; the enraged Pasha then struck a Guardsman, who immediately gave him a couple of black eyes. At one beautiful, sequestered spot, Lumley agreed with his companion what a nice place to bring your sweetheart to, and he wished a certain person were by his side.

Shortly before leaving Gallipoli he was made a Captain, and thought it a good omen to hear of his promotion on Waterloo day, June 18th. There had been a rumour that he might be left behind permanently, "which would be dread-

ful should hostilities begin". However, all was well, and he reached Varna, on the coast of Bulgaria, on June 28th, where he spent much time in reconnoitring in the neighbourhood, near and far. Cholera was bad, and there were many deaths. He gives a graphic description of a terrible fire there; he took his stand close to the French powder magazine which was in imminent danger, but he was more interested in the grandeur of "a perfect sea of fire" than in his own safety.

On September 14th he landed at Eupatoria in the Crimea, a few miles north of the River Alma and some twenty miles from Sebastopol, but the landing of such vast bodies of men, English, French and Turks, was a great and confusing business.

He was in the battle of Alma on September 20th. The Russians were on heights in extremely strong positions. "There can never have been a grander military sight than that of our army advancing as if on parade to attack." Men and officers advanced straight ahead with magnificent courage and at the expense of great loss of life carried the heights. On the next day Lumley surveyed our side of the battlefield, "where the sights are almost enough to sicken one of one's trade". Heaps of dead, and "I regret to say a great many wounded where they fell. We have no better arrangements than we had 50 years ago for removing the wounded."

They then marched towards Sebastopol, which the Russians unfortunately had time to fortify strongly. Lumley tells the famous story of the charge of the Light Brigade, of 673 men ordered to attack Russian cavalry and field pieces. Though they reached the latter, they had to retire; and a Russian regiment of Lancers barred their passage, but our fine fellows charged through them: 247 men were killed or wounded and a great number of horses. It would be difficult to surpass the gallantry of the Englishmen engaged. But a French officer looking on said: "It is magnificent but it is not war"; and from a military point of view it was a gross blunder; the order was given by mistake, and Lumley considered it should have been disobeyed.

On November 5th he was in the Battle of Inkerman when, helped by the mist, the British, who fought with great tenacity and courage, were victorious but with fearful losses. Afterwards he visited the field of battle and was appalled at the sight of the dead and dying: "Dead men in every attitude. One French soldier with his body torn open had apparently died in the attitude of prayer; his lips parted and face upturned and hands clasped; this figure touched me more than any."

The prolonged siege of Sebastopol compelled the Allies to winter in the Crimea, for which they were totally unprepared. It did not in fact fall until September 1855. Stores and comforts were wanting; vast quantities of animals with supplies disappeared and were never heard of again, because only one or two men could be spared from the regiments to conduct a long line of animals. Indeed, he could write an essay on mismanagement and ignorance in the Army. He gives a detailed account of daily doings; he was regularly on duty in the trenches; there was constant heavy firing; attacks were continually being made on both sides.

On June 18th, 1855, the anniversary of Waterloo, a great assault was made on the Russian strongpoints, by the French on the Malakoff and by the British on the Redan. It failed largely through bad timing, and heavy losses were sustained.

He was a keen soldier, at times critical of the conduct of the war, and was constantly in danger of the enemy's fire, for he was always riding about to get information, which must have been valuable to his General, and to see what was going on. On one occasion he disguised himself in a man's greatcoat and cap. If an attack was to be made, he wanted to be in it. And when there were rumours of peace negotiations, "No peace, say I, until the fall of Sebastopol". At the end of 1854 he became a brevet Major, and in spite of his bravery and efficiency he was very modest, for he felt no satisfaction in his promotion, because he said he had done nothing to deserve it; and on doing duty as Major for the first time, he adds "very inefficiently".

It was remarkable that he kept so well in the Crimea in spite of the hardships he went through. For the winter was

exceptionally severe with heavy snow and frost—his ink being repeatedly frozen, and one day "my beard became a stalactite". A few days after the Battle of Inkerman, he wrote, "have been so knocked about that I have not been able to keep up my journal" for a few days. For a hurricane had hit the camp at night, and he just managed to put on his trousers before the tent crashed, with all sorts of things flying about, and in the midst of it came hail and snow: the hospital tents were all down, and the sick lying exposed. In the summer the heat was great, and "the infernal flies" were a "perfect plague". Cholera was constant and widespread, and a great number died from it. Yet he had only ten days' illness until August 29th, 1855, when he was wounded in the right arm by a rifle ball in going over the French trenches. He had not been on duty, but was doing what he so much liked, making himself acquainted with all the details of this almost interminable siege; when he was hit, he was in quite the most advanced works of the French, only about thirty yards from the Malakoff. It turned out to be the hottest corner he had been in during the siege. As he was running, he felt a cold blast on his arm and knew that he was struck. He was able to run on for a time and then felt weak from loss of blood; he was taken on a stretcher to the nearest hospital, where a tourniquet was applied, and he was then carried to his hut. But the arm was so shattered that amputation was considered necessary. It was done the next day below the elbow; he bore the operation with great calmness and was a good and cheerful patient.

From time to time he had letters in the Crimea from "G", who was no doubt Augusta (Gussie) Raymond Barker, eldest daughter of John Raymond Barker of Fairford Park, Glos.; and on January 1st, 1856, they were married at Fairford Church.

In September of that year, his wife and he were in Switzerland; and they got into the Simplon diligence before daylight at Martigny, disturbing the slumbers of a gentleman till then its sole occupant, who was stretched at full length on the seat. He was very polite; when day broke, according to the account of the incident, "we naturally

inspected our companion and he did the same to us. His tout-ensemble produced a favourable impression upon us. He remarked on the absence of my right arm and informed me that he was minus the left arm which he had lost in 1813." They had an interesting and frank conversation. He turned out to be le Marechal Baraquay d'Hilliers, who as a very young man had been to Russia with the great Napoleon and was later Ambassador at Stamboul. He told Lumley that the English Government would not agree to his being in supreme command of the Allied armies. Ten hours' confinement in the diligence passed very pleasantly and rapidly.

For his services in the Crimea Lumley had received a medal with three clasps, Knight of the Legion of Honour, 5th class of the Medjidie and Turkish medal. He became Lieutenant-Colonel in 1856 and Colonel in 1864, was placed on half pay in 1869, and retired as Colonel from the 18th Foot in 1876.

He maintained an expert and keen interest in military affairs, for in 1872 he translated from the German *Tactical Deductions from the War of* 1870–1, by A. Von Boguslawski. In a preface of some length, Lumley said that soldiers of all nations would learn useful lessons from a study of Von Boguslawski's book; and he pointed out some which appeared then to be specifically applicable to the British Army. His translation reached the 3rd edition in 1875.

In 1875 he succeeded to the baronetcy. At one time his residence is given as Queensberry House, Newmarket, but later he lived for some years at Arlington Manor, Chieveley, Berks., and took an active interest in public matters. He was very popular in the district and much beloved by the poor, to whom he was indeed a friend. He was a staunch supporter of many local institutions. His speeches were interesting and well seasoned with humorous anecdotes. He was an active churchman and took a deep interest in Sunday School work. He was a firm adherent to Liberal principles, though he took no active part in political controversy. He was a member of the United Service Club. He was extremely fond of riding and driving. Towards the end of his life he met

with a serious accident in the hunting field, was thrown and dragged for a distance by the horse, which disabled him for some length of time; and a few weeks before his death, he was injured by being thrown from his carriage. But on October 25th, 1890, he met with a fatal accident. He had not used that horse since the previous accident, but it was by his special request that his coachman now harnessed it. About midday he started from his home in an open conveyance, being driven by his coachman and accompanied by the groom; and while he was proceeding along the Oxford road towards Newbury to catch the train for London, a flight of birds startled the horse, which bolted and broke the shafts. Lumley was precipitated upon the roadway and, falling on his head, sustained a fracture of the skull. The coachman was also thrown out, but escaped with a slight injury. Lumley walked 200 yards to a neighbouring cottage and medical aid was immediately sent for. The surgeon conveyed him in a cab to Arlington Manor, but he never recovered consciousness and died in less than an hour after the accident, at the age of 62.

He had no children, and was succeeded in the baronetcy by his brother Cyril.

SIR CYRIL CLERKE GRAHAM, C.M.G., 5TH AND LAST BARONET OF KIRKSTALL

CYRIL GRAHAM was the third surviving son of Sir Sandford Graham, 2nd Baronet of Kirkstall, born on March 6th, 1834. When he was nearly 7 years old, his mother wrote him the following letter:

Portland Place,
February 2nd, 1841

My Dearest Cyril,

Your letters have given us the greatest satisfaction and amusement. Your Papa sends a good account of you, and I hope Mrs. Whitwell will likewise, that I may present my reward as soon as I arrive.

It snowed from five on Sunday evening, and at intervals during yesterday, all the nights with very severe frost.

Sir John Gardiner sends his love to his Aide-de-Camp and hopes he is as fond of a red coat as he used to be.

Why do you not ask Mrs. Whitwell to rule your lines for you? It is difficult to make out your words. Mary is much pleased with her book. I have not walked out since I came to London, I have had so much to do.

Be a good little boy to everyone and love your Mama as much as she loves you. I shall expect you will have much to say when I return, but cannot fix the day. London is not so cheerful to me as the country.

I am, dearest Boy,
Your affecte Mama
Caroline Graham

After being educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, he followed no profession, but became a distinguished linguist and traveller. He knew and spoke many languages, Eastern

and European, and was an adventurous traveller for a number of years.

In the winter of 1856–57, when he was only 22 years old, he made a long journey in Africa into the higher and less known countries through which the Nile flows. In the early spring of 1857 he arrived at Jerusalem from Egypt and then travelled very carefully over the greater part of Palestine and devoted much time and attention to its topography and antiquities. It may be mentioned here that in his address at the anniversary meeting of the Royal Geographical Society in 1860 Earl de Grey, the President, said that Mr. Cyril Graham was one of those who had done much for the geography of the Holy Land.

By August he was in Damascus and had then a very strong desire to see the remarkable country south of Damascus called the Hauran, the old land of Bashan, where Og, king of Bashan, had been one of the greatest chiefs. So in September, as soon as the great heat had passed, he started to visit the Druses, the present settled inhabitants of Bashan, a mysterious Eastern tribe, who claimed to have originally come from China. He told the full story of his adventures to the Royal Geographical Society, which is preserved in the Society's *Journal* of 1858.

On his journey he met a great Arab chief who was on the move; and he describes how the goats and sheep went first, then came some of the camels, the horses and the mares, and then the wives and children, and in the most central and safest place of all a gaily decked dromedary with a little pavilion on his back in which was placed the favourite wife of the sheikh, and a large body of horsemen bringing up the rear. When all was safe, they covered an immense space of ground, it being sometimes several hours' ride from one end to the other; but when danger threatened, of which they had early notice from their light cavalry, the caravan was rapidly concentrated.

He took with him letters to some of the most powerful Druse chiefs, for the success of his journey depended on their goodwill and assistance; and he became on very friendly terms with the Druses, had a personal and special

knowledge of them, and knew their language and how to deal with them. Indeed, on one occasion a great feast was given in his honour by a Druse chief.

When he had explored Bashan and its remains of very ancient cities, he consulted the Druse chief about the best method of performing his journey eastwards; and though the chief opposed his going because of the danger and fatigue of such an expedition, Cyril was determined to go. So with an escort of members of the tribe he continued into an immense tract of unexplored country where he discovered towns and villages which had not been inhabited since the seventh century and had been entirely forgotten except by wandering Arabs; the houses were for the most part roofless, but in many respects as perfect as when olden people lived in them. He described the physical geography of the region and the position of the numerous cities and got the names of many places correctly written down and confirmed by the Druses. He moreover found very many remarkable inscriptions on basalt stone, of which he copied a great number. "It was night, my Arabs lay asleep, I could not rest, I wandered about those old stones, and when the early light of day appeared I began to copy these writings, fatigue and hunger being quite forgotten in the intense interest of the scene." In the *Journal* [Vol. 17] *of the Royal Asiatic Society*, he wrote a learned account of them, together with remarks on the tribe of language in which they were written and on the method by which he attempted to decipher them.

At that time, he said, the Druse population was too small for the country; if it were far larger, much more corn would be sent to Damascus, for they supplied the indolent inhabitants of that city with nearly all their corn; and the Arabs who periodically spoil the whole country would be kept in check; and if more of the Druses of the Lebanon could be induced to join their brethren in Bashan, it would diminish the deadly feuds of the former with the Christians. He was a very brave man and was so passionately interested in exploring that he cared nothing for dangers from hostile tribes or thirst in a waterless desert or fatigue. He was highly

armed; on one occasion each man was "a moving arsenal"; when he was warned not to go into certain districts, he was apt to ignore the advice; at times he travelled by night to escape observation by day; and so indifferent was he to danger that he said: "Dangers of this kind are so often overrated; if you do not venture sometimes in that country, you will end by doing nothing." Towards the end of his journey, when he was returning westward, he had to part with his good friends the Druses, for they had blood feuds with two towns through which he had to pass. "This was the most unpleasant part of my whole journey. I had to ride alone with my two servants and the mulateer, through towns which were occupied by the most fanatical Mahommedans." But after being preserved from many dangers he reached Tiberias on the Sea of Galilee at the end of November 1857 with the satisfaction of having visited numerous places where no former traveller had been. In his Presidential address at the anniversary meeting of the Royal Geographical Society in 1858 Sir Roderick Murchison very appreciatively reviewed "the adventurous and successful travels of Mr. Graham"; and it is recorded that he presented to the Library of the Society a manuscript showing the route which he had taken.

In the winter of 1858–59 he was again in Egypt studying the topography; and in the *Life of the Marquis of Dufferin* (later Viceroy of India) it is related that at Cairo in April 1859 he first made acquaintance with Cyril Graham, afterwards an intimate friend and a colleague during his mission to Syria; and in the following month they went to Alexandria, where Cyril was attacked and beaten by some men with whom he had an altercation in the street. The Englishmen laid their complaint before the Governor of Alexandria, who confronted the accused with the accusers; and the culprits were ordered the bastinado (i.e., caning on the soles of the feet), which was commuted to imprisonment in the case of one who was gouty.

It was presumably about that time that Cyril made an interesting journey to Thebes by an unusual route, which was described by Earl de Grey, the President of the Royal

Geographical Society, at its anniversary meeting in May 1860. He went to Suez, where he embarked on a vessel with 300 Hagijis bound for Mecca. They ran along the western shores of the Red Sea until they reached Cosseir, where he landed. After four and a half days' camel travelling he reached Thebes, passing through a country peopled by blacks, called Ababech, and abounding in valuable mineral productions. He discovered several interesting inscriptions, and remained fifteen days in Thebes; he then started for the desert, and travelling northward reached Cairo in safety, after making the circuit of nearly a thousand miles in thirty-seven days, a journey which he believed had never been made before. At Cairo he remained a few days to translate a valuable Arabic manuscript.

In September 1859 Lord Dufferin and Cyril rode from Beyrout to Damascus, where they were welcomed by the Christian and Jewish communities, for they had been empowered by the British Embassy to inquire into complaints of oppressive ill-usage by the Turkish officials of the non-Mahommedan population of those parts. From Damascus they took the road over Mount Lebanon towards Jerusalem. They passed by the Sea of Galilee into the Samaritan valley, climbed Mount Gerizim, went on through the mountains of Ephraim to Bethel, Ramah and Gibeah. At last, Lord Dufferin said, "we drew near Jerusalem, Cyril taking great pains that I should not see it until the view burst on us from a certain spot. So we stalked the city. When it did come, it far surpassed anything I had imagined." They rejoined Lord Dufferin's yacht at Joppa, and after reaching Athens, travelled overland to London by the end of January 1860.

In the summer of that year, however, he was again in Syria, when a series of horrible massacres were perpetrated on the Christian population by the Druses of the Lebanon, who must be distinguished from the Druses south of Damascus. This tragic story is told in a very interesting dispatch written by Cyril Graham to Lord Dufferin, as well as in the Lives of Lord Dufferin and the 4th Earl of Carnarvon. In one town Cyril was an eyewitness immediately after the massacres and heard of the terrible cruelty of the

Druses. After careful inquiry he estimated that at least 1,100 males were killed in one day, having had a vivid description from many of the women who had seen husband, father, brothers and children cut to pieces, how they had been insulted by the Turkish soldiery and how on their way down to the sea the Druses robbed them of everything they possessed. Some of the people had been very wealthy and then had to beg their bread. Almost every house was burnt, and the streets crowded with dead bodies, most of them having been mutilated. He said: "My road led through the town, and through some of the streets my horse could not pass, for the bodies were literally piled up."

In July an even more appalling slaughter of the Christians took place at Damascus, when the whole Christian quarter of the city was burnt, upwards of 2,000 houses were destroyed and the inhabitants buried beneath the ruins, and the Consulates of Austria, France, Russia, Greece, Belgium and Holland were also destroyed. In the autumn a joint European Commission was appointed to restore order; Lord Dufferin was Great Britain's representative and Cyril Graham acted as his secretary; in this they were occupied until May 1861; and eventually the result was the amelioration to a great extent of the Christian people in that portion of the Turkish Empire.

After these years of hard travelling, Cyril seems to have taken a rest, and in 1866 he became Private Secretary to Lord Carnarvon, Secretary of State for the Colonies, who however resigned office about April 1867.

For several years he was on the council of the Royal Geographical Society, and from 1866 to 1871 acted as its foreign secretary.

In 1868 Lord Henry Scott calls him "the first among many friends" and refers to some gazelle hounds which Cyril had sent him as a present from Syria; and there was great affection between them. Other intimate friends were W. D. Maclagan, formerly a Lieutenant in the Indian Army, subsequently Archbishop of York; Lord Rollo, Sir Frederick Murchison, and of course Lord Dufferin.

During the next few years he devoted his attention to

Canada and the United States, and went more than once to Canada, charged with a special mission relative to the affairs of the Hudson's Bay Company; and in *Fraser's Magazine* for February 1873 he wrote a long article about Canada and its history, which clearly had involved much study and was admirably written, with wise comments and a great knowledge of the conditions there.

In the same year he made a voyage round the North Cape and arrived at Archangel. Thence passing through the whole extent of Russia to Astrakhan, and crossing the Caspian to Petrovsk, he made a journey of the greatest interest among the mountains and defiles of the Caucasus. He returned home by Georgia and so across the Black Sea and Austrian and Prussian Poland.

By October 1874 it seemed as though he were going to settle down, when at the age of 40 he married Louisa Frederica Hervey, the daughter of the Rev. Lord Charles Amelius Hervey, D.D., the fifth son of the first Marquis of Bristol, who had married Lady Harriet Charlotte Sophia Ryder, daughter of the first Earl of Harrowby. However, in July 1875 he was appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Grenada in the West Indies at the desire of the Secretary of State to throw oil on the troubled waters of discord. He arrived at a time of much dissension because of his predecessor's attempt to change the constitution. This change was eventually effected entirely by Graham's generosity, urbanity, and tact. In the words of the *Chronicle* of Grenada, "their gentle and kind demeanour has endeared Mr. and Mrs. Graham to all who had the happiness of enjoying their society at Government House. Our Lieutenant-Governor's official, social and domestic demeanour contrasts so greatly with the accounts of other Governors that we feel proud to speak of Mr. Graham as one who has done his duty in the right way." In his time a carefully prepared budget, the first deserving that name that had ever been presented in the island, was laid before the Legislative Assembly. Unfortunately, however, the state of his health prevented him from remaining longer in a tropical climate, and he returned to England in May 1877, though the people of Grenada

warmly expressed the hope that when his health was restored he might return. For his services he was made a Companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George.

When his brother Lumley died on October 25th, 1890, he succeeded to the baronetcy. He was a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society and also a Fellow of the Royal Asiatic Society.

In 1863 he became a member of the Society of Dilettanti, a body of noblemen and gentlemen, by whose exertions the study of antique art in England has been largely promoted; it was founded in 1732, and its membership limited to fifty-four.

He was a member of the Travellers Club, and apart from travel his great interests were reading and music. He was about 5 ft. 10 in. in height, had fair hair and blue eyes and wore a beard.

For a number of years he and his family lived a good deal on the Continent. When his life was drawing to a close, his old friend Lord Dufferin wrote in December 1894 from the British Embassy, Paris, to Lady Graham, saying: "I have a most sincere affection for your husband, and above all a most grateful recollection of his infinite kindness to me when we were in Syria together, and owe him a debt of gratitude which it would be very difficult for me to repay. I have always admired him beyond measure."

He died at Cannes of paralysis on May 9th, 1895, at the age of 61; and as he left no son, the baronetcy became extinct.

He had two daughters, to whom the Kirkstall estate passed as co heiresses in equal shares.

1. Violet Evelyn Cecilia, who was born in 1876 at Grenada, and married Sir William Montague Graham-Harrison, K.C.B., K.C., on 29th May, 1900, and has issue:
   - (i) Rev. Evelyn Cyril Arthur, born 1901, who married Joan Katherine Bland, and has issue:
     - Nicholas William Anthony, born 1940.
     - Cecilia Evelyn Hilary, born 1947.
   - (ii) Frederica Montague Cecilia, born 1902.

   - (iii) Francis Lawrence Theodore, born 1914, who married Carol Mary St. John Stewart, and has issue:
     - Robert Montague, born 1943.
     - Christina Frances, born 1945.
     - Sarah Helen, born 1947.
     - Catherine Theodora, born 1949.

2. Beatrix Margaret Irene, who was born on November 2nd, 1879 at 37 Princes Gate, London, S.W., and married the Rev. Canon William Herbert Mackean, D.D., Canon Residentiary of Rochester Cathedral, on April 25th, 1906, at the British Vice-Consulate and afterwards at St. Paul's, Cannes. She died on January 12th, 1921, and had issue:
   - (i) Audrey Mary Graham, born 1907.
   - (ii) Beryl Margaret Graham, born 1908, has adopted sons:
     - Rory Gilchrist Graham, born 1946.
     - James Alistair Graham, born 1947.
   - (iii) Robert Gilchrist Graham, born 1909, died 1912.
   - (iv) Anstice Beatrix Graham, born 1911, who married Cyril Robert Lewers, and has issue:
     - Beatrix Eleanor, born 1936, who married Anthony John Bayes in 1958.
     - Patricia Ann, born 1937, who married Christopher Patrick Brett in 1960.
     - Jeremy Robert, born 1943, died 1943.
     - Barbara Marian, born 1945.
     - Alan Michael, born 1948.
   - (v) Janet Dorothea Graham, born 1913.
   - (vi) Rosemary Elspeth Graham, born 1916.

THE DEVELOPMENT OF KIRKSTALL gradually continued since Sir James's time; the once peaceful valley has long been transformed into a thriving industrial district with roads, streets, houses and railways, and it has become a built-up area of the City of Leeds. The principal residential property was Sandford House, surrounded by a park and grounds of 33 acres, intended no doubt for occupation by a member of the family, though no Graham has ever lived there.

For nearly two centuries the firm of Messrs. Coulthard, Thomas and James Graham, and their successors, Messrs. Lawrence Graham and Co., have acted as solicitors for the estate and guided its successful realization. Rent audits were held at the Star and Garter Hotel, Kirkstall, which were looked upon more as a social gathering than the receipt of custom. Nearly all the land has now, however, been sold and converted into trustee investments.

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