

Julian Barnett | London's Eternal Residents A Tour of Remarkable Graves in London

– This is the second of three rather quirky one-off talks. The first of course was Oxford that I delivered on the 30th of June. Today, it's some unusual gravestones around London and the stories behind them. On the 3rd of September, Saturday, the 3rd of September, it's Deceit, Deception, Disguise where I'm going to be taking you to showing you, probably 12 objects in my living room, all linked up to deceit, deception, disguise. Then in the autumn, we are back to more serious stuff. A three-part around Cairo leading up to the 22nd of November, which is 100 years, the Centenary of the discovery of Tutankhamun's Tomb, 22nd of November, 1922 by Howard Carter. And I'm going to be talking quite a lot about Cairo and the discovery of Tutankhamun. So without further ado, let me now go to the picture. So thank you in advance Lauren for that.

London's Eternal Residents is how I title this talk. And if we can now go on to the first of those eternal residents that I have selected today. And it is Richard Francis Burton. First picture, please. So Richard Francis Burton, no relation to the actor, Richard Burton, was this remarkable man. An explorer, writer, scholar, soldier, fencer, artist. He was the one that brought the translation of the "Kama Sutra," "The Arabian Nights," "One Thousand and One Nights," he was an amazing man. And we're talking about the high point of the Victorian era. He was born 1821 and died in 1869. Born in Torquay, down in the South of England and died in Trieste as British Consul to Trieste. Now Richard Francis Burton was an extraordinary explorer, but he was not as commercial as some of his competitors like Livingston, who everybody has heard of. John Hanning Speke, who most people have heard of and many, many of the other great Victorian explorers. Richard Francis Burton was not as commercially minded, didn't market himself as much as the others. So he died in a rather more obscure way than those others. But he is beginning to achieve the fame and the recognition that he so deserves. Let's move on to the next picture and I'll show you his remarkable grave because this is Mortlake Roman Catholic Cemetery. It's a tiny little cemetery in Mortlake, which is an area in Southwest London, just north of the river and north of Barnes, which is south of the River. And there you can see in what is a regular cemetery in London, your communal garden cemetery. There you can see a Bedouin tent and if you can just go a little closer, that Bedouin tent in the next picture. There you are. It even has ripples and creases and all, but made completely out of stone. You can also see, by the way, the picture I took there shows a little row of terrace houses around the back, it's called Little Worple Street. The whole area is a bit of a time warp of a London area and that deserves a tour of its own. And one day, I will be doing a set of tours in my Hidden Cities lectures. I will be doing a set of tours of London. But there you can see the back wall of the cemetery and there you can see

the tomb of Richard Francis Burton. Next picture, please. Because if you then go around the back of the tomb, this was the Chairman of the Sir Richard Burton Society, you can see a little glass window. And if you then go to the next picture please, looking down, you can see two coffins. The coffin on the left is Richard Burton's. The coffin on the right is his wife Isabel Burton. When Burton died in Trieste, his body was moved back to London and then a funeral took place. And according to the terms of his will, he didn't wish to be buried beneath ground. And on the anniversary of his death, every single year, his wife would host a tea, jam, scones, butter, the finest of port from Fortnum and Masons, which is still going, it's on Piccadilly. And the whole of London society would take the brief train ride from London Waterloo to Mortlake. And she would sit within the Bedouin tent, as you can see, decked out with various objects taken from his travels. And tea would be taken next to his coffin. I can see the questions already coming in. Wonderful, and I will get to them at the end. Worry not. So there we have the coffin of Isabel Burton, when she eventually died, she was buried in the same mausoleum as her husband Richard. A remarkable man and I urge you to read about him. Sir Richard Francis Burton, Wikipedia will do, does a fine job on him, but there are, to my knowledge, eight biographies about him. I've read them all 'cause he's one of my great fascinations and I would strongly advocate you follow up about him. An amazing man.

Next picture, please. This is Sir John Soanes, S-O-A-N-E-S. So John Soanes was an architect primary, but he was also a writer and an author, and a cartoonist, and a graphic designer. He was given the task of redesigning vast parts of London. We're talking about somebody who was born in 1713, I think. No, the 1730s, sorry. And he lived to a grand old age, died in 1837 on the cusp of the Victorian per, the year Queen Victoria came to the throne. Now if you go onto the next picture, you will see his home in Central London. It is now a museum, the Sir John Soanes Museum. Free access to anybody. It's in Lincoln's Inn Fields. He actually died in this house where he lived. He did have a second home in London, which is Pitzhanger Abbey. But this was his primary home in London. It is an incredible museum, the Sir John Soanes Museum. The only clue I'll give you as to his museum is that Sir John Soanes was the antithesis of a minimalist. I normally give my lecture from this room here, my living room. Well my living room here is minimalist compared to the home of Sir John Soanes. Look him up as well. But now I'd like to show you his remarkable grave. Next picture, please. This is the grave of Sir John Soanes. Now this is one of only two grade one listed graves in London. For those people not living in England or not living in the UK, there is a grading system for the protection of buildings. Grade one means you cannot touch or alter the structure. grade two star, means you can alter it, but only externally, sorry, only internally. But you cannot touch the external. grade two without the star, means you can alter it internally and externally, but you do need permission to do so from the relevance authorities. And then there's also grade three listing as well. Now

here's the little quiz question for you, which I will turn to later. How many grade one listed graves are there in London? Considering that this is one of the major cities of the world, considering it's been a major city of the world for 1,000 years at least, you would certainly expect there to be a very, very large number of grade one listed graves, graves that you cannot touch or alter in any way, shape or form. I'll come back to that question later, just think on it. Now, Sir John Soanes grave is in the cemetery of little of old Pancras Church, which is just behind the massive San Pancras station for trains to Paris and Brussels, and beyond. And now we go to the next picture. I'm going to show you something wonderful because the next picture shows how Sir John Soanes grave, remember he died in 1837. His grave was the inspiration for the K6 and the K2 iconic red telephone boxes. The word iconic is much overused these days, but this truly is iconic. It's what I suppose one of the symbols and emblems of Grand UK. And there it is, there you can see how in 1902, Giles Gilbert Scott used the John Soanes grave as that inspiration for those red telephone boxes. K2 is on the left, K6 is on the right and you can see K2 is a far more handsome structure than the K6, which is still a handsome thing, but it's more modest. But that was the inspiration for those red telephone boxes that came 70 years later and have only really just been decommissioned in the last two decades from the advent of mobile phones and the internet, there just isn't the need for these telephone boxes most of the time. But they're still handsome structures and they're still around the UK, all over the place. Sir John Soanes too. Next picture, please.

Now I'm with you to Jerusalem. And of course, in my three-part series on Jerusalem, I did mention to you Sir Flinders Petrie, whose grave is on Mount Zion. Now we're meant to be talking about Graves of London. I will get to London shortly, but just to give you a sense of what you're looking at, you're looking at Mount Zion, you're looking at the tower of the Church of the Dormition whereby tradition, think of the the Latin word Dormition, Mary the Mother of Jesus went to sleep and never woke up. And you might recall that in one of the lectures on Christian Jerusalem I gave that followed Muslim and Jewish Jerusalem I took you to the tomb of Mary, which is down in the Kidron Valley. This is Mount Zion, you can see to the left the long building, which is the Greek Orthodox convent. But right in the centre, there is this large block of buildings and a whole lot of trees to its left and to its right. Let's now go into those trees. Next picture, please. And you can see this man, Sir Flinders Petrie, known as the father of modern archaeology. A Brit who was living out in the Middle East for 30 years, digging around Egypt, digging around Palestine, then Palestine, digging around what subsequently became Syria and Lebanon. And he was the archaeologist that developed the much less intrusive method of how to dig for things. To dig trenches and to dig down because believe it or not, the archaeologist proud to Flinders Petrie. If they wanted to dig somewhere, they would literally, I hate to say gun powder, and just blow an area up and see what turned up. It sounds gassy, but

that's more or less what happens. Sir Flinders Petrie developed this much less intrusive idea of digging ditches very, very carefully and then ditch to ditch, to ditch, trench to trench, to trench and find out what came out. He's a hero and the father, as I say, of modern archaeology. Now what is his link to London? Let's go to the next picture. And you can see his grave in, oh sorry. Next picture is showing an elderly Sir Flinders Petrie, examining some of his stuff. And I'll say more about that shortly. To the next picture, please. And you will see his grave where your eyes will get used to the writing and you can see, just make out the writing there, Flinders Petrie, this is in the Anglican Cemetery on Mount Zion. And above his name you can see the Ankh, A-N-K-H transliterated, the key design, the cross key design, which is one of the symbols of the the Coptic Cross in Egypt to this very day. But it's also one of the symbols on many pharaonic tombs. And I'll be returning to that on the 22nd of November when I talk about the discovery of Tutankhamun in the Valley of the Kings. Let's now move on from Flinders Petrie's grave in Jerusalem to London. And here's Christ Church Hill in Hampstead. You couldn't have a more London looking street from that and you will see that there was a blue plaque. I've talked about blue plaques before when I eventually get to Hidden London, I'll be doing lots of blue plaques, but there is a blue plaque on this house. Let's zoom in now to the next picture. And you can see a close up of the blue plaque. There he is. You can read it for yourself. And now onto the next picture, please. Because Flinders Petrie was buried in Jerusalem, or I should say the trunk of his body was buried in Jerusalem. His heart, according to the terms of his will, was taken from his body, placed in a little lead box and buried underneath that oak tree in St. John's Cemetery, Hampstead. His house that you've just seen is in Christ Church Hill Hampstead and his heart was buried in the lead box underneath that tree. And to the next picture. There is the Petrie Museum, one of London's many, many, many dozens of tiny museums, which so many people don't know about that are invariably free and they're a magical places to go to. Now before I take you into that museum, I just want to say that I've mentioned Petrie's heart, which is in Hampstead cemetery, his body which is on Mount Zion in Jerusalem. And his head is within a jar pickled within the Hunterian Museum in London. More on the Hunterian Museum when I talk about Hidden London as a future date. But here is the Petrie Museum. Within this tiny museum is a jewel. Next picture, please. Because Petrie donated his entire lifetimes collection to University College London, UCL, which was founded by Jeremy Bentham, more on Bentham a little later. So there we can see some of his life exhibits and if we go to the next picture, you can get a taste, a taste of what he collected. This is just his collection of Egyptian pieces of porcelain from ancient Egyptian tombs, hundreds of them. And there are tens of thousands of pieces of ancient Egypt within the Petrie Museum in London. Next time you're in London, if you're listening from outside of London, go to the Petrie Museum, opens Tuesdays to Fridays, 11 till 5, go to the Sir John Soanes Museum, opens Tuesdays to Sundays 11 till 5. They're all free, these museums, they're just wonderful.

The small museums of London are one of the hidden treasures of this city as well, of course as the Great Museums, the British Museum, the National Portrait Gallery, the National Gallery, and so on. The Victoria and Albert Museum, the National History Museum, the Science Museum, all of which by the way are free, believe it or not. So there's so much in London for everyone.

Okay, on to a great cemetery in London and that is Brompton Cemetery. By the way, I have a YouTube channel which I've been extremely poor at uploading new things on. But one of the films on my YouTube channel is a walk around this cemetery, Brompton Cemetery. Just as I said that there were articles I wrote in the Jerusalem report and I invited any of you who were interested to email me. And I happily sent to you the articles that I had published whilst living in Jerusalem in 2002 to 2006. Anybody that's interested to see my little film on Brompton Cemetery, just throw me an email and I forward it to you. Brompton Cemetery is an amazing cemetery and I'm going to come on to those great cemeteries of London a little later. But I just want to say something about those great cemeteries because London is divided into 32 boroughs currently. But prior to those boroughs which were established at the late 19th century, London was divided into hundreds and hundreds, in fact I'm wrong, thousands of parishes. And those parish churches contained the remains of the millions of people that were buried in London over the millennia. But when the population explosion occurred in London in the Victorian period, those parish churchyards quite literally started to burst. When London suffered from heavy rains, quite literally, the parish churchyards burst their remains because the method of burial was you bury people, then you put a layer of top soil and then you bury the next layer, and the next layer, and the next layer. So London churchyards literally had the graves of many tens of thousands of people in each small churchyard. So it was understood when sanitation became a far greater issue in London, where tuberculosis and where so many other appalling diseases were spreading around London. There was a whole series of sanitation acts that were passed by the Victorian. So one of those sanitation acts established giant, what I suppose we call now mega cemeteries. And those mega cemeteries were built on the what were then, the outskirts of London. Highgate Cemetery, Nunhead Cemetery, Abney Green Cemetery, Brompton Cemetery, this one. East Dulwich Cemetery, Kensal Rise Cemetery and so on, 6 to 8 of these massive cemeteries. And the remains of those bodies were brought in their millions to these cemeteries and reentered in these new vast cemeteries. And these vast cemeteries became the place of subsequent internments for future generations. This one is Brompton Cemetery and I'm going to show you two graves in Brompton Cemetery today. One of them, let's go now to the next picture is this strange thing. Because this is the only unmarked grave I'm going to show you today. We do not know who is buried in this grave. It is massive. If we can go to the next picture, please. You can see the size of it compared to the others. This would've been a person of tremendous money that had this enormous

granite structure built. We know that it was built round about 1820 and that's because we can date it from the style. This is the sort of Neo-Egyptian-Babylonian style that was very, very much do occur at the time of the 1820s when Egyptology, when ancient Babylon was being explored and Egypt was being explored. The French Napoleonic expeditions to Egypt had popularised Egypt in the common imagination and the popular imagination that Egypt was this remarkable culture that we knew so little about. Ancient Egypt, I should say. So many people had their graves built in Egyptian-Romano-Babylonian style and this is one great example of it. Next picture please. And you can see a close up of the detail there. We do not know who's buried in it. There's no name on it. There are coffins within it. And the records of Brompton Cemetery have being checked. This was a tremendously expensive grave, but it is a mystery still. There is investigations being done, it is a mystery who is actually buried within it, but it's a wonderful structure and it has that air of mystery to it, which is just really so, so attractive. And talking of unknown graves, let me take you to this.

Now this is St. Anne's Limehouse. St. Anne's Limehouse was one of eight churches designed by Nicholas Hawksmoor. Nicholas Hawksmoor was the chief architect of Sir Christopher Wren. Sir Christopher Wren's great creation was St. Paul's Cathedral in London, the Domes and Poles. And I also mentioned Hawksmoor more and Wren in the June the 30th lecture in Oxford because Wren and Hawksmoor were involved in the designing of the Radcliffe Camera as well as James Gibbs and many other buildings around the University of Oxford. Now Nicholas Hawksmoor was an amazing man. He was a part politician, he was an artist, he was a cartoonist, he was also a freemason and he built in many secret patterns and designs into his buildings. He was given the commission by the imaginatively named 50 Churches Act to build 50 new churches around London. As I've mentioned before, there was a population explosion in London. We're talking about the industrial revolution, 1790s to the 1840s, millions of people moving into London. And the leaders of the country, the leaders of London, were concerned about the Godlessness of London, the immorality, even the amorality of the growing population of London. So it was decided to build many, many new churches in London to encourage people to attend churches. Hawksmoor was given the commission to build 50. Well, nothing's new under the sun. The public funds dried out after six years and he build only eight of which six survived. Two were destroyed during the blitz, 1940 to '42, the six survive are St Alphege's in Greenwich where Hawksmoor is buried. St. George's in the East, which was bombed during the war but survived. And that's on Cable Street, one of the great centres of Jewish populations in London, in the Victorian period and afterwards. St. George's Bloomsbury, a magnificent structure which I'll talk more about when I give you a tour of London. Christ Church Spitalfields, St Mary Woolnoth in the City of London and this one, St. Anne's Limehouse. It's a tremendous structure, hardly visited by anybody indeed. To get in, you have to make an appointment with the

vicar to gain access to it. This is a masterpiece of the Baroque period of architecture in Britain. A much more restrained form of Baroque than the Baroque of Italy. And I've just returned from Italy. I should add, I'll be doing lots and lots on the City of Rome in due course as well. Where the Baroque was... The flying of the Baroque there was much more flamboyant. Look at the restraint of this Baroque structure. Now let's go to the next picture and you can see the grave within this graveyards. So looking there at the west front of the church, just out of camera view, I'll take you to the next picture please. You can see this strange structure, one of the few pyramids within London. Oh, somebody's on... Hello, Andy. So there you can see this pyramidal structure in the graveyard. It is an amazing thing. Again, we do not know who's buried there. There is much supposition about why it's there and how it possibly links up to measurements that Hawksmoor built into his cemeteries and to his churches all around London to create all types of secret number patterns to do with freemasonry around London. There's been quite a lot of books written about it. Anybody that's interested in those books, again, throw me an email and I'll send you details about that. But it's a fascinating area. It's a beautiful little structure, this pyramid. There are pyramids all over Britain and they reflect the fascination with ancient Egypt, which as I say, I'll be talking about in November. And they also convey the fascination with anything to do with measurements and trigonometry, and so on, that was so, so in vogue at that time.

Okay, let's move on to our next title. Heroines and Heroes. And as I mentioned to you Lauren, when I was talking about this lecture last month, why is it we always put heroes first, the male first? Well, I want to put heroines first because there's a number of heroines I want to talk about in this section. And one of the greatest of them all, if you can go to our first picture in this section is this magnificent lady, Emmeline Pankhurst. A suffragette, one of the most famous of all the suffragettes. There she is about to travel to one of her meetings. Next picture. You can see her at one of her meetings addressing a large crowd. And to the next picture, please. You can see her in Trafalgar Square standing there to one of those huge bronze lions. I'll be talking our great length about Trafalgar Square, my tours of London in the future. I'll also be returning Trafalgar Square linked into another grave shortly in this lecture. But there she is talking to them. Interestingly, look at her audience. They're all men, which is really amazing. And there she was finger up pointing to the men, telling them what should be done in British society at that time, votes for women. Onto the next picture, one final picture of her closeup. Just look at the power of the woman. Now, Emmeline Pankhurst's grave, I'm now going to return you to Brompton Cemetery. Next picture please, there it is. She's buried under a Celtic cross. She was by the way, born in 1858 and died in 1928. And there are always rather movingly flowers on her grave. Normally purple and white flowers, the colour of the suffragettes. Look at the purple flowers there. There's always something there. If you walk into Brompton

Cemetery, for those people that are resident in London, there were two entrance in Brompton Cemetery. One is around the back of Chelsea football grounds, one is on near Warwick Way. If you go through the Warwick Way entrance, you've got the main thoroughfare of the cemetery just on the left there is her grave about a hundred metres up, always flowers there. If you go to the next picture, you'll see some ribbons on her grave. Can you see the purple ribbon there? A lovely little touch. There's always something to do with votes for women, Emmeline Pankhurst.

Now the next person in this Heroines and Heroes is this one. She was a heroine to many, an absolute dastardly subject to others. Depends on your political stance, but a character of massive history and a prime minister of great consequence. And it is Margaret Thatcher, the first female prime minister of the United Kingdom. She was cremated after her funeral and her ashes were buried in the grounds of Chelsea of the Royal Hospital Chelsea, of which she was a patron for many years. There are some of the Chelsea pensioners there, giving the honourable exit for her ashes being taken. And if you go to the next picture, you can see her grave there, Margaret Thatcher, 1925–2013. If we now move on, we go to a very great hero of mine. And there is by the way another heroine that I had to give, but she's going to be under a slightly different section, and I'll come to her shortly. So this is University College Hospital. This is University College London, I should say, next to University College Hospital. It's often confused with the British Museum because it does look rather like the British Museum with that Greco-Roman impediments there and so on, a beautiful courtyard. It's just around the corner from where we live. And I'm going to now take you inside. If we go to the next picture, you can see this rather strange thing. This is Jeremy Bentham. Yes, it is Jeremy Bentham. It is the real man. Jeremy Bentham was a philosopher, a philanthropist, a reformer. He was a man centuries ahead of his time. Just to give you an idea of his date, he was born in 1748 and died in 1832. So he actually died before the Victorian period. 1832 was the year of the great reformat. It was one of the most important acts to increase the size of the vote amongst the British public. 1832, 1867, 1886, the three great reform bills of the 19th century Britain, which each time bloated the electorate even further so that more and more people could vote. Now Jeremy Bentham campaigned for the right of men and women to vote above the age of 18. In fact, he campaigned for the right of men to vote above the age of 60. That hasn't even been realised in this country yet. Jeremy Bentham was a vegetarian. He campaigned for vegetarianism. Jeremy Bentham, he's called the father of modern utilitarianism. He believed in the greatest benefit to the greatest number. And when he died, he donated his body to scientific research. So all of his innards were removed, his brain, his eyes, all of his innards and they asked to this day, still preserved in various places and he asked that his body be preserved. Those are his very clothes. They hang on his dried skin, which is within a mesh cage. And then that skin, it is embalmed and

his clothes are on him. The terms of his will, whether it's on the anniversary of his death every year, this structure is put on wheels and his remains are wheeled to the annual Senate meeting at the University of London. Yes, it's true, not an urban myth. They were the terms of his will. And he left a vast fortune for his day to set up University College London in the 1830s, one of the earliest universities outside of Oxford, Cambridge, St. Andrews and Durham. An amazing man, and a man as I say, way, way ahead of his time. Now if we go to the next picture, you can see some closeups. There, you can see again, what he called his Auto-Icon. There's a little table there that has a glass on it and his glasses and there you can see his walking stick, and gloves, and so on. Now I told you a little bit of a fit because I said this really is him and it is him other than the head because that head is wax. And the reason for that is that his real head was on his body until the 1930s, until a group of medical students got it within them that they wanted to play football in the quad of University College London. So they took the head off, they played football with it, returned it with due deference and respect to the top part of his body, but the University authorities after rusticated those extremely naughty medical students who were by the way, funded from funds left by him a century earlier that had accumulated in wealth he left an enormous amount of money for medical research and from the funding of working class people to become doctors, working class women, men and women, I should add, that's how remarkable he was. He wanted there to be women doctors. But his head has since now kept in a safe for safe keeping within the building. If we can go to the next picture, you can actually see his embalmed head. There it is. And that's his real head with his real hair. And there you can see the wax head with his real hat on and his real clothes on within that case, one of the more slightly bizarre sides of London. You can go and see him anytime to see his body within that case. It's literally about three minutes walk from where we live here in Bloomsbury. And by appointments you can go and see his head.

Okay, let's move on to the next picture, please because I'm taking you now out of London, although we are talking about Graves of London to Burnham Thorpe, a village of a beautiful village in Norfolk because Burnham Thorpe was the birthplace of one of the great heroes of England. And that is Horatio Lord Nelson who died as I'm sure many of you know at the Battle of Trafalgar in October 1805. By the way, must I have to tell you this little story. When he died, he was held by one of his greatest companions, the Midshipman Hardy and Thomas Hardy held Nelson he'd been fired at by a sniper from the Spanish Navy at some distance, which hit him just above the heart. And he bled to death on the deck of the HMS Victory. The battle was won by the way, the Battle of Trafalgar, but he died. And there were two versions of what Nelson said as Hardy held on, as Nelson was slipping away, one was Kiss Me Hardy. He wanted the comfort of his closest friends to help him and embrace him in his last moments of life. And the other was Kismet Hardy, Kismet. Kismet meaning, karma, destiny, fate. When I told this

story, taking a group of my own students around Trafalgar Square, one of my students said, no, no, no, Mr. Barnett, it wasn't Kismet Hardy, Nelson wouldn't have known the word Kismet in those days. It was Kiss, it was Kiss Me Hardy. I said, You seem very sure about that. How'd you know that? He said, Oh, because I'm a direct descendant of Hardy and we have the family documents. And indeed that student is a direct descendant of Hardy who held Nelson as Nelson died. And that just made my day, I have to tell you. Let's move on to the links between that. That is the inside of the church. There are only very few churches in the United Kingdom that are entitled to fly the Naval Ensign. The Naval Ensign being the cross of St. George on the white background with the union flag in the top left corner, one of them is Burnham Thorpe Church in North Norfolk, a very isolated church in a very isolated and beautiful part of North Norfolk. Next picture, please. And now you can see the death of Nelson. On the deck of the HMS Victory, there is Nelson to the right. To the next picture. Nelson's Column, there it is. It's a 202 feet high for those that are metrically inclined, 61.5 metres, which by pure coincidence is the precise depth of the deepest underground, a deepest platform of the London Underground, which is Hampstead platform. Just look at that. That's how deep the deepest underground station is in London. More than London Underground when I do my talks on London itself, you can see Big Ben in the distance. Trafalgar Square, another icon of London. I tried to take this picture with London buses trembling by it was irresistible. There is Nelson's Column, which is by the way also, the tallest free standing Corinthian column in the world, it's an amazing structure. But more on Nelson's Column and Trafalgar Square, another time. If we go to the next picture, you can see Nelson himself, who by the way, is a massive, massive statue because it look so big when you see him from the bottom, from Trafalgar Square, 186 feet or 202 feet further down. The column is 186 feet and the column and statue together are 202 feet. Next picture, please. A lovely photograph, I couldn't resist. That's where you get the true size of Nelson when he was last cleaned back in 2004. And to the next picture. The funeral of Lord Nelson on the River Thames, tremendous scene. 18, he died on the 30th of October, 1805. And normally what would happen is you would have burial at sea because bodies tend to stink after a few days when they die. So you know, you would just literally, however senior you were, even if you were captains in the Navy, you'll be buried at sea. But such was the love that Nelson's men had for him. They absolutely insisted that his body be brought back to London for burial. Such was their love, that they were willing to forego their alcohol so that he, he could be pickled in a barrel of rum so that his body wouldn't rot away in the three weeks it would take to get back from Trafalgar all a way around the to London. So he was pickled in rum, all the soldiers agreed to forego their alcohol that some sacrifice indeed for sailors and soldiers to give up. And his body was brought back to London. Look at the massive size of the funeral. To the next picture, please. We'll see what the funeral will look like inside, that is underneath the dome of St. Paul's Cathedral, the crypt of St. Paul's. The king turned

up to the funeral. There you can see the flag of Spain to the left, the flag of France to the right. These are the battle flags of the defeated powers of Spain and France. It cannot be overstated how important the Victor of Trafalgar was because it established Britain as the seminal naval power in the world all the way through to the 20th century, the beginning of the 20th century. It was a key event. And look at the crowd that turned out the great and the good turning out to the funeral of Nelson, and now to his grave itself. Next picture, please. There you can see it. It's a tremendous structure. And there he is within that remarkable single piece of battle marble carved and hollowed with Nelson, with his crown above, the crown that he was entitled to wear. The crown that signified his actual rank within the House of Lords itself. To the next picture, please.

So we're now going to monarchs and a Republican because of course Britain's been a monarchy for a long time. The first picture in this section is Westminster Abbey. There it is sitting proud. It's a magnificent structure. It's a gothic structure of all intensive purposes. It is a French gothic structure in classic French lines. Its full name is the Collegiate Church of St. Peter. And it was founded in 1042 by Edward the Confessor. The two towers on it were added in 1712. By once again, Nicholas Hawksmoor, so they are an addition. But other than that, what you see in that church is, is the original church and every single coronation since Christmas day, 1066, William the Conqueror. Every single coronation has taken place in that church since 1066. Now that church Westminster Abbey is more or less an internal graveyard. Let's go inside and let's have a look at some of the graves there. So there's St. Edward's crown used at all the Coronations itself. Only used at Coronations and no other times. And there was a very interesting little YouTube video of the current queen actually talking about this crown 'cause she's only ever worn this crown once. The other crown she wears annually is at the State Opening of Parliament, which is the Imperial State Crown. This is St. Edward's crown, much older, much rare used. Next picture, please. There's King Edward VII chapel, under which a whole number of graves. Next picture, please. There is Edward the Confessor in one of the stained glass windows. And to the next picture, the grave of Edward the Confessor himself. It is a shrine to Edward the Confessor is an amazing structure. If we go to the next picture, a close up beautifully decorated in cosmetic Italian stonework, Italians were brought over in the 12th century to decorate this and to the next picture. When excavations were done, his coffin was found. So this grave is true to its claim. That was the coffin of Edward the Confessor when the last excavations were done under the grave. His remains are within that ancient oak coffin. I found this photo such a striking and memorable picture. Next picture, please. But there are many other monarchs buried in the Abbey. Elizabeth I, who ruled from 1558 to 1603, 45-year reign, the first Elizabethan period, an amazing, an amazing monarch. Let's go to the next picture of her. She's in a magnificent grave there in the Abbey. And to the next picture, close up of her grave,

beautifully sculpted Elizabeth I grave. And now let's go to the next picture because there is King Charles I. King Charles I, the only monarch to be executed, January the 30th, 1649. Lookout for me mentioning him in my lecture in September, deceit, deception, disguise. I'm going to show you a really interesting little artefact directly linked to Charles I on the 1640s, one of my most treasured pieces. That's for another time. So Charles I was executed, January 30, 1649 and then we have an 11-year period of the Commonwealth, Sir Oliver Cromwell. To the next picture. You can see the head of Charles I after the execution. And to the next picture. The hurried burial of Charles I, I wonder if you recognise the building. This is the building for the last royal wedding that occurred. Harry and Meghan's wedding. This is St. George's Chapel Windsor. You might recall those steps. Well, this of course is 350 years or 400 years early almost, his remains were horridly taken to St. George's Chapel under not very much ceremony because of course, monarchy was out, Commonwealth was in, it was a very hurried and a very undignified burial. Next picture please. So undignified was the burial, that is what this looks like now at Windsor castle. Next picture, please. So undignified was the burial that there was no place to mark the actual place where he was buried because his followers were fearful that his remains will be desecrated by the Cromwellians, by the Republicans. So all we have is a stone to mark where his son was buried in 1685, King Charles II. But it is thought that Charles I is buried very much in that area, but we don't have a precise place of his place of burial.

To the next picture, please. And this one was, is to do with Oliver Cromwell. And Oliver Cromwell was Lord protector of England for those 11 years. The only time when England has not been a monarchy. And just around the corner from where I live in Bloomsbury to the next picture, this, Westminster Hall, the Houses of Parliament and the statue of Oliver Cromwell, the greatest of all of parliamentarians, arguably because he fought the Civil War in the name of parliament against the Royalists. And to that next picture, is as you can see, the burial place of Oliver Cromwell within Westminster Abbey imagine that. Westminster Abbey has the burial places of monarchs and Republicans. And I'm going to be returning to the Abbey very shortly because there are hundreds of graves in Westminster Abbey. Westminster Abbey is an internal burial place, an internal cemetery. And that by the way, now brings me to the answer the quiz question I posed. There are only two grade one listed graves in London, Karl Marx and John Soanes. And the reason for that is that pretty much all the other graves of consequence in London are within buildings of consequence. So the buildings have the grade one listing and the graves are almost incidental to the buildings. This is the grave of Oliver Cromwell as you can see there. Now we go to the next picture. You can see the daughter of Oliver Cromwell, Anna Cromwell. In a very humble little cemetery, there's a factory behind Oak grave. You can just see the factory. It's in St. George's cemetery in Bloomsbury around the corner from where we live. Hardly anybody really knows she's buried there.

She was the youngest daughter of the oldest son of Oliver Cromwell. And Oliver Cromwell actually wanted her, he had a desire for his son Richard to become his successor. And then Richard had a desire for his daughter to follow on from that, but it never happens because Britain returned to becoming a monarch to Charles II.

But now we change gear completely. Let's go to our next section, which is onto Frogmore, which is where the Windsors are buried. And you can't actually normally visit the grave of Queen Victoria and all the other Windsors. To the next picture. The graves of Victoria and Albert within the Frogmore Mausoleum. And to the next picture. Rabbinic Confusion. Because now, complete change of gear. I'm going to show you this picture, next picture. This is Alderney Road Cemetery in the deep East end of London, north past from St. Mary's College. It's right up in the far end of London mile end Road, miles and miles, about three and half miles from the City of London. You cycle and you cycle, and you cycle, and you get to the mile end road.

And let's now go to the next picture. And you will see this cemetery. And to the next one. And to the next one. This is the picture that's normally called the Baal Shem Tov, who of course, was the founder of the Hasidic movement. I talked about him at some length in my section, in my lecture on Hasidic and other sect within Jerusalem. But it's not the Baal Shem Tov. There is no known contemporary picture of the Baal Shem Tov, who lived by the way, from 1700 to 1760 approximately. This is the Baal Shem of London, Hayyim Samuel Jacob Falk who lived from 1708 to 1782. And after being accused of sorcery in his hometown in Germany, he fled to London, which was then a much more free and open city. And there he lived out the rest of his life. And he is now buried in this cemetery. We can go to the next picture, you'll see his grave. It's a very old grave from the 1780s and his Yahrzeit is approaching, the anniversary of his death is Tisha B'Av. And normally people go to his grave, if we can go to the next picture and they burn candles at his grave. There you can see candles at his grave from Tisha B'Av two years ago. It's not widely known, those that know know, and they go, but it's an old Rabbinic grave. But the picture of him, the so-called picture of the Baal Shem Tov, was really the Baal Shem of London. Okay, next please. There he is again, close up. Next picture, literally figures a quick whist through some of those.

To the first of them, please. Chaucer, Geoffrey Chaucer, 1340 to 1400, his grave in Westminster Abbey, poet, author, diplomat, wonderful observer of the human condition, I suppose his most famous piece is the Canterbury Tales that Norse, naughty, rascal-ish, profound, funny, commentary on the on the social world of his times. And the characters in the Canterbury Tales are characters we would all know to this very day. Nothing new under the sun, as I said before, the human condition is ongoing. Let's move on to another literary character. Charles Dickens, buried in Westminster Abbey and another character. Next picture, please. Oscar Wilde. Now he's buried in Paris, but this

memorial to him is in London. If we can just get a close up of that please to the next picture. Is beautifully, it's sort of whimsical sculpture of a whimsical character. Cigarette half in hands pointing up in a rather campish style, perfectly gets the spirit of the man. To the next picture. This could have been under my heroes and heroines. She was an amazing lady. Elizabeth Wollstonecraft, Mary Elizabeth Wollstonecraft. Now to give you an idea, 1759 to '97. Incredible lady, the mother of Mary Shelley who created Frankenstein. Wollstonecraft like the Jeremy Bentham who I showed you his remains of. She was ahead of her time completely. She believed in sexual liberation. She believed in the rights of women. Let's go to the next picture, please. You can see there other picture of her. And the next picture, you can see a vindication of the rights of women. She wrote about how women should be allowed full autonomy and full emancipation. This was an amazing, amazing lady. And on we go to the next picture. Frankenstein. And to the next one, author of Frankenstein and her grave. Her grave is in fact have cheated a bit here. Her grave is in fact in Bournemouth, but she lived out her whole life and indeed died in London. She was born in Somers Town in London and died in Spitalfields in London that was buried out of London.

Okay, to some scientists. Just two of them I'm going to show you today to the next picture, please. The queen laying a wreath at the grave of Isaac Newton who's buried, you can just see his name at the top. He's buried in Westminster Abbey once again. And to the next picture, Charles Darwin, 1809 to 1882. There he is, isn't it amazing? This man turns the religious world upside down with his origin of species. Yet by the time he died, he was given a full honour of a funeral in the most honoured possible place in London, Westminster Abbey. To the next one, please. The last few pictures, Karl Marx. He has a section of his own. He lived from 1818 to 1883, but he lived a huge proportion of his life, 1849 to '83 within London where he wrote the Communist Manifesto. This was a Chinese delegation laying a wreath at his massive grave, which is in Highgate Cemetery in London. And if we just go to the next picture, you can see sometimes, there you are... Workers of all lands unite. And go to the next picture, sometimes it is covered in graffiti. Memorial, no Bolshevism Holocaust, 1917 to 1953. 66 million dead. The numbers that are given for the amount of people that has died as a result of Bolshevism. So clearly, very anti-communist piece of graffiti there on Karl Marx's grave.

Okay, if we move on. Whimsical one-offs, no names on these ones. Just let's spin through them. Perhaps, a pianist, Thornton. And to the next one, a wonderful sleeping lion, beautifully captured in Highgate Cemetery. To the next. A dog buried next to its owner, dog and owner buried together. This one is in Nunhead Cemetery. Look at this fantastic, no expense spared. And the next one please. I particularly like that look at the holes cut through the stones to make D-E-A-D. Isn't that fantastic? And to the next, please. Never to be forgotten. The graves of two of the victims of Jack the Ripper, buried in very

forgotten plots in very obscure cemeteries, way, way out in Northeast London. Loving memory of Marie Jeannette Kelly. She was the last victim of Jack the Ripper, 1888. And to the next one. The grave of Annie Chapman. Now by the way, they were buried in paupers graves. Their remains aren't directly underneath there, they're somewhere in the area. They died very poor, they died disgraced. They were prostitutes and they were just buried in the ground unceremoniously, but we know approximately where they are, that's the plaques.

And finally, I just want to go through these seven greats. I've already mentioned this. These are the great cemeteries of London. And I've got one picture of each. Hoop Lane Columbarium. Highgate Cemetery, Nunhead, West Norwood, Abney Park, Kensal Green and Brompton. Let's just have a look at these one picture of each. That is Hoop Lane. It's a tremendous crematorium. If we just go into the next picture, you can see the columbarium where the ashes of those famous people that have been cremated there are kept, a close up of one of those actual things is yup, Bram Stoker, his ashes there, are in that columbarium and hundreds and hundreds of other famous cremated people. And now a picture of each of those cemeteries, there they go. Fantastic. This is Highgate Cemetery. And to the next one. Nunhead Cemetery and next. Abney Green Cemetery. Once a year you can go into their catacombs to view the family tombs and the coffins, once a year you can get in. And the next one. Kensal Green Cemetery and the next. And one of the entrances to West Norwood Cemetery. And a very English picture coming up, next one. The double telephone box entrance to the back entrance of Brompton Cemetery.

And finally, by pure chance, I was wandering around in Hackney a few years ago and I saw a clown get out of a car, a taxi. And then I saw two clowns getting out of a bus. And then I said, what's going on? And they said, well it's the annual meeting of clowns worldwide in London at a church in Hackney in Northeast London. I went to the service, it was wonderful. And I went back the following year to take these photographs, only in London, surely. Only in London. And the next, please. And the next one. And there are some more of them. Hundreds of clowns come from around the world to be at the grave of this man, to the next picture, please. This is the grave of Joseph Grimaldi. He was one of the most famous clowns in London, 1778 to 1837, the Regency periods. He was an actor, a comedian, a dancer, a writer, a tremendous performer in Drury Lane in theatres all around London. And he was finally, when he died, buried by the way, he had a great fear amongst other things of being buried alive. So the terms of his own was that his daughter, his favourite daughter, had to decapitate him once he had died so that he could be sure that he was not going to be buried alive. There is his grave. And for that last picture there, you can see some of the clowns around his grave. And on the first Sunday in every February, Holy Trinity Church, Hackney has a service to all the clowns for the world who then march in solemn procession to the grave of Joseph Grimaldi.

Thank you all very much. I'm now going to go back onto full screen and I can see there's quite a lot of questions there. So here I come with them.

Q & A and Comments

Q: Is the lady explorer, Sybil Burton related?

A: No, not to my knowledge, good question, but I might be wrong. I don't believe so, no. Richard Burton's exploit in Africa being described in new book. Thank you, I was not aware of that new book. Much appreciated. One superb biography is the one by Fawn Brodie on Burton, another wonderful about film Burton is by Byron Farwell. And my favourite is by a Mary Lovell called a Rage to Live, read Mary Lovell's a Rage to Live. I happen to know Mary Lovell very well, but I'm not doing that to sell a book. It's the best biography on Burton.

Mona, thank you for your thank you, much appreciated. Valerie, grade one graves in London. Yes, two. That's correct, you said so yourself. One is Sir John Soane's and the other is Karl Marx. That's the second one.

And now I'm going down further Saone's, I believe it is. Sir John Soane's, S-O-A-N-E-S. Sloan is something else, that was another person. But Sir John Soane's is another one. And that's the one that I looked at there at his grave.

Bernard, yes, indeed. You mentioned Dulwich Picture Gallery, Dulwich Art Gallery, John Soane's was the architect of Dulwich Art Gallery. He's also the architect of the Bank of England, but not the current Bank of England. And Dulwich Picture Gallery was a really important step forward in the exhibition of pictures because it had no lighting, no windows at the sides, it's all ceiling lighting. It was a revolutionary idea to light pictures from above rather than the sides. And that was down to John Soane's. So thank you for bring that up, Bernard.

Q: Are there limitations on cleaning grade one structure?

A: Yes, there are. It does look a bit filthy, but it is being... There are plans to reclean it. There are limitations and they have to be cleaned in a particular way and under supervision. Definitely so, yes.

Q: John Flaxman is buried absolutely in St. Pancras, absolutely. Writers Mary Wollstonecraft and her husband William Godwin. Yes, and there's a wonderful collection of graves around the tree there, correct. There's also a link with Thomas Hardy. Is he buried there? I believe he might be buried there, but I might be wrong on that. Thank

you.

Thomas Jefferson, ah, well Alfred, did you know the first modern archaeologist was actually Thomas Jefferson? I would be very delighted to debate with you about that. I suppose it depends how it be defined modern and how we define archaeologist. I'd love to debate Jefferson verses Petrie. Let's have that debate one day.

Q: Is there anyone important buried in the Willesden Cemetery?

A: Yes, lots of people. Willesden is renowned for clergymen and women. There are, some of the booths are buried there, but also some of them buried in Abney Green. Those that founded the foundation, of the Salvation Army, for example.

Thank you, Faye. Peter Aykroyd is indeed the person I was mentioning, who writes really brilliantly about Hawksmoor. The grave of Bernard Levin. Is he buried in Brompton Cemetery, Lawrence? I was not aware of that. Lawrence, could you possibly email me and let me know more about that? I was completely unaware of Bernard Levin being buried in Brompton Cemetery because I'd like to visit his grave. So thank you for that.

Sharon, thank you for coming for the first time. I'm glad you enjoyed it. And so on. So that's that.

The full name of the Baal Shem Tov, I believe is Jacob Asher Falk. That's very interesting if you're connected with Falk. But Loretta, you can email me and I'll send you more details about Falk.

Oscar Wilde's Memorial is, and answer to your question, Harry is just behind St. Clement- just behind Trafalgar Square. It's a little alleyway between the Strand and Trafalgar Square, right behind the church that overlooks Trafalgar Square that was designed by James Gibbs. So that is where his memorial is, easy to find. So fanta- Thank you, Ross.

Q: Why does Cromwell stone say 1658 to 61? What did that represent?

A: That would've his death, I believe. I would've thought because he was 49. Yes, he would've died, so that would've been his death in the end of the Commonwealth period.

The cemetery in St. John's Wood has a playground set into it. I'm not aware of anybody famous buried there, but Maren, London is London. So any cemetery will almost inevitably have somebody remarkable and famous buried in it. By definition, I would've thought.

Thank you. And I'm just looking to see if there are any others.

Have I seen the float? Yes, I have Valerie. I have seen the floating coffin in Pinner church. I have visited it. Bizarre. It was a very wealthy aristocrat, wasn't it? I can't remember the story around it. I have seen it, it's wonderful. And thank you Claire for your kind comments. So I'm just going through this.

Any other pieces of information that is being asked of me here? Thank you all for all your thank yous. And Bunhill Fields Cemetery, Christine? Yes, it's in the City of London, just beyond Old Streets. And in fact the chapel opposite Bunhill Field Cemetery contains windows, cut glass windows made by a good friend of mine, Mark Cazalet. Look him up, he's an artist. And he's quite involved in the restoration of Bunhill Field Cemetery. Yes, there are many famous people buried in Bunhill Field Cemetery. There's also a Dickens connection there of some description. I can't quite remember what it is. So that's that.

Right, just looking if there's any other people? Hardy's heart is in Stinsford Dorchester's Dorset. Thank you for that. Bodies in Westminster Abbey poets corner. Thank you, Barbara. Lovely piece of information. Okay, are there anything else? No, that comes to the end of the questions.

So thank you all for your kind comments, I'll see you back in September. Deceit, Deception, Disguise from here. And then we launch in the autumn to heavy duty lectures again on Hidden Rome, Hidden London, Hidden Istanbul, Hidden Cairo, and many, many more.

Wishing you all a happy August and a wonderful summer wherever you are in the world.