We broke off our Stroll last week in the most easterly part of the two circular plots at the top of the carriage-road leading into the Cemetery, and which lie to the south and south-east of the Consecrated Church. Before continuing our notes we must digress for a moment to relate a little fact illustrative of the secluded character of the grounds of the Cemetery. Passing down one of the "openings" in the valley—not twenty yards from the Church—a little willow-fiti flew out from the side of one of the graves which we were approaching. She was apparently much troubled by our intrusion: fluttering from tree to tree, and from stone to stone; and scarcely had we passed a certain stone a couple of paces before she was upon it. We guessed what the cause of all this trouble was. Stepping back, we looked a little closely at the side of the grave, when, towards the head-stone, we saw, through a tiny hole in the grass, some five or six little fledglings, open-mouthed and ready for their evening meal. It was an interesting sight; but, observing the mother's anxiety to revisit the objects of her solicitude, we quickly moved away. Let not the curious seek to know the whereabouts of this incident, for by this time the mother and little ones—these latter, when we saw them, were nearly fledged—are off and away.

But to resume our Stroll. We enter the second plot to the left hand of the road which branches off towards it from the Consecrated Church, by the flat tomb to Mr. George Arthur Smith (to whose death by accident we have before alluded). Passing in by this tomb, we remark, on stones within a radius of a few feet from where we are standing, the names of some eight individuals (chiefly old Brightonians), who one and all attained to almost patriarchal ages. The years of the eight united amount to no less than 632! They are:—Samuel Weller, 77; his wife, 80; Joseph Field, 79; his wife, 84; Mrs Walkley, 80; Thos. Vass, 77; his wife, 79; John Naylor, 76.

Proceeding upwards, on the right, are two neat pediment tombs—one to the wife of Capt. Suckling, R.N., and the other to Mary, wife of Charles Newall, Esq., a well-known and respected resident at the north part of the town. Opposite is a Gothic head-stone to Alfred Martin (son of Mr James Martin, sen., formerly of East-street, and last High Constable of Brighton), who died Sept. 16th, 1804, at the comparatively early age of 38. Beneath a pediment tomb next this lies the Rev. Wm. Munsey, (Vicar of Frome, Worcestershire), with his son, Major-General Munsey: the latter had seen much service in India. Just above, a stone at the head of a carefully-tended grave bears the name of Jane Caroline Poock, daughter of Mr Charles Poock (formerly at Smithers's Brewery, and one of our best local bass-singers). The daughter gave early evidence of considerable musical talent, but the bright promise of the future was blighted by her death at the age of 17.

On the right hand (past the head-stones to the widow of Captain Barclay, R.N., and Elizabeth Daniels) lies Mr Richard Panett (who for many years kept a provision warehouse at the corner of Trafalgar-street). The grave is prettily laid out. Opposite, in a higher row, in a grave of similar character, lies Mr. Panett's daughter, Mrs. Hassley. Just above Mr. Panett's is a Gothic head-stone to an infant
daughter and son of Edward and Barbara Monk. At the top of the opening on the right (next a Gothic head-stone to Benj. Brown and wife) is a bold white marble cross, with grey base, to James Brown, for many years a professor of dancing in Brighton. He died Oct. 7, 1804, at the age of 66.

Turning round into the opening above, by the head-stone to Emma Rogers, the first tomb on our left is the granite pediment tomb to Mr. Davis. Passing down (by several head-stones previously noticed), we come to—on the right hand, next the head-stone to George Stoner—a curiously-shaped tomb to Charles Lamb and William Ferris.

Lower down, on the opposite side, next to a pediment tomb to Thomas Weatherall, is a head-stone to Fred. Lillywhite, who died in Sept., 1866, at the age of 38. (His wife, who died in the following month, lies in the same grave.) "Fred" was the youngest son of the great "Nonpareil" bowler; but, though always associated with cricketing and cricketers, he had never a "stone" in the field. He was apprenticed to a printer, and, on leaving Brighton, set up a printing-press, and attended all the great matches at Lord's, &c., &c., &c. For some years he wrote the cricketing articles for Bell's Life. Deceased was of an exceedingly enterprising character; but his speculations outstripped his means. His greatest work was the publication, in three vol., of a detailed account of all matches of note for several previous years. Poor "Fred" died in somewhat straitened circumstances.

Opposite lies John Evershed, next the grave of his son, whose accidental death, by drowning, we have elsewhere referred to. In a grave just below lies Arthur Tiler, long connected with the firm of Messrs. Cubitt, in the Kemp Town branch of their business. At the bottom of the opening on the left is a unique foliated Gothic head-stone to the widow of Major Langley (of Brittas Castle, Tipperary). Beneath this name is another—that of Henry John Butler, the eldest and dearly-beloved son of Lieut.-

Colonel Panton (of Pentonville, Middlesex), who died Feb., 1806, at the early age of 15 years.

As we pass hence, round into the next opening, we see on our left a beautiful penant tomb, in red granite, to Pryce Bowen, Esq. Mr. Bowen was the senior partner of the formerly well-known firm of Bowen and Williams, ironmongers, &c., of North-street (now Messrs. Reed's), and which some fifty years since succeeded Mr. Dudlow. Mr. Bowen, who had for some years retired from business, was much esteemed by a wide circle of friends. He died, quite suddenly, on the 12th July, 1855.

Passing up the opening, directly eastward, we meet with for some little distance but few names other than those we have before noted. On the tomb-stone to Mr. Ratty (the well-known toll-collector of the Chain Pier) the name of Mrs. Ratty—who was almost as well known as her husband—has been added since our previous Strolls. Opposite the stone, facing southwards, is a head-stone (the inscription almost hidden by rose trees, &c.) to Colonel James Steel, C.B., 67th Regiment Bengal Infantry, late Brigadier Commanding at Umballa, who died in August, 1853, aged 67. Moving aside the trees, we read beneath the inscription, the following beautiful lines:

"While o'er the cold remains of one
Beloved I hung, in its distress
My mind was from destruction won—
A look replete with tenderness,
A smile had settled o'er the eye,
"Twas faint—but legible to love—
To me said more than words could say,
It shone through death, and from above.

Above are two other head-stones, facing southwards, the first to Edward Hardham (an old tradesman of the town), and the second to John H. Hills, who had the melancholy distinction of being the first member of our local Volunteer Corps who

"Bowed to the doom which mocks control."

Proceeding upwards are head-stones to Eliza Wilcock, &c.
Crawling over to the opposite side of the opening, and then tracing our steps down the right-hand side, we pass headstones to Louisa Dunk, George Gricewood, Esq., Eliza Legg, Mary Moon, to two children and the mother of Owen Crowhurst, and the wife of S. Pye; getting into the next opening above by the headstone to Amelia, relief of Captain W. H. Souper. The first stone on the right, beneath the trees, bears the name of Brittain Black (eldest son of Mr Peter Black), who died at Calcutta, in April, 1850, in his 27th year; and also of Agnes Black, his sister, who died in March, 1857, at the age of 16. At foot is added—"Thy will be done."

Next this is a headstone to Captain W. R. Robett, R.N., and below a pediment tomb to David Robinson, Esq. (late of the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich); and a little lower, a headstone, facing northwards, bears the name of the Hon. and Rev. Somerville Hay, youngest son of the 16th Earl of Erroll. On the left, just below, is the tomb of Lieut.-General Sir F. Ashworth, K.B., Colonel of 44th Regiment (for many years resident in Chichester-terrace); and passing the headstone to Hannett Frith, and, on our right, the tomb of George Gainer Easton, we come to a small headstone to one who, during the latter portion of his life, took an active part in several of our local charitable institutions—James T. T. Dixon, Commander, R.N. He died May 20th, 1861, aged 72. His relief, and Elizabeth Wilmot, lie in the same grave. Lower down the opening is the family grave of Oliver Weston, and at the foot is a headstone to John Paul, Esq.

The bottom stone of the opening is to the wife of Samuel Saxby, sen., and directly southeast from this, by Mr Pryce Bowen's tomb, we get into the path, by which we proceed towards the Mausoleum to the right of the Church. The chief tombs, &c., on our way having been referred to in previous Strolls, we will turn up the path on our right, by the tomb of Luke Thomas Flood, Esq. The major portion of the tombs, which here thickly flank the path on each side, are to well-known and influential Brighton residents; and, having before been noticed, we pass upwards, stopping for a few moments at the stone to the widow of General Power, which, with the grave behind, is covered with roses in full blossom. In passing, we note on the tomb of Mrs Craven, another name— that of Charles John Craven, Esq.; and on Fleming Roberta's, that of his wife. Others also have additions.

Reaching the Catacombs, the first name which meets the eye in the first one is that of Paul Foskett, who died April 23rd, 1867, aged 44 years. Mr. Foskett, who was, we believe, a native of Essex, took an active part in politics during the earlier portion of his life, figuring as a Protectionist; but in later years he had acquired notoriety as a religious lecturer, and as a defender of the "Protestant institutions" of the country. He was also the author of works of a "prophetic" tendency. He had become one of the characters of Brighton, and his well-known face and person,—and, we might add, his equally well-known hat,—will be missed by many besides the Chess Club at the Pavilion, of which he was a well-skilled member. At the foot of Paul Foskett's tablet is the single word, "Protestant." Just after his decease, the subjoined impromptu appeared in the columns of the "Brighton Herald."

The mother of Paul Foskett lies in the next Catacomb.

* IMPROMPTU, ON HEARING OF THE DEATH OF A WELL-KNOWN PUBLIC CHARACTER, APRIL 23rd, 1867.

"De mortuis nil nisi verum."

Lost of Protectionists. !
Foremost of V energetic !
Pattern of Conservatives !
Full of superlatives !
Huge, big man of Chess—
Preacher, nevertheless ;
Genuinely Millenarian,
Yet never a sectarian ;
Deep in prophetic lore ;
Venturing, long before,
To fix the Times and Seasons
Which God, for His own reasons,
Reserved Himself to plan,

And mock the prophecies of man.
Alone, amid great numbers,
Issuing forth his thunders,
Harmless as weak wonders.
And miscellaneous blunders,
But who so might his powers scan
Would find a "perfect gentleman."
A good man,—true and eminent,—
On real, active service bent;
He lived in worry of poor Maynooth—
An open Bible, his source of Truth;
He died a noble champion brave;
Peace to his ashes—respect his grave.
Higher up the path, above the Catacombs, and past Mrs. Dendy's beautiful monument, are several vaults, those of G. S. Sweeney, Esq., M.D., Lewis Mortlock Wolfe, Esq., David Richards, Esq., &c., &c. Some of the vaults, or rather their portals, in masonry of various styles, are worth inspection, but others are scarcely to our taste. Mr. Richards' vault, of Gothic design (by Bennett) is effective. The front is in Yorkshire stone, with granite columns, the capitals foliated; the door is of slate, the splindrels over it being filled with initials and natural foliage. Among the most important names we meet with on the tombs are those of Hugh Barton, Esq., of Straffan, Ireland, John Atkinson, late of the City of London, and John Lee, brother of the present Member for Maidstone.

But the tomb of the row—and which, by its prominence, is sure to attract attention—is that in front of the vault of Col. Sampson; as a work of art, it is unquestionably the most beautiful tomb (of classic character) in the Cemetery. It stands some 10ft. or 12ft. in height; is made of pure Sicilian marble; and may be more correctly described as an obelisk, upon moulded base and cap. About half-way up the obelisk is a carved cross, with a ribbon entwined, on which is the verse—"I know that my Redeemer liveth." Lower down are finely carved shields, bearing the arms and crest of the deceased. The original inscription is very lengthy, stating that "the monument was erected " to Alfred Sampson, who died at Brighton, March 31, 1864, in his 29th year; "by his parents and only sister, as a tribute to his worth." The name of Col. Sampson himself has since been added: he died at Lewes, December 13, 1866. (This beautiful monument was the work of the Messrs. Bennett, and is a most creditable specimen of their skill and taste.)

There is a neat white marble cross, in front of the vault above—that of J. W. Hulme, Esq.—to Julia H. D. Haskins, a child of tender years. Above is the family vault of George R. Gainsford, and that of George Beecher (by Bennett), the latter, in some respects, resembling Mr. Richards'.

On the opposite side of the path the first head-stone is that of John Thompson, Esq., and his wife, next which is a grave-stone to the Rev. H. George Kirko, B.A., fifth son of Lieut.-Colonel Kirke. Higher up are others to the wife of T. B. Chamberlin, J.P., and the widow of Sir John Ignatius Burke, Bart. (of Galway). Just above, past the grey stone cross to Charlotte Overbury, a Gothic head-stone bears the name of Joseph Woodhead, Esq., who reached the age of 92.

Further up the path is a tomb to Mr Joseph Parsons, auctioneer—a gentleman much esteemed, both in his professional character and in private life. He died Feb. 3, 1851. The tomb bears the names of his reliefs and of other members of the family. Behind is the family vault of Mr Cecil Parsons, son of the above. As yet the vault has but one tenant, "Ann, the devoted wife of Cecil Parsons," who died in Oct., 1857, in the 26th year of her age. Above are tombs to John Micklethwait, Esq. (late 12th Royal Lancers), to John Doncaster, D.D., and his wife, the widow of the Rev. R. Collett, the Rev. John Wickes Toulminson (Rector of Stoke-upon-Trent), the wife of Mr. G. Faithfull, jun., and to Lieut.-General Sir L. B. Lovel K.C.B., K.H., who "served with distinction throughout the Peninsular War." Still higher up is a tomb to Anthony Lee; and a fine one to the daughter of John and Emma Hart; and above these are others to John Winstanley and wife and to Lieut.-Colonel H. Knox. Next this last is a beautiful white marble grave-stone (by Rooke), with head and foot stones finely foliated, to Elizabeth Barrow, wife of Alfred Geo. Field. The widow of the Rev. E. Hodgson, M.A., late Vicar of Rickmansworth, lies beneath the Gothic grave-stone above.

At some distance further up is a large tomb of Bristol Pennant (by Rooke) to the wife of the Rev. W. J. Payne, M.A., who died June 26th, 1863. Their eighth child, Alfred Willian, who "fell asleep the same day," having survived its
birth but a few hours, and another child, lie in the same grave. Above is a flat tomb to Geo. Payne and his daughter, ElizabethPearson; and another to Hugh Donald Cameron Douglas.

At the extreme top of the path, on the right, just as we come to the entrance of the Bristol Ground, is an erection, almost shrouded by trees and overgrown with ivy. Stepping into the path leading to the front of it, we read through the trees, beneath the pediment, "Family vault of W. Murray." Each of the eight spaces in it would appear to be occupied, by the initials and figures on them, but by whom, and when, we learn few particulars. There are "W. M. 70," and "I. M. 82," which, we infer, relate to W. Murray and wife, and the others to their children.

Next week our Stroll will take us through the Unconsecrated portion of the Extra-Mural Cemetery.

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STROLLS, &c.

SECOND SERIES.

JUNE, 1867.

THE UNCONSECrated GROUND.

Following out the practice which has been almost generally adopted in modern Cemeteries, the Directors of the Extra-Mural Cemetery Company, in originally laying out their grounds, set apart a portion of them to be consecrated, in accordance with immemorial usage, for the interment of those deceased who may have belonged to the Established Church, or whose friends have no objection to the use of the Burial Service of that Church; the other portion remaining uncorrected, so as to meet the views of independent and other religious bodies,—a Church being erected for the special use of each. As might be supposed, the numbers interred in the Consecrated Ground are much in excess of those in the Unconsecrated Ground; consequently a much larger portion was appropriated to the former. But we think that, in making the appropriation so as to avoid cause for complaint as to situation, &c., there can be but one opinion as to the sound discretion which the Directors exercised, the division of the ground being most equitable in this respect. The Consecrated portion of the Cemetery comprises the beautiful piece of enclosed ground at the left hand, at the top of the carriage road; the two plots in the valley immediately eastward of the same road; and the whole of the northern side of the Cemetery from the path leading from the Consecrated Church (on the