

**ANGLING RESORTS
NEAR LONDON, THE
THAMES AND THE LEA**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649055135

Angling Resorts Near London, the Thames and the Lea by J. P. Wheeldon

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

J. P. WHEELDON

**ANGLING RESORTS
NEAR LONDON, THE
THAMES AND THE LEA**

ANGLING RESORTS NEAR LONDON,

THE THAMES AND THE LEA.

BY

J. P. WHEELDON,

PISCATORIAL CORRESPONDENT "BELL'S LIFE."

LONDON:

TRÜBNER & CO., LUDGATE HILL,

1878.

[*All rights reserved.*]

TO MY BROTHER FISHERMEN.

It has been a great gratification to me to find that, during my connexion with the public press as a piscatory correspondent, my work has been of some little value to those who, in search of fishing quarters within an easy journey of their homes, have from time to time referred to the columns of "Bell's Life" in search of reliable information, in which journal much of the subject-matter of these pages has been already published.

My thanks are due to the proprietors of the journal in question for permission to republish papers which had already passed into their hands; and now, at the solicitation of many friends whom I have met from time to time while wandering, rod in hand, in quest of sport, I place them before the general angling public, together with copious additions and corrections to what had been originally written.

Many faults may be found, many imperfections, but, dedicating my little book to my brothers of the angle (and desiring no more powerful patron), I leave it, with hopes for its success, in their hands.

J. P. WHEELDON.

September 23rd, 1878.

(RECAP)
P. L. W.
7222
969



CONTENTS.

	PAGE
THE RYE HOUSE	I
ST. MARGARET'S	11
BROXBOURNE	18
COOK'S	27
WALTHAM	36
TOTTENHAM	45
FORD'S	54
WICKS'S.	64
THE PIKE AND ANCHOR FISHERY	72
A FINAL CHAT ON THE LEA	82
THE WELSH HARP FISHERY, HENDON.	90
THE THAMES AT HAMPTON COURT, TAGG'S ISLAND FISHERY, AND JOTTINGS ON THE MOLE	99
THE THAMES AT HALLIFORD. BREAM FISHING IN THE "CHALK HOLE"	109
FURTHER JOTTINGS ON THE MOLE	121

	PAGE
THE THAMES AT STAINES. BARBEL FISHING AT THE HALF-WAY HOUSE	129
THE THAMES AT SHEPPERTON. A VARIED DAY	139
THE THAMES AT PENTON HOOK	148
THE WRAYSBURY FISHERY	157
THE THAMES AT WINDSOR. BANK FISHING AT ATHENS	167
THORNEY BROAD FISHERY	177
THE THAMES AT MAIDENHEAD	187
THE THAMES AT CAVERSHAM AND MAPLE DURHAM	197
IN A WEIR POOL ON THE KENNET	209

ANGLING RESORTS

NEAR LONDON.

THE RYE HOUSE.

QUAINT old Isaak, the father of the gentle craft, must surely have had in his mind something like this ancient inn, with its snug, cosy rooms, big, open-mouthed fireplaces, up which the crimson flame goes roaring and crackling on a wintry night, or, with the windows flung wide open to admit the gentle summer gale that comes laden with the breath of a thousand flowers, when he wrote of "the honest ale-house where we shall find a cleanly room, lavender in the window, twenty ballads stuck about the wall, and a hostess both cleanly and civil." It is a fitting description of one of the pleasantest spots to which a smoke-dried Londoner could wend his way, and, let him be a disciple of the rod or no, he may spend many a worse time than he is likely to do by calling upon Mr. Teale, the proprietor, and after a glass of his capital ale, filling his pipe, and sauntering through the historically-interesting old place, and into the well-kept grounds behind. In 1683 this Rye House Inn, or King's Arms as it

was then called, was kept by one Sheppard, and the conspirators engaged in the celebrated Rye House Plot were frequently in the habit of meeting at the house to perfect their nefarious designs against the life of his Majesty Charles II. and the Duke of York upon their return from Newmarket Races. Apart from its historical interest, the Rye House is well known as a resort for the angler. It is therefore to brothers of the rod, who have not, mayhap, made much acquaintance with the "silvery Lea," and the denizens of its waters, that the following remarks may prove useful. Years ago, when my piscatorial experience was much more limited than now, I used to eagerly look for my Saturday's paper, in order to skim the cream of the "Angling column," and get at what they were doing on Thames, Colne, or Lea. Somehow I always had a sneaking fondness for the last-named stream, and so surely as the announcement was made that "Mr. So-and-So had a splendid take of chub," or perch, perhaps, from some favourite Lea-side resort, than off I used to set to the same locality, burning with ardour to rival or eclipse the doughty deeds of "So-and-So." This is all very well, but, under such circumstances, the eager fisherman often gets to the water, and has not the remotest idea of where to sit down when he arrives there. An hour is first spent in finding the keeper, if it is a subscription water, and then, when he has been palm-oiled sufficiently, and heart and tobacco-pouch opened to him at the same time, the somewhat vague direction is obtained. "Well, you go down to the further bend there, you see they