Lady Franklin in Lincolnshire, 1835

Christopher Sturman

Throughout her long and active life, Jane, née Griffin (1792-1875), second wife of Sir John Franklin (1786-1847), was both a tireless correspondent and a keeper of journals. Many of these describe her travels abroad, before her marriage, as a wife, and as a widow. All are characterised by a keen eye for detail and bring the diurnal realities of her life vividly before the reader.

She married Captain Franklin in November 1828; two years later, Sir John (he was knighted in 1829) was appointed to the command of the frigate Rainbow, leaving England for the eastern Mediterranean in November 1830. Lady Franklin elected to follow her husband to the Levant, sailing in August 1831; during the next four years she travelled widely in the region, returning to England in October 1834. While Sir John was seeking new employment (he was appointed Governor of Van Diemen's Land in April 1836), the couple 'wandered restlessly'. They were in London from late February 1835 for five weeks but then moved to Leamington, 'partly on account of the famous Dr. Jephson there', as Jane was to write, 'partly because of its vicinity to Nottingham'.

Lincolnshire would facilitate our visiting our friends in that direction' [sic]. After a lengthy sojourn in Leamington, the Franklins moved to Rugby and then, on 8 June 1835, to Nottinghamshire, where they stayed with Sir John's relatives by marriage, the Burnises of Aspley.

Lady Franklin's account of her subsequent journey into Lincolnshire is recorded in a handsomely bound notebook purchased in Leamington. This is a unique record of her impressions of Lincolnshire when journeying with Sir John, whose journal describing their previous visit in 1829, nor, indeed, any later visit, survives. Although there is some evidence that Lady Franklin was not always at ease with her provincial relations, this brief account, nevertheless displays the lively interest in people and places which characterises her writings and her whole life.

Journal of a Visit to Lincolnshire,
9 to 16 June, 1835

[Scott Polar Research Institute, Cambridge, MS 248/81, pp.4-18]

[p.4] Friday June 12th, after an early breakfast with the family, we took our leave of them, & drove to the White Lion Inn from which the 9 o'clock stage sets off for Lincoln. There were 4 horses, one of which was not in a condition to be used, & we went slowly. A respectable & good natured man, belonging to Moore's bank, took a seat as far as Newark. As we passed thro' the village of Radcliffe, I looked at the house occupied when I was here before by Mr. & Mrs. Trevenyon Penrose who are now residing at Colby, about 5 miles from Lincoln. She is in better health I understand than she used to be. At Newark, our companion left us, & a fat, vulgarish-looking woman stepped in, while the young man who accompanied her mounted the top of the coach. Before he did this, he was witness to the cordial recognition by his mother of Sir John, whom he did not seem to be personally acquainted with. I was introduced to the lady as Lady Franklin, but only dinnish show on Sir John's part, did not enable me to guess at the lady's name. After some time however his recollection returned & I found she was a Mrs. Bromhead of Lincoln, the widow of a very eminent solicitor. She informed us that she was on her return to Lincoln which she had left only the day before, from visiting a place called Long Stowe, near Caxton in Huntingdonshire, the advowson of which living had been advertised, to be sold, & had the place declined she had meant to have been the purchaser – the tithes had been commuted for in land, the population did not exceed 200, the neighbourhood was good. [p.5] The' not populous, the situation pleasant, & the grounds belonging to the Rectory house, extremely pretty, extensive & in high condition. But the house itself was in so delapidated a state, as to require pulling down altogether. The details of this history furnished a great part of our conversation, & enquiries & observations were also made on all the members of Sir J's family & particularly on Miss Franklin, who received much attention from Mrs. Bromhead while she resided at Lincoln, & was conveyed in her carriage when she removed to Horncastle.

We spoke also of the Penroses now removed from Bracebridge to Lincoln, & as we approached the town, Mrs. Bromhead pointed out to me the house in which I was to reside. The situation of which I recognised by the green ridge of hills behind the situation, which is very low & marshy, disagreed so much with Mrs. Penrose that they were at length obliged to give up residing there; the house is let & Mr. Penrose goes over on Sunday to perform the duty.

As we entered Lincoln, Mrs. Bromhead took still greater pleasure in pointing out to me her son's 2 churches where he officiated every Sunday as curate. The first was St. Botoiph on the r. & then St. Peter, both small & ancient-looking stone churches – he gave me a glimpse of the morning & evening & dines in the intervals in the vestry of one or the other. Mrs. Bromhead informed us her son's churches were always crowded. Having begun with her son's, this communicative & kind-hearted [p.6] lady proceeded to point out all the other churches of which there were still several, standing on the right & left of the same street. There was St. Mark's on the l. St. Mary's, with its ancient stone citern or well against the church-yard railing on the r. followed by a little square on the same side with 2 small obelisks Raving a strip of stone pavement that traverses it. Then came a very small church, said to be [the] most ancient in Lincoln on the l. Beyond this we crossed the Boston canal, by a handsome bridge, on which stands a large obelisk, & just within the ancient gatehouse at the upper end of the street, we stopped at the Sarcon's Head Inn, which is reputed to be the best in town. It was crowded with people being market day & it was with some difficulty we procured a parlour to ourselves, where we ordered luncheon – we arrived before 2 & the Horncastle coach was to start at 3, from the City Arms Hotel on the opposite side of the way. Mrs. Bromhead said she would not attempt to ask us to come up to her house in the upper town, as she thought there was not time for it, & she undertook to make our apologies to Mrs. Penrose on the same subject.

[p.7] After our luncheon at the inn, we walked a little way up the street towards the Minster, & entered 2 or 3 booksellers' shops to enquire for Mr. Penrose's work on human motives which we could not procure. I bought in one of these shops a pretty lithographed view of the street & the minster on the hill, taken a little below the well of St. Mary's church which is in the foreground. We always [sic] entered into a market house standing close to the church of St. Peter in the Arches above the gate; it was crowded with people, selling & buying eggs, butter, cheese & poultry – the building consists of a single room, with a row of square wooden columns down the middle & 9 open arches in the wall on each side.
CHRISTOPHER STURMAN

[p.6] In the Horncastle coach we were again recognised by a Mr. Dealtree, a middle-aged, gentlemanly-looking man, of the sportsman-like cut, but who let fall that he was a clergyman, & took good care to shew us he was fashionable & rich.19 I found on arriving at Horncastle that I had met this gentleman & his daughter at dinner at [p.7] Mr. Selwoods.20 The Horncastle Coach is a miserable little carriage, not larger than a Leamington Fly, & so loose in its parts that it seems scarcely to hold together. It was drawn by 3 horses to day, but generally has but 3. The place of a 4th passenger who went out at Wragby was supplied by a sleek, sly-smacking-looking little man in black, whom Mr. Dealtree addressed in a tone of superiority as Mr. Johnson & who we afterwards learnt was a corn dealer at Horncastle & a methodist preacher.21 We arrived at Mr. Selwood’s about 6 o’clock, & found Miss Franklin there as well as Mr. S. ready to receive us. She is altered for the worse since I saw her last, but not so much as might have been expected from her recent illness. She is living in a small house in the town,22 at the end of the street leading [words omitted] where she has 2 small & respectable rooms in the house of the people, who make boss &c. of goose & other feathers, & of whom my wife once bought a feather bed. Mr. Selwood’s daughters are still absent from home. Ann remains in Guernsey23 for several months longer, & Emily & Louisa are in Berkshire, preparing to return home.24

[p.8] Saturday 13th, after visiting Miss Franklin in her lodgings & walking back with her, we had an early dinner, took our leave of Miss F. & were driven by Mr. Selwood in his carriage to Ingoldmells where we supposed we were partly expected. We passed thro’ the hamlet of High Taunton on the cross roads & afterwards skirted the plantations of Mr. Colman the barrister which form for a little distance a zigzag border to the road. An old red farmhouse in the fields belonging to them, is seen at a little distance on the goose called Sprayfield. It belonged jointly to Mr. Joseph Colman & his elder brother, a clergyman at Beverley, but the latter having no family has made it over altogether to the barrister.25 Mr. Colman of Beverley is in person another Daniel Lambert. His size is such that he is unable to walk, & when he sits, he lift’s one leg up upon a sofa. Being unable to walk from his house to the church, or even to walk up the aisle, yet determined to continue his clerical offices, he strides across a velocepede, & in that way approaches his desk! This, tho’ scarcely credible, is, Mr. Selwood says, an undoubted fact, which any one may witness. He is a man of talent & so exceedingly fond of teaching that he has had several pupils with him, not for the profit, but for the pleasure—his sisters have the same propensity. Mr. Colman has endeavoured to reduce his enormous size by diet, but without success, & to the injury of his health, so that after what he considered a sufficient trial, he returned to his accustomed regimen.

Passing the roads leading to Winceby & Keel on the r. & looking towards Harrington on the l. we arrived at the hamlet of Hagg, where a vulgar-looking [p.9] but old brick house, of very slight dimensions & of that size which a 2-windowed parlour on each side of the door, & 5 windows over was pointed out to me as the residence of Mr. Dealtree—it has no garden but what is rented from the adjoining farm or cottage. 5 or 6 little white cottages with red roofs, standing in isolated gardens appeared to me to be recent erections in this place. Beyond, we left the road to Spilsby on the r. & ascended a healthy ride on the l. descending rather rapidly to the r. & l., beyond, we passed thro’ the village of Addlethorpe & by the respectable-looking house of Mr. Charles Brackenbury26—from hence to Partney, Scremby & Candleby; on the road we met Mrs. Rawsley in an open carriage, we stopped & she got out to speak to me—her husband is in town as is usual with him at this season.27 Tho’ we learnt from her that Mr. & Mrs. Cheales were not at Candleby, which is their present place of residence yet we drove up to the house, & left our card & looked into the rooms.28 It is a moderate-sized house rented by them of Mr. Massingered, at about 40£ a year, stands high at the corner of the road leading to Ingoldmells, & is much shut in by plantations—2 white gates in the plantations, open upon a double approach to the house, the front of which faces the W. towards Spilsby, & would overlook a considerable tract of country in that direction, if not so much interrupted by the trees & bushes. In this front there is a small central basement bow, in which the entrance door is placed. On the l. is the window of the Drawing room, & on the r. that of a parlour opening by folding doors to the Dining room—over these windows are 3 upper ones, the central one [p.10] having a balcony on the projection. On the S. side of the house, opening on a level lawn skirted with thick plantations, is a circular bow, containing the 2 windows of the Dining room, which is a tolerably sized room. At the back or E. is a small room, which forms a passage to the glass garden door, by which it is lighted. We saw David’s bronze portrait of Sir John,29 & Mrs. Cheales’s own copy of Guido’s Aurora, shaded by its curtain, in the front parlour. Mr. & Mrs. Cheales are at Boothby, & the children we heard were at Skajiness. Besides the lawn & plantations, there seems a good deal of walled & unwall’d kitchen & orchard ground, with grass walks intersecting them. Mrs. Cheales’s pretty younger sister, Charlotte, is very lately married to Mr. Allington, a fellow of Maudlin, from which college he has obtained the living of Candleby, & occupied by Dr. Meade when we were here last.30 Mr. & Mrs. Allington set off for the continent after their marriage & are not returned.

We now descended towards Gunby Hall, which leaving on the r. as well as the road to Burgh church, we passed the low woods & plantations of Boothby on the l. & an ugly brick building leading to it & then thro’ Orby village, where I remarked a tiny brick chapel for some dissenters from the church which stands prettily by a green on the r. of the road. This part of the country abounds in parritgdes, we saw them running across the fields around Gunby & Boothby. Having passed Orby, we were in the Marsh, which produced in me as lively & peculiar an impression as the first day I saw it, & perhaps more so from the circumstance of its being at a little [p.11] distance from the eye occupied with a white vapour which gave it a peculiar appearance of a lake out of which a few bushes or a farm house rose like islets. Near to the eye, this white vapour tho’ not visible over the fields, was seen steaming up from the nasty ditches which bounded our road.31 At Addlethorpe, there seemed to be a new inn by the road side, Mr. Hunt’s looked much as usual32 & so did Ingoldmells where we did not arrive till between 9 & 10 o’clock. We did not know whether we were expected & found Mr. & Mrs. Booth out.33 They had gone to drink tea with Major King, a new neighbour about a mile off, but had left out the tea & sugar in case we should arrive, which a note received from Mrs. Tom Booth34 just as they were driving off, intimated was possible. They returned home in less than an hour after our arrival. Mr. Booth has had lately a long & severe attack of rheumatism which has left its effects upon his looks. Mrs. Booth is not materially altered.

Sunday Morning 14th June, I did not feel well enough to go to Ingoldmells church, but waited for the afternoon one at Addlethorpe. We dined early between the services. Mr. Bainbridge preached the same sermon for Trinity Sunday here, which he had preached in the morning at Ingoldmells. He always makes the same sermon do for both churches. This poor old man who plays with the ends of his cravat & rubs his hands together as indefatigably as ever he did, was attacked in his solitary dwelling last winter by robbers 2 of whom were well acquainted with the premises & with his habits—he’s housekeeper was absent on [p.12], a visit, & her substitute, a girl of 17 was sitting with the old gentleman in
the Kitchen where he had domicilated for the evening to save firing, when these men knocked & rushed in on the door's being half-opened & asked for the old man's money & plate. When he found they were not satisfied with the silver spoons & the few half-sovereigns & shillings which they found, Mr. Booth, at this spot, & a flag was waving from the secret spot where a SE note was concealed, & this was all they procured. The robbers then tied the old gentleman & the girl in 2 different rooms by the arms & legs, & told them not [to] attempt to stir for an hour. They combined in spite of their separation to approach by writhing along upon the ground, & not being very securely tied, contrived to loosen themselves from their fastenings. Had they not succeeded in this, they might have been starved before any one had found it out, so rare was the calling of any one at the house, & so secluded the old man's habits. Mr. Booth exerted himself with the zeal which is so distinguishing a feature of his character for the apprehension of the robbers. 2 have already been transported & a 3d is in custody, but the 4th is likely to escape, as he remained outside the house, & there are not sufficient proofs to convict him. After this accident, Mr. Bainbridge wished to retire from this place, & resign the living, but his parishioners have petitioned him to remain, he continues in his station. After the service we walked back with Mr. & Mrs. Hunt to their pretty little house, which has been [p.13] improved by the addition of a little entrance vestibule, forming a central projection to the front of the house, in which the door is placed. We looked at some large county maps by Greenwood, which were on the table in the drawing room, & walked round the flower garden, which was in great bloom & beauty – I remarked to Mr. Hunt that it was like an oasis in the desert. It was probably not the first time I had made the same observation but at any rate it must have been 6 years ago, & besides I had been in the desert since. At any rate Mr. Hunt requested the loan of one of his, which he readily granted. I thought so – he thought so himself. The garden displayed some beautiful geraniums, & 2 or 3 very fine lupin plants, the flower-stalks rising in a full pyramidal form from a vase-shaped mass of lively green leaves. I had never seen such lupins before, & thought the present fashionable taste for these flowers justified, even more than that for the humber but more diversified pansy.

Returning to Ingoldmells, we drove down to the sea-side, where the house which I visited for a bath & which was then a lodging-house, is now converted into the Anchor public house, there is still, as I believe there was then, a small coal yard at this spot, & a flag was waving from a central projection to the front of the house, in which the door is placed. We looked at some large county maps by Greenwood, which were on the table in the drawing room, & walked round the flower garden, which was in great bloom & beauty – I remarked to Mr. Hunt that it was like an oasis in the desert. It was probably not the first time I had made the same observation but at any rate it must have been 6 years ago, & besides I had been in the desert since. At any rate Mr. Hunt requested the loan of one of his, which he readily granted. I thought so – he thought so himself. The garden displayed some beautiful geraniums, & 2 or 3 very fine lupin plants, the flower-stalks rising in a full pyramidal form from a vase-shaped mass of lively green leaves. I had never seen such lupins before, & thought the present fashionable taste for these flowers justified, even more than that for the humber but more diversified pansy.

In the evening at Friskney, where we arrived about 3 o'clock. I found Mrs. Tom Booth a pleasing & rather pretty-looking person, of about 30 – she is one year older than her husband, who looks about as youthful as ever, but is grown rather more red-faced. Mrs. T. Booth, is of a good height & slender, of fair complexion. Her hair & pale eyes – her face is rather long & very gently shaped, but is spoilt by a set of large discoloured [p.15] teeth, some of which are black & rotten & the others have a blue livid hue of strange effect – yet it never occurred to me that they were false teeth which appears to be the case. She has lost her own some years, owing it is supposed to have having taken acid medicines. Her manners are timid & gentle & wholly unpretending, & her most objectional peculiarity is her mode of speaking which is exceedingly rustic & mean-sounding; some words are mingled & others drawn, & the effect of the whole is something quite low-bred & provincial. The little fat baby Thomas was lying in a corner of the Dining room in his rose-coloured basket-crade – he was born on the 26th December. We walked round the front lawn & flower beds which were [p.16] blocking with large but faded rhododendrons, azellas & kalmias – at the back of the house is a strip of grass, dividing it from the kitchen garden, which is flanked on each side by a raised grass walk bounded by trees. A village fête is given by Tom Booth to the schools under this shade.

We went into the church & saw there the mutilated stone figure of an armed knight, which Tom Booth found with its face reversed under the stone on which it now rests, beneath the brick pavement of the tower. On removing this pavement in order to make it more level with that of the staircase-turret, the statue was thus found on its face. It was painted & ornamented with plaster relief & gilding, representing chain armour & all the equipments of a full-armed knight – the face has lost in part is projecting features & is closely helmeted. Unfortunately the exposure of the statue to the upper air of the open church during frosty weather, caused the stone to burst, & break in many places, so that it is now in a most mutilated condition. It is supposed to represent one of the Friskneys, ancient lords of this place. In an adjoining corner of the church is a large stone coffin, also dug up beneath the pavement.

The parish of Friskney contains several hamlets or clusters of houses, besides single farms & dwellings. Mrs. Tom Booth said the population was between 14 & 1500. There is neither squire, nor lawyer nor doctor, but many substantial farmers. I asked the young Vicar if there was any visiting between his wife & these, & was told that once a year, they had about 3 tea parties, to each of which they invited some half dozen families; who walked about the garden, had tea & its accomplishments & listened to some music & then generally returned home with much apparent satisfaction.

Mr. Sellwood took leave of me before I retired for the night, as he had to return home early on the following morning. Mr. Wright & his son Richard, who had also come over from Wrangle to meet us, went back in the evening. On Tuesday, morning, the 17th sic, the remainder of the party with the exception of Mrs. T. Booth went over to Wrangle to dine, at an early hour, in order that we might pursue our journey to Spalding, where we were to sleep & at which place we had engaged places in the Boston Coach for London, preferring to go on to [p.17] Spalding at night, that we might not have to rise so early on the following morning. A Boston postchaise came to Friskney for us, & took us on. I saw all the children at Wrangle, except Mary, the 2d girl who is at school at Horncastle. Harriet, the eldest girl had, on account of some illness, in the school been sent home before the holidays. She is at school at Lincoln, & at a Mrs. Martin's, the widow of a clergyman, a place recommended by Mrs. Penrose. She had previously been at a school in London. Harriet has the reputation of being rather an unmanageable girl, & to be very gawky & awkward – she
is rather tall & stout & is plain in figure, like her father's family, as they mostly are, her parents however find her improved since she has been at Lincoln. The 2 youngest children I had never seen before - Arthur, the eldest, is a pretty little boy between 4 & 5 years old, & the little girl, Alice, is 3.4 Mrs. Wright bore her usual unhappy look, tho' appearing better in health, but Mr. Wright both looked much better than when I was here before & seemed more cheerful. Mr. Booth arrived at dinner & we took leave of them all in a body about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. Millington, a half-sister of Mr. Wright's, married to a solicitor at Boston, who was a widower with 4 children,44 was paying a morning visit at Wrangle on the way to Skalgness when we went in. We looked at Mr. Wright's old chariot which he offered us for sale at 25£, but he had himself the well-bred honesty to recommend us to not to take it, if we wanted it [p.18] not only for the road, but to drive about town. On our visit to Wrangle, ended this flying visit to our Lincolnshire relations – I think my visit did good, & I was glad I had been, & glad to come away, determined never if I could help it to come again in the season of gnat's & heat. The gnats were a cause of great annoyance to me. At Ingoldmells they swarmed in my bedroom, & bit me much tho' not at all in proportion to their numbers – at Friskney I was bitten again, & much disturbed in my sleep by them – I was not aware before that England possessed such an infliction & was sorry that it was so. I must acknowledge however that their bite, tho' producing immediately a white swelling like that of a mosquito, is not to be compared to the venomous incision of that insect. At Boston, while the horses were changing, I walked to Noble's library, & bought a 6d print which I thought as good as the shining or the half-crown one, of Boston church, in order to present it some day to dear old Dr. Wrack's memory. I think had some regrets in leaving England, without visiting the town which gave its name & perhaps its founders to its more illustrious descendant in the New World.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Material from Lady Franklin's Journals and related family correspondence is reproduced by courtesy of the Director, The Scott Polar Research Institute, Cambridge.

NOTES

1. I am grateful to John Drury for invaluable help in unravelling some of the knotty problems of identifying the people mentioned by Lady Franklin. A wide range of familiar sources – Maddison's Lincolnshire Pedigrees, D.N.B. of England, Irish and Welsh, the Annuals, county directories, etc. – has been used to identify individuals; in order to keep the following notes to a minimum, reference is only given when it demonstrates a significant point of detail.

2. For Lady Franklin see Frances J. Woodward, Portrait of Jane, A Life of Lady Franklin (London, 1951); also Willingham Franklin Rawnsley, The Life, Diaries and Correspondence of Jane Lady Franklin 1792-1873 (London, 1923).


7. Pages 1-2 which describe the Nottinghamshire visit have been omitted; page 3 is left blank. The text of Lady Franklin's Lincolnshire Journal is retained as it appears on the page, with the exception of a number of small changes to her punctuation and her use of capitals. The brief pencil notes made on the back end pages (on the itinerary from Lincoln, on the tower of Friskney church and on theological matters) have not been reproduced.


9. Mrs. Martha Bromhead (d.1830), widow of John May Bromhead (d.1832), father of James Street, Lincoln. Bromhead practised as an attorney in Spilsby from 1803 until 1810, when he moved to Lincoln.

10. According to Elizabeth Anne Bromhead's Every-Day Life. A True Story (London, 1877), p.118, "Sir John [Franklin] was a very old friend of Mrs. Bromhead, who had spent the earlier years of her married life in the town of Columbus and the vicinity where Sir John, then a youth, regarded her quite as an elder sister, and was accustomed to come to her with all his plans, and hopes and wishes. A", see G. L. Shepperson, A Lincolnshire Past & Present, 5 (Autumn 1991), pp.22-23.

11. Long Stowe near Caxton is in Cambridgeshire.

12. Elizabeth ('Betsy') Franklin (1777-1850). Sir John Franklin wrote to his sister on 26 March 1835 just before leaving London for Leamington: 'I think... you will act wisely by removing nearer to your Sister and Brothers and living at Horncastle as they can get to you there at shorter notice. You will likewise be under the attraction of your excellent friend and brother Sellwood' (S.P.R.I. MS 284/305/6). For her earlier residence to c.1831 with the Sellwoods of Horncastle (below n.20), see Emily, Lady Tennyson, 'Recollections of my early life', in Tennyson and his Friends, edited by Hallam, Lord Tennyson (London, 1911), pp.3-4 & 6.

13. John Pernone (1776-1859), elder brother of Thomas Pernone (above n.9) and George NIcholas D'Estry (1786-1839-1839), Brearley 1808-1837, and North Hykeham 1837-1859. His wife, Elizabeth (1780-1837), née Cartwright, was 'Mrs. Markham', writer of children's histories. According to the D.N.B., for the last two years of her life she suffered from cancer and, 'to relieve her sufferings, her husband removed from... Brabecshop... which lies low, to the higher ground of Minster Yard...'. See also, B. Baldwin, ed., The Pernose of Ftesford Borough Parroco ( Hull, n.d.).

14. William Bromhead, born Sibbsey, 1808; he is described in Foster's Alumni Oxonienses 1715-1886, as the second son of John May Bromhead, of Sibbsey. He was appointed registrar on the resignation of John Pernone in 1837; he resigned the living in 1863. For his involvement with a Sunday school c.1832 at St. Botolph's and St. Peter's, Grimsby, see Sir Francis Hill, Victorian Lincoln (Cambridge, 1974), pp.140-1.


19. The Butter Market, erected 1738, Sir Francis Hill, Georgian Lincoln (Cambridge, 1966), p.144; demolished 1937, and in 1938 the façade was incorporated in the new Market Hall.

20. George Nicholas D'Estry was born in 1810, Rosamond, daughter of Thomas Phillips, Esq., town clerk of Louth. The Lindsey Division Poll Book of 1835, shows George D'Estry, clerk, of Bagworthingham, voted (p.108).


23. According to White's 1842 Directory, Miss Franklin lived in East Street, Horncastle.

24. Anne Sellwood (1814-1894) was staying with Sir John's sister Isabella ('Bel') Crackowt (1791-1883) who married Thomas Crackowt of West Rea in 1814. He died at Horncastle in July 1824 (he was then described as of Harringman, estate). One of Harringman Hall, estate remembered by Lady Tennyson ('Recollections of my early life', p.4), the family moved nearer to London, staying for some time at Turton Wells before moving to Castle Hedingham, Essex. In the autumn of 1834 they removed to Guernsey (S.P.R.I. MS 284/302/5), where they also looked after Sir John's daughter Eleanor (S.P.R.I. MS 284/302/4). Sir John and Lady Franklin proposed visiting them on returning from Lincolnshire (S.P.R.I. MS 284/80/58). Lady Franklin's niece by marriage, Sophia Crackowt (1815-1892), was to be her lifelong companion.

25. Henry Sellwood's family came from Ainderthorpe, Berksire.

26. Lady Franklin confirmed the two brothers, Joseph (1776-1837), rector of Hameringham with Scafeland 1801-1837 and vicar of Beverley minister 1813-1837; Thomas Colman, K.C. (1781-1849), judge of the Court of Common Pleas 1837 (in which year he was married) and the future Thomas Carr Brackenbury, not Charles Brackenbury, was tenant of Snaiths Thorpe Old Hall.


29. Lucchese's bronze, modelled from David's smaller wax bust, is illustrated by Rowan's (opposite p.64).


32. Probably Joseph Hunt, Esq., one of the principal landowners in Addlethorpe.


34. Thomas Willingham Booth (1806-1869), son of John Booth, Vicar of Friskney 1830-1869; married Mary Pacey in 1834.

35. Thomas Bainbridge, rector of Addlethorpe, 1809-1842 (Lincolnshire Archives Office, L.A.O. PD 1809/1; Res 242/22); he also acted as curate of Ingoldmells (L.A.O. AT 808/24) [1859]. The robbery occurred on 29 January 1835 and was reported in the Lincoln, Rutland and Stamford Mercury of 6 February 1835 (see also 13 March 1835 for the court proceedings). For Bainbridge's determination (from 1835) to resign the living see L.A.O. Cor.B 5/4/30/1.

36. For the submerged forest see David N. Robinson, 'The buried forest of Lincolnshire', in A Prospect of Lincolnshire, edited by Naomi Field and Andrew White (Lincoln, 1984), pp.6-10.

37. Thomas Bailey Wright (1790-1858) son of Richard Wright (1760-1826) vicar of Wrangle; succeeded his father as vicar in 1826, holding the living until his death. Married in 1817 Sir John's youngest sister, Henrietta Weeks (1794-1878).

38. Augustus Booth of Halton Holgate, brother of John Booth (above n.33), married in 1827 Mary Audley, daughter of Samuel Partridge (1730-1817) vicar of Boston.

39. Thomas Booth (b.1834), of West Ashby.

40. Richard Franklin Wright (1820-1888), curate of Wrangle from 1848, and vicar (succeeding his father) 1858-1888.

41. Mary (bapt. 21 January 1824, Old Bolingbroke) is not included in the Wright pedigree given by Maddison (3, 1114-5).

42. Harriet Wright (1821-1904). Mrs. Martin is not listed in contemporary Lincoln directories, but she may be the widow of the Rev. Samuel Martin (d.1828), predecessor to T. T. Penrose (above n.8) at Coleby.

43. Arthur Wright (1831-1920), held a number of Lincolnshire preferments including the rectory of Coningsby 1873-1913. For an unusual Franklin item see Versus Tunsonianae Franklini cenotapho inscrips Gracee Latine altera reddendos redditosque curavit Arturus Wright (Cambridge, 1882); also Cecil Y. Lang and Edgar F. Shannon, Jr., eds., The Letters of Alfred Lord Tennyson, III 1871-1899 (Oxford, 1990), pp.113-5 & 118. Alice Wright (1832-1891), married the Rev. A. A. Barker.

44. John Boyfield Millington, solicitor, married in 1830, Wilby daughter of Richard Wright (above n.37) by his second wife Susanna Wilby. In 1845, Sir John Franklin was entertained at Millington's house in High Street, Boston, on his last night in Lincolnshire before embarking on his expedition in search of the North West Passage, G. S. Bagley, Boston: Its Story and its People (Boston, 1986), p.277. For his visit to Mrs. Bromhead (above n.9) at the same time, see Elizabeth Bromhead Every-Day Life, pp.118-9.

45. The Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Kirkland, 'an elderly American couple from Boston', were Jane's travelling companions in the eastern Mediterranean, Woodward, pp.170 and 174.