Palus Umpsaing to rise in bubbling fountains appears. Look,
Goring down the valley, you have to climb up the
tower of Goring Castle to your left.
For great towers their were at the four corners of
the castle besides two smaller ones like those
tower the great castles of the West, this
sufficed for its king in the civil war. It was
largely held by Yorkshire cavaliers during
the long siege; and when they were reduced to eat
the horses, they made horses with the enemy,
smashed out to Coningsby, to strengthen
the garrison there. But the fight of the enemy
had so injured one of the towers that it
suddenly fell to the ground a few years ago.

This great castle of the fourteenth century is
one of the most perfect of the houses built in
England. As many houses, because it was
not simply a castle, nor fortified house, but a
great lord’s residence: it had only one
entrance once surrounded by every flank
well guarded. At the present time
the great halls of this castle have another
notable plan, nothing but two long rooms,
the remains of the house an occupied by owners.
n their dwellings for many generations the famous
Yorkshire family of the Scroopes, for their great
hospitality and number of their retainers and
with their princely neighbors of Middleham
Castle. Amongst the famous Scroopes were the
"Lord Scrope of Bolton,steam, clarec"

On back the she had cut his fear;
Yet Englishman felt more and more doubt...
With him that went all Wenegyle
For Martin to into Moisrdale Moor.
All they that dwelt by the banks of Ure
With him was bent in her name stone.

All Richmondshire to that strength
The lucky Scrope did lead his guide — Oth
And led his guide all Wenegyledale — joined
his guides with those of the earl of Surrey who
was marching northward against the Scots
who were marching southward against the
Earl of Richmond. And both had encamped upon
Halton, the last closest of the spaans of
The Chevin's hill where was fought a battle
depicted to the soldier, that "more in seance a
family name in Scottish history who did
family name in English history also did
not less a relative next."

And little known
in how to doubt that
"The lucky led — a rare place of the
The following lord Scrope was not. The least reliant
in the fight, which lasted fer into the night.
In the fight which lasted fer into the night.

Man, then morning roused, was a heavy
returning for the field. The "Clouds of the crowd,
the serried multitude of men, lay by hundreds
of acres upon the field." A moment the wind
of the horses. The last horse had been
the rider. It was the rider. (On the
horses or man, his deathless band) in the
conquer, proved the Scotland, their words
across moors galloped, over moors where
was ever a care that any, the English led.
it was with custom to appoint o' "and o' the
makers..."
To keep the state in order, the marcher warden
was always a great bore, able to raise an
army of his own men, and to keep up the
Scots of Bolton, now and again, again,
again, when the warden

The first step of Elizabeth was much to the
Queen, Queen of Scots, fled into England
with the protection of her cousin Elizabeth.

He was sent to Carlisle to meet the warden
Queen whom he was told to bring home the queen
his strong castle of Bolton. He was
kept over six months, was not hardly
used, so she was allowed to ride out every
day, hunting a thing with her friends and
departure, as she rode faster than anybody.
She was always in advance of the rest. Indeed,
the story goes that once she managed to ride
away, and so far as the post-boy, gave
news of the Queen, which was in the

Perhaps the fact is that she did not attempt to
her escape at all.
Lady Scrope wrote to the imprisoned Queen, she
knew well how to win the hearts of those about her.
Lady Scrope had a brother, she was not the
best of friends, who hastened went
to York by Elizabeth, as the head of a commission
setting at York to manage into the miseries
of the Queen of Scotland. But it was
as the judge that she visited to act. Her
letters found means to let him see the pair often.
Carried her letters from him, to them at last.
For the Queen, Lord Darnley appeared himself as queen to the Queen.

In all my letters she told my friend as such. The Queen,
saw, and the attentions to her best to the Darnley.
A easy walk from Bolton Castle brings you to
Leyburn Hall—a name which excites your
curiosity; you have never heard of a Hall before in
this northern terrace, perhaps, but it is the Leyburn
Hall, a very noble natural terrace, fully
1 mile long, sloping down suddenly to the
valley, its deep side picture quietly woods,
it is, in fact, the edge of the long ridge from
which runs down to Blea Moor. While the
west of these rocks,
from any point this ground contracts and narrows
promenade you set a view out into another;
view which will gladden your thoughts
in many a dismal day, when in solitude
stripped, in grey workroom, memory
flowered—sudden vision of Mondaydale,
before the up suddenly. Thus do the
victims of beauty, gentle glories valley, thou
with corn crops, green crops, spruces, green
with meadows, copses, scattered trees;
with the trees, in the pleasant dip. To your
right are the矗矗 towers of Bolton Castle;
just below you to Bolton Hall, the present
residence of the Lords of Bolton's half hidden
amongst trees in neatly, lovely, village of
Hall, with a quaint old Church therein in many
measurements. If that pleased, and in a new hill. Up on the
this side of the river as the ruins of Middleham Castle
are visible, in the direction Bolton Castle to the
west stretch away and lonely, whereas you think the well in
your mind the first few miles.
 Truly it would have been a misfortune if the English folk had kept all this to themselves; but, having given such a bright little town in the hills of the home that ascending delightful air of the mountains, as well as for the vine prospect, the scenery, full of interest which the neighbourhood offers, the few vines are well filled in the season, and decently in expansion growing. Entering and leaving the walled town by steep lanes across the steep hill. Almost in the middle of the terrace near a spot where the rocks, close upon each side, leaving an opening, a 'Gap,' the 'Queen's Gap,' it is called, on notice board tells you that her Queen Mary of Scotland was stopped in an attempt to escape from Middleham Castle.

Cross the little brook on the opposite bank, you come to Middleham, an open airy town in the hills of a high moor in which horses are trained for the race course. On the top of the hill is a monument of castle mostly of stone, quite lately put up by the present owner of the castle. From the terrace stones in their pig style. Some old thing farther kept made pigs in the castle. Cross the hedge, and up his path within to keep. A little more

If you have read the delightful story of the castle of the wise, you to some of the famous Maypole's in similar style, in Shakespeare's Time. Part of Henry VIII., you may notice too, you will see and most perfect castle of the King. Here, the Richard Neville, Earl of Warwick, was born.
as everybody knows, gathered thirty thousand followers daily at his table, where he had an army at command whenever he chose to take the field.

His sister, kindly had Neville had married the rich Duke of York, who was slain in the battle of Wakefield, who was noble families bridge grew up in close intimacy. Warwick had no son but two fair daughters, Isabel & Anne, of whom nothing less than royal matches were held for enough. Richard the second long the Duke of York, was placed under the military training of Warwick at Middleham Castle. In those days, everyone of noble birth was placed in a sort of service to some nobleman who was a master of the arts of navigation. Thus it happened that when Anne of Warwick was, born two years old, Richard on her fourteen, he saw cousin was in daily companionship, she was supposed to have been greatly attached to this cousin, but as he was armed and formed was the least attractive of his family, it had not been much love upon him.

When the eldest of the York cousins was, crowned as king Edward IV, Warwick, who had helped him to the throne, expected that he would choose his beautiful cousin Isabel as his Queen. Indeed, he married a fair, virtuous lady, on Elizabeth Woodville when relations were made much of at court to his annoyance of the powerful king another. Therefore Warwick gave Isabel to his another cousin, George of Clarence, Edward's brother, but they were married at Calais without the king's leave.

Edward did not approve his eldest, by degree, Warwick & Clarence became disfavored with the state of affairs,
affairs at home, that the whole family took ships for France, where Queen Margaret was in trouble, with the son of the Prince of Wales, the heir of the house of Lancaster a more promising prince.

Now, however, young Edward was well educated. Again Warwick purposed to make a queen of his daughter, but failed. This time but his second daughter, Anne. She is to marry the young prince Edward at once, she being seventeen the ninetieth of Warwick undertaken to secure the kingdom for the unfortunate house of Lancaster.

The young pair spent a few happy months, each other company between the August 1440, when they were married, in May 1441. Then a further battle of the Shrewsbury was fought, the Lancastrian forces were defeated, with young prince murdered in the battle.

And now, for nearly two years after the murder of her husband, the young widow remained in hiding. She then another person was selected as her husband. They were all regarded as traitors, since only capable of "sanctuary" that is under the protection from religious houses which had the right to shelter criminals from the officers of the law.

At last her cousin, Richard, of Gloucester, found out the secret of the Lancastrian Anne, uppladed her under the care of her until they were Archbishop of York. In April 1443 he married her at Westminster, probably much against her will. In a few months, later on, an act of parliament was passed providing that Richard should keep his wife from marrying if she should desire to do so. In the next year he was outlawed in the middle of London, Castle, where his father, Duke of Gloucester live for the most part of his southern marches.

Anne of Warwick spent the next few years happy. 
The death of Edward IV changes all this. Anne arrives in London to be crowned as his niece, then as Edward is created Prince of Wales. Then follows the dark story of the murder of the Prince in the tower, of which it is probable the Queen knew much less than she did. Later, at court parties at York, when the king, now again married, when Richard, speaking of his son, says "these cripples with a worm in them," the young boy, considered, is remarkably prosperous, at least by the favor of God, that he will make a honest man.

After the coronation in York castle, the queen, Anne walked in grand procession through the streets of the city holding her little son by the hand, to wear him smaller crown appointed for to being England.

An incursion in the north recalls the king and queen to London, they leave their son in the first years of his greater security. And during his parents absence, the young prince died at 

Preston castle, aged ten, in snow baked 

Middleham castle, aged ten, in snow baked 

Preston castle, aged ten, in snow baked 

Preston castle, aged ten, in snow baked