



Mariana Fox Tuckett (1) circa 1860.

**A VICTORIAN "TEENAGER'S" DIARY
OR
MARIANA FOX TUCKETT'S JOURNAL
DEC. 1857 - MARCH 59**

Transcribed for the Frenchay Tuckett Society by Gerald Franklin
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Introduction.

As the Executor of her Uncle Hubert Fox's estate, Sarah Smith nee Fox, kindly donated to the Society six volumes of a journal kept by her Great Grandmother Mariana Fox Tuckett during her teenage years 1857/59. As these volumes contain a very interesting and detailed account during that period of the Tucketts, other Quaker families, as well as friends, acquaintances and some important persons, it was felt that they should be transcribed and made available to be read by members of the Society and visitors to the Frenchay Village Museum.

In writing her journal Mariana mentions a great number of relations, friends, neighbours and other people. Unfortunately, as was the practice of Quakers of the period, she generally uses initials or first names for relations and friends and, where she mentions other persons she just gives names and no details. In view of this, and to provide the reader with more information, Dramatis Personae have been added at the end of this Introduction giving whatever information that could be ascertained. This List has been divided into a number of separate sections detailing Family, Relations, Friends and other Persons, these are listed in numerical order with the appropriate number appended to the various initials/names the first few times they appear in each volume of the journals. However due to the above sections, these will not be in numerical order but will appear somewhat randomly.

During the transcribing of this journal there has been some difficulty in interpreting people's names, places and of course, some words, so wherever there was any doubt regarding correctness the interpretation has been marked with a (?) question mark, or in the case of obvious errors or omissions, the corrections are in *italics*, and where the word is indecipherable it is replaced with ----- dashes, fortunately these are very few. Please note that this transcription is an exact copy of the original M.S., including any mistakes, therefore it contains all Mariana Fox Tuckett's spelling and grammatical errors. Any other mistakes are the fault of the transcriber.



The Tuckett Family
L. to R. Caroline, Frank, Mariana & Elizabeth.

Dramatis Personae.

The following is a list containing information discovered about family relations, friends and other persons that Mariana Fox Tuckett has mentioned in her journal 1857/1859. This list has been numbered and these have been appended to the names the first few times they appear in the various volumes of the Journal and, due to the order of the list below, the numbers will be in a haphazard order. The list does contain names she has not mentioned, but these have been included to give an explanation of family relationships. Unfortunately the list is far from complete, firstly because Mariana mentions many people (over 160 in Volume 1) and also because it has proved impossible to ascertain who some were or to obtain information on others. This compilation would have been impossible without the assistance of 1. Sarah Smith, who provide the information on the Wellington Fox Family, the Fowlers, the Howards, the Backhouses, and the Bowlys, 2. Alan Freke who provided the information on the Frys, 3. "Barclay Fox's Journal" for the Falmouth Fox Family, the Barclay Family, and the Gurneys, 4. Wikipedia for the Falmouth Fox Family and the Peases, and 5. Richard Fox for his usual enthusiastic and invaluable help.

The Frenchay Tuckett Family

(1) **The Author.** Mariana Fox Tuckett 1839-1908. Married Joseph Hoyland Fox 1833-1815 of Wellington in 1860. The Mother of Marion, Hugh, Gerald, Margery and Janet. The Grandmother of Hubert Fox and the Great Grandmother of Richard Fox and Sarah Smith, nee Fox.

(2) **Papa.** Francis Tuckett 1802-1868. Married Mariana Fox 1807-1863 in 1833. Leather Factor of Bristol (Partner in the firm of Tuckett & Rake). Special Constable during the Bristol Riots 1831. Father of the Author.

(3) **Mama.** Mariana Tuckett nee Fox 1807-1863. Youngest daughter of Robert Were Fox the Elder, of Falmouth and sister of Robert Were Fox the Younger, Joshua Fox, Alfred Fox and Charles Fox. Mother of the Author.

(4) **Frank/F.** Francis Fox Tuckett 1834-1913. Married Alice Fox in 1896, sister of Harry Fox the mountaineer who was lost in the Caucasus in 1888. Eldest and only son of Francis and Mariana. Brother of the Author. Famous "Pioneer of the High Alps" and great traveller. He visited New Zealand twice, marrying Alice on his second trip.

(5) **Lizzie/L/E.** Elizabeth Fox Tuckett 1837-1872. She married William Fowler MP (a climbing companion of Frank) in 1871 and died in childbirth the following year. Eldest daughter of Francis and Mariana. Elder Sister of the Author. She was an accomplished artist and published several books including a number of sketchbooks of the family's travels in the Alps and "Letters from the Alps in 1864".

(6) **Charley/C.** Charlotte Fox Tuckett 1842-1932. Married Elliot Howard (a climbing companion of Frank) in 1871. Youngest daughter of Francis and Mariana. Younger Sister of the Author. She wrote "Recollections of Victorian Frenchay" in 1913.

(7) **Uncle P.** Philip Debell Tuckett II 1801-1872. Married Anna Edmonds in 1832. Elder brother of Francis. Uncle of the Author and father of Philip and Edmonds.

(8) **Aunt A.** Anna Tuckett, nee Edmonds 1802-1892, daughter of Samuel Edmonds & Grizzel Green of High Wycombe, Bucks. Married Philip Debell Tuckett II in 1832.

(9) **Philip.** Philip Debell Tuckett III 1833-72. Married Rachel Elizabeth Fox in 1867, daughter of Alfred Fox of Glendurgan, Falmouth. Cousin of the Author. Eldest son of Philip Debell Tuckett II.

(10) **Edmonds.** Samuel Edmonds Tuckett 1837-1861. Younger son of Philip Debell Tuckett II and Anna Edmonds. Cousin of the Author.

(11) **Uncle A.** Alfred Tuckett 1804-1966. Married Helen Curtis 1831. Younger brother of Francis Debell Tuckett II. Uncle of the Author.

(12) **Aunt Helen.** Helen Tuckett nee Curtis 1809-1901, daughter of Samuel & Mary Curtis. Wife & 1st Cousin of Alfred Tuckett.

Not mentioned. Henry Tuckett 1806-1876. Younger brother of Francis Debell Tuckett II. Uncle of the Author.

(13) **Uncle F.** Frederick Tuckett 1807-1876. Youngest brother of Francis Tuckett. Uncle of the Author and perhaps the most famous of all the Tuckett brothers. He was a great traveller having visited America in 1828/29, Europe in 1833/4, before going to New Zealand in 1841 where he, as Chief Surveyor, laid out the City of Nelson and during his exploration of the South Island in 1844 chose the future site of the City of Dunedin. He also visited South Australia and Victoria before returning to Frenchay in 1846. After settling in London he was a great campaigner for Aborigine rights as well as carrying out further travels in Europe.

The Wellington Fox Relations & Friends

Not Mentioned. Thomas Fox I 1754-1821. Married Sarah Smith 1759-1833 in 1783. Their children included Rebecca, Sarah, Anna, Thomas II, Mary, Edward, George, Sylvanus, Elizabeth, Samuel, Henry, and Charles. His Grandfather was George Fox of Par, who was the Great Grandfather of Mariana the Author's mother. He was the builder of Tone Dale House, the Fox Brothers Mill and the Grandfather of Joseph Hoyland Fox.

Not Mentioned. Thomas Fox II 1786-1862. Married in 1819 Catherine Alexander 1787-1849, daughter of Dykes Alexander & Hannah Brewster. He was the eldest son of Thomas Fox I.

(14) **Anna Fox.** Anna Fox 1830-1907. Married in 1866 Frederick Hingston Fox 1825-1910. Eldest daughter of Thomas Fox II.

Not Mentioned. Thomas Fox III 1828-1898. Married Sarah Maria Howard in 1855. They had 6 children. Eldest son of Thomas Fox II.

(15) **Sarah Maria.** Sarah Maria Howard 1833-1926. Married in 1855 Thomas Fox III 1828-1898. They had 6 children.

(16) **Mary Fox.** Mary Fox 1787-?. Eldest surviving daughter of Thomas Fox I at the date of Mariana's Journal. Aunt of Joe.

Not Mentioned. Sylvanus Fox 1791-1851, 3rd surviving son of Thomas Fox I. Married Mary Sanderson in 1821. Father of Sylvanus Fox of Linden and 5 daughters, the youngest Anna Rebecca married Edward Burnett Tylor FRS.

(17) **Sylvanus.** Possibly Sylvanus Fox of Linden 1823-1910. Son Sylvanus Fox above. Unmarried he lived at Linden with his 5 Sisters, Mary Fox 1824-1910; Sarah Fox 1825-1907; Margaret Fox 1825-1915; Elizabeth Fox 1829-1907; Anna Rebecca Fox 1830?-1921.

(18) **Anna of Linden.** Anna Rebecca Fox 1830?-1921. Married Edward Burnett Tylor 1832-1917 in 1858. Youngest of the above 5 sisters

(19) **Edward Tyler/Edward T.** Sir Edward Burnett Tylor FRS 1832-1917. Married Anna Rebecca Fox of Linden in 1858. Founding figure of Social Anthropology on which he wrote a number of books, the 1st after his travels in Central America 1855/56. He wrote “Anthropology, an Introduction to the Study of Man & Civilisation” in 1881 and was the Curator of the Pitt Rivers Museum.

(20) **Eliz’th Fox.** Possibly Elizabeth Fox 1793-1867. She was the 2nd surviving daughter of Thomas Fox I.

(21) **Uncle S.** Samuel Fox 1794-1874. Married 1st Maria Middleton in 1827 and 2nd Charlotte Fox in 1849 (no issue). 4th son of Thomas Fox I. There were 3 sons by his 1st marriage, Benjamin Middleton, Samuel Lindoe and Joseph Hoyland Fox, the Author’s future husband. As he was married to the Author’s Aunt S/C/Charlotte, Samuel was her Uncle-in-law and future Father-in-Law. Samuel and Charlotte Fox were living in Tottenham and Falmouth by the date of the Journal.

(22) **Aunt S/C.** Charlotte Fox, nee Fox of Falmouth, 1799-1878. 2nd wife of Samuel Fox of Wellington and the Sister of Robert Were Fox the Younger of Falmouth. The Author’s Aunt.

(23) **Sam.** Samuel Lindoe Fox 1830-1862. The 2nd son of Samuel Fox. Married Rachel Elizabeth Fox 1833-1923 in 1854, (whose 2nd marriage was to Philip Debell Tuckett III 1867) eldest daughter of Alfred Fox, the Author’s Uncle, of Glendurgan Falmouth.

(24) **Joe or J.** Joseph Hoyland Fox 1833-1915. Married Mariana Fox Tuckett (The Author) in 1860. 3rd son of Samuel Fox. The first climbing companion and friend of Francis Fox Tuckett.

Not Mentioned. Henry Fox 1800-1876. Married in 1833 Rachel Crewdson. 5th son of Thomas Fox I. They had 2 daughters; Rachel Crewdson Fox 1834-1887 who married John Edward Wakefield in 1854, and Henrietta Maria Fox 1837-1891, who married Robert Luke Howard in 1861.

Not Mentioned. Charles Fox 1801-1860. Married Sarah Crewdson in 1827. 6th son of Thomas Fox I. They had 5 children, the 2nd surviving son, Wilson, becoming Physician to Queen Victoria. Charles Fox was the grandfather of Harry Fox (Caucasus Tragedy 1888) and Alice Fox who married Francis Fox Tuckett in 1896.

Not Mentioned. Dillworth Crewdson Fox 1828-1887. Married Mary Augusta Buckham in 1851. Eldest son of Charles Fox. Father of Harry Fox, who was lost in the Caucasus in 1888, Alice Fox, who married the Author’s brother Francis Fox Tuckett in 1896, and Louie Fox, who married Hugh Fox, Mariana’s eldest son. These last two were therefore the grand-parents of Richard Fox.

(25) **Wilson.** Wilson Fox 1831-1887. Married 1st Emily Anne Doyle in 1836, 2nd Evelyn Laura Burgoyne 1845?-1890 in 1874, daughter of Hugh Talbot Burgoyne. He was the 2nd surviving son of Charles Fox. Trained as a Doctor and eventually became Physician Extraordinary to Queen Victoria. This Wilson is not to be confused with Coz Wilson Lloyd Fox of Falmouth.

(26) **Charlie Fox.** Possibly Charles Henry Fox 1835-1880. He married Caroline Chapman 1838-1924 in 1863. The 3rd surviving son of Charles Fox.

(27) **Frank Fox.** Possibly William Francis Fox 1837-1905, Married Charlotte Parker Hingston in 1862. The 4th surviving son of Charles Fox.

The Tottenham Relations & Friends

(28) **R/Robert.** Sir Robert Nicholas Fowler 1828-1891, eldest son of Thomas Fowler 1791-1851 & Lucy Waterhouse and grandson of Robert Fowler 1755-1825.. Married in 1852 Sarah Charlotte Fox, 2nd daughter of Alfred Fox of Glendurgan, Falmouth. He was a Banker, M.P. Lord Mayor of London and created a Baronet in 1885. The cousin-in-law of the Author.

- (29) **C/Charlotte.** Sarah Charlotte Fox 1834-1876. Wife of the above Sir Robert Nicholson Fowler and 2nd Daughter of Alfred Fox, Falmouth. The Author's Cousin.
- (30) **Loo.** Lucy Charlotte Fowler 1855- 1897. Eldest child of Robert and Charlotte Fowler.
- (31) **Lotta.** Charlotte Rachel Fowler 1856-1930. 2nd child of Robert and Charlotte Fowler.
- (32) **John's plough.** John Fowler II 1826-1864, son of John Fowler I 1792-1856, married Elizabeth Lucy Pease 1833-1882 in 1857. The elder brother of William Fowler (see below). John Fowler II was the inventor of the famous Steam Plough.
- (33) **W/William.** William Fowler 1828-1905. He married, 1st in 1855 Rachel Maria Howard 1830-1868, 2nd in 1871 Elizabeth Fox Tuckett (Lizzie) 1837-1872, 3rd in 1875 Rachel Pease 1831-1912. 4th son of John Fowler I 1792-1856 and grandson of Robert Fowler 1755-1825. He was a Banker, Barrister, M.P. and a climbing companion of Francis Fox Tuckett (Frank), see "Letters from the Alps in 1864"
- (34) **R/Rachel.** Rachel Maria Howard 1830-1868. 1st wife of the above William Fowler. She had 7 children, William Herbert Fowler 1857-1857, Howard Fowler 1858-1858, Elizabeth Mary Fowler 1859-1927, Mabel Fowler 1861-1861, Thomas M Fowler 1863-1863, Caroline Johanna Fowler 1864-1922 and Gerald Fowler 1867-?.
- (35) **Lucy Fowler.** Possibly Lucy Waterhouse 1803-1869. Wife of Thomas Fowler 1791-1851 and the mother of Sir Robert Nicholas Fowler and mother in law of his wife Sarah Charlotte Fox.
- (36) **Eliz'th Lucy.** Elizabeth Lucy Pease 1833-1881, daughter of Joseph Pease & Emma Gurney. Wife of John Fowler II 1826-1864 inventor of the Steam Plough. They had five children, Emma M Fowler 1858-1858, Edith R Fowler 1859-1859, Laura Elizabeth Fowler 1861-1861, John Ernest Fowler 1863-1884, and Lucy P Fowler 1864-1909.
- Not Mentioned.** Luke Howard 1772-1864. Married in 1796 Mariabella Eliot 1769-1852. Luke Howard is the Father or Grandfather of most of the Howards mentioned by the Author in her Journal.
- (37) **Robert.** Robert Howard 1801-1871. Married in 1825 Rachel Lloyd 1803-1892. They had 9 children, 7 boys and 2 girls, the 8th of which was Eliot Howard, who in 1871 married the Author's sister Caroline Fox Tuckett. Eldest son of the above Luke Howard.
- (38) **Rachel Howard.** Rachel Lloyd 1803-1892, wife of the above Robert Howard.
- (39) **Sam.** Samuel Lloyd Howard 1828- ?. Married Emily Fletcher in 1891. The eldest son of the above Robert and Rachel Howard.
- (40) **Alfred Howard.** Possibly Alfred Howard 1845-? Youngest son of Robert and Rachel Howard above. There was another Alfred Howard 1830-? a 2nd son of Robert and Rachel Howard who possibly died before 1844.
- (41) **Rachel Maria.** Rachel Maria Howard 1831-1868. The eldest daughter of the above Robert and Rachel Howard.
- (42) **Not Mentioned.** Elizabeth Howard 1835-1915. 2nd daughter and 4th child of the above Robert and Rachel Howard.

- (43) **R/Robert Luke.** Robert Luke Howard 1835-1919. 3rd son and 5th child of Robert and Rachel Howard above. Married Henrietta Maria Fox 1837-1919 in 1861, she was the youngest daughter of Henry Fox of Wellington. They had 6 children.
- (44) **Theodore.** Theodore Howard 1838-1914. 4th son and 6th child of Robert and Rachel Howard above. Married Susan Maria Jowitt 1837-1905 in 1860 and had 4 children.
- (45) **David.** David Howard 1840-1916. 5th son and 7th child of Robert and Rachel Howard above. Married Anna Dora Jowitt 1843-1935 in 1865. Their son Bernard Farmborough Howard 1880-1960 married Janet Elizabeth Fox 1880-1942, the Author's youngest daughter, who was the younger sister of Marion, Hugh, Gerald & Margery. Bernard & Janet Howard had 7 children.
- (46) **Elliot.** Eliot Howard 1843-1927. 6th son and 8th child of Robert and Rachel Howard above. Married in 1871, Charlotte Fox Tuckett 1842-1932, sister of the Author. They had 3 children.
- (47) **Alfred Howard.** Alfred Howard 1845-1945. 7th son and 9th child of the above Robert and Rachel Howard.
- (48) **John & Eliz'th.** John Hodgkin and Elizabeth Howard 1803-1836. Elizabeth Howard was the 3rd child of the above Luke and Mariabella Howard. Married John Hodgkin 1800-1875 in 1827/28. They had 3 sons and 3 daughters, the 2nd son, Thomas Hodgkin 1831-1913 married Lucy Anna Fox 1841-1934, the daughter of Alfred Fox of Glendurgan, Cornwall.
- (49) **Tom Hodgkin/Tom.** Thomas Hodgkin 1831-1913. 2nd son & 3rd child of John Hodgkin 1800-1875 and Elizabeth Howard above. Married Lucy Anna Fox 1841-1934 in 1861, and had 9 children. Thomas Hodgkin was a Banker, Historian and Traveller, he and his wife Lucy attended the 1st Conference of the New Zealand Society of Friends at Wellington, New Zealand in 1909.
- Not Mentioned.** John Elliot Howard I 1807-1883. 6th child of Luke and Mariabella Howard above. Married Maria Crewdson 1809-1892 in 1829/30? and had 9 children, 4 sons and 5 daughters. Their second child, Sarah Maria Howard 1833-1924 married in 1855 Thomas Fox III of Wellington. (*see addenda item 136*)
- (50) **Dilworth.** William Dilworth Howard 1831-1931. Eldest child and son of John Elliot and Maria Howard.
- (51) **Sarah Maria.** Sarah Maria Howard 1833-1924. 2nd child and 1st daughter of John Elliot Howard and Maria Crewdson above. Married Thomas Fox III of Wellington in 1855 in Tottenham.
- (52) **Joe H/Howard.** Joseph Howard MP 1834-1923. 3rd child and 2nd son of John Elliot and Maria Howard above. Married in 1859 Ellen Waterhouse 1835-1910.
- (53) **Polly.** Mary Elizabeth Howard 1836-1919. Married Edward Rigg Lloyd 1834-1896 in 1863. 4th child and 2nd daughter of John Elliot and Maria Howard above.
- (54) **John Elliot.** John Elliot Howard II 1838-1866. Married Louisa Waterhouse in 1861. 5th child and 3rd son of John Elliot Howard I and Maria Crewdson above.
- (55) **Bella.** Mariabella Howard 1840-1921. Married Howard Lloyd 1837-1914 in 1867. 6th child and 3rd daughter of John Elliot and Maria Howard above.
- (56) **Eleanor.** Eleanor Howard 1844-1885. Married Sampson Zachary Lloyd 1837-1914 in 1866. 7th child and 4th daughter of John Elliot and Maria Howard above.
- (57) **Alice.** Alice Howard 1846-1892. Married Francis Henry Lloyd in 1867. 8th child and 5th daughter of John Elliot and Maria Howard above.

(58) **Harry.** Henry Howard 1849-1934. Married Alice Gertrude Thompson 1849-1936 in 1870. 9th child and 4th son of John Elliot and Maria Howard above.

(59) **The two Miss Jowetts.** Susan Maria Jowitt 1837-1905, married Theodore Howard 1838-1914 in 1860. Anna Dora Jowitt 1843-1935, married David Howard 1840-1916 in the 1865. David and Anna Howard's son, Bernard Farmborough Howard, married Janet Elizabeth Fox, the Author's youngest daughter. The Miss Jowitts were the daughters of John Jowitt & Deborah Benson.

The North Yorks. Relations & Friends

Not Mentioned. Jonathan Backhouse 1779-1842. Married Hannah Chapman Gurney 1787-1850 in 1811 and had 6 children, Jonathan 1812-1842, Jane Gurney 1814-1860, Ann 1815-1845, Joseph Gurney 1817-1824, Henry Gurney 1819-1836, Edmund 1824-1906. Jonathan Backhouse was a 3rd generation Quaker Banker from Darlington & was known for financing the Stockton to Darlington Railway.

(60) **Hannah Backhouse's life.** Hannah Chapman Backhouse nee Gurney 1787-1850, wife of the above. Mother of Jane Gurney Backhouse 1814-1860 & mother-in-law of Robert Barclay Fox 1817-1855, see the Falmouth Fox Family.

(61) **Coz Jane.** Jane Gurney Fox nee Backhouse 1814-1860 (daughter & 2nd child of the above Jonathan Backhouse), married Robert Barclay Fox in 1844, they had 5 children, Robert Fox 1845-1915, George Croker Fox 1847-1902, Henry Backhouse Fox 1849-1936, Joseph Gurney Fox 1850-1912, Jane Hannah Backhouse Fox 1852-1912. After their parents death the 4 boys were brought up by Robert's sisters, Anna Maria & Caroline (see the Falmouth Fox Family), and their daughter by Jane's brother Edmund & his wife Juliet.

(62) **Georgy/George.** George Croker Fox 1847-1902. The 2nd child of the above Jane Gurney & Robert Barclay Fox. In 1871 he married Ada Mary Wake and they had 4 children. The other children of Robert Barclay & Jane Gurney Fox were Robert Fox 1845-1915, 1st child, Henry (Harry) Backhouse Fox 1849-1936, 3rd child, Joseph Gurney Fox 1850-1912, 4th child, & Jane Hannah Fox 1850-1912, 5th child.

(63) **Edmund.** Edmund Backhouse 1824-1906. Quaker Banker and M.P. Married Juliet Mary Fox 1826-1898 in 1848, (the Authors cousin) daughter of Charles Fox of Trebar. They inherited Trebar and probably played a large part in the later development of this remarkable garden.

(64) **Juliet.** Juliet Mary Fox 1826-1898, the only surviving child of Charles Fox and Sarah Hustler of Trebar, Cornwall. She married Edmund Backhouse in 1848 After the death of her sister-in-law and cousin, Jane Gurney Fox nee Backhouse and Barclay Fox they brought up their daughter Jane Hannah Backhouse Fox.

(65) **Jed.** Possibly Sir Jonathan Edmund Backhouse 1849-1918, (First Baronet of Uplands, County Durham 1901-1918) the eldest child of the above Edmund & Juliet Backhouse. He married Florence the daughter of Sir John Salisbury-Trelawny. They had 6 children (5 sons & a daughter) most of whom distinguished themselves, though in different ways. Of these, the most famous was the fourth son, Admiral of the Fleet Sir Roger Backhouse who was First Sea Lord from 1938 to 1939. However their eldest son, the reclusive sinologist and historian Sir Edmund Backhouse, second Baronet, became the most notorious following the publication in 1976 of a biography by Hugh Trevor-Roper in which he was exposed as a serial forger and confidence trickster.

(66) **Doolie.** Possibly Sarah Juliet Backhouse 1852-1880, eldest daughter & the 2nd child of the above Edmund & Juliet Backhouse. From the information available it would appear she never married.

(67) **Baby/Charlie.** Charles Hubert Backhouse 1856-1924, in 1880 he married Maude Constance Ritchie 1855-1931, they had 4 children, 2 boys and 2 girls. He was the 3rd child of the above Edmund and Juliet Backhouse.

Not Mentioned. Joseph Pease I, 1737-1808. Married Mary Richardson 1736-1821 in 1763 and had 4 children, 2 sons, Edward 1767-1858 & Joseph Pease 1772-1846, and 2 daughters, Mary 1764-1820, unmarried and Elizabeth 1770-1806, who in 1798 married John Hustler of Undercliff, Bradford, no children. John's brother William married in 1796 Jane Fell and their daughter Sarah married Charles Fox of Trebar, Cornwall. Joseph Pease I founded the Pease Partners Bank in 1761.

(68) **“old” Edward Pease.** Edward Pease 1767-1858. Married Rachel Whitwell in 1796 and had 5 sons and 3 daughters. English railway promoter and woollen manufacturer. He was the proprietor of the Stockton and Darlington Railway, and he hired George Stephenson as his chief engineer. Possibly the eldest son of Joseph Pease I.

(69) **J/John Pease.** John Pease 1797-1868. Married in 1823 Sophia Jowitt 1801-1870. They had 2 daughters the eldest of which was Sophia 1837-?, she was a philanthropist and political activist and married in 1862 Theodore Fry 1836-1912, of Bristol, and Mary Anna 1840-?, who married in 1873 Jonathan Backhouse Hodgkin 1843-1926. John Pease was the eldest son of “old” Edward Pease above.

(70) **Sophy Pease.** Sophia Pease 1837-1897, daughter of John Pease above. She married in 1862 Theodore Fry 1836-1912, the 3rd child of Francis & Matilda Fry of Bristol.

(71) **Joseph Pease.** Joseph Pease III, 1799-1872. Possibly the 2nd son of Edward Pease above. He married Emma Gurney 1800-1860 (a 1st cousin of Joseph John Gurney) in 1826 with whom he had 5 sons, Joseph Whitwell 1828-1903, Edward 1834-1880, Arthur 1837-1898, Gurney 1839-1872 and another, and 3 daughters, Emma 1829-1895, Elizabeth Lucy 1833-1881 and another. He was a railway pioneer, industrialist and the first Quaker Member of Parliament.

(72) **Joe Pease.** Sir Joseph Whitwell Pease 1828-1903. Baronet of Hutton Lowcross and Pinchinthorpe. Married in 1854 Mary Fox 1835-1903 the 3rd daughter of Alfred Fox of Glendurgan, Cornwall. They had 2 sons and 6 daughters. Eldest son of the above Joseph Pease III.

(73) **Edward Pease.** Edward Pease 1834-1880, 2nd son of Joseph Pease III above. He founded the Darlington Library. He married in 1862 Sarah Sturge 1836-1877 and his daughter Beatrice Mary Pease 1866-1935 (who married in 1885, at Newton Wallop the 6th Earl of Portsmouth) lodged a lawsuit against the above Joseph Whitwell Pease, alleging his bank had mismanaged her inheritance. He lost the case and had to pay £500,000 which caused the bank to be effectively bankrupt.

(74) **Arthur Pease.** Arthur Pease 1837-1898, 3rd son of Joseph Pease III above. He married Mary Lecky Pike in 1864 and had 2 sons. He was Member of Parliament for Whitby 1880-1885 and Darlington 1895-1898.

(75) **Gurney Pease.** Gurney Pease 1839-1872, 4th son of the above Joseph Pease III. He married in 1865 Catherine Wilson 1840-1915 of Kendal in ? and his children include Wilson Pease 1867-1923, ironfounder & Katherine Maria Routledge, nee Pease, 1866- 1935, archaeologist.

(76) **Emma Pease.** Emma Gurney Pease 1829-1895. 2nd daughter of the above Joseph Pease II & Emma Gurney.

(77) **Lizzie Pease.** Elizabeth Lucy Pease 1833-1881, 5th child & 3rd daughter of Joseph Pease III above. She married John Fowler who invented the steam plough.

(78) **H. Pease.** Henry Pease 1807-1896. 5th son of “old” Edward Pease above. He had one son by his 1st wife, Anna Fell, and three sons & two daughters by his 2nd, Mary Lloyd. He founded the seaside resort of Saltburn-by-the-Sea. Member of Parliament for South Durham 1857-1865, President of the Peace Society.

(79) **Henry Fell.** Possibly Henry Fell Pease MP 1838-1896, eldest son of the above Henry Pease. He was the Member of Parliament for Cleveland, Yorkshire.

Not Mentioned. Joseph Pease II, 1772-1846, youngest surviving son of Joseph Pease I 1837-1821 above. Married 1st Elizabeth Beaumont in 1801 with whom he had 2 children, a son and a daughter. 2nd Anna Bradshaw in 1831, no children? Founder of the Peace Society in 1807 and Abolitionist.

(80) **The Beaumont Peases.** John Beaumont Pease 1803-1873. Married in 1825 Sarah Fossick 1801-1877, they had four sons and two daughters. The only son of Joseph Pease II. (also called Mr & Mrs Pease in M's Journal)

Not Mentioned. Joseph Beaumont Pease 1833-1886. He first married in 1859 Louisa Ashby 1834-1861 and secondly in ? Mary Wilson 1848-1899, with whom he had one daughter. Eldest son of the above Beaumont Peases.

(81) **John William Pease.** John William Pease 1836-1901. 2nd son of John Beaumont Pease above. He married Helen Maria Fox 1838-1928 in 1862, the 4th daughter of Alfred Fox of Glendurgan, Cornwall. With his brother-in-law Thomas Hodgkin founded the Newcastle bank of Hodgkin, Barnett, Pease, Spence & Co that became part of Lloyds Bank in 1902.

(82) **Edwin Pease.** Edwin Lucas Pease 1838-1889, married in 1862 Frances Helen Edwards 1839-1907. He was the 3rd son of John Beaumont Pease above. He was Mayor of Darlington and was killed whilst hunting aged 50.

(83) **Lizzie & Ann Pease.** Elizabeth Mary Pease 1839-1889 & Ann Edith Pease 1846-1886, both daughters of John Beaumont Pease & Sarah Fossick above. Elizabeth Mary married in 1862 Henry Fell Pease 1838-1896, son of Henry Pease 1807-1881 & Anne Fell 1810-1839.

Not Mentioned. Elizabeth Pease Nichol, nee Pease, 1807-1897. The only daughter of Joseph Pease II above. In 1853 she married Dr. John Pringle Nichol 1804-1959. She was an abolitionist, woman suffragist and anti-vivisectionist.

The Falmouth Fox Relations & Friends

Not Mentioned. Robert Were Fox the Elder 1754-1818 and his wife Elizabeth Tregelles 1768-1818. They had 10 children (some are listed below) the youngest of which, Mariana, being the Author's mother.

(84) **Uncle R/Robert.** Robert Were Fox the Younger 1789-1877. Eldest son of Robert Were Fox the Elder 1754-1818. He married Maria Barclay 1785-1858 in 1814 and they had three children. Her sister Lucy Barclay 1883-1859 married George Croker Fox III. R.W. Fox was a British geologist, natural philosopher and inventor. He is known mainly for his work on the temperature of the earth and his construction of a compass to measure magnetic dip at sea.

(85) **Aunt R/Robert.** Maria Barclay 1785-1858 wife of the above Robert Were Fox. She was the daughter of Robert and Rachel Barclay of Bury Hill, near Dorking, Surrey.

(86) **AM/Anna Maria.** Anna Maria Fox 1816-1897. Eldest daughter of the above Robert Were Fox the Younger and Maria Fox. She was one of the original promoters of the Royal Cornwall Polytechnic Society (the Poly). The first purpose-built building of the Falmouth School of Art was given in memory of her.

Not Mentioned. Robert Barclay Fox 1817-1855. Only son of the above Robert Were Fox the Younger. In 1844 he married Jane Gurney Backhouse 1816–1860 and they had 5 children. After the death of “Barclay” & Jane the 4 sons were brought up by his unmarried sisters Anna Maria and Caroline. Their youngest child Jane Hannah Fox was brought up by her mother’s brother Edmund Backhouse MP and Juliet his wife. “Barclay Fox’s Journal” was published in 1979.

(87) **C/Caroline.** Caroline Fox 1819-1871. The youngest daughter of the above Robert Were Fox the Younger and his wife Maria Fox. Like her elder sister she was also one of the original promoters of the Royal Cornwall Polytechnic. However she is most famous for her journal which was published in 1881.

(88) **Uncle J/Joshua.** Joshua Fox 1792-1887 of Tregedna. 3rd son of Robert Were Fox the Elder, he married Joanna Flannering (who died in 1826) and had three daughters, Joanna Ellen 1826-1877, Marie Louise 1825-1894 and Josephine Fox 1824-1887.

(89) **Joanna Ellen.** Joanna Ellen Fox 1826-1877. Eldest daughter of the above Joshua Fox.

(90) **Marie.** Marie Louise Fox 1825-1995. 2nd daughter of Joshua Fox above. Married Harry Triebner in 1877.

(91) **Josephine.** Josephine Fox 1824-1887. Youngest daughter of the above Joshua Fox of Tregedna. In 1858 she married James Bull 1820-1891, a Captain in the Royal Navy, son of James Bull a Falmouth Solicitor.

(92) **Uncle A/Alfred.** Alfred Fox 1794-1878 of Glendurgan. 4th son of Robert Were Fox the Elder. Married Sarah Lloyd 1804-1890, in 1828 and they had 12 children. He was Chairman of the Falmouth Docks and developed Glendurgan Gardens, now a National Trust Property.

(93) **Aunt Alfred.** Sarah Fox nee Lloyd 1804-1890, daughter of Samuel Lloyd & Rachel Braithwaite. Wife of Alfred Fox above, whom she married in 1828, and with whom she had 12 children (see below).

(94) **Alfred.** Alfred Lloyd Fox 1829-1885. 1st son and eldest child of the above Alfred and Sarah Fox. Married Mary Jane Fox 1831-1919 in 1860? Mary Jane was the daughter of Francis Fox 1792-1862 & Rachel Wormersley 1794-1855 of Tottenham and the granddaughter of Edward Fox 1749-1817 of Wadebridge, who was the brother of Thomas Fox I of Tonedale, Wellington (see the Wellington Fox Family above).

(95) **Theo & Harriet.** Theodore Fox 1831-1899 who married ? Harriet Howell Kirkbride 1828-1902, the daughter (born in the USA) of John Kirkbride. Theodore was the 2nd son and child of Alfred and Sarah Fox above.

(96) **Rachel E.** Rachel Elizabeth Fox 1833-1923. 1st married Samuel Lindoe Fox (see item 23) in 1854 and 2nd Philip Debell Tuckett (see item 9) in 1867. Eldest daughter and 3rd child of Alfred and Sarah Fox above.

See Item 29. Sarah Charlotte Fox 1834-1876. In 1852 she married Sir Robert Nicholas Fowler MP (see item 28). 2nd daughter and 4th child of Alfred and Sarah Fox above.

(97) **Mary Fox.** Mary Fox 1835-1892. Married Joseph Whitwell Pease 1828-1903. The 1st Baronet of Hutton Lowcross and Pinchinthorp. She was the 3rd daughter and 5th child of the above Alfred and Sarah Fox.

(98) **Howard.** Howard Fox 1836-1922. Married Olivia Blanche Orme 1844-1930. 3rd son and 6th child of the above Alfred and Sarah Fox. He was U.S. Consul 1874-75. His daughters gave Fox-Rosehill Gardens in Falmouth to the Local Council in 1944.

(99) **Helen.** Helen Maria Fox 1838-1928. Married John William Pease 1836-1901 in 1860. She was the 4th daughter and 7th child of Alfred and Sarah Fox above.

(100) **Coz Lucy/Lucy.** Lucy Ann Fox 1841-1934. Married Thomas Hodgkin 1831-1913 (see item 49) in 1861. She was the 5th daughter and 8th child of Alfred and Sarah Fox above.

(101) **Coz Charles/Charlie.** Charles William Fox 1843-1866. He was the 4th son and 9th child of the above Alfred and Sarah Fox.

(102) **George.** George Henry Fox 1845-1931. Married Rachel Juliet Fowler 1858-1939 in 1882. He was the 5th son and 10th child of the above Alfred and Sarah Fox. They had 7 children and lived in Glendurgan from 1938.

(103) **Coz Wilson.** Wilson Lloyd Fox 1847-1936. Married 1st Augusta Mary Rogers and 2nd Constance Louis Grace Rogers. He was the 6th son and 11th child of Alfred and Sarah Fox above. This Wilson is not to be confused with Wilson Fox (see item 25)

(104) **Sophy.** Sophia Lloyd Fox 1848-1870. She was the 6th daughter and 12th child of the above Alfred and Sarah Fox.

(105) **G. Papa/Uncle C/Charles.** Charles Fox 1797-1878. Married in 1825 Sarah Hustler 1800-1882, (Aunt Charles) the only daughter of William Hustler. Charles developed Trebah Gardens in Cornwall. They had 2 children Jane Catherine 1828-1833 and the surviving child, Juliet Mary Fox 1826-1898, who in 1848 married Edmund Backhouse MP (see item 63), they inherited Trebah and probably played a large part in the later development of this remarkable garden.

(106) **G. Mama/Aunt C/Charles.** Sarah Fox nee Hustler 1800-1882, the only daughter of William Hustler of Apple Hall, Bradford. Yorks. She married Charles Fox of Trebah in 1825 and had one surviving child, Juliet Mary Fox 1826-1898.

See Item 64. Juliet Mary Fox 1826-1898, the one surviving child of Charles Fox and Sarah Hustler of Trebar, Cornwall. She married Edmund Backhouse in 1848. After the death of her sister-in-law and cousin, Jane Gurney Fox nee Backhouse and Barclay Fox, they brought up their daughter Jane Hannah Fox.

See item 22. Charlotte Fox 1799-1879. Married Samuel Fox 1794-1874 (see item 21) in 1869. The eldest daughter and 7th child of Robert Were Fox the Elder.

See item 3. Mariana Tuckett nee Fox 1807-1863. Youngest daughter of Robert Were Fox the Elder of Falmouth and sister of Robert Were Fox the Younger, Joshua Fox, Alfred Fox and Charles Fox. The Mother of the Author.

Not Mentioned. George Croker Fox III 1784-1850, in 1810 he married Lucy Barclay 1783-1858, whose sister Maria married Robert Were Fox the Younger. They were daughters of Robert Barclay 1751-1830 of Bury Hill, near Dorking, Surrey. No children.

(107) **Cousin Lucy** (not to be confused with item 100). Lucy Barclay 1783-1859, wife of George Croker Fox III 1784-1850. She was the sister of Maria Barclay wife of Robert Were Fox the Younger and the Aunt of the much mentioned "Bet/Bessie" Barclay the Author's great friend.

The Barclay & Gurney Families

Not Mentioned. Robert Barclay 1751-1830, of Bury Hill, Dorking. He married in 1775 1st Rachel Gurney 1755-1786/87? They had 9 children, and in ? 2nd Margaret Hodgson 1764-1873 (no issue).

(108) **David Barclay.** David Barclay MP 1784-1861, of Eastwick Park, Dorking & Roscrow, Cornwall. 2nd son of the above Robert Barclay. He married in 1818 Maria Dorothea Williamson 1798-? They had 6 children, Hedworth, Alexander, Robert, David, Maria and Elizabeth A Barclay, the youngest and the much mentioned Bet/Bessie. He was MP for Penryn from 1826 to 1830 and for Sunderland from 1841 until 1847 when he resigned on his appointment as Steward of the Chiltern Hundreds.

(109) **Alexander.** Alexander Charles Barclay MP 1823-1893, 2nd son of the above David Barclay, brother of Bet/Bessie. He was MP for Taunton 1865 to 1880.

(110) **Captain/David.** David Barclay 1832-? 4th son of the above David Barclay, brother of Bet/Bessie.

(111) **Miss Barclay/Bet/Bessie.** Elizabeth A Barclay 1835-? Youngest daughter of the above David Barclay above, niece of Maria Barclay below, and Lucy Barclay below, sister of Alexander above and Captain David Barclay above. The very dear friend of Mariana Fox Tuckett, the Author.

See Item 107. Lucy Barclay 1783-1859, 3rd daughter & 7th child of the above Robert Barclay. She married George Croker Fox III 1810. Cousin in law of the Author and Aunt of the above Elizabeth A Barclay.

See Item 85. Maria Barclay 1785-1858, 4th daughter & 8th child of the above Robert Barclay. She married Robert Were Fox the Younger in 1814. Aunt R to the Author and Aunt of the above Elizabeth A Barclay

(112) **Robert Barclay.** Robert Barclay. Either the 3rd son 1828-? of David Barclay (see item 108) of Eastwick Park, Dorking, or a Tottenham Barclay as the Author mentions him whilst they were staying there. However it is possible that he was a member of one of the many other Barclay families.

(113) **Charles Barclay.** Charles Barclay not one of the Robert Barclay Family of Bury Hill, Dorking, Surrey, possibly one of the Darlington Barclays.

(114) **Harry Ford B.** Harry Ford Barclay. Brother of the above Charles Barclay.

Not Mentioned. John Gurney of Norwich 1715- 1770. Married in ? Elizabeth Kett 1719-1788 with whom he had 4 Children, 3 boys & 1 girl.

Not Mentioned. Joseph Gurney of Lakenham Grove 1757-1830, 3rd son of the above John Gurney. He married in 1872 Jane Chapman 1761-1841 and their 2nd daughter Hannah Chapman Gurney 1787-1850 married John Backhouse of Darlington the father of Jane Gurney Backhouse 1816-1860 (who married Robert Barclay Fox, see above) and of Edmund Backhouse (see item 63) who married Juliet Fox.

Not Mentioned. Rachel Gurney 1755-1793, the only daughter & 4th child of the above John Gurney 1715-1770. She married in 1775 Robert Barclay 1751-1794 of Bury Hill, Dorking, and was the mother of Lucy & Maria Barclay (see items 107 & 85) and the grandmother of Anna Maria Fox (see item 86), Caroline Fox (see item 87), Robert Barclay Fox and Elizabeth A Barclay, the much mentioned Bet/Bessie.

(115) **Edmund Gurney.** Possibly Henry Edmund Gurney 1821-1905, the great grandson of the above John Gurney 1715-1770, the grandson of John Gurney 1749-1809 & Catherine Bell 1752-1792, the son of Samuel Gurney 1786-1856 & Elizabeth Sheppard 1784-1855 & the Nephew of the famous Elizabeth Fry. He married in 1847 Jane Birkbeck 1828-1888, who was the daughter of Henry Birkbeck 1887-1848, of Norwich, & Elizabeth Lucy Barclay 1800-1874.

(116) **Sarah Gurney.** Possibly Sarah Gurney 1812-1876, the sister of the above Henry Edmund Gurney, granddaughter of John Gurney 1749-1809 & niece of Elizabeth Fry. Married George Head 1796-1876 in 1858.

(117) **Sam Gurney.** Possibly Samuel Gurney 1816-1882 the elder brother of the above Henry Edmund & Sarah Gurney, grandson of John Gurney 1749-1809 & nephew of Elizabeth Fry. He married Ellen Reynolds 1814-?.

(118) **E P/Eliza Gurney.** Possibly Elizabeth Gurney ?-? The younger sister of the above Edmund, Sarah & Samuel Gurney, granddaughter of John Gurney 1749-1809 & niece of Elizabeth Fry. She married Christian Louis de Benson in 1845.

The Fry Family

Not Mentioned. Joseph Storrs Fry 1767-1835, married Ann Allen 1764-1829 in 1792. They had 7 children, Anna 1794-1848, Joseph II 1795-1879, Priscilla 1798-1826, Henrietta 1799-1860, Caroline 1801-1857, Francis 1803-1886 & Richard 1807-1878.

(119) **J Frys.** Possibly Joseph Fry II 1795-1879 and Mary Ann Swain 1797-1886, whom he married in 1825. They had 8 children, Joseph Storrs II 1826-1813, Edward 1827-1918, Susan 1827-1917, Albert 1830-1903, Lewis 1832-1922, David 1834-1910, Sarah 1835-1905, Henrietta 1840-1912. The eldest son & 2nd child of Joseph Storrs Fry above.

(120) **Joseph Fry.** Possibly Joseph Storrs Fry II 1826-1913. Known for his philanthropy, he was a devout Quaker and never married. The eldest son of Joseph Fry II above.

(121) **Edward Fry.** Sir Edward Fry 1827-1918 was one of England's greatest judges, eventually playing a major role in founding the International Court at The Hague, where he was the presiding judge at the first case held there. In 1859 he married Mariabella Hodgkin sister of Tom Hodgkin (see item 49), they had 9 children, amongst whom were the relief worker, Joan Mary 1862-1955, the art historian & painter, Roger 1866-1934, Agnes 1869-1958, the penal reformer, (Sara) Margery 1874-1958, and Anna Ruth 1878-1962. He was the 2nd son of Joseph Fry II above.

(122) **Lewis Fry.** Rt. Hon Lewis Fry MP PC. 1832-1922, in 1859 he married Elizabeth Pease Gibson 1830-1870, they had 2 sons & 3 daughters, Lewis George 1860-1933, Elizabeth Wyatt 1861-1940, Francis Gibson 1863-1914, Millicent Mary 1866-1951, and Anna Theodora 1870-1930. An MP and Privy Councillor, he was Chairman of Bristol University when it gained its charter in 1909. He was the 4th son & 5th child of Joseph Fry II above.

(123) **David Fry.** David Fry 1834-1910, he married Mariana Louise Rake 1840-? (possibly the daughter of Joseph Rake, partner of Francis Tuckett in the leather firm of Tuckett & Rake) in 1867, they had 2 children, Josephine Louisa 1869-1840 & Lillian S. 1871-?. He was the 5th son & 6th child of Joseph Fry II (see item 119). He was later Frank Tuckett's partner in Tuckett and Rake.

(124) **Sally Fry.** Possibly either Sarah Allen Fry 1835-1905. She was un-married, and was the 2nd daughter & 7th child of Joseph Fry II (see item 119), or Sarah Matilda Fry 1834-1876 (see item 125) who married a Robert Barclay 1833-1876 in 1857 and it's not known if they had children. Robert Barclay was in partnership with Sarah's brother, John Doyle Fry. They ran a printing business Barclay and Fry. Sarah Matilda was the 1st child and eldest daughter of Francis Fry & Matilda Penrose below.

(125) **Francis/F & M Fry.** Francis Fry 1803-1886 and Matilda Penrose 1809-1888 whom he married in 1833. They had 7 children, Sarah Matilda 1834-1876 (who married Robert Barclay 1833-1876 in 1857, not to be confused with the Barclay Family listed above), Francis James 1835-1918, Theodore 1836-1912, Priscilla 1837-1916, Walter 1838-1870, John Doyle 1840-1907, Caroline 1843-1876. Francis was the 2nd son & 6th child of Joseph Storrs Fry above.

(126) **M A F/M A Fry**. Possibly Mary Ann Fry nee Swain 1797-1886, the wife of Joseph Fry II above, or Matilda Penrose 1809-1888, the wife of the above Francis Fry.

(127) **Frank Fry**. Francis James Fry 1835-1918. He was Sheriff of Bristol in 1887. He married twice, firstly to Elizabeth Greer Rake 1838-1877, daughter of Joseph Rake (who was Francis Tuckett's partner in the leather firm of Tuckett and Rake) & Louisa Greer. They had 2 daughters and 2 sons. His daughter Norah Cooke-Hurle nee Fry 1871-1960 was an advocate of better services for people with learning difficulties. In 1885 he married his second wife Elizabeth Pass 1851-1930, with whom he had two sons. The 1st Alfred 1886-1916, the 2nd Geoffrey Storrs Fry 1888-1960, who was from 1929 the 1st and last Baronet Fry of Oare, Wiltshire. Francis James Fry was the 1st son & 2nd child of the above Francis Fry & Matilda Penrose.

(128) **Mrs John/John Fry**. Possible John Gurney Fry 1804-1872 and his wife Rachel Fry nee Reynolds (whose mother was a Barclay), because they were living in Essex at the time of Mariana's stay in Tottenham. The eldest son of Joseph & the famous Elizabeth Fry, nee Gurney.

Not Mentioned. Theodore Fry 1836-1912, he married, 1st Sophia Pease 1837-1897 in 1862 (Sophia was a prominent philanthropist & political activist, see item 70) and had 8 children, and 2nd Florence Bates in 1902 and had 1 child. He was the 2nd son & 3rd child of the above Francis Fry & Matilda Penrose.

(129) **R/Richard Fry**. Richard Fry 1807-1878. He first married in 1838 Rachel Pease 1808-1853 (the daughter of Edward Pease "the father of Railways"), they had no children; His 2nd marriage in 1859 was to Margaret Dymond 1825-1904, who gave him 7 sons. After his 1st marriage he appears to have moved to Darlington where he died. He was the youngest son of Joseph Storrs Fry above.

(130) **Henry Fry**. There are no details on this Henry Fry other than "he was a funny old gentleman from Torquay". However he could have been the son of Henry Fry 1755-1815 (a nephew of Joseph Storrs Fry) of Overton, Hants.

Last but not Least M's Friends

(131) **Mima or Meina**. Sarah Jemima Bowly 1840-1916. The daughter of William Crotch Bowly 1797-1861 & Caroline Swaine 1796-1966. William was a corn merchant of Cirencester. She became engaged to Henry Zachary 1836-1920 in 1859 (see Dec. 20th 1858, Vol. VI of M's Journal), who was a wine merchant.

(132) **Carry**. Caroline Bowly 1834-1913, an elder sister of Sarah Jemima above. She became engaged in 1859 & married in 1860 to Frederick Joseph Gibbins 1832-1907. (see Feb. 9th 1859, Vol. VI of M's Journal). He was a chemical manufacturer at Neath & the younger son of Bevington Gibbins 1792-1835 & Rebecca Tregelles 1792-1862.

(133) **Susan**. Susan M Bowly circa 1821-? She was the sister of Mima & Carry and possibly the eldest daughter of William Crotch Bowly & Caroline Swaine. She was unmarried at the time of Mariana's Journal.

(134) **Martha Bowley**. Martha Bowly 1836-1901 Married in 1858 Frederick Goodall Cash 1829-1909. She was the daughter of Samuel Bowly 1802-1884 of Gloucester & Jane Dearman Shiply 1806-1868. Samuel was the brother of William Crotch Bowly so Martha was the cousin of Mima, Carry & Susan.

Other friends of Mariana include **Carra** (not to be confused with item 138), **Bella, Minnie, Polly, & Tishie**. We know that Bella and Polly were Howards (see the section **Tottenham Relations & Friends**), but it has been very difficult to obtain any information on the others.

It has been impossible to list all the other persons Mariana mentions in her Journal, including a number of people who were resident in Frenchay at that time. If any of the persons reading this Journal have

information on these (or for that matter any of the present day Frenchay population who have ancestors mentioned), please contact the Frenchay Village Museum and we would be pleased to add these on the following “Addenda” to the Dramatis Personae.

Addenda to the Dramatis Personae

The additions in these addenda, which are a continuation of the above list, will not be in sections as above, but in a somewhat haphazard order, as each item has been added as it has been contributed by the readers of Mariana’s Journal.

(135) **Frank/Frank Fox** (conceited & requires putting down, says M.). Possibly Francis Edward Fox ?-? , married in 1858 Maria Crewdson ?-?, son of Francis Fox 1792-1862 & Rachel Wormersley 1794-1855 of Tottenham, and therefore the grandson of Edward Fox 1749-1817 of Wadebridge, who was the brother of Thomas Fox 1 of Tonedale, Wellington. (*Tottenham Relations & Friends*)

(136) **Howards/John Howard**. John Elliot Howard I 1807-1883. 6th child of Luke and Mariabella Howard above. Married Maria Crewdson 1809-1892 in 1829/30?, they had 9 children, 4 sons and 5 daughters. Their second child, Sarah Maria Howard 1833-1924 married in 1855 Thomas Fox III of Wellington. (*This item is classed as Not Mentioned under the Tottenham Section, but has been included here because since the Journal was published it has been discovered that the Howards/John Howard was mentioned by the Author in Vol. II.*)

(137) **Harry**. Henry Backhouse Fox 1849-1936. The 3rd son of Robert Barclay Fox 1817-1855 and Jane Gurney Backhouse 1814- 1860 (see item 61), who was the elder sister of Edmund Backhouse (see item 63). (*This entry is mentioned in Vol II of Mariana’s Journal and has been discovered since the Journal was published.*) (*North Yorks Relations & Friends.*)

(138) **Carra** (of Falmouth). Possibly Christiana Hird Hustler 1825-1888. She was unmarried, her parents were John Hustler 1797-1861 & Phebe Travel Fuller ?-? and she lived with her father at Rosemerrin/Rosemerryn. Christiana was the niece of John Hustler’s sister Sarah Fox nee Hustler (Aunt Charles). The “Mrs C” who was the Chaperone of Elizabeth Fox Tuckett’s “Alpine Sketchbooks” and her “Letters from the Alps in 1864”. (*Carra is mentioned often in Vol IV of Mariana’s Journal. Not to be confused with the Author’s friend Carra*)

(139)

Journal Volume I. December 10/57

December 10

Left Cirencester at half past eight, and had a comfortable journey home with Uncle P (7). & the Harwoods – Glorious weather, quite like summer – Found Marie's cold better – Mrs Robinson & Katie called, also M Smith & Aunt A(8) – Dined early – in the afternoon worked and talked – Nelly came to tea to hear a letter from Curtis. Then Frank (4) began "Little Dorritt" and read till about half past two. Papa (2) gave E & M (the maids?) – bonbons & half a Soveign? and C (6) gave us a beautiful card case each – Had one letter –

Friday – December 11

In the morning I pack away my things & did my drawers &c &c – Then C(6) & I walked with Katie R to Hambrook, called at Pullins – Mama (3) & Lizzie in town – dined at 4 with Papa (2) – Then I put away groceries. Philip (9) came to tea and Jane spent the evening – We had "Little Dorritt", which was very amusing. Bought Alpine Rose for Meina? (131) or Mima? (131) – Philip (9) bought me a note from her – The Wrights & Eliza Allen called whilst we were out.

Saturday – December 11th (sic 12th)

After attending to the kitchen department, settled in the Upper Drawing room – to make petticoats, reading Macauley's Essays. The one for this day was "Lord Mahon's war of Succession", very interesting. Then we walked to Hambrook bought ½ pound of tea at Janes and took that and a skirt to Mrs Webley & Ann, who were very grateful. Dined at two, then worked & read "Household Words" – and after tea "Little Dorritt, my tooth very bad – Frank (4) busy again with his pictures. A gloomy day, but not cold – Sent a letter to Mima (131).

Sunday December 13th

Had a long letter from Mima (131), read before meeting – went to Uncle Philip's (7) and Cedar Hall – Several of the girls have Chicken Pox – Short meeting – Lucy Gayner & Lydia Padberry made their appearance – Uncle P (7) dined with us – then talked read and being sleepy lay down – Tea early – wrote to Mima (131) also my journal – Then F (4) read Sir T F Buxton – After supper I had a long talk with the family. On the whole satisfactory. Mama (3) put off the girls visit the next day on account of the Chicken Pox – Bad toothache again in the evening – The day dark & gloomy.

Monday December 14th

A gloomy day – After breakfast went to the Store room & Fruit room. Mama (3) sent the girls parting presents – and cakes and preserves. Lizzie heard from Carry (132). Mama (3) E(5) & C(6) drove into town and I walked to Hambrook & spent some time with Jane. Then came back, dressed and read "Petticoat Government", dined at 4 – then read to ourselves & out loud till tea – Frank (4) at Olveston attending Com'n. Hill's lecture on Switzerland – read "Little Dorritt" after tea. Papa's arm and my teeth very bad – Grateful letter from the girls to Mama (3).

Tuesday December 15th

Had a nice long letter from Mima (131). A Good came at 10. E (5) & I took stockings & B & C tickets about Frenchay, & C (6) took some to Hambrook. I went to see Mrs Stinnaid. Mama E (5) & C (6) went into town & called on M Smith & E Whitten. Miss Curtis & Annie called on me & stayed a long time. The James called, but did not come in. I began Rollin and read a little of "Petticoat Government". Emma brushed my hair. Tea at six. Then "Little Dorritt" till after 10. Papa (2) had a poor account of Aunt Arch from C Harper. F (4) enjoyed his visit at the Harwoods.

Wednesday December 16th

Letters from Aunt C to Mama, Rachel Fowler to Papa (2) - & invitation from M Harwood for New Year's Day – very warm day – Bristol Fete – A short meeting after which we took round stockings & were caught

in the rain, read and worked before dinner, dined at 2, then Mama & Lizzie called on Mrs Savile & Mrs Carter & Mrs Robinson who was out – I read in Rollin and worked – Tooth ache very bad – F (4) came home to tea at six – and then we read “Little Dorrit”, finishing the first volume, it is very interesting – My tooth dreadful before going to bed – I sent a letter off to Mima (131).

Thursday December 17.

A stormy wet morning – I had a letter from J Humphries. A very poor account of Aunt Arch. We read aloud – and we dined at 12½. Then Mama & E (5) drove to town & C (6) & I read to ourselves – My books being Rollin & Petticoat Gov. Mama & E came home at 5 – After tea we read “Little Dorrit”. The room very hot – Richard Fry (129) accepted our invitation for dinner the next day with Sally (124). Tooth ache again. I was glad to go to bed. I did not go out all day –

Friday December 18.

A letter from Mima also from Tishie. Maria Crewdson asked E to be her bridesmaid. Busy after breakfast putting out dessert & cakes – A glorious day – Read Macauley & worked – E & I walked to Hambrook & then to Thomas Adamses. Dressed for dinner. Company came at 4 – R Fry (129) & Sally (124), S & S J, and E & C – Nice dinner. Afterwards I sang. Philip (9) came to tea, we talked long &c &c – S Jackson gave us handsome presents. E & me brooches & C a gold pencil case They called between 9 and ten – then we talked it over, and agreed it had been a successful evening.

Saturday December 19 –

Busy with household affairs after breakfast – Edmonds came to see us – having reached home to breakfast – Philip (9) joined him here – As soon as they left E and I called on Aunt A (8), and took stockings to the poor – On reaching home we found Eliz’th & Lydia Tregelles – whom we accompanied to Widow Emmett’s door – Papa (2) came home to dinner at two. In the afternoon we sat, with our work in the drawing room. Philip (9) & Edmonds (10) came to tea. We had a dull evening. F showed his Photographs to Coz Lydia. We played one writing game – My face so bad that I had twice to go into Mama’s room and sit by myself, to wait out the pain – P & E left about two. Coz Lydia a bad cold – Charley (6) sleeps upstairs in order that we may not catch hers. I sent a letter to Mima. I am very dismal and unhappy & things generally look gloomy to me. I hope this will not last long.

Sunday December 20 –

I had a letter from W – The last I suppose I shall ever have – My throat lining a little sore, I stayed at home with Coz Lydia & C instead of going to meeting. Tooth ache in the morning. I wrote to Mima and read a little in “Weissbucht”. We sat some time after dinner talking. F telling his Italian Stories. W T called this afternoon and was agreeable – Coz Eliz’th & F spent the evening at Uncle Philip’s (7) – the rest not able to go – We read Samuel Tuke and Eliza Sissons in the Annual Monitor – very interesting – Coz Eliz’ came back after supper – My face was very bad after tea.

Monday December 21

A letter from Mima; very interesting. We were very busy after breakfast making places and arrangements. Aunt A (8) and Edmonds (10) called on the Tregelles’es, and Richard Fry (129) and Sally (124) rode over, but did not come in. A sort of April day, storms & sunshine. At 11 Mama started with the Tregelleses for town. I read Rollin and wrote till dinner. After dinner Mama returned. Before tea we worked & read to ourselves and in the evening enjoyed “Little Dorrit” as usual – I wrote to Mima, and to Guillam about the chair.

Tuesday December 22

A letter from Charlotte saying she could come, also from Aunt Alfred (93) & Aunt C (106). A poor account of Aunt Arch. We were very busy after breakfast putting out deserts, flowers – arranging the drawing room &c – My chest rather bad – but the face better. E & C started for town at 11 – Mustard on my chest – Read to ourselves in the afternoon – And enjoyed “Little Dorrit” in the evening – Robein? and Charlotte came to supper at 9 – it was delightful to welcome them. C was looking well for her. I went to bed rather before the rest in order to have mustard put on my chest, which was rather bad.

Wednesday December 23

I stayed in bed to nurse my cold until nearly 12. Then we had luncheon – after which I finished “Petticoat Government”, which I do not at all like and Charlotte and Lizzie accompanied Papa (2) and R. part way in their long walk, and called at the Neonises?. They bought the sad news of dear Canon Surtees death, it is a great blow, and we all feel for them extremely. A little before five we dressed – Our party consisted of Louisa Rake – Mr T Grew. Mr Fox of Brizzlington – and Ted and Minnie Rake in the drawing room – Dinner was very successful, everything went well, and every one agreeable. P (9) & Edmonds (10) came to tea. E (5) & C (6) wore white, I light-silk, Mama light moiré and Charlotte white spotted muslin with a crimson velvet jacket. We spent the evening in looking at Photographs, cameo’s &c &c – P (9) & E (10) did not leave till nearly 11 – and we did not go to bed till late, it was a very pleasant evening. We liked Mr Fox extremely, but he is sadly delicate, had a bad cough and looks consumptive. Mr Grew too we were much pleased with. The Rakes left early.

Thursday. December 24.

I had a letter from Mima. Mr Fox left with Papa and Frank (4) early. After breakfast we had a nice talk with Charlotte. She looked so sweet and pretty as ease. Lizzie took them into Town in the carriage. They called at the Lloyds and then went to the Station. Lizzie brought Edmonds (10) out. In the morning I was busy dressing the house with evergreens, assisted by Charley (6) part of the time. I began a wonderfully long letter to Mima. Mrs Carter called in the afternoon & while she was here, Papa & Joe (24) arrived, I did not see the latter till after dinner. After tea Papa read us the Xmas story – while we worked and the gentlemen Coloured F’s illustrations of his Lecture. We went to bed early, feeling tired after the night before – My cough was bad in the night – but (*the*) chair came.

Christmas Day – December 25

We had letters announcing the arrival of a son and daughter at Henbury & Tottenham. Frank (4) & Joe (24) gave us handsome presents of books, I have “the rise of the Dutch Republic” and “Debit & Credit”. Lizzie (5) “the E Poe’s poems illustrated and Quaile’s Emblems beautifully bound. Our chair looks beautiful. I put out tea & desert for the kitchen. J (24) F. E & C went out taking things to the poor. It is very warm – when we got up – the thermometer was at ‘52 – it does not feel at all like Christmas. We dined at 2. In the afternoon Mr and the three Misses Watson came to look at F’s photographs – and Mr W brought some beautiful ones of his own taking, from engravings. After (*he crossed out*) they were gone, came the ending, to this great question which I have had to think about so long – it was very sad. We parted most affectionately. After tea we read the end of Dickens’s Xmas tale, it is very beautiful, I think. The servants had a most merry evening – and we joined them during part of the time – However none of us felt brilliant. I was quite poorly & glad to get to bed about 11.

Saturday. December 26.

We breakfasted at 9 – and before we had quite done, Uncle P (7) & P (9) came to call – Lizzie stayed in bed – as she was feeling very tired. It was very sad to see poor J. (24) looking so dismal – after I fear a nearly sleepless night. I feel very unhappy about it – it is dreadful to give so much pain. He wanted to give me a most beautiful gold chain, the handsomest I ever saw, but of course I could not accept it – He has behaved, and is behaving beautifully, and I honour and admire his conduct. Mama had letters from Aunt C (106), M Harwood & Emily Hooper. I think it best not to write too much about what has passed, as this book is not a safe repository for great secrets. At about 11 Papa E & J (24) went into town to fetch Frank, and at one Mama took C to Mr Harrison. Mrs Robinson and Katie & Netta called in the morning & K took C to look at the Church decorations. Aunt Anna (8) also called. While we were at desert Mr Watson called to speak to F – and we had him into the dining room to see the “Last Supper. After dinner F showed J (24) his Microscope. Augusta – Polly & Emma Price & P & Edmonds (10) spent the evening with us. We worked – talked and sang – and got through the evening pretty well – they left about 10. Poor J (24) was not at all well – so we all went to bed early. I was very very unhappy.

Sunday December 27.

I had a nice long letter from Mima, and a short note from Carry (132). Mima sends I think a poor account of herself. C & I did not go to meeting. I attended to dessert &c – read and took Exercise in the Hall. Cook made me some soup – which with some difficulty I succeeded in eating. They all took a walk after meeting: It was a splendid day – warm & sunshining. It is a remarkable fact that the Magnolia & Myrtles at Cedar Hall are in flower. My cold seemed better. F & J (24) were asked to dine at Uncle P's (7) – but declined. After dinner Papa. F. J & Edmonds took a long walk - They returned a little before tea; after which the gentlemen roasted chestnuts. My face was rather bad – but it got well before reading. We began Miss Marshes' new book which F has given Mama. We were all very sleepy – so went to bed in good time. Mama and I had a good deal of talk in the afternoon, it was decided that J should stay one day longer.

Monday. December 28th.

A foggy morning. After breakfast we wrote & worked in the drawing room – Edmonds came to call – between 10 and 11, and stayed a long while. As Mama J. E & C went into town at half past 11 – I had him to myself a good while. I finished C's red petticoat, looked over letters & wrote in my little book. Jane looked in upon me after Edmonds left. J came back with Papa and stayed with me until dinner time, after which he walked to meet F (4). Lizzie and Frank (4) spent the evening at Uncle P's (7) – very pleasantly. The J Frys (119) – N Sturge, The Waterhouses, Smiths, and the party from the school came then also. We had a pleasant quiet evening until supper, reading & working and then we went up to the drawing room, and had our last talk. It was very very sad – but I felt and – now – feel very decided that I have come to the right decision. I gave J “Keeble”, with which he was much pleased. I did not go down again that night. F & E came home about 10 – I do not write any of my feelings, I will only say that this has been a deep deep trial to me – and one that will I trust strengthen my character and correct some of my silly imaginings. I can never speak highly enough of poor dear J.

Tuesday. December 29.

After breakfast we sat in the drawing room and worked and talked. I wrote in “Keeble” at J's (24) request. Mama took him to the Station at a little before 12. E & I sent Sarah Maria (15) a beautiful hood by him. I fear poor fellow he will be very lonely at home, but I trust he will be helped and comforted. I walked for the first time for many days, 1st to the school to ask the Prices to walk with E & C – and then under the wall – The four girls went towards Bristol, and drove back with Mama – While they were away I did some German for our next lesson – I did not feel much up to study, but it had to be done – The day was gloriously bright, and fine, not at all like winter. In the afternoon I read to myself and had a nap before tea, feeling very sleepy. After tea F read “Little Dorrit” which we nearly finished. I hemmed six large dusters. Edmonds called - & F (4) selected Photographs to lend for the adornment of the Cutlers Hall. It seems some of the old Friends disapprove of flowers being used in the decorations – Disgusting & narrow minded, and despicable I do not believe such feelings to be religious, they do great harm.

Wednesday December 30

We had letters from Aunt C (106). H Curtis - & Charlotte. Aunt C (106) sent me a sweet little note of love & forgiveness for my share in their disappointment. We had the shutters partly closed at about half past 9 for the Canon's funeral to pass, it was a solemn but simple one. I added a few lines to my letter to Mima. Whilst E & C were at meeting, I prepared my German, and then Augusta came, and we had a nice lesson – and some talk in German – After dinner I wrote to Tishie, and E took a walk with Edmonds – and then she & C dressed for the Soiree. F came home a little before six & dressed & then they all started between 6 & 7 for town, and did not return till between 11 & 12. I spent a very quiet evening with Papa and Mama reading “Debit & Credit” and hemming dusters for Shipton. Mama wrote & Papa made up his Years accounts. I went to bed about ten, and just awoke for a few minutes when the others came to bed, but at 3 o'clock in the morning I had a terrible attack of tooth and face ache – F E & C spent a very pleasant evening. Alfred Waterhouse, Theodore & Edwin David Fry (123) & Mr Smith all in dress coats. Fred'ck Allen engaged to a Miss Hack. Helen Bright was there. F took a quantity of roses to give to the ladies.

Thursday. December 31

The last day of this dear old Year. How much has happened! I feel very sorry to part with it, and the New One looks less friendly & somewhat, cold & dreary. We stayed in bed rather late feeling tired. E & I had a

sweet loving letter from Sarah Maria (15) thanking us for the hood – with which she seems much pleased. I am glad we sent it. A glorious day – with a frost whitening the grass – and such bright sunshine. Philip (9) called after breakfast, to ask us to drink tea with them to meet the Smiths – which we were obliged to decline. Mama had a note from M Waterhouse. Mama E & C went into town and returned to a four o'clock dinner. I took a walk under the wall, & read to myself. After tea we finished "Little Dorrit" which we think lovely. Edmonds & Mr Smith called. F had a nice letter from Joe (24) who sent me "Thoughts of Peace" a nice little book – which I shall much value. We went to bed early.

Friday January 1st. (1858)

New Years day. A bright fresh morning. I had a capital letter from Mima, she is as usual kindly interested in my affairs. N B & S J Smith & Edmonds breakfasted with us, so we were a large party. E & C & Philip afterwards walked with them towards Bristol. Edmonds & the Smiths being picked up by the carriage. Papa gave us 10/ each – and Uncle P (7) sent his usual kind gift. I paid Aunt A (8), a nice call – We talked a little, about my affair. Then we all called on W T. who was amusing, we talked about handsome men. I saw Mrs Burges on her way from church, looking very thin, it is a long time since I saw her last. We dined at a quarter to one, or nominally so and then Mama and I went to town where I have not been for a long time, we also took Jane her 5/ from Papa. Joe Rake came out with F, to go with him & L and C to a party at the Harwoods – They stated about 6 and just before they left young Philip called. The report about F Allen's engagement is untrue. I copied "the Lessons for the day" for Mama after tea, & wrote in my journal. I feel more comfortable than I did, but am not yet as happy as I used to be. I wrote to Mima and Papa read aloud Dickense's "Xmas Carol", then I hemmed dusters for Cook. I went to bed about half past ten. The young people did not return till about one, when we were all in bed except Shipton, who waited up for them. They had a most pleasant evening, a great deal of dancing, in which of course L & C did not join, music, singing & conversation. Mr Crossman was very poorly, and had to be taken upstairs. His wife appeared in her wedding dress. The Humes were there & Miss Mosely – the Crossmans Hutchins, F Allen, Miss Marsh &c &c. It was on the whole a pleasant New Year's day to me. I had a good deal of cold and aching about my head when I went to bed – was made a partner in Tuckett & Rake.

Saturday January 2

Mama had a letter from Aunt Charles (106) – giving a poor account of Juliet's (64) darling Baby (67). Joe Rake left with Papa and Frank after breakfast. Lizzie stayed in bed, being tired, and having a good deal of Neuralgia. A fine day, with a white frost covering the grass. I have begun to read "the lessons for each day" – but I do not know whether I shall persevere. I also read J's (24) book every night, & like it so far. Philip called here and walked with us to Whites Hill. We enquired for Mr Crossman who had been poorly at the party the night before & P & C took coal & bread tickets to Martha Fugill, it was so warm that L & I sat for some time waiting for them on a heap of stones. Alfred & Mary Waterhouse were to have called in the morning, but in the evening a note came from Mima saying that they had poor accounts of Ellen and that A & M W are gone to Manchester. In the afternoon we read to ourselves, and I hemmed dusters, & then the Misses Watson came when it was almost dark and told us of their servants distresses, which are really ludicrous though dreadful. They have no prospect of getting a cook – the last having been turned away for being drunk and the coachman having left in delirium tremens or something of the sort. In all this muddle they are this week expecting a good deal of company. The 3 Prices came to tea, bringing their work – we sat in the drawing room & F began "Tom Brown", which is very cleverly written & promises to interest us much. The girls did not leave until nearly 10. Mama called on Mrs Burges who is better.

Sunday January 3.

Rather a cold raw day so neither C nor I went out to meeting. I had a letter from Juliet (64) telling of the precious Baby's (67) illness, & Mama heard from Aunt C (106). I am much better, but my chest not yet re-established. I read, wrote & took exercises with C, while the others were at meeting. After dinner Papa, F (4) & Philip walked to Winterbourne. We read and then sat in low chairs round the fire, thinking & sleeping, it was very quiet & pleasant, and the tea bell was an unwelcome sound. After tea we talked and then and then Mama and I walked in the Hall until it was time for reading. We discussed many matters, what a difficient Dudery? this is as from the last, when I was in such deep perplexity. I hope I am thankful that it is all over and settled. Lizzie wrote to invite Anna of Linden and one of her sisters to visit us. We enjoyed Sir T F

Buxton's life and some of Miss Marshe's book and then came supper, and after that; a long matrimonial chat with F. We went to bed early – I had a good deal of pain in my face before I went to sleep and L's eyes were bad – C has a cold in her neck – the glands being much swollen. I wrote to Carra?.

Monday. January 4th

A cold day with an East wind. Mama and C took their breakfast in bed – I attended to Cook, the storeroom – list of things wanted, practiced "Giz Napingerlbarm" &c – Mama had a note from S Rake refusing her invitation to Lilly for M M – as she is not well and must be kept quiet. Eunice has a bad cold. I read Rollins & took exercise before dinner. At about half past one – after a hasty dinner, Mama and Lizzie drove to town – to get things for M M &c. C and I read to ourselves – and took more exercise and then we roasted chestnuts – before tea. Mrs Joseph Good & M A came to see us. The former is expecting an addition to her family, and the latter is going as boarder to the Houses at Reading, which seems a very nice place for her. Edmonds came up after tea, and we had a capital reading in Tom Brown which we like better & better. Papa read, and the two gentlemen coloured F's diagrams. After supper – Edmonds sang to us a little.

Tuesday January 5

A cold frosty day with an east wind. Papa walked into town – A pretty good account of Aunt Arch from Carry H and a note from M Harwood. I was much disappointed at not getting a letter from Mima or Tishie. I put out desert for M M after breakfast – went to the store room – and there marked a quantity of clothes for Eliz'th & Shipton (servants?) – which took a long time. Lizzie went out to pay a number of calls. So far I am succeeding in my plan of reading the Lessons for each day. Miss Griffith came on Monday evening to cover our worsted work chairs. I am gradually recovering my old health and spirits after the strain of the last month: I feel quite convinced, that as far as I am concerned it is all right: and that I could not safely have acted otherwise. I think a great deal of poor J – I hope he is not suffering much. My tooth ache, or whatever it is, does not often trouble me, which is a great relief. In the afternoon C & I read to ourselves, and we enjoyed Tom Brown after tea.

Wednesday – January 6

M M here – a terribly cold day, our only guests were Susannah Sturge – Uncle & Aunt A (11 & 12) & Bessie & Maria Curtis & Philip & Edmonds & Augusta to tea. I had some nice talk with Bessie – C & I did not go to meeting. I had nice letters from Tishie & Mima. Isabella Crossfield's child is a nice dark haid (*sic haired*) plump little girl. Mr Harrison has been spending Xmas with Tishie. Frank heard from Joe (24), he is gone to Cornwall on business for a few days. In the evening, during supper F read some of the best parts of Tom Brown to our three guests. We have recommended several nice books to Edmonds. Sarah Davis & Julia came to call before dinner.

Thursday January 7

Lizzie had a Governess to inspect for Juliet (64). We do not know whether she will do or us, then Mr Watson called and took away some of F's Swiss photographs with him for a soiree. Mama had letters from Uncle Joshua (88) and Aunt C (106), the Collie has taken a cold unfortunately. It is a gloomy day, warmer than yesterday and snow seems likely. N T & Louisa Price left on the 4th day for Weston to spend a few days at the Hotel.

Mama & Lizzie went into town & shopped paid calls & came home to a four o'clock dinner. (*There follows a few lines heavily crossed out, then* Of course we had much to talk about – this is a most affecting state of things. *lightly crossed out*) How-unworthy we are of our many blessings, which are so far greater than so many others enjoy. Philip & Edmonds came to call while we were at tea; for the latter to take leave. He seems cheerful, and much better than when he was last at home – F read Tom Brown to us in the drawing room while Papa did his accounts down stairs. A dreadful account from India yesterday. General Hancock dead of dysentery and over fatigue. Lucknow possessed by the Sepoys – General Wyndham defeated in an engagement with the Rebels – who were afterwards beaten by Sir Colin Campbell, who now stands alone. The women and children had arrived safely at Allahabad between Cawnpore and Calcutta. It is altogether a very gloomy state of things.

Friday January 8.

A wet dismal day – but comparatively speaking quite warm. F had an amusing note from Mr Watson, about the Photographs. Lizzie had bad neuralgia and stayed in bed. The Colonel is still at Bath with General Smelt, who lingers in great suffering of mind and body.

We read M'Clure's discovery of a North West Passage with Mama both before & after dinner – It is very interesting but Mr Kane in his expedition seems to have endured much greater difficulties & privations. As it was wet none of us went out – After tea we read M'Clure, and then F gave us some of Tom Brown, which was really beautiful. I began a new Piccolomini Collar and embroidered the edge all round – C took a sedlitz powder in the middle of the day, and was much brighter than usual at night. On Thursday we heard of the failure of the Youngs – it is a very very sad thing, with their large family, and some still so young.

Saturday January 9

Another wet day – with a considerable wind. While we were dressing a beautiful rainbow appeared with such a bright gleam of sunshine looking glorious on the trees in the distance. Unfortunately it did not last long. We had Lily Jacob's wedding cards. Lizzie has been very busy painting a Neapolitan carriage load to illustrate F's Lecture. It is most successful so far, she had a note from Doolie (66). The middle of the day was so fine that I went out & quite enjoyed the mild summer like feeling of the air. E & I walked under the wall with Aunt Anna (8). We read M'Clure in the afternoon & finished it in the evening. The privations are kept too much in the background to make it as interesting as it ought to be – but we are glad to have read it, and knowing the Cresswells & Lizzie having met Captain C makes it more interesting. F finished Tom Brown to us before supper. The end is worthy of the beginning, and that is saying a good deal.

Sunday January 10

I had a capital letter from Mima describing the Crawford dinner party, which passed off very successfully, I went to meeting after a month's session?. Janie came home in the night & W T. Louisa Price & E Miller in the evening. Janie gives a very bright account of the wedding which seems to have been a happy time. The bride & bridegroom are gone to London – We called at the school after meeting. Louisa Price came to tea and was rather brighter and more communicative so that we quite liked her. We enjoyed a reading in Sir T F Buxton & "Hearts and Hands.

Monday – January 11

A letter came from M J Leatham inviting L(5) to accompany them to Rome Florence, Naples &c in about a fortnight. It is a most tempting proposal – but one that cannot be accepted. L is very good in giving it up. Mama & she & I called on Aunt A (8) – and at the school. After an early dinner we four drove to town and tried to get a work basket as Papa's present to Mama but were not very successful. I have got two new collars to embroider. After tea we began "The Mission, the Lamp and the Zenana". It is very interesting, and comes out now under the new title of "Delhi the City of the great Mogul". The R's heard of General Smelts death.

Tuesday January 12 –

A long letter from Aunt Charles (106) – and one from Uncle Joshua (88) – Josephine's (91) marriage is probably very near, as she seems making preparations & J B (*James Bull*) will not be put off any longer. It was Mama's birthday, she is fifty one – Frank gave her "The unprotected female in Norway – Our Cirencester basket did not arrive on 2nd day, when we rather expected it. After an early dinner Mama, Aunt A, L and I set out in the carriage – the two former dropping us at Cosham on their way to Shirehampton. It was too early for us to go to the Frys so L & I walked to College Green and did some shopping – our principal purchase being Valenciennes? lace. At Cosham we were most warmly welcomed, and found a nice fire in our bed room. Frank did not join us till late as he attended Kingsley's lecture on "the days of the week" at the Athenaeum. He did not like it so well as "Great Cities". We had a very pleasant evening, every one being particularly agreeable. F & M Fry (125) are having their old Bibles magnificently bound, to make them complete and more valuable. Joe Smiths wedding day. We have the cards.

Wednesday January 13

After breakfast we sat and worked and talked and looked at coins & photographs until it was time to go out, where P L & I called at the Rakes – and found L Rake very busy over her Leather work for a frame. Lilly Corker very far from well & so thin. Then we went to Madame's shop at Clifton which is a great improvement on the Arcade. On reaching home again, we found Mrs Henry Ridgeway calling on M Fry (126) – She is a pleasant little thing. We sat with our things on till about half past 3 and then stayed on a little while in our room. Dinner was at half past four to suit all the gentlemen – and then after coffee and tea we dressed for the Lecture and walked to the Institution. We had our choice of places and an hour to wait, but this time passed much more quickly than might have been expected. The Rakes, Balls, Fabians, Fanny Lidiard, The Jacksons, Richard Fry (129) & Lewis (122), Captain & Mrs Newpatte – besides our large party and Walter Sturge and Philip & Bessie Smith were there, so we saw many acquaintances. It was a glorious Lecture and very sorry we all were when the end came – L enjoyed it quite as much as I intended she should, and waxed very enthusiastic in speaking of it afterwards. We rode home in a fly – and had supper, and then were glad to get to bed – I especially as my tooth ache was very violent. Frank Fry (127) kindly gave me some chloroform and the pain did not last long after I got to bed. The night before was a very disturbed one to both of us as L had terrible Neuralgia.

Thursday January 14

Mama and C came for us soon after 12 – and we really were quite sorry (at least I was) to leave as we had had a most pleasant visit. We drove to the Zoological Gardens and enjoyed the Monkeys who were more amusing than ever and the wild beasts. The Lions are grand, and there are two delightful little ones – On our way home Mama got a beautiful walnut box fitted up for work at Millers as Papas birthday present. It was left to have some additions so Mama will not receive it till 7th day – She bought a capital barrel for string for F to stand on the Sideboard – On arriving at home we found the basket – our present to Mama from Cirencester standing in the drawing room – It looks very pretty and is to have a cover made for it. We dined at half past four. After tea Papa read “Unprotected Females in Norway” – it is cleverly written, and is really very amusing. The Mayor and Mayoress have invited Uncle P to the Victoria Rooms on the 10th. There is rather a poor account of Sid Pease.

Friday January 15

A long letter from Mima with the screen pattern. A foggy morning. Mama heard from D Waring. I had a great deal of journal to write for three days. Uncle Philip (7) was rather poorly & Lizzie caught a little cold and stayed in bed. C & I did not go out, but Mama went to Uncle P's. After dinner we worked – and read a little – Mrs Hautey and one of the Watsons paid us a longish call – and were very agreeable. We had tea very early and then enjoyed our work “& Unprotected Females in Norway. F was at a Bookmeeting, so slept in town. We had notes from Mr Watson and Joe (4) – The latter has been to Falmouth. There was a large children's party at the Burgeses – and James Dowel came to see us, and appeared improved. General Smelt funeral took place. The Newspapers contain an account of an attempted assassination of the Emperor: when on his way to the Opera accompanied by the Empress.

Saturday January 16

A Newspaper for F from Mr Watson containing an account of the *Conversazione* was all the post brought. A glorious morning fine and bright. Lizzie breakfasted in bed. C went into school for her lessons, and afterwards she & Mama walked to Hambrook taking a hood to Mrs Joseph Good. I walked up and down the village and in the garden. Mary & I attended to Vick who seemed poorly, I do not think she will live long. After dinner we worked. F went to Wellington to spend Sunday with Joe (24). After tea we read “Dellie C” then Norway, in the midst of which Mr Watson called to return F's Photographs, and stayed a long time in the drawing room with Mama and me & was very amusing altogether.

Sunday January 17 –

Letters from Aunt Charlotte (22) Aunt Charles (106) – Lydia Tregelles and Aunt Helen (12) – We received the news of Aunt Hingstones death, all her children I believe were at Kingsbridge. After meeting we went to Uncle P's – and walked before dinner. Very few of the Cedar Hall party have returned. Uncle Philip (7) is as better and at meeting. The Smiths have had good accounts of the wedding, all who have seen her are pleased with Mrs J S. After dinner I wrote to Mima and in my journal. Colonel Robinson paid a long call. Among

other things he said that poor Mrs Smelt has only 150 £'s a year and must leave Bath. In the evening Papa read discriptions (*sic*) of extracts from Melville's Spurgeon? & Whitfields Sermons, from a Society Book. It was very interesting & we enjoyed listening till after 9.

Monday January 18

Mama had a letter from Anna Maria (86) with the announcement that Josephine's (91) marriage is fixed for next seventh day. She is very busy preparing and is said to look well & handsome. Charley (6) went to school again after long holidays; We have beautiful summer like roses. Lizzie and I walked with Philip before dinner and after dinner, when Mama & Lizzie were driving into town I had a pleasant stroll in the garden. Aunt Anna (8) called, and I read Rollin and mended cuffs. E (5) got me a ribbon in town for C's neck. F has had a pleasant time at Wellington and his visit seemed to have answered thoroughly. We were pleased with Mr Wakefield and Miss Doyle – and thought Ellie improved, J was very bright & cheerful. After tea we had the very interesting account in "The Times" of the attempted assassination of the Emperor & Empress, and finished Norway. Poor little Vick was buried opposite to Peter, under the other church spire. She died on Sunday. Mac is I fancy much astonished at his Mother's death and the manner in which he is petted, and allowed to have his own way. The evening post brought me an interesting letter from Mima.

Tuesday January 19.

A long letter from Aunt Charles (106) with Tregedna News, account of Josephine's (91) presents and trousseau, also from Susannah Hanks to Mama – a most curious though kind epistle. C went to school early, she is very cheerful & happy and seems really better. I wrote to Mima and then burned a number of letters, amongst others all J's (24), it was a very disagreeable task but it had to be done, the sooner the better. While I was destroying Mima's one of the Misses Watson called to speak about Mary Barnes. I walked with Mama under the wall – and after dinner I enjoyed a stroll in the garden. After tea we had Dellie and Mrs Barrett Browning's "Casa Guide", Mama and Lizzie being our readers. F heard Dickens at the Athenaeum read "Xmas Carol".

Wednesday January 20.

Before meeting I prepared my German, and then walked with Mama under the wall. Letters from Aunt C. M A Fry (126) & L Jilks. S A Pease still very poorly. L had a cold and did not go out – After meeting Josie Vera & Rosie came to give Papa a beautiful pair of slippers braided by the four sisters & thoroughly well made up. Papa was delighted, and the children so affectionate. Augusta came and gave us our German lesson. We shall finish "Iphigenie auf Taurus" next time. After dinner Mama and I drove to Cosham. Mama called at Mrs Pridiaux's about a servant for Aunt C instead of Harriet who is going to leave – Then we drove to Kerslake's, Mama bought "English Hearts & Hands" for S Hanks – and I ordered "Herman und Dorothea" by Goethe for us to translate with Augusta. In College Green I met Lilly Rake and she and Mama and I had a nice little chat – She and L Rake have been poorly, but both are better now – We picked up F at Baldwin St & brought him out – He slept after hearing Dickens at the Rakes – The evening was a great treat to him. Dickens had a good gentle-manlike voice, and is rather a handsome man with beard and moustache. The applause was tremendous. After tea E & F painted illustrations, E of a Macaroni manufactory & F of a model diligence the wheels of which I painted after supper. F presented Papa with a soda water manufacturing apparatus – a very handsome useful thing which is to stand on the side board. We began Lord Duffrane's "Letters from High Latitudes", a capital book written in a clear amusing style. I did not get to bed until between 11 & 12 and had a short attack of tic before getting to sleep. The Smiths called while we were out, L & Papa saw them.

Thursday January 21

A splendid day – almost impossible to believe that this is the depth of winter. L had a letter from Aunt Charles (106) giving more particulars of Josephine's (91) presents and describing J's (24) visit at Trebah – She speaks most highly of him which I am very glad of. Mama had a note from Miss Suiters about Mary Barnes. L coloured her Macaroni picture after breakfast. Before dinner she and I walked up and down the village, and after dinner I took my accustomed turn in the garden accompanied by Mac who is disposed to be very affectionate and is made a great deal of by every body – Mama & L went into town to call and shop. I read Rollin & "Debit & Credit" while they were away and then wrote a German exercise. After tea Mama

& C read Lord Duffrane while F & E pencilled and I worked. There was quite a frost in the afternoon, and the conservatory stove was lighted.

Friday January 22.

I had a letter from Mima. L from Carry & Polly Horace. The latter mentions that Wilson has been invited with the other English students at Berlin to join those who will welcome our English Princess to her new home. P H speaks most highly of S M Barclay, whom she says they feel to be quite an acquaintance. A splendid day – but frosty. Mama heard from Aunt C. It is sad that Felice Arsine, whose tale of escape interested us so much, should be engaged in this barbarous conspiracy to murder the Emperor. We are longing to know whether we shall go to Tottenham or no – as a state of entire uncertainty is far from comfortable. It would feel very very hard to give it up – but that I expect will be the end of it. I am as bad as ever, if not worse in imaginings & castle buildings – Lizzie and I walked before dinner calling on Aunt A – whom we accompanied a little way towards Pye Corner, then we looked in at the school & fetched Charley (6) & then L & I went to the Todel's – where we paid the most remarkable call, it was ever my lot to be present at – The girls, young ladies I cannot call them, were outrageously dressed and talked most vulgarly. The eldest is I think weak – she is very small & looks quite young – one of them asked me if it was true, as she had heard, that one of our Ambassadors at Paris had attempted to assassinate the Emperor!! This is a sample of their conversation of which we heard but little, I never mean to call there again, as they are really too vulgar to associate with. After dinner Mama & L called on Mrs Kalaghan and on Mrs Crossman, the latter however was out. We did German before tea & afterwards enjoyed Lord Duffrane's vivid descriptions of his Artic (*sic*) wanderings. After dinner I walked for a long time in the garden. Philip took tea with us, but left directly afterwards. The Soda Water machine answers capitally.

Saturday January 23

Mama had an affectionate letter from Cousin Jane & L had one from Juliet (64) fixing their arrival for the 7th day the 30th to stay till 3rd – it will be delightful to have such a nice little visit from them: Josephine's (91) wedding day – we have thought much of her – A cold bright frosty morning, promising rather more fair for the skaters. A Webley brought home 3 capital red petticoats, one of which we gave to Mary, who is delighted and proud. L and I walked to the Nerneses to enquire for Mrs N who has hurt her foot, we met Philip who walked back with us. Then we two fetched C. and took a red petticoat to Mrs W Grinning who was much pleased – After dinner we read Dellie. In the evening we finished "Letters from High Latitudes" – It is quite sad to have come to an end of such an interesting book. I made some fresh soda water, in which attempt I met with one failure. L began another picture for F, a Neapolitan sketch with groups of persons of different trades & variously employed.

Sunday January 24

Such a Cold frosty today, the thermometer lower than it has been at all – We went to Uncle P's before meeting & afterwards walked up and down the village. F dined at Uncle P's – Papa asked for a holiday for the girls to keep the Princesses' wedding day, on 2nd day – so they are I believe to have Martha Bowly's (134) wedding holiday, now instead of on the day when that interesting event takes place. S Hankes has sent Mama & Aunt a beautiful Cushion each – it is very kind of her poor old lady. Lucy Jacob had a most triumphant arrival at her new home – 200 men from the brewery met the carriage and drew them into the town. It is so pleasant for the Jacobs to have this nice connection and such a capital home to visit. The (*school*) girls have all returned to Cedar Hall except the two Whitwells. Mama had a few lines from Aunt Charles giving a brighter & happier account of Josephine, who of course is married by this time – John Hustler she says is still very ill. It must be an anxious time for poor Carra? and for Aunt. Frenchay is very gay with parties now – at one house after an hour (*sic. another*). The Robinsons again go out. After tea Mama and I walked in the Hall until reading time.

Monday January 25

A letter from Aunt Robert (85) gave us many particulars of Josephine's (91) wedding. The Bride was very calm, but faint from ones fatigue, she wore brown silk, purple velvet mantle and grey silk bonnet – Coz Lucy Fox (100) took her and two sisters to church in her carriage – Carra & B Barclay were the only ones who wept on the occasion. Anna Maria (86) sends an account of Aunt Hingstone's funeral which seems to

have been a very interesting occasion. She & Uncle Charles (105) went together from Falmouth. The Princess's wedding day, it is finer and much warmer, I hope she will be happy & not feel very lonely in a strange land – C went heroically to school in spite of an offered holiday – she has a fresh cold poor child. I gave Emma my Lawn dress. At 11 o'clock Mama and L drove to Hembury & Westbury to call on Mrs Tanner at T Pease's & the Tothills – the former was out – At T P's they saw M A Fry (126) & the Baby, a nice fat little fellow, its Mama is getting on much better now. They came back through Bristol which was crowded with holiday people – great bells making such a noise. F came back to a four o'clock dinner. After tea we read Stephenson's life. I made fresh soda water. I prepared during the day a great deal of German.

Journal Volume II

Tuesday January 26.

A letter from Anna Maria (86) giving a supplementary account of the doings at Tregedria – we also received very neat wedding cards – for ourselves & Jane Bedford – and a long epistle from Aunt C (106). Charley (6) had a whole holiday, in honour of Lucy Price's marriage. Uncle P (7) went into town with Papa (2). We three walked together to Hambrook. C (6) went into town with Mama (3) to shop – I mended cuffs & E painted at home. The account of the princess's wedding was most interesting. I cannot enlarge upon it. Before tea the two Mr Watsons called about Photographs & stayed about $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour: They were very agreeable – After tea we read & worked

Wednesday January 27

From Aunt Charles (106) & Caroline (87) we have very bright accounts of Josephine (91) who seems really well & happy & speaks affectionately of her husband – She had many very nice presents. We prepared our German before meeting & called on the Rakes. After meeting we looked in at the House's sale and then had a nice German lesson until nearly dinner time. In the afternoon Papa (2) L (5) & I walked into the school & invited Ellen to accompany us (*to*) Mr Tanner's lecture and then we strolled in the village meeting so many people to speak to, amongst others Mr William Greenstreet who was most cordial & agreeable. L (5) & I had a nice little time to rest and read before our half past 5 o'clock tea, where Ellen joined us. The Lecture was a good one – but somewhat dry for those not much interested in the Early Friend's. It was very well written and read. After it was over we spoke to a great many people. All the Joseph Frys (119) at home came there, and I was much surprised to find myself greeted by Rachel Lloyd – the last person I expected to see there. She has been staying some time with Hannah May – On the way home we sang Scotch Songs & others for Ellen's edification, which we afterwards found had very much pleased James. Uncle & Aunt Philip (7) brought out James & Bessie Smith to stay with them. Mrs Slater had a dancing party. On third day there was quite a grand ball at the Watsons of which Netta R was considered the Belle. They did not break up until 20 minutes to four.

Thursday January 28.

I had a nice long interesting letter from Carra – Her Papa has been & still is very ill – and they have been very anxious about him. A gloomy day & very damp after a wet night. Aunt Anna (8) and Bessie Smith called and invited us to tea in the evening, but we could not well go. Mama (3) & L (5) and I walked together and after dinner they drove to Clifton & called on Eliz'th Whitten who seems rather better. They also went to the Wadhams – Mrs Ross has returned – but sees no one for 3 months, when she expects to be confined. I finished "Debit & Credit" in the afternoon. The second half of the book is extremely interesting and some parts are beautiful. I began it last year – so the reading has taken a long time. After tea C (6) and I dressed three dolls like men in shirts & drawers for F's (4) Lecture; They are to be appended to a model – We had a nice reading in Stephenson.

Friday January 29

Aunt Charles (106) letter describing the marriage day at Tregedria has at last reached us from Juliet (64). It is thrillingly interesting & exciting – They have indeed passed through a dreadful time, but things much brighter now & Josephine (91) has written home happily. Juliet (64) writes from York that they adhere to their plan of being with us on 7th day. Aunt C (106) has engaged Mary Chaplin to come to her in a month. Rachel E is able to drive out now – she has Emily Melville to stay with her for a time. The Baby is a nice child. A dismal gloomy day – wet in the morning. We will (*sic were*) very busy in the kitchen after breakfast giving Cook orders, and attending to various things. A beautiful bunch of perfectly fresh looking rose buds was brought in. It is a wonderful winter – with the thermometer so high – The garden is being fresh moulded. I walked with C (6) before dinner: In the afternoon L (5) & I had a comfortable long read. I have begun the Professor; and am much interested in it. It is very much like "Villette". After tea I walked in the Hall and then mended gloves while F (4) read Stephenson's life. I also manufactured some fresh soda water.

Saturday January 30

I had a letter from Carry – L heard from M J Leatham & also from Carry, & from Anna Fox (14) who declines coming to us at present. She mentions that Isabella Tyler had a good view of the Royal party on the marriage day, both at Buckingham Palace and St James'es. We were all very busy until about 11 arranging various things. A dismally wet warm dark day, not at all pleasant for the Backhouse's journey. C (6) has begun a beautiful embroidered Baby's frock – it will be a great labour; and is no small undertaking. The conservatory has been rearranged and looks quite verdant and so different from what it did before. Mama (3) has bought six pretty little primroses, which with her French Grass looks very gay.

(The rest of this page has been left blank and the journal resumes again at the end of February.)

Friday. February – 26

It is nearly a month since I made my last entry and (*not*) very much of interest has happened in that time. Edmund (63) & Juliet (64) have been detained by darling Baby's (67) great illness. He is now I am thankful to say much better though still very weak and liable to take cold. It has been a great anxiety to watch him day by day, but we have rejoiced in being able to help these dear ones, and do all for them that we can. Edmund (63) has been backwards and forwards from here to Darlington & London – he is now in the North where he will stay until they are able to continue their journey. His departure was a sad break to us, as we all love him so dearly, Jed (65) & Doolie (66) are with them. G Papa (105) & G Mama (106) at Trebar, flourishing, Juliet (64) has kept up wonderfully – but at present the east wind affects her throat & chest. Papa (2) is poorly with a very bad cold which quite confined him to bed – and prevented his attending a lecture which F (4) gave last night at the National School on Naples and its neighbourhood. It was very well attended and was really an elegant lecture, Louisa Rake & Lillie came over to it – and we had also Colonel R & Hetta to supper. Frank (4) gave a former lecture on his journey to Naples last second (*sic*, *summer*) – it was very amusing & well attended – Lewis Fry (122) came over to hear it & see Juliet (64), and I think they were mutually pleased – Bessie Tuckett is staying at Uncle P's (7) – Lizzie (5) and I are going to Tottenham to visit R & C Fowler (28) & (29) in a few days time, it is a wonderful delightful prospect. Joe (24) paid us a little visit about a fortnight ago – He was very poorly from a chill taken during a fire at Tonedale a short time ago. The visit was not so awkward & disagreeable as might have been expected, and it is a comfort to us all to have the first well over. The Warings have been staying at Mrs Watsons. If we had been at liberty they would have finished off with a visit here – but in our circumstances this was of course impossible, so they went home on fourth day. We have been wonderfully busy & tired of late – with so many things to be done and thought of, not getting to bed early & not very early in the morning either. When Edmund (63) is not here I sleep with Juliet (64), and act husband hunting for concealed robbers in every imaginable place. Mama (3) has had a cold but is better now – and intends today calling on Mrs Joseph Smith – with whom we were much pleased when we met her at Uncle Philip's (7) a short time ago. She is very little & rather pretty & simple – The sisters like to have something so small & unlike themselves to pet and make much of – They are still at Clifton. I have been interrupted by a call from the Wrights, who have just gone. Great things have been going on in the political world. The English & French have taken Canton. Lord Palmerston is out of office, and nothing is yet settled.

The little Princess has been enthusiastically received at Berlin, and in all the towns through which she passed – We have been reading a lovely book called "The Lady of Glynne. Very interesting, refined never common – We are now reading a book translated from the German, called "Catharine or the hour of fortune". The weather is gloriously fine, but the wind in the East is very cold – I am going out for a walk presently – Tottenham looks very lovely in prospect, I can hardly fancy that I shall probably be there so soon – Tomorrow L & I are going with the Watsons, Robinsons & Greenstreets to the "Mech" at Stoke Park – I hope it will be fine & then I think we shall enjoy it – The Smiths (A M & B) are staying for a day or two at Uncle Philips (7). Theodore and Harriet have a nice little Baby – a boy called Theodore Alfred – for 3 hours Harriet was in great danger. S A Pease gets out now, after a long illness – Josephine (91) is so happy in her new home – She writes most affectionately of "her beloved husband", and gives a very bright picture of things around her. F (4) L (5) C (6) & I have sent her a very handsome clock for the mantle piece of black &

red marble very plain & solid and costing 6 guineas. L & I have taken some cameos to be set at Taylors, very handsomely in the Etruscan way. We have pretty new evening dresses – grey lise (*sic lisle*) from Paris, and white Cork muslin. I have been very busy mending gloves and making up cuffs & wristlets. I have had nice letters from some of my friends – Tishie’s marriage time is not yet fixed.

We have been at two large parties lately at the Jacksons & Rakes – and have had several small gatherings here. Rachel Lloyd has been in Bristol for many weeks – we have met her once or twice. Juliet is in treaty with Mad’m Sudie respecting the situation of Governess at Middleton, as Anice is going soon to leave the Burgeses and the Musgraves do not take her – Mrs Burges has a very large governess now: Miss Francis by name – as great a contrast to Anice as can well be imagined.

Mrs Richard Surtees and her husband and two little girls are still here. We are much pleased with her – She was a Miss Dashwood. Mrs Rooke has been very ill, but is better now – She has had Dr Symonds many times, and he has seen Baby (67) three times, once being sent for on purpose when the child seemed very ill – Mr Crossman has been everything that we could desire, so wise and gentle & clever and interested – We are also much pleased with his wife. Next fourth day is M M here, which we all dread, not being equal to the fatigue & bustle of the long day – I wonder how long it will be before I write in this book again, perhaps not until I am in Tottenham.

(Another gap has been left on this page and the journal resumes on the 4th March)

Thursday – March 4.

A fine day at last after a long spell of terrible cutting roaring East winds during which Papa (2) has been a close prisoner. We have had snow too – and plenty of drifts on a small scale, and at night we have been quite disturbed by the roaring, rushing, howling clapping and banging of the wind. Juliet talks of hopes of being able to travel in a few days – but as yet all is perfectly uncertain. We have put off going to Tottenham for 10 days – when Papa (2) thinks of going up on business and will escort us. Charlie Fox (26) came here last night, after the wool fair. He has left this morning, after paying us a nice little visit. We have very much enjoyed having him – and he really has made himself extremely agreeable, both in conversation and singing. With the latter Juliet is charmed, and Mama (3) likes him very much – Mr Burges drove him out and he has gone in this morning with Philip (9) in Papa’s carriage – He says that Anna thinks of being married in May & Ellie in July or August. On 2nd day Lizzie (5) and I met Polly Howard (53) at her request at the Bristol station – and as her Papa, who was with her, had some business to attend to, we girls had time to drive to Clifton and do a little shopping during which I contrived to fall down flat in getting out of the carriage, without however damaging myself beyond the extent of a bruise – Polly (53) was as dear and loving as usual, she has invited us to spend the evening with them of the Tuesday after we get to Tottenham, to have a regular musical reunion. Yesterday was M M here, but we had no one at dinner, or indeed all day, but Charlie (26). It was snowing a great deal in the morning and I was the only one of our family out, much to my disgust as it was so cold, and miserable. We had a very small M M – Uncle Philip (7) is still poorly Charley (6) is at home from school, with a bad cold – C (29) has a note from W T this morning telling that poor Polly & Emma Price have been sent for to their mother who is dying, (they fear) of inflammation of the lungs – It is very sad, and ones heart aches for them. Our darling Baby (67) is so much better. He had a good night and looks so very much brighter than when he came first. Frank (4) is sleeping at Joseph Rakes for two nights to talk over Fair business, but unfortunately they are doing nothing in Baldwin St. Edmund (63) & Juliet have given Papa (2) & Mama (3) a beautiful Venetian Glass Jug & Goblets: They are something to be quite proud of – It was most kind of dear E & J to give them. Lizzie (5) consulted Mr Crossman yesterday about her forehead and eyebrows – I don’t think he is very encouraging. We are reading “Margaret & her Bridesmaids” a very interesting book – We have read another by the same author – which made us want to read this. Solid reading has been pretty much banished of late sad to say, but when you are anxious you cannot take in anything deep. We have read Charles Reades “White Lies”, a queer book, but interesting, and

out of the common. F's (4) lectures have gained £8. 6. for the school, after all the expenses have been paid. Mr Carter is much pleased. Last 7th day we went with Emily Greenstreet, Hetta, 5 children, the Misses Watson & Mess'rs Jones, George & Maria Watson to see at (*sic a*) Mech' a (*sic at*) Stoke Park – The frost disappointed us of this but we had a capital walk to Purdown – returning by Glen frome & Oldbury Court & stopping in the woods to sing. It was a capital fine windy day - & we very much enjoyed our walk in such amusing company. The Watsons came in here to see L's Lecture illustrations. Mr H W has returned to his Regiment – We like them very much – L & I have (*not*) heard from Harriet & Octavia Waring since they left – I have written to the latter. F (4) has had an invitation to dine at Mrs Callaghans, but was forced to decline owing to a cold & business engagements. Juliet has felt these winds in her throat & chest, but has been wonderfully well considering.

Monday March 7.

We are very very sad at the thought of losing dearest E (63) & J & Baby (67) tomorrow. It is too dreadful to write about – They have given us exquisite pearl & ivory cases for scissors, thimble &c. It is too kind. L's cowry? cameos are set & look beautiful, though both small ones are cracked. They came by post this morning. Our lise dresses surpass our most sanguine expectations by their beauty & elegance. The weather is much warmer but we have had a good deal of snow. The following pieces dear Juliet has copied for me – They are by Ruskin.

Charitee

Oh Hope, Endurance, Faith ye fail like Death!
But Love an everlasting crown receiveth,
For She is Hope & Fortitude and Faith,
Who all things hopeth, heareth & believeth.

J Ruskin

From a Caugonet?.

As a thought in a consecrate Book,
As a tint in the silence of air,
As the Dream in the depths of the Book.
Thou art these!
When we two meet again
Be it in joy or pain,
Which shall the fairest be,
Thou or thy Memory.

J Ruskin

We have a warm welcome on all hands from Tottenham, which makes the prospect of our visit all the pleasanter. I really believe we shall go to Middleton in the Summer during C's (6) holidays, which would be charming. We are going to have all the girls on 3rd day evening. Miserable prospect!! but perhaps we shall be too sad to care so much as sometimes. We are reading "Margaret & her Bridesmaids now, from a Clifton Library. It is not so nice as "the Lady of Glynne. We had a capital time with darling Baby (67) this afternoon – He was so pretty & played famously – I had him in my arms for the first time this Afternoon – C has been at home a week for her cold which is not much better even now – Polly & Emma Price were summoned home on fourth day evening to see their Mama who is thought to be dying of Inflammation of the Lungs. It is a dreadful & sudden blow for these poor things. To have such great sorrow makes ones own lot feel very blessed & happy.

Sunday March 14th Tottenham

We arrived here yesterday after a very comfortable journey. Richard Fry (129) was our companion as far as Bath & after that we had a carriage to ourselves – It was a very wet day – and dismal in the extreme, but today is windy & bright. Aunt C (22) sent Charles & a Tottenham fly to meet us and C (29) sent John, so we were quite puzzled what to do – We finally decided to take John on the box and Charles went home by bus.

We wrote a few lines to Mama & posted it on our way through Tottenham. Charlotte (29) is looking very well – so much better than when she was at Frenchay. R Fry (129) told us the sad news of Albert Leatham's death. It is a most mournful thing. He died at Ben Rhydding of a spine complaint. After dinner Sam (39) came to call – He gave a tolerable account of Rachel (38) & the children, at the same time the Richmans came & had a family visit with R (28) & C (29) – so we three retired to dining room – We went to bed early, feeling tired after the journey. Today I suppose we shall go to Uncle S's (21) & S & R's (23). Tomorrow we dine at Sam Howards (39) to meet a party, the next night we are to go to a large party at the Jansons – Charlottes (29) children are dear little things – Loo (30) particularly charms me, Lotta (31) is teething and is not very well – but she too is a pretty little thing – Robert (28) has a great many new paintings by Old Masters in the drawing room – I forgot to say that last night we called on Lucy Fowler (35).

Monday – March 15.

We had yesterday pleasant visits at Uncle S's (21) and S & R (23). We found Aunt C (22) at meeting looking nicely for her. It was so pleasant seeing her again – On our way to S & R's (23) after dinner we called at the Hoopers & saw Aunt A separately, she seemed very feeble & in low spirits, but was not as much altered in face as one might expect. Emily Hooper joins Carry (132) in a day or two for a weeks stay: We did not go to second meeting, as it was very wet but stayed quietly with R E. Her Baby is a nice intelligent little thing and Elton is a splendid boy – John Hodgkin & his wife (48) came here yesterday – He gave us a grand sermon in the 1st meeting. We saw him again in the evening as he called at S & R's and was very affectionate to us all – Robert (28) has started this morning for Darlington as an escort to E L Fowler – who has gone to the funeral &c. C & E (5) & I are to go out this evening to Lowton (*sic, Loughton*), in a fly – We shall be a crowd – David & Annie Dale were at meeting yesterday – I was much interested in seeing people I had heard so much about. S M Barclay looked well & was cordial R B has been poorly of late with a cough – Coz F Fox & Frank & M J were most affectionate. This morning we have had nice letters from home & one sent on from Juliet – We are much interested in the prospect of seeing the Eclipse this morning – We are going to lunch with Rachel (34), who has a bad cold & cannot come out. Today Charlotte (29) is 24.

Wednesday March 18.

We did not see the Eclipse though we tried most perseveringly – In the evening we dined at Loughton Rachel M (34) taking us in her fly – It is a pretty place, as the Forest is in all parts. C (29) wore white tarletane tucked with double skirts over white silk – we in our lisse dresses & R (34) in green silk. The Company Consisted of our three selves – William (33) & R Fowler (28), Sam Howard (39), Mr Fletcher, Mr & Mrs Stead & Mr Maitland. Several were prevented from various causes from joining us. The house is very pretty with a fine view from the windows & beautifully furnished – The dinner was very handsome – I walked in with W Fowler (33) & sat between him & S H (39) – We had a very amusing ride home with the Fowlers – Rachel (34) is so pleasant & easy & cordial and we have very much enjoyed being with her. Yesterday morning we attended a working meeting for India at Lucy Fowler's (35) – S M Barclay was there amongst others – In the afternoon C (29) & Loo (30) & I walked in the fields and then we dressed for a party at the Jansons, where the brougham took us at 7.

There were a good many there. The rooms are magnificent particularly the drawing room which is superbly furnished with the richest crimson brocade silk. C. wore a white silk skirt & crimson velvet jacket & E & I white and blue – Theodore & Newman Lloyd were there amongst other guests – The Mays – Sophy with an ostrich feather Sam (39), W (33) & R Fowler – George & M Stacy, R Lloyd – R Luke (43) &c &c. this morning we went soon after breakfast to John Howards (136) to go with Polly (53) to see Miss Paswitch married at Edmonton Church. Bella (55) was one bridesmaid & wore a middle Coloured silk dress – white cashmere cloak bound with pink & a white tulle bonnet & looked very pretty Dilworth (50) & Theodore (44) were groomsmen – and looked very nice – It was great fun talking to them before they started & seeing them afterwards at church where Polly (53) & Eleanor (56) took us in their dog cart. The Bride looked very handsome in white flounced silk with a white veil & coreatte? – her bridesmaids in white, two pink & two blue in their trimmings. Rachel Maria (34) joined us at Edmonton & took Lizzie (5) home with her in the carriage, while P (53) & E (56) & I had a nice walk back together. On the way meeting Uncle & Aunt S (21) – This evening C (5) & E (4) & I are going to see a city dinner. We shall sit in a gallery & see the gentlemen dine. I believe the Duke of Cambridge is to be there – It will be very interesting – S M Fox (*nee Howard, husband of Thomas Fox III of Wellington, item 136*) has a little boy, & is doing very well. Of course the

Howards (136) are very much pleased – the Baby is to be called Thomas I believe – Eleanor (56) & Alice (57) are going to W early in next week – with their governess.

Thursday. March 18

We feel tired this morning after our most exciting expedition last night with Robert (28) & Charlotte (29) to see a dinner for “the City of London Hospital for diseases of the Chest” given at the London Tavern. We started in a brougham about 5. C (5) is tarletane & E (4) & I in Lisse dresses. We picked up Robert (28) at his Club in Broad St. and then accompanied him to the L. Tavern. R gave C his arm, and E (4) & I followed up flight after flight of broad steps, amidst apparently hundreds of waiters. The Band of the Grenadier Guards was playing outside the dining room – and altogether the music, brilliant lights and crowds of gentlemen & servants – made one feel wonderfully excited. We left our cloaks in a dressing room, and then repaired to a drawing room where tea & coffee were waiting for the ladies. Here we met Edwin Fox & his wife, who were very pleasant, and one of the Stewards for the evening came to speak to us and remembered having seen Charlotte (29) at one of these same dinners in /53 – His name was Mr Wedel, & he belongs to Robert’s Club – We had not been long in this room before it was time to adjourn to the gallery – to see the gentlemen take their places at table – It was a most amusing & exciting sight, and we very much enjoyed looking down from our perch upon the long tables covered with silver tureens and dishes, the crowds of gentle men, the immense room & innumerable waiters, the music playing all the time – Presently the National Anthem was struck up, and soon after it was finished in walked a procession escorting the Duke of Cambridge who was to take the chair – He was followed by Sir W Flenwick (*sic, Fenwick*) Williams of Kars – whom it is a great pleasure & interest to see – Edmund Gurney (115) sat on the right of the Duke as Treasurer to the hospital. On his left was the Secretary Mr Alderman Finnis (the late Lord Mayor) &c. – As soon as Grace was said, the ladies withdrew, to the drawing room where coffee & tea are and afterwards grapes & oranges were handed. The band played delightfully, and our friends and the Stewards came backwards & forwards to speak to us. After a time we had some singing from Miss Poole & Miss Ayles – singers engaged for the occasion – their brothers accompanied them as chaperones. At about 8 we moved again to the gallery – to hear the speeches & toasts. First came an exquisite grace sung by the Professional cadets & gentlemen, which sounded grand. Then silence was called “for his Royal Highness”, & he rose and made a speech proposing the health of “her Majesty the Queen” – which was received with great applause – and the customary “three times three” – The Duke was vehemently cheered. The next toast was “his Royal Highness Prince Albert & the rest of the Royal family”, which was received in like manner. Between the first two or three toasts we had songs – some of them very fine, God Save the Queen, the solos sung by Miss Poole & the company joining in the chorus sounded very fine – The next toast his Royal Highness proposed was “the Army & Navy” – in which he took the opportunity of vindicating his own conduct & management which have been blamed – He became excited & spoke well & with great spirit. He alluded to “his friend” the gallant Sir Colin Campbell, and expressed his confidence in, & affection for him, in no measured terms “Every mail he told us that leaves or arrives in England, takes a letter to Sir C C from him or from Sir C C to him such as one friend might write to another”. Then he complimented Sir W Williams in a most gratifying way – and ended by proposing “The Army & Navy & Sir W F Williams”, who of course replied. This toast was received with immense applause. I think the next was “his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge” – Many others followed – the Committee – Treasurer – Secretary, medical officers &c of the hospital - & speeches from Edmund Gurney (115), Mr Finnis, Mr Cox (H H’s Friend) &c. The Duke was obliged to leave before the affair was over – He requested General Williams to take the Chair – The duke is lame from gout – but a fine agreeable looking man, with a bald head – They say he spoke much better than usual – The last toast was “the Ladies” proposed by General W. Robert had to make a speech after it had been cheered & properly applauded, when of course every one looked at the gallery – which must have been a pretty sight from below, with the brilliant lights and coloured opera cloaks – During all this time ices Champagne – sherry & port cake grapes & orange had been plentifully handed to us – Our friend Mr Wedel gave Charlotte & me a great deal of his Company, and was most amusingly attentive and desirous to please – When we left the gallery he escorted me to the drawing room – Charlotte and I had hard work to get out of going to see the Hospital, as he was so bent on our fixing a day – He was also determined that we should see & recognise Mr Cox, who had given 200 Pounds to the hospital & wanted to bring him to introduce – In the drawing room we had another song from Miss Ayles – and then – we adjourned to the dressing room where Mr Wedel again escorted me carrying my roll of the program – and waiting outside still holding it, while we put our cloaks

on – He would not leave me till we got to the carriage which occupied a space of about 5 minutes: and then I recovered my roll – shook hands and in we got – He was very desirous that Robert should bring us next time. He is very tall, & a good figure & but not handsome and too much of a ladies man – but I must say he really was quite confusing in his polite attentions C & I had great amusement from him – but we were very discrete – We reached home a little before 12 – and were glad to get to bed – This morning I feel tired & not very well – so I am staying at home –

Sam (23) called after breakfast with Elton – and since then Bella (55) has been paying me a long call – She was excessively affectionate & nice – and told me of her yesterday's experience at the wedding – C has asked Polly (53) & her to spend this evening with us – Robert dines in town. We have had a good account from home.

Friday March 19 –

Yesterday evening we had a pleasant sociable visit from dear Polly (53) & Bella (55), who were as sweet & loving as possible. Frank Fox (135) called in the course of the evening and we talked a little about Maria (*Crewdson*). He seemed very impatient for the marriage to take place. Robert came home soon after 9. The Howards (136) continue to have good accounts from Wellington, the little nephew is very satisfactory. We went to the Nursery to see Lotta (31) & Loo (30) put to bed. They looked charming without their clothes – This morning we have had a letter from Charley (6) dated Cowes so they are actually in the Isle of White, and are soon coming to London by Portsmouth & Brighton – it is a great treat for C. We are going soon to see Winterhalter's paintings in Pall Mall - & the British Institution I believe – Charlotte will drop us, & our little tin box at Uncle S's (21) on our way back – and there we shall stay till tomorrow. I fear however that we shall not see much of Aunt (22) – except at meals – It is a gloomy day – but I hope we shall not have rain.

Monday – March 22.

I have only a few minutes for a hasty sketch of the last few days – On 6th day we saw the paintings at the British Institution & French Exhibition, of the former we particularly admire “the Campbells are Coming” “Charcoal burners in the High Alps” the Young Pretender” &c. Of the latter we enjoyed some of Winterhalter's, the Empress & Princess. &c – Charlotte deposited us at Uncle S's (21) where we paid a pleasant little visit, staying until after dinner on 7th day – After breakfast we paid some calls of duty at that end of Tottenham & then Aunt (22) drove us to Newington where we paid a pleasant call on the Harrises at their brother W J's new house which Isabella H & M A are preparing for the Bride & Bridegroom's return. They were very pleasant & affectionate. On 7th day evening we were at the Essay Meeting held at the Binnse's – It was a very pleasant time. We were a good sized party – and every one was agreeable – Sam Fox (21), Joe Howard (52) & Frank Fox (135) were the principal readers – Yesterday we had at dinner here Anna Hanbury & her brother Thomas lately returned from China – William Natiaries and his son Edward who is in Robert's bank – an agreeable, modish gentlemanlike young man – Lucy Fowler (35) & ourselves – We took tea at R & R's, and met Uncle S – Sylvanus & Horace Lloyd.

Robert invited Anthony Harris to supper – He was more agreeable than usual & behaved well – There are four matrimonial engagements just out – Sarah Gurney (116) & George Head Head?, Sam Lloyd & Janice Janson James Bell & M A Spencer of Cockersmouth & Amelia Richardson & the Curate.

Today we are going to call with C at Woodford on the Fowlers & at Leyton on the G Barclays – I hope we shall also see Aunt C (22) – on our way – We take tea tonight at Coz F Foxe's. We are engaged almost every evening this week – I have just been writing a very long letter to Charley (6), and yesterday I wrote to F & M A Harris sending Ruskin's two poems which she wished to have.

Tuesday – March 23 –

Yesterday morning we were quiet – Aunt C (22) came to see us & we called on S M Barclay, but had not time to go upstairs. We liked the dining room particularly. After luncheon C drove us to call on Mrs G Barclay at Knott's Green. This is a beautiful place, & we very much enjoyed going over the fine Conservatory all brilliant with flowers & birds. Mrs B was very cordial & pleasant. We called on Anne Fowler, she was out but we saw the children – the twins John & Gurney are so much alike – the Baby looks very delicate – We next called on Richenda Barclay and Mrs John Fry (128), but they were both out, so we left cards – We had a glorious drive through the forest which looked beautiful in the sunshine dotted with grand old country houses – We came home to dinner and then went to F Foxe's, where we met S & R &

Sylvanus – Anna Hewlett, Dilworth Howard (50) – R & Charlotte & the Foxe's own party. We played writing games and talked. Dilworth (50) sat by me most of the evening & was extremely pleasant & amusing – In the middle of the evening the servant opened the door & announced “Mr Samuel Howard” (39). We were all very much taken by surprise, as he was the last person we expected to see. He was in evening dress & looked very nice – better than I have ever seen him. He left rather before we did having to drive to Loughton – 10 miles that night. He says that the party we met at his house, had a most disastrous drive home, getting into a lane with no thorough face - & no room to turn – and having to break through a gate & drive round a cabbage garden. He said he was so tired that evening after hunting all day, that he could hardly get through the evening & did not sleep all night from fatigue – This morning we paid Lucy Fowler (35) a long call – and since then we have been quietly writing – we are presently going with C to call on the Mays – We lunch with Aunt C (22) today & tomorrow with Lucy Fowler (35) - I have written a long letter to Mama -

Wednesday – March 24 –

Yesterday we lunched at the Green & had a little private talk with Aunt C. At three Charlotte came to fetch us & we called together on C Hewton, & sent for Sam Harwood, and then walked home across the fields – It was so hot, that walking was a very great exertion. At 6 we repaired to Robert Howard's (37) to dinner – Dilworth H (50) was the only person & not of their own party excepting ourselves – Bessie looks so sadly ill, so white & thin & weak – but loving as usual – I walked in to dinner with Robert Luke (43) & sat by Theodore (44) – We had a capital dinner with no stiffness – Bella Howard (55) M & R E came in afterwards and we made altogether a very pleasant party, amusing ourselves with puzzles – the Lad Nick &c. Rachel Howard (38) was extremely loving & nice, and I very much enjoyed the evening – Sam Howard was to have joined our party – but he came the evening before by mistake – We walked home with Dilworth (50) & Bella (55), and they turned in with us – and paid us a nice little call – stopping till about 11 – This morning we started soon after 9 – and drove to the York Hotel, to call on Papa & Mama & Charley (6) – We found them in, and very glad to see us – They come to Tottenham tomorrow, so we shall meet again – Then we drove to the Tower & saw every thing properly - & very much enjoyed the many interests of the place. We saw the room, where the state prisoners were confined within view of the Scaffold – the walls are covered with auto-graphs & inscriptions cut by the poor prisoners. Some of them are very sad – We also saw the block – the axe and the old instruments of torture. We drove home very fast being late – and been ever since with Lucy Fowler (35) – lunching & since that reading & working. John & Eliz'th Fowler (32) come home tonight – so I hope we shall see her at meeting tomorrow.

The prospect of this evening at the Barclay's is trying, it is so warm – like a hot summer's day – with a sort of suffocating feeling in the air – Bella (55) has promised to write to me – she is a sweet girl, and I shall prize her letters. Uncle & Aunt S (21) left today for Wellington, where I suppose they have arrived by this time.

Friday. March 26.

Soon after dinner on 4th day C. E & I departed for the Barclays – where we found, Sam & Mary Stacy & Thomas Aggs – in the course of the evening F Fox R Locke & Howard Lloyd joined us. Robert Barclay sought to make himself agreeable by charging himself with electricity from the woollen mat before the fire and imparting shocks to his guests. S M was agreeable but rather shy & timid. We enjoyed the evening S & M Stacy were extremely agreeable – and we were very much pleased to have met them there:

Yesterday morning directly after breakfast we went to meeting, I was very much interested in seeing Eliz'th Fowler (36) – who however rather disappointed me, as regards personal appearance – We walked towards the Grove with S M Barclay & M J Fox and came suddenly upon Papa and Charley (6) – poor dear Mama was left in London with a bad sick headache. We went first with Papa & C to Sam & Rachel's (23), where we paid a pleasant little call – Then C went with us to see Polly & Bella (who were out) and Papa to Aunt Arch's – it was decided for C to stay with us till today. Papa lunched with us – and then departed for town. In the afternoon we sat at the dining room window; listening to a delightful German Band, which played pieces from Operas, and glorious anthems. It was a great treat. L & I dressed about 5 and went to dine at John Howard's (136), Joe H (52) overtook us on horseback on the way. Polly & Bella received us most lovingly – Dinner was soon announced – John H (136) took in L & Joe (52) me – We were a very snug little party – Polly, Bella – L & Me, & J H – and Dilworth (50) & Joe H (52). and we were very sociable and talked indiscriminately. John Howard (136) had to go to a Ragged School Meeting, much against the grain,

so we young people were left alone – The first thing we did was to scamper over the house – going into all the bed rooms inspecting the likenesses jewellery &c &c. It was very amusing. When we returned to the drawing room we found the two gentlemen established there. Numbers of Photographs & likenesses were brought out, a great many of them most ludicrous – Then we had some music – The 1st piece was “Hail to the Chief who in triumph advances”! then we had numerous exquisite Glees. In the midst in walked Robert Luke (43), he was followed by, Tudor, David (45), Howard (98) & Frank Fox (135) and lastly came Charlotte. Oh hoe’s we did enjoy “the witches glee” – We had tea about half past 9 – and then John Howard came back, and we had a glorious piece of sacred music a Mass with Kyrie Eleison and another which I do not know the name of. We left soon after 10, and walked home altogether quite a large party – I found Robert L (43) very agreeable – I talked to him & David (45) about their Scotch journey, the accident to the knapsacks &c. I cannot help being rude to Frank Fox (135) – He is so conceited & requires putting down. Polly & Bella are so loving. We have adopted one another as Cousins and are extremely intimate & affectionate. We never spent such a pleasant evening (*as*) at John Howards. He is quite different from what I expected and not at all formidable. Rachel Maria (34) has been saying kind & pretty things to Charlotte & Eliz’th Lucy (36) about us, which is very comforting – Bessie Howard was kind enough to say that the evening we spent there, was the pleasantest she had passed since her illness. Charley very much enjoyed herself last night & they liked her – She is going to town in a few minutes with Lucy Fowler & Charlotte, who will deposit her at the York Hotel – Papa & Uncle F (13) were going to Woolwich today and Mama intends if well enough to take C to the Tower. We thought of going to an Oratorio tonight but have had to give it up – Rachel has asked us to lunch with her today at the Green where they are established for a couple of weeks in Uncle & Aunt’s absence.

Saturday, March 27.

Yesterday we lunched with Rachel and sat some time with her afterwards, she read us an interesting letter from Aunt C. giving a good account of their journey to Wellington. We walked home to the Grove, making a circuit by Lordship Lane in order longer to enjoy the delicious air; which reminded one of September in its freshness & brightness. We dined alone with R & C & Lucy Fowler and then R went out and gave us permission to open a great box from Italy – David (45) came for a few minutes with a message from his father, and then Tudor brought some white paint for Lizzie (5) & helped us to open the box – the contents of which were just in his line? – There was a marble Chess table from Robert for Frank Fox (135) – a painting of Beatrice Circe belonging to Howard & a great many beautiful Photographs & engravings, Raphael’s frescos – Titian’s “Ascension of the Virgin” – “St Cecilia”, the Madonna di Foligno” &c. It was a great treat to see them – Tudor took tea with us and demolished some of our caramels – which Papa sent for us by Charlotte yesterday. He says they are his particular weakness in the way of sweets: Lizzie (5) has had a letter from Anna Fox (?14) this morning inviting her to be one of her Bridesmaids, an invitation that L inclines to accept. The Mays are soon coming to call on us I believe. Lucy Fowler is so gracious; she has asked us to accompany her to the London Y M on 3rd day – which I suppose we shall do - & Charlotte also – It is again a beautiful day – very nice for our dear people’s homeward journey. L. is busy painting in C’s album.

Sunday, March 28

We have just returned from dining with Lucy Fowler and Mary Flounders – After meeting this morning we met a great many people – The Foxes – Millicent & Rachel, John & Eliz’th (48) &c. C & L & I are now sitting quietly together in the dining room, feeling very comfortable.

Yesterday morning the Mays called on us, and after luncheon we three paid some calls together – L & I first going to Lordship Lane and having a few minutes with darling Polly & Bella & Harry (58) – then C L & I called on Sarah Drewett who was out. We went to see Rachel Maria next – and had a very pleasant time with her in the Nursery. It was quite a beautiful picture when we first went in Rachel sitting by the fire with the Baby sleeping on her lap – and Herbert sitting at her feet – He was very good & affectionate and liked to be played with. Baby is a noble boy. Is large & fair & happy looking. Our next call was at Spring House – We found both John & Eliz’th (48) at home – The house is beautifully furnished & they looked so happy & comfortable together – John took us up to the little sitting room, where they often sit when alone – Many beautiful wedding presents adorned the drawing room – Exquisite bronze & marble clocks – Vases - &c – Altogether it is a most tastily furnished house. Before going home we just went in, to see Rachel – Sam was

with her, Saturday being a half holiday for the gentlemen – Her Baby is going to be vaccinated – It seems rather an experiment in its delicate state.

Coz F Fox paid us a pleasant little call before dinner – He is so nice & kind & lovable – I have had some amusing conversation with him today – After dinner yesterday while we were at desert Dilworth H called to talk about tomorrow evening with Robert – There is to be a Turkish Mission Meeting – R to take the chair – John Fowler (32) has asked us to stay with them for a week, very kind indeed but out of the question I fear. Sam & Mary Stacy were at Meeting – Robert says that John & Eliz'th (48) & Sam & Rachel are going to dine here on Good Friday – It will be very pleasant if it is so –

Monday March 29

We had a quiet walk to meeting yesterday evening across the fields. Edward May was the only person who spoke – he gave us a good Sermon – After meeting we separated – R & C going to call on Mary Wilson at M Stacy's. And L & I escorted by John Fowler (32) – turning our attention to the Grove – He went in with us at Robert Howards (37) – where we called to see Bessie – She was so sweet & nice – but so delicate. Sam Howard was there & very agreeable also. He is invited to meet us on Thursday but has a previous engagement – He told us something about Mr Wedel – Having to drive home last night, he could not accept C's invitation to supper – We feel hurt with him for not calling – Rachel Howard (38) came in, and was as pleasant as usual – We had Frank Fox (135) to supper – I took him down as much as I could. He is a good subject on which to sharpen one's wits – he has seen a house which I think he intends taking opposite Lordship House. We were to walk with Polly & Bella this morning but L has written to tell them that C. is going to take us to the National Gallery – Tonight is the Turkish Mission Meeting, and the deputation take tea here – We have had a long letter from Charley – telling of their disagreeable accidents in London – coming home from Albert Smiths.

Tuesday March 30

We had a capital morning yesterday at the National Gallery – where much enjoyed some of the pictures, particularly "Christ disputing with the doctors" by Leonardo Da Vinci. We finished off by a walk up Regents Street, & going into Allison's and one or two other shops. C bought a silk dress & we blue muslin ones – We had not much time to rest after our 3 o'clock dinner, as the deputation came at half past 5. It was rather a dull opportunity. Theodore H (44) overtook us on the way to the meeting & sat by me - & we had a good deal of amusing talk before & after. We walked home with the Howards. The deputation consisted of Mr Jones – Doc Yates & the Rev' Owen Clark neither very elegant. This morning we started at half past eight for town, first depositing Robert at the Bank, then driving to Savoury's about L's work box, to another shop & finally to the meeting house. There we met a great many acquaintances. Fowlers – Waterhouses – Gurney, Barclay – Frank Gibson we saw in the distance, & Isabella & M A Harris. They have asked us and we have accepted to dine with them tomorrow – It was very hot in the meeting and M A Baize preached almost the whole time, in a very extraordinary manner, much to the disgust of most present – After meeting we spoke to Sam & Ellen (117) & Sarah Gurney (116), N Smith, Henry & Anne Fowler & Jane Barclay - &c. – We drove home to luncheon – The Gurneys so cordial & affectionate. It is difficult to fancy Sarah Gurney (116) engaged – This afternoon & evening we expect to be quite quiet which is a pleasant prospect – A nice sleep and quiet read has now refreshed us. Bessie Howard has just written to ask us to spend Saturday evening with them to keep Theodore (44) & David's (45) birthday, when the former comes of age – I expect it will be a delightful evening & very amusing. It is so kind of them to ask us – We have been laughing with Charlotte in her room – She lying in bed and we standing by the side. The children have just left our room after having some toffy:

Wednesday, March 31

It is wet & stormy today, such a change from the glorious summer like dry weather we have had of late. At about half past one, we are going to Newington to a two o'clock dinner – I wish it were finer for the expedition. There was a little talk of our going on to Albert Smith's in the evening with R & C – but this is given up – tomorrow if fine we pay some calls at the West End – Last night we ladies read "The Timely Retreat" and worked – This is a capital book – as far as we have read – very much in the same style as "Unprotected Females in Norway". Lizzie had a note from Eliz'th Fowler (36) in the course of the evening most kindly asking us to stay with them at the end of this week or beginning of next – We may go for one night; but we have not at all decided. Invitations flow in – Yesterday morning Lizzie was saying that we had

not many engagements for this week and now every day is occupied – Last night we had a very amusing talk with Robert on the usual subject – He is so affectionate – We went to see Lucy Fowler after dinner on her return from Y M – She was tired and rather tired about M A Baize – At the first meeting, there were four friends with Certificates and not one of them spoke. Lizzie is writing to Mama – Charlotte is presently coming to talk over and arrange her dinner for Good Friday, which will be amusing.

Thursday – April 1st

We have just returned from an expedition to town – we started about 11 & drove first to Howchin's Hotel (St James St.) to call on F & E Gibson – who are in town to be near the former's doctor – Much to our surprise we found R Fry (129) with them – Their sitting room a very pleasant one & was refurnished for some of the Prussian Royal Family at the late wedding, being very near St James's Palace – We next drove to Fortnum & Mason's where we had a little spend – amongst other things buying some Caromels for Tudor as a birthday present – Then we stopped at a fish mongers and C bought some turbot, some smelts &c – for dinner tomorrow. We finished off with Allison's where L & I got light check silk dresses – It was very wet part of the way, and altogether a gloomy chilly day – but we enjoyed our expedition. Yesterday we spent a most pleasant afternoon & evening at Newington, quite alone with Isabella Harris & Mary Anne. Little Alfred Tyler came in, in the afternoon & took tea with us. He is such a splendid boy – quite a treat to look at – M A took us over the house & showed us her wedding clothes of various occasions which was most amusing. We also much enjoyed examining a drawer containing the likenesses of all the family – including many of the youngest generation – We stayed till nine having the same fly to bring us back – The Harris's were so kind & loving & made us feel so much at home, we are very glad to have paid them such a pleasant visit. Eliz'th Fowler (36) called today while we were out, to make arrangements for our visit to them – I think we shall go for one night – C is reading aloud from "the Timely Retreat" which we like much – We have made such a considerable luncheon, that I do not know how I shall manage dinner by & bye at William & Rachel's – R & C have invited Robert & Barnard Fowler for tomorrow. We do not yet know whether they will come, but we expect not.

Good Friday – April 2

The brougham took us yesterday evening soon after six to William & Rachel's (33). L & I went upstairs & C drove to fetch Rachel Eliz'th who was not very well & glad to escape the little walk – We wore our light dress silks – C a white worked muslin with a crimson velvet jacket - & Rachel an almost white silk gauze over silk & a black velvet jacket. Our party consisted of Sam & Mary Stacy – Theodore & Newman Lloyd – Sam & Rachel – our host & hostess & selves - M Stacy wore a grey silk barège with double skirts very simple & pretty – Rachel Maria had a pink Mousseline de Soie bought for her by her husband. The conversation at dinner was of a most amusing character, very easy & unconstrained. We had soup & salmon, lamb & calves head &c &c &c – By the end of the evening I felt extremely tired, and very delightful it was to get to bed & to sleep – Sam Stacy again invited us most warmly – and said we must not go without paying them a visit. His wife was very pleasant & affectionate. We feel rather tired this morning but I am going to turn out to church with R & C. I should like to hear the Good Friday Service – our party this evening I believe will consist only of John & Eliz'th (48) & Sam & Rachel.

Afternoon. Since I wrote the foregoing I have been to church with R & C – the service lasted a long time – The sermon though good & practicable was not altogether to my taste, perhaps it was partly the clergyman's delivery that I disliked. We are not long returned from a capital walk with the Howards – Polly, Alice (57), Eleanor (56), Dilworth – Robert & Mary & John Elliot (54) & Rachel Mary Thomas of Clevedon. It was very cold with a capital air & we enjoyed our walk – John took a beautiful grey hound (a recent acquisition with him), and this afforded us a good deal of amusement – Bella Robert & John were at church in the next pew; but one, to us. William & Rachel (33) have accepted for this evening.

Saturday April 3rd.

When I finished writing yesterday it was time to dress for dinner. L & I wore white with maize trimmings, and C gave us some beautiful pink azalias which very much added to the effect of the costume, but guests arrived about 6 and we had an easy dinner time and a great deal of pleasant talk afterwards – Robert Luke (43) joined us in the course of the evening and was really agreeable. I am quite charmed with E L Fowler (36): she has a such noble face & such a pleasant voice – John (32) looked extremely handsome in evening

dress – W F (33) was uncommonly gracious R M amusing, S & R were rather silent – We had a nice dinner - & there was no lack of conversation. We are to sleep at Spring House on 2nd day evening I believe – It is very pleasant to look forward to – This morning we have sent the Toffy to Theodore (44) as “a token” of our respect & esteem. It will be very amusing to go there this evening. C is going to give a large party next 6th day on E’s birthday, we intend to write the notes of invitation this morning. It is a gloomy day again, but we hope after our early dinner to get some calls paid.

Sunday April 4

Though yesterday morning was very wet & stormy, it cleared in the afternoon and we got a capital blow walking up & down the path at the end of the garden. Robert was out all day, stag hunting with Sam D Howard. They got wet through, but had I believe good sport. At 7 o’clock yesterday evening we went to R Howards (37) where we found very few arrived – but people soon dropped in and our numbers at last amounted to 29 – I cannot describe the delight of the evening. All the very nicest people were there & every one was so hearty & loving and pleasant – that it could not fail to be an uncommonly pleasant evening – Theodore (44) bore his honours in a most becoming manner – and made himself universally agreeable – His presents (among which were a splendid ring from Dilworth, a gold chain, a Davenport, and a great many books) were exhibited – but toffy found a most gracious acceptance. We had music & singing & amusing games and decent Oratory – and plenty of talk & then supper – and a speech from Sam’l Howard on the occasion, which was most capitally responded to by Theodore - & then speeches from John Elliot (54) & David 45) – After we had all calmed down Robert Howard (37) addressed us in a few most appropriate words – taking the serious view of things, and we ended by singing the Doxology – There was nothing at all out of place but it was all in good taste: I cannot say how much I enjoyed the evening. Rachel Howard (38) said such sweet & loving things to C about us which are very moving. Robert did not join us – not coming home till late, so S L H walked back with us – and this morning we had his company at breakfast - M A Baize was at meeting But neither she nor Mrs Stacy spoke – We walked home with John & Eliz’th (48), but visit to them is put off as John has to leave unexpectedly – I like Eliz’th better than ever. Yesterday afternoon the notes of invitation for 6th day were written and sent out –

Monday – April 5th

Robert & Charlotte walked with us to meeting but as M A Baize was there & Lucy Fowler did not wish R to leave the meeting if she spoke – he & C, went off to church where they met S & R E driven away from the same cause – L & I went into meeting – M A B gave us a long sermon – not however so bad as sometimes – her husband addressed us really beautifully in a few words – about Brotherly love – After meeting L walked with Rachel Maria to see Bessie & I came home with the Foxes – who came in with me and staid a long while talking over many things. Frank goes to Darlington on 6th to take Maria & Fanny home the next day – G Fowler brought L home from the Howards. This morning we had very interesting letters from Mama & Charley – telling of Sam’l Smelts engagement &c. We are going to lunch with Sarah Drewett – and then take a drive, & this morning either Polly & Bella will call on us, or we shall go to them. Dilworth Howard asked C. if we would go with him & Miss Thomas to St Martin’s Hall to hear Leslie’s Choir, which consists of Amateurs & a few Opera Singers – I think we shall have to give it up – for fear of man or rather women (Friends) and go to Albert Smiths instead. Charlotte is packing a large box of clothing for the converted Jews at Jerusalem, who are very badly off – I wrote a long letter to Aunt C yesterday afternoon. Bessie Howard let out to C about Joe (24) – and she of course has told Robert. It is a great pity and most annoying to me to have so many people knowing about it. It is a gloomy day but not actually raining. C has invited Lucy Fowler & M Flounders to spend this evening with us –

Wednesday. April 7 –

On 2nd day evening we were quite quiet. In the morning Polly called & talked about going to Syddenham tomorrow – We lunched with Sarah Drewett & met John Squire there! Such a queer man! The Drewett’s is a capital house & the garden conservatory orchid house & fernery are beautiful. After luncheon we drove to the forest, calling to enquire for Richenda Barclay, who with her little girl were going on well – Before we left the forest we had our likenesses taken in the Photographic Omnibus. John fetched them yesterday & we think them on the whole successful – L & I called on S M, who was cordial & pleasant – Then we returned home to dinner. Yesterday morning we were quiet – at 12 we started for the West End and spent some time

at "Allisons" – and "in the Portland Bazaar. L & I bought a lovely blue muslin for C – A chintz pattern expensive one for herself & me - & I invested in a pink morning one. On our way home we stopped at Edward May's to enquire for Mrs H May who is much better – We dined soon after 5, a number of gentlemen arrived about 7 & spent the evening with Robert in the drawing rooms, forming plans for the benefit of the Lower classes – We made tea in the dining room – joining Lucy Fowler about 8. Wilson (25) came to see us & paid us a pleasant little call – He was much altered, thinner I think, but as pleasant & affectionate as of old – He goes to Cheltenham tomorrow & thence home, where his plans for the future will be decided, I think he will either settle in London or Clifton. After he left we returned to Lucy Fowlers and took a little supper. I have had a long letter from Aunt C. It is very kind of her to write me such a long letter. At the German Bazaar we bought large tea things for Loo (30) & Lotta (31), and toys for Rachel E & R & M's children. We are going this evening to the City Mission Meeting. Sam & Rachel return home tomorrow – We are going to pay no end of calls this morning on old & young –

Thursday – April 8 –

We have given up going to Syddenham – it is so wet every one seems rather indisposed. Albert Smiths for the evening too, is put off to Saturday or Monday, as Bella & Lilly Jowett have been here this morning to ask us to join a family party there this evening – Since they left John Elliot (54) & David (45) have spent some time with us. They came with a note from Bella asking us to walk with them at half past two – which we shall do, if it is fine. We had Loo in, and made her talk to John Elliot – He is so amusing and makes one laugh volens?, volens? – Bella gave us the interesting news of her brother Joe's (52) engagement to Ellen Waterhouse. We have long suspected the state of things, and we quite thought he was gone to see her now. They received the good news this morning. Every one approves & thinks they will make a charming couple.

Last night L & I attended the City Mission meeting, which was most interesting. The Secretary of the London Society, Mr Robinson), and one of the missionaries were present and their accounts of the working of the system were full of interest Dilworth (50) as secretary to the Tottenham Branch read a long report – Two or three other gentlemen made speeches – Sam Fox walked home with us. The ground under our feet was like a river and the rain poured down in torrents – Altogether it was an uncomfortable walk and we got wet & had to change before supper – In the morning we trudged up to the Green – to call on Aunt Arch, whom we found more depressed than when we saw her last, after a poor night – she had been disturbed by the illness of the servant sleeping in the room – Isabella Steerack was there, on her way to school at Neuried. She is a bright pleasant girl and seemed to like the prospect before her –

We next called on Rachel Maria, she took us to the Nursery, to see her noble boys for whom we had brought some toys – a box of bricks, and a singing bird. Rachel was pleased I think that we remembered them – We next called on R E – with whom we spent about an hour: reading our letters talking &c. We went up stairs to see Baby who is much better. S & R E stay at the Green until 2nd day. When we came back yesterday morning we found 5 of the little Dins-dales, whom C had asked to dine & spend the afternoon here – They are such pretty attractive little children two little girls & 3 boys – the youngest about Lotta's age. Mrs Dins-dale has in addition a Baby of a fortnight old – After dinner we had bricks, a Noah's Ark and toys of all sorts & descriptions and at 4 tea in the new tea things – during which we had many "haccidents" as Loo calls them – The children left at ½ past 4 – C's German toys were a great help & excitement. Each child took one away; that he or she liked best – We are presently going to read our books and work – Edward Fry (121) being at Whitehaven has written to decline C's invitation for tomorrow.

Friday – April 9 –

Yesterday morning we read and worked & then C & L went out & got wet. I was too lazy to brave the most untempting & uncertain weather. After dinner in the evening L & I pinned up our frocks and put on our Waterproofs & "sallied forth" in pouring rain for Lordship Lane – John accompanying us as guard. We found them in a very merry state, the three boys uproarious. Soon after we arrived they proposed adjourning to the Harmonium, so upstairs & downstairs we went and then perched ourselves at risk on all sorts of odd seats. Miss Thomas played an "Overture" from something or other & then Dilworth played some exquisite Voluntaries, and the gentlemen all sang the Englishmen to conclude and then down we went to tea. Robert Luke (43) & David were there, of the Robert Howards – Mr Dellip Thomas – the two Miss Jowetts (59) from school and two little Thomas boys – They are all so pleased at Joe H's (52) success – Ellen being a

favourite – She accepted him very quickly. After tea we had some music and singing in the drawing room and then we pinned ourselves up again and departed with Robert who had kindly come to fetch us – It was raining very fast and we were not a little wet but we went to bed almost directly & so got no harm – It seemed quite strange to see Maria Howard at home again, after being there so much without her – This morning Lizzie is actually 21 – Many presents have arrived, a splendid scarf from Papa and the beautiful Silver brooch L so much admired – also one for me, C sent a brooch and Mama a beautiful Russia Leather Pocket Book & purse – & Minnie a ribbon & Joe Pease (72) a beautiful gold thimble. She was so astonished at getting so many presents – besides those she will have at home – E L Fowler (36) has asked us to lodge there on 7th day & we have fixed to do so, if nothing prevents. We are going to town to shop in five minutes. Ellie comes to John Howards to stay on 2nd day.

Saturday April 10th

We spent about two hours shopping in Coln Hill yesterday, L had the misfortune to lose her eye glass – so C bought her a handsome new one & a bound edition of Southey's poems as R's & her present. To me she most kindly gave Tennyson's poems beautifully bound in pink Morocco. After we came back there came various things to be done, the stair case we wreathed with evergreens to the first landing. We also dressed ourselves as far as we could before dinner at half past 5. We bought quantities of blue & white violets & red geraniums in town, which were a most valuable addition. At 7 our guests began to arrive and soon the room was pretty full – Mr Dymond came after all – He only reached home yesterday so there was no time to answer C's note. He has not long left with Robert in the gig – having lodged here – He was almost as silent as usual this morning – Last night he talked a little to the gentlemen. Our party consisted of ourselves a very important portion of it – the 4 Smiths – A & H Harris – Carry Hooper – Two Jansons & Annie Lloyd – R & S M Barclay - & John Fry – Sam Harwood & Elliot Howard (46) from Grove House – Polly & Bella & Lilly – Samuel – Theodore – R Luke David & Dilworth Howard – Mr Dymond – N Fowler & Mary Jane & Coz Francis, the latter joined us in time to see a capital charade acted by several gentlemen. They performed splendidly, it was difficult to believe the scene was not real – After tea we had some nice singing in the hall – chorusses & solos – (of a martial? character from the gentlemen – Richard Smith tried very hard to be killing but did not succeed – Soft honied words fell from his lips. William & Sam Harwood made splendid girls in the charade – the latter especially – Robert was Papa & Anthony Harris Mama & Samuel Howard made desperate love on the sly to the prettiest of the daughters – Mr Dymond was Landlord and Dilworth waiter – S H pretended that the hotel was quite full and asked leave to occupy the same room that they did – in order to carry on this love affair – slipping a note into a book &c &c. There came two other scenes which would take too long to describe. Supper was capital, Oyster Patties, Sandwiches, jellies creams of all descriptions & colours – Meringues - & all sorts of sweets & fruits, & ices – and plenty of crackers – which I think are often the last part of supper – Our guests did not leave till after 11 – Sam'l Howard drove home to Loughton that night in the dark – He refused an invitation to the Queens (which would have prevented his joining our party) in order to come – He was very agreeable as was every one else with one or two exceptions. R Barclay (?112) was fairly disgusting in his clumsily attempts at gallantry – Carry Hooper was very pleasant. We did not get to bed till Midnight – but this morning C and I feel so fresh and well – perhaps it is owing to the sunshine and blue sky which are a most pleasing change from the leaden clouds & pouring rain we have had lately – Barnard could not be of our party last night, having an engagement – so he is coming down to dine with us tomorrow at L Fowlers – It being our turn to go there – Lizzie has such bad tooth ache that we have given up going of Spring House this morning, as it seems more prudent for her not to go out – After luncheon C & I call on M Aggs &c. Lucy Fowler has given me Havelock's life and Lizzie Meyers Lectures on great men handsomely bound. L has also received a beautiful Chinese carved ivory card case with a sweet little note from Robert Howard (37) – a very pretty painted portfolio from R M – B – P & B- a Bouquet & loving letter from Polly – A handsome scent bottle from Mary Jane – Books from the Smiths & Sam & Rachel and a fan & a box from Loo & Lotta – She is rich, indeed every one is so kind – It has been a most happy birthday, abounding in love & good wishes from one and all – C and I have been enjoying some ices this morning – Before W Dymond left we looked over the Roman Engravings & Photographs. Joe Howard (52) is expected at home on Sunday night – I wonder whether we shall see him again – I should liked to have an opportunity of congratulating him – They are not to be married this year – Afternoon. Since I wrote this morning, we have been out a good deal – Before Luncheon C & I had a stroll in the garden, enjoying the fine clear air & sunshine and a quiet talk – After Luncheon as L's tooth ache was

better she & I set out to pay calls – We left cards on Mrs Aggs as she was out & on Mrs Baines who was at dinner – Then we went to see S M Barclay with whom we sat talking for a considerable time – We next called on Rachel Howard (38) – as L wanted to thank for her beautiful card case – R H (38) was more loving than ever and said more sweet things than I can remember, which did our hearts good – She said we were like sun-beams to Tottenham – and much more to the same effect, which it is perhaps very silly of me to record. She told us that we have done Bessie so much good – We next called at the Mays - & saw Sophy and her Papa, with whom we staid some time. Their house is very comfortable I should think & much pleasanter than the last – Coz F Foxes was our last calling place – M J was at home & very amusing. We laughed a great deal about various things, Coz F joined us & was very pleasant. It is such a glorious afternoon. We saw Theodore for a minute at R Howards & in the Grove we met John, Elliot (46) & Mr Saffrey, so I suppose the former has recovered –

Monday – April 12 –

We have just finished packing a rash undertaking – I have succeeded in getting 9 extra un made up dresses into my box – It is a great relief to have it over – I am in very low spirits at the thought of leaving – how shall we ever go! – On 7th day evening L F & M Flounders spent the evening here – Yesterday after dinner we read and talked & then walked to the Green to take tea with John & Elizth (48), by the way calling on Aunt Arch. She was not equal to seeing us – so we sat for awhile talking to Carry, she intends to come to see us this morning. We paid a most pleasant little visit at Spring House, J & E were so pleasant and hearty: The upstairs rooms are so charming hung with flowered chintz, lined with pink. We walked down with John and then Polly & Bessie & John Elliot (54) called to take us to chapel – Joe Howard is come back exceedingly happy of course & so pleased and grateful when we congratulated him – We were much interested in the service, the sermon from John Howard lasted more than an hour, and interested us very much, as he dwelt a great deal on the danger of those who had been converted falling again. The service commenced with a hymn – then a chapter in the Bible the 14th of John being the one read last night, then prayer, the Sermon on the text “At that day ye shall know that I am in the Father – and ye in Me & I in you.” It concluded with prayer. The usual hymn was omitted as the sermon was longer than usual – We walked home together it was very cold after the hot little chapel – Polly & Bella & Rachel Maria are coming to take leave of us today – the latter & Bessie go to Loughton for a week next second day – Poor Squirrel is dead – the children will miss their little favorite – Jane & Sophy Pease (70) are coming to stay at Spring House today. Tonight we go to Albert Smiths, a very pleasant prospect –

Wednesday – April 15

Here we are at home again, with all our things unpacked - & every thing looking bright & country like. It was dreadful leaving Charlotte: we had so completely grown into the ways of the place that we seemed to belong there. Rachel came to take leave of us bringing Elton, who looked very flourishing. We had a pleasant quick drive to the Station with C and a comfortable journey, having the carriage to ourselves all the way – F met us at Bristol & came out with us – and finely we all three chattered. Lizzie found two more presents waiting for her – a handsome writing case from Aunt A - & Kingsley poems from Joe Fox (24) – This morning Josh has brought “Beattie’s Minstrel” from Margaret Crewsdon & a pair of gold studs for cuffs from Maria & Fanny. The Conservatory looks very nice with such a beautiful white azalia in full blossom & perfection & a ditto Camelia – &c &c.

On 2nd day after breakfast L & I accomplished our packing in the most superior style and then we three sat down together to work & read, when in came Carry Hooper and then Bella – The latter stayed a long time with us - & was so loving & dear: After luncheon we called on Bessie Howard – with C and Loo – R M was there (*so*) was we spared her calling on us – They were all as pleasant as usual & seemed really sorry to lose us – We had a very loving parting – We took leave of S M Barclay whom we met by accident outside – We were going homewards when Polly drove up and as she was coming to see us she got out and we walked up & down the lane for some time – We then called on Rachel (38) at her own home again to spare her the exertion of coming to see us – She very kindly gave us a Portfolio and scent bottle. When we reached home it was time to dress for Albert Smiths & then Mary Jane came to take leave & I took her up to see L who was resting in the bedroom – Before setting off on our expedition we had a meat tea – The ride was very pleasant. We went by such a curious way and were mystified by the great masses of buildings – which looked very awful in the lurid after sunset light. We picked up Robert at a West End club & then drove to

the Egyptian Hall – The audience was not so numerous as sometimes & though Albert Smith was extremely amusing, we could not but think the entertainment had degenerated. The flowers there were very beautiful. A St Bernard puppy was exhibited – such a nice good tempered looking creature. We had a quick drive home – arriving there about 11, earlier than we expected – We found a present of scent from Sam'l Howard awaiting us – two bottles as a birthday present for L with a note of good wishes and a bottle of Bouquet for me. It was very kind of him. Mr Crossman is coming at one to vaccinate L & me – which is very unpleasant – I fear my meeting will be very perturbed by such a horrid prospect. Mama & L are going to town this afternoon – C likes her muslin dress – All our purchases and presents are much admired. It is rather a gloomy day –

Friday April 17.

I am alone at home Mama & L having departed this morning for town to buy L's dressing case &c – I have been very busy arranging flowers & attending to various matters. The day is very hot & sultry & threatens rain – and one feels tired and limp – This evening we are expecting Wilson (25) to sleep which will be very pleasant – It is difficult to believe in the possibility of his settling at Clifton – It sounds more like a wild castle in the air. The little Burges are coming tonight to pay us a farewell visit also Drummond Watson & Susan Brealy & C Pease who are spending a day or two at Uncle Philips (7). We took tea there last night to meet them & F & M Fry (125) – and Papa and Mama were actually of the party. It is quite an event for them to take tea out – It was very pleasant seeing Susan Brealy – We had some talk about Carry (132) & Mima (131) & their prospects – On 4th day L & I were vaccinated. I dislike it very much – on account of having to show my arm – the pain is nothing – my arm quite blushed in anticipation of what was before it. Eliz'th and Anna come to dinner tomorrow – We shall enjoy having them. Some evening next week we are to meet Bessie Gitson & Sophy Pease (70) at Joseph Fry's (119). It is a plunge? from the last party we were at – without meaning any disrespect to the Frys – I shrink from Bristol Society. It is very difficult to help longing to be again at Tottenham, which I do feel to belong very much. We have had a sweet letter from Charlotte this morning, Joe & Minnie & the children are with them now & Carra arrives today so they will be full – On fourth day afternoon I had a call from Mrs Stuart – she looked very well, and as young as ever – Colonel Robinson also paid a long call, but as Papa was in the room, I took my work and sat silently by – Yesterday evening S M Pease – Ormiston, Susan & Catherine called on their way to Uncle Philip's. We have such lovely nosegays of spring flowers, hot house roses and azalias. Violets abound, indeed we have hardly known what to do with the quantities brought in – Philip (9) goes to London on 2nd day.

Saturday April 18.

We have had a most pleasant visit from Wilson (25). He came out with Papa and has gone in with him this morning – At and after supper we talked about his prospects and chances of success – in London or Clifton – Today Papa takes him to call on several people to obtain information about the hospitals &c – He is coming here again next week which is very pleasant to look forward to – We had a nice evening with Susan & C and the little Burgeses – Mama & L went into town in the morning and bought our dressing case for L which is very handsome & satisfactory. L also bought a cap for Jane from us two: Last night after we had gone to bed the two young gentlemen adjoined to the kitchen where they smoked till the morning hours. We had a sudden small thunder storm, one or two flashes of lightning thunder and pouring rain – Annie Sudie has just come so I must leave this.

Monday April 20

Eliza and Anna are now with us – and this afternoon we are going trousseau buying, the wedding bonnet is to be got; which is really quite an event in our lives. L & I are going to call on Bessie & Sophy at R Fry's (129) – Matilda Fry (126) has asked us to her house to meet them on 3rd day – but we think it best to decline – as we shall meet exactly the same party in Charlotte St on 5th day: Poor F is in bed quite ill with vaccination – Philip (9) has just called to take leave on his way to the station – I think we shall miss him – but his prospects seem cheering and we are very glad that he should have employment. Mr Crossman is coming in a little while to vaccinate Eliza & Anna, it will be amusing to see the operation. It is a glorious day - & Eliza and I have been to the Neonises where I wanted to leave the Forster's small jacket
Eliza and Anna came to dinner on 7th day – It is so pleasant having them with us – It is difficult to believe that Anna is really to be married in about two monthes: She has yet much to accomplish – and the time must seem very short – We are sitting at present in the Conservatory, which looks brilliant a beautiful rose in

bloom is a great treat – I have actually filled another book with my journal: it is becoming alarmingly lengthy. It is wonderfully warm. We sit without a fire, and dress as cosily as we can. The fruit blossom is very promising.

Journal Volume III

Tuesday – April 21 (*sic* 20th)

Another glorious day – such sunshine & wonderful summer heat, and the trees all coming out into bud & leaf, and the fruit trees in blossom. We have left off winter clothes as much as we can – Yesterday morning Mr Crossman came to vaccinate Eliza and Anna, and oh! Such a scene as there was – After it was over Anna said she felt a little faint and lay down on the sofa and then Eliza who was sitting on the other sofa said she did too, and before there was time to help her down she fell plump on the floor, and became quite insensible. Unfortunately I was not there to witness the scene – Eliza was really quite poorly and had to stay on her bed all the afternoon, but Anna soon recovered and was able to go into town in the afternoon – The wedding bonnet and another were ordered and some dresses bought – We got hats, grey mushroom trimmed with grey – L (5) and C (6) called on Bessie Gibson at R Frys (129), she was at dinner but came out to speak to them – In the mean while Anna and I attended to Boots &c – Frank (4) is very poorly – we do not yet know whether his complaint is only the affect of vaccination or something more – Mr Crossman will see him again today & perhaps throw some light on the matter: Mama (3) has had a note from R Fry (129) today saying that Bessie will lunch or dine with us on 7th day – Carry Bowley (132) is coming to Cosham for a few days – It will be charming to meet her & I hope she will be able to come & see us – Wilson (25) writes to F (4) today that he cannot visit us just as present – His plans are yet quite undecided – He very much enjoyed being here we hear from himself & Eliza & Anna – which we are very glad of – Anna & I are soon going for a walk – This afternoon we enter on shopping again – Papa (2) is going to Bridgend today to look at a horse for riding which has been recommended to him –

Thursday April 22 –

Another glorious day – I have been round the garden enjoying the sunshine, and the summer like feeling and sounds. F (4) is not up yet, but is much better which is a great comfort as he really has been very poorly: When up he sits in the L Drawing room, the Conservatory door open letting in the fragrance of flowers. Yesterday afternoon was our 3rd shopping expedition. It was if possible even more successful than either of its predecessors. The bonnets are come & meet with great approval – being very uncommon looking. Our hats too are very pretty – grey mushrooms trimmed with grey – Tonight we go to Joseph Fry's (119) to meet Bessie, Sophy – Carry &c – My Vaccination has not taken which I am very glad of & is gone off – Lizzie's (5) is a "beautiful arm" – I have had a long & interesting letter from darling Charlotte (29) this morning – Bessie Howard she says has been poorly with a cold and sore throat but is now better and at Loughton – J & M and Carra had paid C (6) a charming visit – Lizzie (5) heard from Sarah Anna. Wilson's (25) places are as yet quite undecided – He is now at Cheltenham. Mrs Burges and all her children called to take leave yesterday afternoon. We were very sorry to miss them: Poor little Rosie is sadly altered – so tall and pale & thin – Peter walks about minus shoes & stockings and is a most satisfactory child. Mrs Rosse is staying with her Baby at Mr J Wadhams – L (5) & I mean to call on her soon –

Frenchay is looking so pretty: the trees just coming out into leaf – which state of things I think is so preferable to the heavy green foliage of summer; which is almost oppressive. Papa (2) went as proposed to Bridgend to see the horse offered him. He had a rather amusing expedition but the horse is as not to his mind – We have begun and made considerable progress in "Vilette" – Eliza & Anna have never read it, and we enjoy hearing it over again – it certainly is a charming book – but I prefer "Shirley", which I think is almost my favourite book – Tomorrow evening we are to spend at Uncle Philips (7) – W Tuckett is coming to spend Sunday here –

Sunday April 25 –

Mr Crossman has just been to see F (4) and me, as F (4) is not well yet and I am suffering from a bad ulcerated sore throat, the worst I ever had. Yesterday Mr Crossman saw me in bed, it was rather astonishing, but I did not mind it much – He is such a nice doctor. Yesterday Bessie Gibson dined here, & Sophy Pease (70) came to tea. I did not go down to dinner being just up, but stayed in the drawing room. In the afternoon F (4) and I groaned and laughed together in the L (5) Drawing room. William Tuckett came to tea, and played the flute as usual afterwards – but other guests had an early tea and set off to walk through the park with our party the carriage meeting them on the road – In the evening Eliza, Anna, L (5) C (6) & I sat in the

outer drawing room with one folding door shut and oh! how we did laugh at the poor flute which went tee tee teet he – Coz W was so obliging and unwearied in his exertions to please us that it seemed unkind to laugh, but we did not ask him to play and we could not restrain ourselves, and when Mama (3) rushed out of the Tunes-Room snorting, we came to a climax and shook mightily. This morning Mama (3) has stayed at home to look after us – & Anna has a cold and has not ventured out, ditto Charley (6) so F (4) and I have several companions. It is wet today, which is sad after such glorious bright weather as we have had – We had a pleasant time at the Frys (119) on 5th day – It was so nice to see dear Carry – who looked fat and well. Albert brought in his Baby a fine little fellow: He and it are staying in Charlotte St., as Richenda is at Gloucester. Bessie looked very nice & Sophy is I think improved and was so pleasant & affectionate. We have nearly finished “Vilette”.

Saturday 1st of May

Aunt C (22) is with us now. Uncle joins her this evening. It seems so natural to have dear Aunt in the House – This morning we have heard of Lucretia Crouche’s death – I have had a sweet letter from my darling Bella (55) – she gives a much better account of Bessie who has been much benefitted by Loughton air. I wrote to Bella (55) yesterday, so our letters will just cross – I have been reading “Jane Eyre which strikes me as a wonderful book in its power despair, and pathos. It has been a great treat – I cannot see why people should raise such a loud cry against it – Eliza and Anna left us on 3rd day – after a very pleasant visit, at least as far as we were concerned. It is such a gloomy wet May day – but not I hope a type of what we are to expect all through the month – Philip (9) has comfortable lodgings near Pentonville. Lizzie (5) heard from him last night: He writes very brightly. Papa (2) has engaged a capital sociable lined with our favourite blue for us for the season – It is very pleasant to think of an open carriage. Uncle and Aunt (22) intend to leave us on 3rd day – It is a sadly short visit. Aunt had most kindly given us a Solitaire braid, which will be a great amusement I have no doubt to us & others. It is so strange to think that next month will be June. Summer seems so very near. This day week is C’s (6) and my birthday. F (4) reads to us in the evenings now “The rise of the Dutch Republic – We like it very much as the style is extremely flowing and easy – I am reading the “Virginians? – It is far more interesting than Esmond – Papa (2) has bought several beautiful Azalias in bloom. The conservatory is particularly gay just now with all sorts of flowers –

Saturday May 8 –

My and C’s (6) birthday – I am 19 – she 16 – Mama (3) & L (5) have given us a “Toison d’or” Parasol each – They are so pretty – Uncle & Aunt S (21 & 22) left us on 5th day – They meant to go on 3rd, but were detained by Uncles indisposition – He was better before they left but at one time it (*sic he*) was quite ill, & F had to fetch Mr Crossman at 10 at night – Their visit has been a great treat – On 4th day we drove in the open carriage to Thornbury M M – taking M Curtis with us – she was staying at Uncle P’s (7) & took tea with us on 5th day – At M M J Gayner was acknowledged, James Hunt was the only one in opposition. On 5th day L Rake & Lilly drove over here and had an early cup of tea: Yesterday all our party excepting myself attended a lecture at Cedar Hall by Henry Newman in (*sic on*) Costume on (*sic in*) the Crimea – in the morning Mrs Scott Surtees paid us about an hours call & was very agreeable – Mr Newman & Annie breakfasted with us and Matilda Fry (126) & S M B drove over to Luncheon – They were very pleasant & we much enjoyed their call which however had a most unfortunate termination. They drove to Uncle Philip’s (7) but found Aunt out – just as they were going to start one horse kicked his leg over the trace pole and then taking fright they both ran away as fast as they could – The Coachman & boy were not on the box fortunately but nothing they could do would check the horses & they were soon left behind – It was a close carriage R Fry (129) has hired drawn by his beautiful new horses – M F (126) & S M B got out directly the horse became restive just in time – On the horses dashed through the village striking against W T’s door and did not stop till they struck violently against the tree close by our gate when they were both thrown down – The one which had its leg over the pole was cut but they were not otherwise injured though the carriage is sadly broken and damaged – It is a great mercy that no one was killed or run over – Quite a crowd collected out side our gate – and the horses and carriage were taken into the stable and yard – M F (126) & S M B got a fly returning to Bristol which conveyed them back directly as they wished – Payne & the horses went in after dinner and a man and horse from the village took in the carriage soon after. It is a most vexatious thing for R Fry (129) – but he is so kind – no doubt he will bear it well – We have heard of the birth of a most satisfactory little daughter at Spring House – but we have no particulars – The Harfords have come for a time to their old house – L (5) &

C (6) called this afternoon & found them extremely loving & pleasant. I have a great new piece of worsted work an ottaman? which I enjoy working at. Tishie is to be married we hear next 5th day – It is a glorious day – the weather is wonderful.

Sunday – May 9th.

Cricket by and among the gentlemen yesterday. Papa (2) L (5) & C (6) went amongst many others to look on – We were just beginning to read the Virginians when Mr Jonas Watson was announced – He staid about an hour and was very agreeable – F showed him his new Swiss Photographs. It is a gloomy showery day – so I am staying at home – I have just written a very long letter to Mima (131) – I believe Bessie Smith is coming to tea this evening – Something or some one to invite turns up every day – Uncle & Aunt and Bessie depart tomorrow – the two former not to return till after Y M when Edmunds comes home for good –

Sunday May 16

At home again by myself, Mama (3) did not like me to go out as my cold still continues, and my throat will not get quite well. It is a stormy looking blustering day – Edward Tyler (19) is coming to lodge tomorrow. We have had really a quiet week which has been charming. On 6th day L & I walked with Harriet Harford. We enjoyed being with her and I expect we shall often meet in this way. On 3rd day Catherine Slater dined here and went into town and to Clifton with us – L called on Mrs D Burges while Mama (3) & I went to see Elizth Whitten, but as she was not down we did not meet – I should think the disease was making rapid progress – Katie & Hetta are going this week to stay for a month at Deptford at Captain Bucklers. They are so delighted and are busy making their preparations – Katie went into town with Mama L & C on 5th day – which was dearest Tishie's wedding day. The next mornings post brought the cards. It is hard to fancy that she is really married, many wishes for a rich blessing on her goes with her from many hearts. We have sad and alarming accounts from Falmouth: Aunt Robert (85) seems to be failing fast and her strength lessens almost perceptibly: Of course Uncle R (84) and Caroline (87) have given up Y M – Aunt Alfred (93) is better after an attack of fever. They have been quite anxious about her – Minnies presence at Wodehouse Place has been a great help & comfort – We have roses now in water which have grown in the open air. It seems a mistake to gather roses before the May is out – The Wisteria in front of the house is magnificent. We have had a day or two of splendid rain, which will do much good to all growing things – It came down so straight: in streams not drops – I admire rain in summer unless it crosses some cherished plans. Uncle and Aunt are soon I suppose at Highbury Place – I hope it will be a fine Y M – House cleaning begins with us this week – I am sleeping upstairs, but shall have to descend from my perch for a few days – “The Dutch Republic” is facinating, I never read or heard such a history. My worsted work progresses fast & favorably. Wilson (25) is likely after all to obtain a good appointment & settle in Newcastle under Lyne in Staffordshire – Charlie (26) wrote to F this morning expressing great disgust at the locality: I wrote to dear Bella (55) on 6th day.

Wednesday – May 19

A stormy day – We have had a great deal of steady rain which was much wanted. The accounts from Falmouth are better and there seems less cause for immediate anxiety. Edward Tyler (19) arrived to dinner on 2nd day. He is tall & broad with a beard & small moustache & amusingly like a great many people both in appearance & voice. He is decidedly very clever but a person about whom one can have two opinions. We liked & admired him. Just before dinner was ready who should arrive but Uncle Charles (105) to lodge on his way to town – It was very pleasant & fortunately the Nursery was not yet quite dismantled for house cleaning. He looked well and gave a bright account of Trebar generally with the exception of Juliet's (64) bad cold. With Anice they are all much pleased. F & Edward T (19) sat in the kitchen till 12 smoking & talking so energetically that we found sleep impossible till they had taken their departure – The next morning, or rather that morning Uncle C (105) departed before 7 – Edward Tyler (19) stayed here until 12 when Mama & L took him to call on Coz Thomas Fox & Hannah Thomas – He left them to dine with Dr Tyler – I wonder whether he enjoyed himself. I hope so. Yesterday evening we had a nice reading in “Mosley”, Papa (2) received a large slice of Tishie's bride cake – a most handsome portion & very nice – W T had some also- Before breakfast this morning R Fry (129) & Walter rode over here, but would not come in – I am staying at home from meeting, as it is damp & my throat still continues troublesome. I have been putting out cakes &c for the girls whom we are expecting this evening – I hope F will show his Micros-cope – Poor Mama has had a bad headache today &

yesterday. She & Papa go to stay at the Rakes tomorrow: We have had quantities of letters the last few days. Aunt Charles (106) most kindly writes that they are depending on meeting us at Trebar in the Autumn. The girls at Cedar Hall are very irate at having to begin the Examinations on 6th day, with only a day or two's notice. The usual lessons are to continue & preparative questions to be done. So it does seem rather hard – but better than so much learning up & looking once – C is happily out of it all & rejoicing in the freedom from care - I had a nice letter from Mima (131) this morning – The Robinsons leave for Deptford on 6th day – I hope they will have fine weather – On 2nd day we had another long call from Mrs Scott Surtees – Mrs S S thinks all the worsted work patterns rather formidable for her to begin upon – The open air roses close by me on the table are smelling delicious – Oh how pleasant summer looks in prospect –

Sunday – May 30th

There is just half an hour before dinner – which I can employ in writing up my journal, which has got sadly behind hand. Edmonds (10) has returned from Bradford – and is spending the day with us – We have had a good deal of his Company since he returned at the beginning of the week –

Uncle and Aunt P (7) are expected tomorrow. It has been a dismally wet and I should think small Y M – but interesting. Aunt C (22) has sent us a report almost every day, and Aunt A (8) too has been most kind in writing – The servants are getting on capitally with the house cleaning, & as yet we have felt very little inconvenience – Next 4th day is M M at Olveston & we intend to dine with the Harwoods. The day after Papa and Mama are engaged to stay at Cosham with the Frys – Charlotte Jackson lodged here on 6th day night – she is alone at home with her brothers – We often walk with Harriet Harford – she is very pleasant & affectionate. I have not yet seen Adalaide to speak to her – Harriet & Miss Merihouse called yesterday to ask us to help about a bazaar which they are getting up – They walked with us in the garden and were glad of some flowers – The Robinsons send most glowing accounts of their enjoyment at Deptford. W T and party had a charming excursion to Tintern & Raglan returning home yesterday: I have had a very nice letter from Bella (55) – Polly (53) has had the treat of going to Paris with her Papa and Mama – she had never been there before – so it was particularly delightful. On 5th day there was a grand cricket match & Frenchay was very gay – We enjoyed being out on the Common after tea – Mrs Slater was more than commonly amusing – John & George Wadham took tea here – On 3rd day Wit Tuesday – Papa sent our three servants W Webley & T Nosgrove in a fly to the Z Gardens for the fete – They very much enjoyed themselves & came back so full of the wonders they had seen – that the next day Papa hired Pearce's small omnibus and sent in Jane & Bedford – our three men & their wives, Mary & Mrs Barnes – We provided every member of the party with a nosegay – so that the omnibus looked like a gigantic bouquet – Of course they all enjoyed themselves very much – The garden is beginning to look gay – the red May and roses & Wisteria beautiful. The weather is very warm – today particularly – Eliza Ashworth sent Lizzie (5) a bright account of Tishie's wedding – Anna's marriage seems coming very near, next 4th day fortnight. I have been rereading “Vynern Terrace” once again - & like it better than I did after the first reading – Joe, Minnie and her children, Lucy – Sophey & Bet Barclay pass through Bristol on 3rd day. We intend to meet them at the Station – It will be very pleasant to see them. Edmund (63) & Juliet (64) and Co are soon going northwards – S Webb will meet them at the Bristol Station.

Friday June 18th

How much has happened since I wrote last of grief and joy among our circle of Friends & relations. Dear Aunt Robert's (85) death is a beautiful thing to think of, so full of rejoicing was it & her enjoyments of life up to the last greater than ever – Papa and Mama returned from the funeral last 2nd day – Uncle & Aunt S (21 & 22) stay there some weeks – Then since that poor E Whitten is gone, apparently painlessly and quite suddenly – W Crouch – Arney Frank, Sir Edward Buxton & Richenda Hammond have all died within the last few days – We attended E W's funeral on 4th day in Bristol, it was very wet and we had to hurry from the grave.

In the afternoon we met the Backhouses (63 & 64) at the Station, and oh! what a joy it was to see our darling boy looking so well & bonny & sweet. Mr Burges joined us – in order to see Aimee – who looked flourishing. The Webb family came to see Sarah off, looking ludicrously respectable. Jed (65) and Doolie (66) were tired with the heat & the long journey. Juliet (64) looked very sweet and Edmund (63) as usual was fascinating to us – We took them roses & other more substantial comforts. On 3rd day F & E went to Wellington and on 4th Anna was really married, though it is hard to believe it – We have heard nothing of it

yet – except through the cards, which are very nice ones – F was to return today & perhaps E. Sam & Rachel & family – Joe & Charlie are going towards Falmouth this afternoon – the two latter to yacht. We have had some beautiful rain after great heat – now the air is nicely cooled. The perfection of our roses is over – we have as many strawberries as we can eat & green peas – it is a wonderfully early season – Mr & Mrs Scott Surtees have given us a most kind & pressing invitation to visit them in Yorkshire, on our way to Darlington – We have declined though we should have enjoyed seeing more of such nice kind people – The school has broken up a week earlier than usual, several of the girls have left – Papa took in two this morning. I am reading “Nebulus’ Life & Letters” – a delightful book – C is at home & has begun “Peithes” – She has done some capital paintings this half. Edmonds (10) is very busy in his new affairs and we see but little of him. The Robinsons stay at Deptford until the 1st July. Katie has come out at a grand public Ball. Hetta was there too but she has not yet come out. We have had a good deal of quiet lately which has been a treat. Alice & Eliza Ashworth are I believe coming here at Y M. It will be very pleasant – Carry (132) & Mima (131) are not able to visit us, which is a great disappointment. The heat has been dreadful making one sadly idle & good for nothing, but now it is cooler for the time – and I hope we shall not have such extreme weather again.

Sunday – June 20th

We have just come in from a stroll in the garden, the evening being very fine after a wet day. James and Edward Wadham have been taking tea with us; We talked of old times and on many other subjects. They were very agreeable. Edward has lost the thumb & finger next to it of his right hand by the explosion of a gun – but he continues to write with the three remaining fingers, and shaves with the left hand – Frank (4) has been taking tea at Uncle P’s (7) to meet Philip (9) who is come home to spend his Sunday – Last night F was at James Wadhams making a Swiss tour for Bessie and two other young ladies: He and L returned from the wedding on 6th day. It was a most successful occasion, and every one enjoyed him & her self: The Bride & Bridegroom & ten Bridesmaids looked very nice as to costumes. L made the bouquets the night before with Sarah Anna & Ellie. They had a beautiful Dejuinee (*sic Déjeunée*), Boar’s head Peacocks &c &c. The newly married pair left early for Clifton en route to N Wales. The next day there was a capital Picnic to Wetherstone, & on 6th day the party had pretty much dispersed. Just by me as I sit at the table are branches of honey suckle smelling like Cape Jasmine, so delicious. We have a family of young starlings in the chimney who serenade us really quite prettily. The Colonel has been calling this afternoon – It has become his constant practice to do so. We have plenty of strawberries, green peas, & new potatoes it is wonderfully early for us. The school has quite dispersed, a week sooner than intended as W T wished for quiet after the shock of E Whitten’s death. Maria W comes to Cedar Hall tomorrow. I have been reading three of Guinness’es sermons this afternoon. They certainly are very stirring, and do (*sic no*) doubt do great good. Mrs Carter paid me a long call on 6th day afternoon, Mr C is in Ireland, as usual it was wet at Killarney. I believe we are going tomorrow to Brizlington to call on our Cousins there. Mr & Mrs Wells have come home having survived the horrors of Lucknow. They lost two children, during the siege I believe.

Friday June 25 –

It is very warm today but we are going notwithstanding after an early dinner to call on the, Alexanders, Mr E L Fox & M A Fry (126) - & do some shopping. Papa has been very poorly & under Mr Crossman’s care for the last day or two – but I am very glad to say he is better now and went to business today. On 3rd day evening we drove to Brislington & called at Dr F Foxe’s – Mr & Mrs Wells were there, their boy is charming – not at all shy – Mrs E L Fox a dismal little old blight in white muslin came in & Mr Wrarkin. Mr & Mrs Wells will come over to see us some evening. Dr Francis told Mama on the way to the carriage that his wife was hourly expecting her confinement. It is a curious thing that Mama should have called there twice under the same circumstances. We called at Dr Charles’es but they were all out – and then at George Thomas’es – where we saw E Green and E Thomas – It is a very pretty place – On the way home we drove round the beautiful Cemetery – which is the loveliest (*sic*) burial place I ever saw – On the slope of a high hill, it looks so bright & sunny – Many of the tombs are grown over with roses, just now in full bloom & looking lovely. Edmonds (10) supped with us last night. He likes his business very much and is extremely active. I have nearly finished my worsted work - & hope to return the pattern on 2nd day – We have begun reading Dante’s Inferno – which C does not like at all, L & I enjoyed it. Frank (4) starts on 5th day for Munich,

beyond that his plans are uncertain. Jamie & Augusta go to Ireland this evening. W T leaves tomorrow.

Sunday June 27th.

It is decidedly cooler and there is a nice wind blowing which make the air feel fresh. Yesterday C and I walked with Adalaide Harford to Hambrook – Harriet returns next 7th day & Adalaide expects her little nephew & niece from Plymouth on 3rd. On 6th day Mama L & I called at the Alexanders, & Dr Edward Foxe's – but they were out at both places – Then we drove to Bruton House & Mama had a long & very intimate talk with Mrs Edward Burges in her room, while we had, while we had Miss B & Rosie in the drawing room. The latter was very communicative & merry. Baby suffers badly from teething and is really quite ill. We next called on Mrs Wadham and talked with Bessie over her and her Friends Continental plans – They start on 5th day – F has made them a capital route. This morning Papa had a nice letter from Coz Charles Fox (101) who is now at Malvern for his health telling of Wilson's (25) success – Besides having the hospital appointment he is getting into practice & has very good prospects of success, it is so pleasant to think of. Next week will be a very busy time, John & Rachel Fowler & Carry (132) & Mima (131) and I hope Susan (133) will lodge with us – I finished my worsted work yesterday excepting one or two things that I can do without the pattern. (From May 4 to June 26). Aunt C (22) sends Mama a very good account of herself – Cornwall seems to have benefitted her instead of the reverse. She and Uncle keep house for about 10 days in Uncle R's (84) town house. S & R & J have good lodgings and are enjoying themselves extremely.

Thursday July 1st

Quarterly Meeting has been got through beautifully, and now we feel quite quiet with only Rachel Fowler (34) & Mima (131) as our guests. The Ashworths: George, Alice & Eliza came over from Bath & spent yesterday with us, leaving at half past ten. We had a great many at dinner and tea & supper but I do not know of a single thing going wrong. This morning W Bowly (*Father of Carry, Mima, Susan & Martha*) H Lucas & T Heell joined our party besides those who slept here, and we were a very pleasant party. J & M A Fry (126) & Sally (124) spent the day here and the Jacksons came over and E Charlton &c &c. Meeting was very long & tiring but there were some good sermons.

After dinner we walked in the garden &c &c – L & I made tea in the Lower Drawing Room and people sat there and in the garden and conservatory. After tea a nice large party of us walked to the Duchesses' – We sat on the grass & sang and chatted. It was a glorious evening. The gentlemen were playing cricket on the Common and we watched them and talked to people. We had a very merry supper after some more singing in the drawing room. The Ashworths were so pleasant. Alice and Eliza are coming again if they can to stay with us – George Ashworth is so pleasant easy and sensible.

F put off his start to tomorrow morning as he wanted to see Joseph Rake on his return from Wiltshire before going. Tomorrow evening we are intending to have a strawberry feast, Mima L & C have been giving invitations this morning. Rachel Fowler (34) leaves tomorrow, I believe. We have been so amused by the Loves of our dear young people, as usual the two couples from Cirencester paired off and cooed to their heart's content. Carry (132) has gone home with her parents this morning, but dear Mima (131) stays on with us. We have had perfect weather so bright and cool with such glorious evenings, & now it is pleasant to rest after all the bustle and look back. Katie & Hetta come home today. How much they will have to tell us. There is a great deal that M & I have to say to each other that will come out in time.

Saturday July 3rd

We are feeling very tired and quite longing to go to bed again, as the night has been very short apparently at least. Yesterday evening our strawberry feast was eminently successful – only it turned into a regular indoors evening party after the children had left. We were feeling dreadfully tired, but having to very active and play tag refreshed us. I suppose we numbered nearly 40 – about half children and half grown up people – There was plenty to eat & drink & the strawberries & cream looked very inviting. Mr & Mrs Harford and Adalaide & her nephew & niece from Plymouth were there, such nice little children & Mr & Mrs James Wadham and a friend of the former & little Tom & two Misses Watson and Mr J W & their friend Miss Smith, a very tall, thin roughdried young lady looking all limp and wanting ironing. Then we had the Robinsons in full force. The young ladies from Deptford very agreeable in white muslin, Opera cloaks & bouquets. They are in high spirits and delighted to be at home again. Mrs Carter and Johnnie & Annie, Mrs

F Greenstreet & Kitty & Mabel & Ernest – Miss Fanny Greenstreet & Alfred – John Wadham's charming little girl who came with her Uncle & Aunt & Colquely Watson & Edmonds (10) made up I believe the rest of our party – We had a sort of impromptu supper at about half past ten, and they left at 11. Rachel Fowler (34) left yesterday, Mama & L taking her to the Davise's. Poor Mama had a sad headache on 5th day, so she missed a good deal of R F's (34) company. L read poetry to her and we worked. Frank (4) left early yesterday morning – we were too tired to get up so he came round & took leave of us in our rooms. He is gone to Munich, Dresden & the Saxon Schweitz. The Ashworths are coming to us on 2nd day to spend a few days – Mima talks of leaving on 5th day! Her case is a very remarkable one, & amuses me extremely. We are going to work and read Household Words" presently and in the evening we are intending to read the Virginians, which will be a treat. We are enjoying the quiet after the continued bustle of entertaining so many people – day after day.

Thursday July 8 –

Since I wrote last a few days ago we have been very gay. 7th & 1st days were quiet and resting. On 2nd George Alice and Eliza Ashworth came to dinner, and in the afternoon we took a wonderful walk all round Graham's Park, Glenfrome, the Snuff Mills and the Duchesse's – during the scramble through the tangled woods – and stones & slippery places I contrived to sprain one foot & strain the other knee, which state of things was not improved by the long walk home. We had a famous meal & fruit tea on our return about 8 o'clock and then a nice talking and working evening, getting to bed late. The next morning at about 11 George A, Alice L & C started for a drive round Clifton while Eliza Mima and I rested at home – & the latter and I attended to many duties about the house – Mr & Mrs Dobson friends of the Ashworths came to dinner at half past four – and the Rakes drove over to tea – so we were a large party – Edmonds (10) also joined us – George Ashworth left after dinner for Manchester and the Dobsons for Bath at about half past 8 – This morning they have sent us a very kind invitation to go back with Alice & Eliza tomorrow – and sleep at their house – Poor Mr D stammers sadly – his wife is very sweet looking and ladylike. They have two little children, both delicate – Yesterday morning we read and worked and dined early – In the afternoon we dressed and went out to see the cricket match between Frenchay & Shirehampton in which sad to say the former were beaten: There were a great many ladies and gentlemen on the common & plenty of seats and we enjoyed looking on & talking; Papa brought Mr Brock in to have wine while we were at tea but we were not introduced – We went out again in the evening and watched the poor people playing and the gentlemen practising until about 8 – Harry Wadham came in with us to supper & stayed till nearly bed time. He pleaded yesterday in Bristol for the 1st time & gained his cause – He seems bright about his prospects. Alice & Louisa Watson called yesterday morning and brought us a beautiful Magnolia blossom. Joe Rake drove over & took tea with us last night – His club are coming to play against Frenchay next week I believe. Yesterday morning Mama & Alice started for M M at Laurence Weston – when most unfortunately Buzz fell down & broke his knees badly – so we shall not be able to get about for a long time & even then he will not be good for much – My dearest Mima went in with Papa today to the Fry's (119 or 129) – she is a sad loss to us and it was very hard to let her go – Her histories are wonderful – The Ashworths I believe leave tomorrow; Tonight some of us will take tea at Uncle P's (7). Alice is presently going to read us some of her American Journal which will be very interesting. It is a wet day, but we do not care about it being fine now. I limp delightfully with my lame foot and leg. Edmonds (10) spent yesterday evening with us & made eyes at Mima over "solitaire".

Sunday – July 11

We are quite quiet now – all our guests departed. At first it seemed very strange after the bustle of the last week –

On 6th day morning Eliza L & I drove in with Papa and accomplished some shopping before Mama Alice and Charley (6) joined us in a fly – Then L took A & E to the Station while Mama, C and I busied ourselves in making various purchases. It is very inconvenient not to be able to go into Bristol whenever we want to, & we miss poor Buzz's services very much. Miss Watson thought Frenchay ought to go into mourning for our grey horse – L and I came out with Papa, and Mama & C arrived soon after - & we had a nice quiet evening. Yesterday we read Russell's letters and worked and walked out in the evening. L & C took some whey to Mrs James Wadham who has had hemorrhage from the stomach again, while Papa, Mama & I walked in the Lower gardens & on the common – There is a splendid crop of pears on some of the trees: It

was a glorious evening, with a fine air – Today is very hot & oppressive, real summer weather again which make the fire we have had for the last few days a most unpleasant luxury. Alice has very kindly left her American letters with us. She began to read them, when here, but we had not time for nearly all – They are mostly copied into a book & form a capital and most interesting journal – Reading her descriptions has made us long to visit America. They went a great deal into Society having plenty of first rate introductions, and Alice has made many friends with some of whom she corresponds – They also visited Cuba – with which island A was charmed – and could hardly bear to leave it – It is so warm there, that bonnets are never used – she did not wear one once during her stay. She describes the sky as being most beautiful at night – the Southern Cross being wonderfully striking. The transition from night to day is almost immediate. Of course the inhabitants of Cuba lead a most lazy life, not being able to stay out in the day owing to the intense heat – Alice’s description of their voyage from Havannah to St Orleans & thence up the Mississippi is most amusingly interesting. They visited the Mammoth Cave & crossed the Alleghanies over which chain of mountains there is a rail road. And they go up & down the slopes at such a rate with no protection from the fearful precipices, about which however no one seemed to think. They spent three days at Niagara – which seems to have made a great impression on Alice. Altogether the letters in their variety of description & full appreciation of every thing are a great treat to read – The American Ladies will only wear French things, for which they give a great price. Some of the stores in New York are wonderful – and the houses like palaces, furnished with every luxury that art can devise. It is the fashion to hand about hot soups and ices at the evening parties; when the Ladies & gentlemen promenade through the long Suites of magnificent drawing rooms, some of which are of wonderful size. They have however no taste in paintings and cover the walls of their rooms with daubs of no value. All the slaves Alice saw in America seemed merry & happy, but in Cuba they came in contact which (*sic with*) some who bore evidences of ill treatment. They say that very few instances of cruelty exist now, as the perpetrators of such would be scouted from society. Paleness is considered a great beauty in an American Lady, and Alice was begged to us a little powder – & on declining was told that when she went South she might lose some of her colour & get more like them” – which she did not at all desire. Mrs Dobson has asked us to spend next third day with them – which we intend to do: It will be very pleasant to see Alice & Eliza again. This morning I have had a long & most interesting letter from Mima – Toots of course received her with his usual manifestations of delight. Mary Fox (16) is coming to spend 5th day night here, & Nellie comes to stay at the same time. Aunt Anna (8) has asked us there on 4th day – but I do not know whether we shall be able to go. The Ashworths, L & C took tea there last 5th day. The time of our departure Northwards seems drawing very near now – There are many things to be done – We have not heard from Frank (4) since the few lines we had soon after he left. I hope he is enjoying himself to the full.

Sunday (July 18 –

I have been busy all the week so that my journal has been neglected, so now I must make up for lost time. We had a most enjoyable day at Bath last 2nd day Mr D & Mrs Dobson & Alice & Eliza were all kindness & gave us a very hearty welcome – We arrived at Oakwood a little before luncheon & left soon after dinner, at about half past six. The house & garden & (*sic are*) charming – the drawing room furnished in the most exquisite taste with curtains of rose coloured silk lined with white silk – looks into the garden on two sides & on the third opens into a beautiful Conservatory which again leads on to the stone terrace. The views over the city through the trees are very pretty. I cannot attempt to describe the house – but everything is beautiful & well arranged with perfect taste. In the dining room are copies of “the Circe & a “Magdalen” – I don’t know who by & some modern paintings. We hope to see more of the Dobsons – who are people very much to our mind – Next 1st day we are expecting Henry & Letitia Ashworth & Alice & Eliza to spend the day at Frenchay – George A writes to Eliza most enthusiastically of his visit here – it is pleasant to find that he enjoyed himself. On 3rd day – Papa & Mama spent the evening at Uncle P’s (7) to meet some of the Frys & we called after tea: The next day Nellie came out to stay & she is with us still – Also Mary Fox to spend that one night – Just as we were going to tea Richard Fry (129) & Sally (124) drove over & joined us & stayed till about 9. They were very pleasant particularly Sally (124), who was sweet beyond her common want. On 6th day L & I went in with Mary in Papa’s carriage to have a long shopping day. We bought new dresses & many other things – Maria Whitten spent the evening here – but Mama undertook her – so we saw but little of her – Yesterday there was a cricket match here – the gentlemen of the Frenchay Club were Challenged by the poor members of the same who were completely beaten. The sympathies of the Ladies were with the

poor men – who however had no chance – The gentlemen finished by subscribing at Papa's suggestion for a supper for them. We were on the common most of the afternoon & I had a great deal of interesting talk with two of the Misses Byles – There were a great many ladies out – Mrs James Wadham: it was pleasant to see able to come amongst us again: Papa brought in James & George Wadham to refresh themselves at tea time. In the evening there was a scratch match but we did not care to go out again. This morning while we were in meeting there was such a thunder storm with rain like a waterspout – It is now quite fine, the air is freshened & our stock of water, at a very low ebb, recovered. Nellie stays with us until 3rd day – She is dining at Uncle P's (7) today & we join them at tea; Juliet (64) writes this morning that Charlie (67) has cut all his eye teeth – It must be a great relief to have this over –

Bessie Barclay (111) & her brother Alexander (109) are to be at Middleton soon, also Mr & Mrs W Birkbeck – Uncle & Aunt Samuel (21 & 22) come to us next 6th day, & we leave for the North the following 3rd day. Mr & Mrs William Tanner have quarrelled & separated he living at Bath & she at Hembury. We do not know how it will end – Mr Henry Watson is at home on leave now – He has been worked very hard at Colchester lately practicing troops from India in the use of the rifle. Colquetty goes to Riga next month.

Sunday – July 25 –

It has been a busy though rather uneventful week – Nellie left on 5th day – That afternoon & the next we had great quantities of callers – and we have paid those we owed during the week – On 6th day arrived Uncle & Aunt C (21 & 22) – but the former had to leave us yesterday afternoon to visit the neighbouring meetings. R Fry (129) called and dined with us – Yesterday evening we read Russell & worked. The night was very wild & stormy with rain & wind in plenty – today it is bright & gusty –

The Ashworths drove over from Bath this morning. They dined with us & went to Uncle P's (7) just before tea, Lizzie (5) is with them. We are expecting Alice & Eliza back soon, to fetch their things & be picked up here by the carriage – H & L Ashworth are very pleasant people – They all leave Oakwood tomorrow. Our departure is very near now – Tomorrow there will be much to get through – We are very sorry to miss so much of Aunt C's visit.

Sunday August 1. Middleton Lodge.

Since I wrote last we have paid a most pleasant visit at Heath. We left home last 3rd day & arrived at Heath a little while before dinner – W H & P Leatham were there calling – Mr Stansfield dined with us & gave us the great treat of some exquisite singing afterwards. The next morning we started at half past 7 in the Break for Leeds – where we changed horses and posted on to Bolton Bridge – through most glorious scenery passing Ben Rhydding & Ilkley – We visited the Abbey & walked through the woods to the Stryd (*The Strid*) – a distance of 6 miles there & back – we dined at the inn – which is quite famous as the resort of newly married people during the Honey Moon – We drove home in the same way as that we had come – having had a glorious day amongst the Moors & having accomplished 72 miles in the open air – John Fowler we found on our return. He left the next morning – I like E Leatham so much – He makes such a kind hospitable host and is not at all formidable when you get accustomed to him. On 5th day we called on M Leatham & had a nice walk & in the afternoon drove to see a beautiful view – Yorkshire is certainly a very fine County – The next morning we visited the Old Hall of which L made a sketch. We dined early and then M J & we three drove to Ackworth to spend the evening with the Howards – Polly (53) & Bella (55), Ellie (56) Alice (57) & Sarah Anna Fox having ridden over to invite us – when we were at Bolton. Ackworth Villa is a capital house, looking out behind into a beautiful garden – Coz C & S Fox & S A were staying there – We enjoyed our evening very much & had a very uniting time. Ellie (56) is to be married this week – It is very sad for her – M Leatham called on us in the afternoon & was most gracious. We left yesterday and it really was quite sad parting from them. The house is beautiful, abounding in art treasures – They are nice children particularly the baby who is charming –

Of our arrival here I can say nothing except that the place far exceeds my expectations and that I am surprisingly happy – Charlie (67) looks very well & Madmoiselle is gracious – Poor old Edward Pease (68) died last night – He will be a great loss to his family – We attended meeting today and went afterwards to Beech Wood where we had a nice time with C Backhouse – Eliza Barclay – G & M Barclay & H & R Backhouse – The houses round Darlington appear very pretty & complete Frank (4) & B Barclay (111) come tomorrow – & there is no end of company in prospect.

Tuesday – August 3rd –

Last night we had the pleasure of welcoming dear F – He arrived about 10 and looks very well, after a delightfully interesting journey – Today Edmund (63) & he are gone off to the great N Agricultural Show – Today is the Implement Show – the Fat Cattle come on the scene tomorrow – John’s plough is to be exhibited – Yesterday afternoon we drove in the pony chaise with a mounted groom to call at Pilmore on R Backhouse, she & Jane Barclay were out – so we went over the house & grounds & examined the drawing room to our heart’s content – and just before we left they came in from their walk. A & R B start for the Continent in a day or two – After dinner yesterday evening Lady Alicia – Miss Ebba Armstrong & Mr Bagnel called – The Swede is one of the most extraordinary looking people I ever saw, something between an Indian and an ancient Scandinavian, or as L expresses it “ a Lapp on the rack” – having become elongated – But when she smiles her face lights up a little, and after a time you get accustomed to the queerest voice you ever heard – a bass which is perfectly indescribable – Lady Alicia is a sweet looking woman with a very interesting face – Beth Barclay (111) could not come yesterday, as her Father is not well – Poor J E Wakefield is gone & Ellies (56) marriage is in consequence indefinitely postponed. This is very sad – They are all gone to Rachel who bears the trial sent her most beautifully. Madmoiselle has been very sweet yesterday & today, she can be very agreeable when she likes. Frank has indulged himself with an exquisite copy of Holbein’s Madonna – in the picture (*sic possession?*) of the Meyer family – It is a little gem – He has also some engravings of the Dresden Gallery which we have not seen. There is some talk of going to Rokeby tomorrow, but Edmund (63) cannot go with us, on account of the show – The children are a great pleasure to us –

Friday August 6 –

We had a capital Picnic to Rokeby on Wednesday. Edmund (63) drove four in hand – in the close carriage & William Jed (65) & Emma went early in the pony chaise. We encamped on the rocks in the middle of the Greta under a picturesque arch & enjoyed a capital luncheon followed by hot Coffee Cooked at a fire of sticks & leaves – It was pouring rain – but we had water proof cloaks We three put our hoods over our heads and fastened our hats on behind – On arriving at the little inn we changed some of our things & left off our wet skirts: Rokeby is a beautiful place – though very little of the old castle remains. We had a pleasant ride home, the horses behaving capitally. We found Tom Hodgkin (49) here – which was a pleasant surprise. After a dinner tea we examined F’s photographs & engravings – T H (49) left the next morning – We all attended Edward Pease’s (68) funeral yesterday I believe nearly 2000 people walked in the procession. We went early and got good places – The coffin was brought into Meeting and it was our fate to sit behind about a doz and a half bearers – There were no end of people we knew at meeting – All the Peases of course – Henry & John Fowler (32) – Wilson & M Crewsdon – Edwin Tregelles – B Sebrine and his wife. &c &c &c – James Backhouse & B S & Bevan Braithwaite spoke – We were afterwards a long time at the Grave, where John Pease (69) & one or two others spoke. We drove home directly after meeting - & had our likenesses taken several times by a travelling photographer – they are most successful – Mr & Mrs W Birkbeck arrived a little before dinner time – She is so young and simple & girlish & clinging not at all handsome but lovable – very tall – Her husband I think is charming & so pleasant to talk to. H Birkbeck arrived about 9 – He is short and dark, but very pleasant – Edmund has just been “taming” the pony Jessie who suffers from obstinacy, it was a curious sight – but seems cruel until you get used to it – This evening the Powlett’s & Gilpin Browns are coming to dinner Edmund & the two Birkbecks are gone to Darlington. We are going to Richmond after luncheon –

Sunday, August 8

We have had such a hot drive and a long close meeting, with sermons from John Pease (69) & Isaac Sharp. We saw the Ashworth – Gibsons Peases &c &c – After meeting Maria Jane Whitwell C & I – went to Beechwood to wait, while the others went to call on the Gibsons at Northgate. After I last wrote my journal we had a capital expedition to Richmond & Easby Abbey – W Birkbeck L & I went in the pony chaise & called on Lady Alicia on route & then we contrived to lose our way – and just missed the rest of our party at the Abbey – However we met at the Old Castle at Richmond and came home pretty much together; Richmond is the funniest old town like a miniature Bath still more asleep than the original – It was a glorious day and we enjoyed the drive. W Birkbeck is so nice and made himself most agreeable. He & Mrs B are so loving and demonstrative that one sometimes feels quite de trop. We reached home just in time to dress for dinner at 7 – The Powletts & Gilpin Brownes were the only other guests – It was a capital little party, as easy

as possible, Mrs G B we particularly admired tho' she is not handsome but aristocratical looking – intensely pale with such a white neck – She was in mourning with a wreath of lilac & white flowers & pearls round her head – I was disappointed in Mrs Powlett – but I believe she is not looking so well as usual – Mr P sate between L & me – he is the easiest of them to talk to – so simple and pleasant – C and Madmoiselle came after dinner. Mrs B wore white & blue and Juliet (64) an exquisite light green French glace – very prettily twinned with a black lace shawl – We had a beautiful dinner and 6 men to wait – The Birkbecks left yesterday morning – they are spending today in Edinburgh on their way to Caithness – almost as far north as possible. H & E Birkbeck, Mr & Mrs Robert & Mr Lubbuck make up the party. After luncheon we went in the pony chaise to Colonel Healeys – Edmund F & Jed (65) accompanying us on horseback – Mrs H is a charming woman & must once have been very good looking – She will try to come to the School feast – On arriving at home again we found Edward Pease (73) waiting for us – He dined and spent the evening & was very pleasant, but sadly deaf, poor fellow – Frank had to leave us directly after dinner. It was very sad to see him go off alone, with the prospect of the long night journey. He was very sorry to leave this charming place. M J Whitwell is come for a week – She is a pleasant easy girl – much taller than L – She lives on bread & milk which diet seems to agree with her – Jed's (65) remarks about meeting today were something of home truths – and respecting J Pease's (69) sermon he expresses I think the feelings of many. The 3 Ashworths are at the Proctor's school – They are so much grown – We are so well & happy & enjoying ourselves desperately –

Tuesday – August 10.

Such hot weather has set in again, with cloudless skies. Yesterday afternoon we drove in the pony chaise to the village and called on Mrs Lawson – as J (64) wanted to ask them to the school feast. Miss Lawson sang to us so beautifully. As soon as we got home we started again for the little quarry in the wood where we had a capital tea picnic with a fire glorious to behold, about which we all helped with might & main, and got oh so hot – The kettle upset once, but at last we got some excellent tea – Mr & Mrs Powlett joined us, and were a very agreeable addition to our party – Mr Powlett busied himself in collecting wood & playing with the children – Jed (65) calling out “Order Powlett my young fellow”. We walked back part way (*sic with*) them. Mrs P had a lovely hat, with an ostrich feather on one side and on the other a bunch of golden pheasant feathers – She looked better than when we saw her before. Amias is delightful so good tempered & easy – In the evening we teased Edmund and read aloud

Wednesday – August 11

Yesterday we had another delightful Picnic in a little fir wood on Gatherly Moor, Black Hill Quarry – We had a nice fire of charcoal & wood - & a pot of Irish Stew - & potatoes cooked in the ashes & hot coffee and all sorts of Cold Comfort – It was delightful on the soft dry ground under the trees – and after luncheon we climbed to the top of a high hill and had a view over the sea & all the country round as far as the Cumberland Hills. We had two walls to climb – really high ones – and we did it very successfully too, with the exception of a stone rolling against Madmoiselle's foot, about which we think she has made more fuss than is quite necessary. We came home about 5 – and dined at half past 6 – In the evening we read to ourselves – Minnie asked us to go to Hechton yesterday, but we could not manage it – This afternoon we are going to take tea with Mrs Powlett – M J & I have learned “Willie we have missed you”

Friday August 13

We are feeling rather tired today, after yesterdays pleasures and fatigues. On 4th day afternoon Mr Bagnel pained us a very long call - & would not go away though we were in a great hurry to go to Mrs Powlett's. He kept us waiting about $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour – At last however we got off, and had a very cozy time with Mrs P – regaling ourselves with tea, ice & conversation & listening to Mrs P's singing. M J & Jed (65) had a capital ride before dinner. The evening was uneventful & quiet – I stood on the doorstep and read till it was nearly dark – We have such glorious fine evenings now – so mild and warm – Yesterday at 9 o'clock the carriage took us to meeting, which was a warm & suffocating opportunity I went to sleep, but succeeded in using my smelling bottle afterwards with some effect – We spoke to the three Ashworths – and had a sight of John William Pease (81) – After meeting M J went home for her music lesson and we shopped for about an hour and a half. It was so close in the shops & in the streets that I got a bad headache & could hardly see – At 1 we dined at West Lodge – Edmund joining us – and at 2 the carriage came to bring us home – I forgot to say that we visited the bank and stole with Edmund's connivance no end of nice pens – particularly appropriated

to J C Backhouse's uses – I believe. Eliza Barclay came in in the midst, just as Juliet was ordering a little chair? for herself as she needed some support. We had just time to come home & dress before the children came – about 12 of them altogether. Mr & Mrs Pybus – Mr & Mrs Powlet – Mrs Lawson – a governess & five children, Dr B & Lady Alicia – the Misses Alverosh - & Mr Bagnell Mr & Mrs La Trobe and their little boy and two Mr Whitwell's that Edmund brought over with him to sleep, with ourselves made up our party. Then there were no end of servants & people in the kitchen, so that we were nearly 200 altogether. After the children had had tea on the lawn – and we had watched their playing for some time we all came in to tea; which was spread in the dining room – The table reached the whole length of the room & was beautifully laid out with quantities of flowers – meats – cakes sweets, fruit and iced cake &c &c – Tea at both ends and coffee at the side table under my care – M J Mr Powlett & Mr Bagnell were my companions and assistants. After every body had eaten and drunk as much as they wanted we went out again to watch the running in sacks - &c – Then Edmund set up a grand fire baloon and let off quantities of fire works – Roman Candles – Catherine Wheels, Rockets – which frightened us all with their sudden explosions & squibs & crackers – It was a most amusing scene – At the end there was singing & plenty of cheering, & then they went away – And the ladies & gentlemen soon followed them excepting the Lawsons who stayed some time. Mrs P was so pleasant. We had a great deal of talk with her –

As soon as every body had left we made a famous supper and then adjourned to the hall to hear the Singers – some of the Servants joined, and it sounded very well – The Whitwells have splendid voices – a Tenor and a Bass & it was really a great treat to listen to them. They sang some exquisite duets. “Alls Well” – “the Minute gun” &c – Lancaster the game keeper gave us some capital genuine Scotch Songs which were a great treat – The National Anthem concluded the performance – We went to bed, but the revels were kept up in the kitchen until 1 – first they had supper & then more singing & dancing – Madmoiselle is horribly cross & disagreeable – She says her foot is very bad – but whether or no – she certainly enjoys a poorish temper & makes herself disagreeable & an incubus to us all – She is so uncivil when cross and does nothing to help any body.

This morning M J & I have been singing, or rather she has & I have been listening. It is very hot – At 4 this afternoon we are going out in the pony chaise M J & Jed on horseback. My coral brooch was knocked off the fire-cushion & stepped upon & broken yesterday, it is very provoking. M J is going to order for me – 4 pieces of music. It is very ruinous, we shall be so sorry to lose M J on 1st day – She is so pleasant & so kind in helping me at our singing.

Saturday. August 14th

Yesterday morning I practised very industriously. After luncheon we read and worked & then had a pleasant drive over (*to*) Gathely Moor & house by another way, we met 1.700 geese all so tired and sitting in the road – our pony was made rather nervous by the terrible cackling & hissing they set up, as we wound our way through them. They drive these large flocks down from the hills to be fattened. M J and Jed were on horseback – Before dinner we saw the horses with Edmund – One is still very ill. In the evening we ran races, and some of us danced in the garden – We go out every evening after dinner with Edmund to have a pipe. Madmoiselle was really quite poorly and did not join us, but went to bed – This accounts for her uncomfortable state of mind – This morning she is better again. That silly Arthur Tregelles actually asked Annie Dale to be allowed to offer to Maria Jane stating that he should make £1000 a year by his Cabbages, on which to keep her – This he has told to several others – We are going to have another picnic this evening in the Larch wood – the Powletts & the Vicarage people are to be asked – It is a glorious day – I am reading the Siege of Lucknow – by a lady – L & I have read “La Comtesse de Bonneval” such a nice book –

Sunday August 15th

Yesterday Arthur (74) & Gurney Pease (75) dined with us – we had another Rory Exhibition for Mrs Powlett's especial benefit – Then we adjourned to the hollow in the Larch wood to have another Picnic. Arthur (74) & Gurney (75) had to leave after their first cup of tea – but soon after they left Mr Bagnell & the Misses Alverosh (whom we had quite given up, joined us. We had such a pleasant picnic, and as soon as we had finished & made the eatables over to the domestics we had some singing. There was a glorious fire, and the glow & warmth prevented our feeling the rain that fell from time to time, not at all disagreeable. The Vicarage party came home with us and we sat in the drawing room, playing games, finding out puzzles &c. Before supper M J sang in the Hall - & Mr B gave us “Oft in the still night. It had settled into a pouring wet night, but the ladies & Mr B were well wrapped up – and little Benjamin who was with them, had his

donkey and plenty of clothing so I hope they got home well – This morning we took M J back to meeting – it was quite sad parting from her. We had many kind invitations at meeting – John Pease (69) & C Backhouse preached – It was Preparative meeting – but we were not kept much beyond the usual time. The carriage came for us to Beech Wood – and we got back just in time for dinner – This afternoon L C & Madmoiselle have been to church in the pony chaise, I did not feel inclined to accompany them – so I attended to the children and joined the reading instead. Dr Blackwood gave them a good sermon – particularly for the children. My foot is troublesome again as I am constantly hurting & knocking it. It is very tiresome just now – It is such a glorious day & we are soon going out gooseberry sucking I suppose – Last night's storm seems to have made it still finer. I am enjoying writing with one of the stolen pens – it goes delightfully.

Tuesday – August 17 –

Another wet day, but we mean to rush out & get some air in spite of it, as two days in doors is not good for mind or body. I have just finished a long letter to Mima. Charlie (67) sat with us at reading & made wonderful noises and almost drowned his Papa's voice. We have since been playing with him in the hall – Yesterday we kept in doors – though the morning was very fine, as letters were numerous & we had a good deal of writing to do – and in the afternoon just as we were going out in the pony chaise to take some fruit to Mrs Healey, it began to pour with rain & the carriage had to be sent away. We had a good game of romps with the Bairns in the hall – and a pleasant reading afternoon. After dinner we went on a little with "Pilgrims on the Rhine & after tea Juliet read us part of Edward's Journal. It was great fun & Madmoiselle was all ears & enjoyed it as much as anyone & laughed uncommonly for her – so that we had quite a merry termination to the evening – Edmund was tired & sleepy & L took the opportunity to try & torture his whiskers into the Sardinian dodge – a proceeding which he resists with might & main. I have begun to read the life of Lady Hester Stanhope. It interests me very much so far. I am also going over again "Bleak House" which I do so enjoy. I have not got much of my worsted work done, as we read aloud but little & there are so many books I want to read to myself.

Several of the Horses are ill – one very bad indeed. It is trying for Edmund, but frisking about in the pony chaise we enjoy more than taking Regular long drives in the other carriages.

Wednesday, August 18

Yesterday before luncheon it cleared up – so we took a little walk with Jed & Doolie (66). Soon after one Juliet L C & I set off in the pony chaise for Darlington. It soon began to rain – and did so more or less, all the rest of the way. At Darlington we did some shopping – I left my coral brooch to be mended & got a new watch glass & J bought a fancy silver spoon for dessert for Maria Crewdson. Then a fly & pair took us to Woodlands, where we spent about $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour with Minnie Lucy & Sophy – The former looks so pretty & sweet – and much better than we expected to see her. The children are delightful – so sociable & communicative – Effie has grown such a fine girl & looks quite handsome with her hair drawn back – We went over the house, which seems very complete & nice – Coffee proved very reviving after our ride and hot shopping time: Darlington is such a close place - & the shops feel stifling. The fly took us back to the Bank & then to the Library, where we wanted to get some books – In coming home L changed to the dog cart & rode with Edmund & Charles Barclay (113) – who spent yesterday evening with us - & I drove home in the pony chaise. It poured with rain, but we wrapped up in cloaks & hoods & shawls – and enjoyed the excitement of being out in the storm. None of us got at all wet – though we almost entirely eschewed umbrellas. After dinner we had a very exciting game of dominos - & went to bed about half past 10 – Mr Barclay is so like his Brother Harry Ford B (114) – with an immense pair of whiskers. He left this morning for Darlington. Rowe & Emma & William are gone to D for a day's pleasuring – they are to dine at Woodlands & come back by Pilmore. Edmund goes today to Arkington to shoot with Mr Gilpin Browne Mr G B is there and some other nice people – Edmund will not return before Saturday. Juliet has heard from Mrs W Birkbeck of their safe arrival, at their far off Scottish destination. Juliet has begun to read us Edwards Journal – it is splendid. We shall be quiet today & can read Kate Coventry which we got from the Library yesterday. The Roscrow-Children's coming is put off for a few days. Tomorrow we are to lunch with Minnie & dine at the Beaumont Pease's (80) – It will be a tiring day.

Friday. August 20 –

I have just been writing a very long letter to Mama, so I don't feel inclined to go over it all again in this. After Edmund left us on 4th day we consoled ourselves in the evening by reading Kate Coventry a capital racy – spicy book – I slept with J – it was a hot night so we did not get much rest – The next morning we started soon after 9 for meeting; After meeting we shopped – & then walked to Woodlands, where Minnie gave us a warm welcome – she looked so sweet & pretty – Lucy & Sophy were to leave this morning Eliz^{'th} Fowler (36), Baby & Nurse being their companions as far as York. Minnie will sadly miss her sisters. The children are charming – so sociable and good – Effie has a bad cough – At half past two a fly came to take us to North Lodge – We had sent on some of our things in a box, as we could not wear them all – The day was awfully hot, and we could hardly endure it ourselves. Dinner was at half past three and oh! such a quantity as there was of it, very handsome but enough for a party of 20 – Mr & Mrs Pease (80) were most kind & hospitable, & we liked Lizzie & Annie (83) very much – The sons were not at home. The house is a nice one & there seems plenty of every thing. After dinner we looked at John Williams ((81) Photographs which we had seen at Tottenham where they first arrived, but it was pleasant looking at them again. Maria Jane was to have joined us at tea, but I suppose the wet prevented her. We left about half past 8 and had a hot drive home – but the night being rather cooler, we slept better – which was a comfort & today we feel none the worse.

Minnie's nurse comes on 2nd day – Rachel's plans are uncertain as yet – Minnie seems very bright about the future. Emma & Rowe had a very pleasant day at Darlington – visiting Woodlands – Pymont – Beech Wood - & Pilmore on the way home. We have very poor accounts of Cousin Charles Fox (101) who is still at Ackworth. J has a few lines from Edmund this morning giving a good account of himself. Mama mentions having had a call from Isabella & M A Harris, on their way home from Cornwall – We shall be quiet today – which is pleasant – Maria Jane has got for me “Maud” – Goodbye sweet heart” – “The sands o'Dee” & Three Fishers”. Music buying is ruinous work.

Saturday August 21.

We have just been having some capital games with Charlie (67) – among other places tumbling him about on his Mama's bed – & since that J & I have been singing in the Hall – Edmund comes back today. The thought of having him again is very reviving. Yesterday afternoon we sat in J's sitting room upstairs & read Kate Coventry – which is wonderfully clever, I have begun to embroider a pretty new collar, which I feel I shall not have patience to finish. Before tea we tramped to the Lodge & back – There we get air & of a very fine quality at all times. After tea we read Kate Coventry until after 10 – It was sad to finish it – The evening was colder & a fire was really acceptable. I slept with J. & we had a good deal of talk before going to sleep. This morning I enjoyed a foot tub with plenty of cold water in which I planted my feet & refreshed myself very much – This evening Mr & Mrs Middleton & Mr & Mrs Pickham are coming to spend the evening.

Journal Volume IV. Middleton Lodge.

Sunday. August 22

Edmund (63) came back before dinner yesterday, looking all the better for his outing, which he very much enjoyed. We had a capital little walk before our early dinner & in the afternoon we read to ourselves – About five our guests arrived, Mrs Middleton is a charming little woman, rather delicate & not good looking, but with a face that grows on you – Mrs Pritchett looks sad and delicate, & has not I should think much in her. The two husbands were not charming. Mr P's claims to be considered a gentleman being doubtful – & Mr M corresponding with one's idea of Mr Shagsby in Bleak House – In Darlington he is called "Pecksniff" – He has the most curious voice, I almost ever heard – The words sound as if they had passed through buttered cotton wool – Mr & Mrs M have lived abroad, & J says that the latter has a beautiful collection of cameos. We had a famous North Country tea at half past 6 – & in the evening Chess Dominoes &c amused our guests until supper time, after which they departed. This morning as it was wet & cold, J did not venture out – We met much the same people as usual at meeting – Emma Pease jun'r (76) was there, we had not seen her until today. John Pease (69) & A E Dale gave us good sermons – After meeting we went to Beech Wood where we had to wait a long time for the carriage. J C Backhouse looked better than when we saw him a week ago – A strong detachment of the Society of Friends attend E P Gurney (118) to Liverpool – where she is to embark for America. C Backhouse gave us some tracts for the droves between this & Darlington, but we met none today to give them to. I have had a long interesting letter from Mama (3) – Madmoiselle is gone out to Church, the day having a little improved. Last night was so stormy, I enjoyed the sound of the wind in bed. Next 3rd day we are to dine & (*sic at*) East Mount & take tea (*at*) Polaun? & on 5th day after meeting we are going to West Lodge – J (64) I believe intends to have two dinner parties this week – Today a haunch of Venison has come from the Duke of Cleveland. L & I are sitting in our bed room with Doolie (66) for a companion.

Tuesday August 24

We made a little mistake about the time of getting up this morning – so we have a quiet half hour before breakfast – Yesterday we had a reading & writing morning & after dinner J (64) L (5) & I drove in the pony chaise to Melsonby to call on Mrs Ellison – she was out so we went on to see Mrs Robinson. Mr R has been adding very much to a house they have taken, so everything was in an unfinished state. Mrs R is a pleasant woman – very easy. J (64) invited them to dine here on Saturday & Mrs R accepted and asked leave to bring a married sister who will be staying with her – We came home just in time to start for the Vicarage after altering our apparel a little. Before we took our things off at the Vicarage we went ("*for a*" *is crossed out*) pleasant (*walk*) to hear an echo – really a very good one – He (? *the Echo or the Vicar*) spoke Swedish Turkish French & English well & was very obliging. After we came in we looked over Lady Alicia's sketches, lithographs of Scutari, & also Captain Cresswell's Artic (*sic*) sketches. Then it grew dark & we sat & talked – Tea was not until nearly 9 - & then Lady Alcia gave us some sacred music and we came away – J (64) sent Robert for us, but Mr Bagnell insisted on walking with us as far as the gate of these grounds – as he enjoyed the moon light. He is so amusing. Today we are going to East Mount & Polaen – Edmund (63) drives us in the dog cart – Tomorrow evening we expect B Barclay (111) – This is a full week –

Wednesday August 25

Edmund (63) drove us into Darlington yesterday morning, playing all manner of pranks on the way – making the dog cart sway from side to side & tickling Charley (67) – He put us down at the Kings Head – after which we met Minnie & R Leatham, & the former who was driving home, most kindly sent back the pony chaise for us – so we were spared the long hot walk. Minnie looked nicely and was loving & affectionate. R Leatham is so cheerful & looks very flourishing. She is staying with M for a few days – At half past one the pony chaise took us to East Mount where we were warmly welcomed by the Pease's. It is a pretty place, but the rooms are small, Lizzie Pease (77) & Edward (73) & Henry Fell (79) were there to meet us. After dinner we walked in the garden until a little after four when J (64) sent the carriage to take us to Polaen – She came in in the afternoon did some shopping & then joined us at Polaen & we all came away soon after 7 – The Proctor's were very pleasant & we were much pleased with the school the teachers & girls. The grounds too are very pretty and extensive. They have a famous swing which will hold ever so many girls – Jane Proctor took us

over the house & on the roof and into the kitchens & laundries where 60 muslin dresses had been washed in one week – The (*sic They*) bake all their own bread – The girls are allowed to sit in the dining room as well as the two school rooms out of school hours. The evenings they have to themselves. They all seem so happy. We had a great deal of talk with the Ashworths after tea, & they seem to like the school very much – Lilly went into fits of laughter about almost everything. I rode home on the box & Hall and I had a great deal of conversation which quite won the dear old man's heart & he has been singing my praises since to Emma – Before going to bed – Edmund (63) & I had a game of chess & I was of course beaten very soon. This morning all the servants excepting Susan & Lizzie the kitchen maid are going an excursion to Richmond & Easby. It is a great treat in honour of Emma – so we are going to have Dick to lay luncheon & dinner & it will be great fun. Georgy (62) & Harry (137) & their maid come tonight, as well as B Barclay (111) so we shall be a full house. Hannah Backhouse's life (60) is come. I forgot to say that while we were with Minnie yesterday Joseph Pease (71) came in for a few minutes – He was very agreeable & pressed us to visit them at Marsk – but we shall not be able to I think. Lizzie (5) had a letter from Sarah Anna Fox, giving rather a better account of her Father, about whom she says they have been terribly anxious. The (*sic They*) come to Clifton to stay on the 31st, so when we reach home we shall go to see them.

Mr Mitchel & Mr Cooper have accepted E & J's (63 & 64) invitation to dinner. I fear we shall not make up our 16 – as we wished. It is a glorious day, fine warm & bright. We do not yet know Papa (2) & Mama's (3) plans, or exactly when they start. I hope they will have fine warm weather - & a pleasant journey as usual – Mama (3) tell us of Lizzie Jackson's engagement. It is hard to realize one person after another whom one has known settling down into married women.

Evening. I am feeling very tired & sleepy – I don't know why, but as tomorrow will be very busy I may as well write down what we have been doing today. We walked before luncheon & I got caught a little in the wet. Mr Atkinson came to see the children & lunched with us before leaving – He is a nice kind substantial looking man & reminded us of John Hay – At Luncheon we waited on ourselves – all the servants being away at Richmond excepting Susan – The kitchen maid & Dick. The latter on entering the room looked as if he expected to be eaten. In the afternoon we went out again with Susan & Baby (67) and had a good deal of play with him afterwards – We put him in a great basket and carry him about depositing him now & then like a China Ornament on a slab or table. He is such a darling child – Miss Barclay (111) came about half past four with Edmund (63) – She is so nice & pleasant – but very much burnt – After dinner Harry Fox (137) & his nurse arrived – George (62) stayed with his Mama at the last – Harry (137) & Pris-cilla left their luggage at some station on the way, so they have arrived here very innocent of boxes. Harry (137) is so much like his poor Papa (*Robert Barclay Fox 1817-1855*).

Most of the people invited for 6th & 7th days have accepted, which is satisfactory: Emma Pease (76) has written to ask us to go to Marske, but we cannot – Tomorrow after meeting we are to go to West Lodge to spend the day. It is very sad to think of leaving this loved place next week – but the thought of going to dear Aunt Charles (106) makes it easier. Aunt Alfred (93) sends us such a warm invitation to visit them. The servants have come back from Richmond perfectly delighted with the day's pleasure – Emma says they were “such a jolly party - & the rain did not trouble them at all. They dined & took tea out of doors – This evening B B (111) & I have been playing chess with Edmund (63) – unfortunately he won both games.

Thursday August 26 –

At 9 o'clock this morning we started as usual for meeting. It was a glorious day with such a wind & the drive to Darlington was charming. B Barclay (111) left us at the meeting house & went to Minnie. After meeting we went with Mrs Dale & M J - & did some shopping & then walked to West Lodge. M J played & sang to us until dinner was ready, when Mr Dale came in. He was excessively polite, but you have the idea that he can be a tyrant & shows his temper sometimes. They were all very kind & pleasant - & the children particularly the little boy so good – singing when they were asked quite prettily, though only 3 & 5 yrs old – We had to leave at four as the carriage was to start from the Kings Head at half past 4 – It was rather wet when we were coming home & I fear it has set in raining for the evening now – H F (79) & Arthur Pease (74) & Mr Whitwell & Jules Paradon are gone for a good journey on the Continent. Mama (3) writes of the death of poor little Lizzie Woodward – Archie Woodward's eldest child – I like her so much, that I am very sorry to hear she is dead – The Boulogne sore throat seems very fatal about us –

Papa (2) & Mama (3) leave either tomorrow or 2nd day or not until after the Fair according as J Rake is. I am glad they are not crossing this stormy evening. C (6) has a letter from Philip (9).

Saturday August 27 (*sic*, 28)

We had a most successful party last night, every thing going well & every body seeming to enjoy themselves. We were a party of fourteen: & it fell to my lot to sit between Colonel Healey & Mr Bernard Gilpin, the latter of whom was my partner & as they were both easy to talk to – I got on well – Mrs Healey looked very well in a pearl coloured moiré & a white lace shawl & pink & pearls in her hair. Miss Wharton wore Mauve silk & pink roses in her hair, & Miss Chaddy Wharton pink silk barege – B B wore black silk - & looked very very well with her white neck & little waist - & Juliet (64) had her green silk & looked so nice. The gentlemen were Col Healey – Squire Wharton – Mr W Wharton. Mr Mitchel, Mr Cooper - & Mr B Gilpin. The dinner was very nice – We left the table about 8 - & the last of our guests departed at 11 – Tea was made in the drawing room by Lizzie (5) – a table being brought in, this seemed more of a diversion than a Landed tea. The Whartons have asked us to lunch with them at Easby – one Monday & we are to take tea with Mrs Healey. Tonight we expect 16 to dine. I hope none will disappoint us - & that it will be as successful an evening as the last – Yesterday afternoon we four young called at the Vicarage & saw Lady Alicia & the Swedes – B B (111) was astonished when Ebba came into the room in her riding habit - & her elbow tucked into her side - & I believe she could hardly restrain her laughter. We walked afterwards to talk to the Echo – but he would not answer – evidently preferring the Swedes bass voices & Bag's broad Irish to our English tones. We are going to Stanwick this afternoon if it is fine – B B has been reading Mosley aloud this morning in J's sitting room, while we worked – The perfect quiet was very pleasant & refreshing – though we feel extremely well & fresh & quite up to another party tonight – B is a charming creature, such a rare combination, with faults no doubt, but a noble nature. She was quite touched J told me by the kindly reception she met with from her old friends last night, & almost overcome. Billy Wharton was very quiet & not what I expected. It is just luncheon time – B B eats nothing between a half past 8 o'clock breakfast & a 7 o'clock dinner, & when we go to bed – she reads or writes in her room – as she says it is her brightest time & in the morning she reads in bed, thus cutting off the night at both ends –

Sunday August 28 (*sic*, 29)

We are sitting in the Library after dinner. Charley (67) is a sad temptation to neglect writing – little darling, he is so full of fun & happiness & strength it is a delight to play with him. This morning L (5) had a sore throat & stayed quietly at home – B & I rode to & from Darlington in the rumble of the carriage, and oh what a talk we had, about people & things – B is charming & I love her more than I can say, & J says she has fallen in love with me, which surprises me very much. I am so glad we did not miss her altogether – She hopes to be at Falmouth by the end of September so we shall meet again. Yesterday afternoon we four drove to Stanwick in the pony chaise through the quiet pretty lanes – There is not much to see in the house but I always like to see places where great people live. B had visited there in her youth with Lady Zetland – it must have seemed strange to her – The Park & gardens are pretty, and some of the rooms exquisitely painted & furnished. The portrait of the present Duchess has been removed to Sion House, so we missed seeing it. When we got home we had tea & then B read Mosley while we worked until half past 5 when it was nearly time to dress – Our guests arrived at 7 – They were, Mr & Mrs Powlett Mr & Mrs Robinson of Buttonby, near Comers – so it was their first visit – Mr Swire Miss Swire & Mr William Swire – Mr Ellison, Mr Bagnell & Mr Barclay – A Lady whom we expected with the Robinsons was not well enough to come so Mr Barclay had to walk in to dinner by himself. Mrs Robinson & Miss Swire had both exquisite pink silk dresses which looked lovely with Juliets (64) green one – Mrs Powlett wore net with black spots & black round the flounces & a cherry coloured bow in front – & a very tasteful headdress of the same – We had a very nice dinner – which lasted about two hours I suppose – There was not quite so much talking as the day before. All the household assembled as usual to see us walk to the dining room - & Bessie (111) knowing this custom turned round & looked up to the gallery, thereby causing immense consternation & a precipitate retreat of the whole party – After dinner I had a good deal of talk with Mrs Powlett & Bessie (111) – the latter & I related ridiculous anecdotes to one another & upset our gravity so much that we had to carry our tea cups into the Library & we did not return until we were calm. Every body left about half past ten – except Mr Barclay who stays till tomorrow. He is more communicative this time than the last. After we were in bed B came into our room to show us her hair parted on one side á la boy. She has the loveliest night dresses I ever saw, richly trimmed with work & pink on the ribbon – She has a fancy for wearing them very good – Coz Jane (61) comes tomorrow – I hope she will be in a comfortable state – so that we shall not set

her on edge. She will be rather a check on our proceedings. I am very glad that Harry (137) is better before his Mama comes. Eliza Barclay has returned from Liverpool – where she went to see Eliza Gurney (118) off – 20 Friends went to the steamer – It is sad to think she has really left England – I spoke to Elizth Gibson at meeting – Bessie comes back from a visit to the Lakes on 4th day – so I hope we may just meet again. It has changed to such a pleasant afternoon after a dull cold morning. We are all to meet at four for reading - & each of us is to come provided with a hymn to repeat – Catherine Backhouse was the only person who spoke at meeting today which was tiresome as B wanted to hear some preaching, but what was said was good & to the purpose which is more than can always be said.

Monday August 29 (*sic*, 30)

I am writing alone in the Library before dinner – Coz Jane (61) & George (62) arrive by the Express this afternoon – L (5) & C's (6) colds were bad so only J Bessie (111) and I went to Easby. We arrived there about half past one & left at half past three – The Misses Wharton were very pleasant & cordial – Mrs Charles Fitzwilliam, Mrs Gilpin Browne's sister is staying with them – She is a sweet looking lady & used once to be very pretty. After luncheon Bessie Chaddy Wharton & I took a little walk to have a good view of the Abbey & Richmond Castle – We had not got far on our road home when Bessie (111) exclaimed “oh there are Minnie” & Lord Zetland as we passed a lady & gentleman on horseback. The glass was up & we were all sitting under the head, but Miss Barclay stared into the carriage & Bessie (111) had her hat off & their eyes met – It was so exciting and made me almost cry. Bessie (111) I believe felt it very much, but she carried it off & pretended to think it a very amusing rencontre (*encounter*) – We think most likely they were going to call on the Whartons – How painfully exciting it would have been if we had met in the drawing room at Easby. I cannot say how dearly I love Bessie – She has perfectly charmed me & I believe she could make me do anything she liked. Oh how I wish she had come when she first intended. On our return from Easby she & I went to the kitchen garden & regaled ourselves on plums & red currants. Mrs Powlett called and invited us all to dine there on Wednesday – Edmund & Juliet (64) can not go, on account of Coz Jane so L & I are to go & I have some hope of persuading B to accompany us. It seems like wasting one of our now very few precious evenings – Bessie & I are going Mushroom gathering at 7 o'clock tomorrow morning, if it is fine. Mr Barclay left this morning. Yesterday afternoon we had a capital long walk in the fields – It was such a glorious evening that we enjoyed it very much – In the evening we found out Scripture words. I suppose Papa (2) & Mama (3) are now on their way to Dover – I hope the crossing may be well accomplished. Coz Jane (61) has brought Jed (65) & Doolie (66) a magnificent Noah's Ark from Eliza Gurney (118), it is the largest & best I ever saw – Oh the wonderful noise the three boys make – playing vessel? &c on the Library ladder quarrelling between whiles & chattering till you are almost deafened – We had a little more “Mosley” after breakfast this morning – but the arrival of the letters always prevents our getting through much reading.

Tuesday August 31st

I got up this morning at six according to appointment & dressed – but soon it began to rain, & the idea of going out mushroom gathering as Bessie and I had fixed last night; intending to start before seven, (*seemed unlikely*) – When I had finished dressing I went to her room - & found her snug in bed. She had got up at half past six & finding it raining immediately returned to bed – so I read to myself and then came down to the Library and wrote to Bella Howard (55) – whom I have neglected shamefully, as far as letters are concerned lately. Bessie came down before the rest & we had a capital game of Patience alone together. The day has improved, but it rains every now & then. Coz Jane (61) goes to Beech Wood to dine. Last night Edmund played chess with me & then with Bessie & after that we had several games of Patience. Charlie (67) came to reading this morning & sat on his Papa's knee in such a very gathered manner making large wondering reverential eyes at Edmund & the Bible & then suddenly bursting out with a Ba a a – which of course set us all off laughing. I enjoy seeing Bessie laugh at improper times – She cannot stop – but almost chokes in the attempt. Juliet (64) has just been giving us some of the plums like those we stole in the garden yesterday, I don't know which tasted the best – A long budget has just come from Mama – a rare treat for the future. I have written to young Emma Pease (76) for Juliet (64) – and a few lines to look to ask her to secure A Good. Mama tells us that Mr House's house is taken by a nice family from Clifton, so we are saved school – Bessie's letter to Aunt Charles (106) is really finished at last – She will be much relieved I should

think. Oh how dearly & desperately I love her – no one would believe. I can hardly understand it myself – but it is almost a painful sensation. Juliet (64) says she likes me –

Evening –

This morning before luncheon Bessie & I had a little walk – after luncheon the Misses Alverost called & then J B & I had a nice drive in the pony carriage to Gilling – We called on Mrs James Wharton, she is a pretty, innocent looking little woman, with a fine fat blue eyed baby – Bessie wanted to see an old friend of hers – formerly housekeeper at Lord Zetlands, who lives in Gilling but she was unfortunately out – In returning we came over Gathely Moor instead of through Sidbury as we had in coming. The latter is a splendid old place, with such a pretty park and beautiful woods – We found on reaching home that Mr Powlett & Captain Coats, and the men & horses had arrived so we commenced operations without much delay – We ladies we (*sic were*) hoisted up to sit on a very high partition wall shutting in the lose box – A plank was rested on two lathes for our feet, & we were perched on his species of scaffolding to watch the proceedings – It was rather giddy work at first, as there was nothing to keep us from falling off – The first horse was very stupid and made no resistance & allowed Edmund to do everything with it at once, but the next was more fierce, though it was soon tamed. They tried it by firing off a rifle continually close to it – and it was so tamed that it allowed its master to fire a gun from its back – The getting down from our exalted position was dreadful – Bessie jumped from the top and came down plump in a heap of straw placed to receive her – Edmund & Mr Powlett fetched me down by means of a ladder which they held & lowered with me on it - & Juliet swung herself down by the manger – she being seated next to it – It was a very interesting sight & we longed for the horses to show more vice & resist more than they did – Coz Jane (61) is driving & spending the day with Katherine Backhouse. Joe Pease (72) comes to dine tomorrow & Carry to sleep – It is most unfortunate that we are engaged out on that particular evening – The thought of leaving this place and so many fondly loved ones is almost more than I can bear – I hope we may accomplish our mushroom expedition tomorrow morning, but the weather is very uncertain.

Thursday September 2 –

Yesterday morning I walked (*sic woke*) up with a troublesome cold which makes me feel very stupid now – We had a quiet day, a walk to the village, Edward's journal, chess & conversation: Joe Pease (72) & Carry were to have dined here, but instead we received the news of the birth of a little daughter at Woodlands at three o'clock yesterday morning. The report of dear Minnie & the baby was good – L (5) & I went to the Powletts at 7 – Through some mistake the note to the Ropers had never been sent off – so they were not there, & Col Healey had an incipient attack of gout which prevented his coming, however Mrs Healey presented herself alone, which was very good & kind of her – Captain Coats & Miss Emily Stubensee made up our party – I never I think was at such a perfectly easy party – We all chattered & laughed and enjoyed ourselves highly. Little Florence came to dinner & sat by her Papa, in the most good way, without asking for anything. She looked so sweet in blue & white with her long golden curls falling over her shoulders. Mrs Powlett was as pleasant as ever & Annias made himself very agreeable. Miss Stubensee wore pink silk gauze embroidered and a wreath of pearls round her head – Mrs Powlett wore small diamond stars stuck about her hair – The effect was very pretty – After dinner we ladies enjoyed a good deal of gossip, & then the gentlemen joined us & we had tea & solitaire & Mrs P played & sang very prettily – Mrs Healey left early to rejoin her husband & we did not stay later than ten – Our shawls were brought into the drawing room & the material much admired. We had a little way to walk to the carriage & having Captain C's arm I could not muffle myself in my shawl – so I was rather exposed – The Captain is an agreeable young man – good looking & tall: and a great friend of Jed's (65) – On our return we did not stay long in the Library, but retired to our dormitory accompanied by darling Bessie who stayed a little while with us – I love her more & more. We had a good deal of conversation about her last night, & didn't I speak up for her, getting quite excited. We took care to let them all know what a pet she is made off (*sic of*) in Cornwall & how every one delights in her. This morning J & L (5) are gone off in the brougham to meeting. Bet (111) has asked me to write to her from Falmouth, but I don't think I shall, as she hates writing & would not answer my letters, it is such an effort to her – We are going to play chess presently – it is such a pleasure to me to sit on the opposite side of the board & look at her dear face. If it is fine, I expect that Mrs Powlett & Miss Stubensee will call this morning, as the latter used to know Bessie. We have fixed to go home on 7th day – reaching Frenchay about nine o'clock, it will be a dreadful wrench to leave all these dear one's, who seem to grow into one's heart more

& more every day – I believe yesterday was a very bad day for shooting – the birds being shy. We have plenty of Partridges –

Friday September 3rd.

We had a quiet morning yesterday with chess & Bessie repeated some of her exquisite sonnets, which was a great treat & an especial mark of sorrow I consider. Juliet & Lizzie (5) came back to Luncheon - & no sooner was that affair over than Mrs Powlett & Miss Stubensee came & stayed a very long time, & then Bessie Gibson and Carry drove over in Minnie's close carriage & spent an hour with us. Carry reports very well of Minnie and the little maiden. Rachel Eliz'th (96) is now at Woodlands – the news having been telegraphed to her. Edmund brought Tom Hodgkin (49) back with him & Edwin Pease (82) came over to dinner & took T H to Darlington to sleep – How people do continually drop in here, though it is so far out in the country. Tonight Edward Pease (82) is coming & I believe J is going to enlighten him on his position with regard to the love affair. I had a nice bright letter from Mima (131) written from North Wales where she & Susan (133) & their Papa & Mama are very much enjoying themselves. Carry looks extremely well – & appears to flourish under her nursing responsibilities. We played dominoes yesterday evening & they finished with a very spirited game of Families in which I was too stupid and altogether embecile with a cold to join. This morning I have taken my breakfast in bed – Dear Bessie came in to see me & sat on my bed – Since getting up – we have been taking our things to Emma (*the Tuckett's maid*) to be packed, a sad task. Yesterday Bessie had a most dear & amusing letter from her brother Alexander (109), about a young Scottish girl whom she is thinking of taking & educating for her maid. The damsel in question learned her first English from Bessie, to whom she is strongly attached. The only difficulty in the way is a young man who wants Jenny to marry him – but she refuses as he is “nae a pretty mon” - & as Mr Barclay says “Jenny hides in the heather when the Chisholm comes courting. She does not know of Bessie's offer, as that would instantly decide the poor Lover's fate. However it will probably end in Bessie getting her – B says we are to come & stay at Grove Hill when she gets back, which would be charming indeed – There is some talk of calling on Mrs Healey today, I do not know whether the plan will be carried out – It is a glorious day – such blue sky & sunshine. How shall we leave tomorrow.

Frenchay – Sunday December (*sic September*) 5th

At home again – after a long & very tiring journey – but before I say anything of that I must go back to Friday. We were all sitting at Luncheon – when in walked Rachel Eliz'th (96) – she was so soon followed by Joe Pease (72) who had come over to shoot with Edmund. They lunched with us & then Joseph (72) departed leaving Rachel (96) to spend the afternoon with us – I thought my cold would be benefitted by a walk, so Bessie C (6) & I set out and had a beautiful four miles walk through the lanes & fields to the right of Barton: I need not say how I enjoyed the walk nor how quickly the time passed – When we got back we found that Sir Thomas & Lady Bloomfield were at Middleton, but as soon as they were gone Juliet & Bessie had a little walk & Rachel (96) departed also L (5) & C (6) went in the pony chaise to take leave of Mrs Healey – The dear Lady was very loving and they enjoyed their call - & kissed at parting. Edward Pease (73) did not come to dinner, which was a very good thing – We went to see Charlie (67) undressed – Little darling, he ran about with nothing on but his boots laughing & liking to be kissed all over & so pleased with his own performance. It was a very pretty sight. After dinner Juliet finished reading Edward's Journal & we talked & I sang a little, & the evening soon passed away & bed time came - & a foretaste of the morrow's parting: Bessie was so sweet & loving & comforted us all – I cannot bear to think that we may not meet in Cornwall – My cold was very bad that evening, and the journey seemed a mad undertaking, but there was no help for it, except in adopting Bet's (111) plan that I should stay at Middleton, go with her to London & on to Cornwall – rather an exploit! Yesterday morning we were all as sad as possible – It is no good to say anything about the parting – or I shall only get foolish again. Edmund drove us in the close carriage & Hall took our luggage to the Station – and there Joe Pease (72) met us to see us safe out of the County, and Mr Barclay was there too – I don't exactly know why! Edmund got into the carriage & kissed us & then we were off – We only changed at York – but there was enough trouble there to be equal to two or three changes – At Derby they took off our luggage as before - & there it would be remained if Emma had not happened to think of seeing whether it was safe – At Birmingham we required fresh tickets so Emma got them, & L & I went to forage in the refreshment room – She had just time to pay for a huge cup of tea & stir it, & leave it, though wild with thirst. I secured a packet of cakes and off we went to the train again – After

Gloucester we stopped at every station – and the journey seemed interminable. Juliet’s provisions were most acceptable. Without them we should have had a very bare time of it, as we did not reach home till 10. Home looks very pleasant this morning, but it is sadly quiet - & we miss the children’s voices & Charlie’s (67) baby sounds & all the other dear voices more than I can say – F (4) seems very well – The Conservatory looks lovely – Juliet sent a few lines yesterday enclosing a letter from Polly Howard (53) – They have been such a treat this morning, a little link between the old life & the present one – I came down about 12 having stayed in bed to nurse my cold – C (6) & I have both written to Juliet. Oh how we have revelled in the delight of being at Middleton – Every thing must have end - & I ought not to repine but I may feel very sad. Afternoon – We sat long over dessert – relating our various experiences – and since then we have been consulting about pictures, where they shall be hung &c. L & C (6) are going to Uncle P’s (7) and I shall have a quiet afternoon by myself – At Middleton they will soon be reading with the children & then will come the evening walk in the lovely fields & the return to tea. I hope they will miss us a little. I wonder what our dear daddy & mammy are doing at Paris. My cold is decidedly better, but I see no prospect of being able to go to town – L must do my shopping for me. Juliet gave me the bottle of smelling salts which has helped to keep me awake in the long hours of Darlington meeting. She said she could not bear to take it back – As we came along yesterday the effect of the dark deep blue Malvern Hills against a sea of golden sunset clouds was wonderful – but on the opposite hills the colouring of Heavenly pink was still more marvellous - & was I think the most striking effect of colouring I ever saw looking like the back ground of some grand sacred picture – It was really awfully beautiful. And then it all passed away & the cold darkness came over the scene & gradually lights appeared at the different stations, and we could no longer see one another in the carriage. It is now a bright sunny afternoon after rather a gloomy beginning to the day – but I am not going to venture out, so as to give my cold every chance of getting well. Frank (4) has the “Timely Retreat” from the Book Society, so we shall have the opportunity of finishing it – There are also two numbers of “the Virginians” to read & another society book, so we shall be busy in this line while at home. The Conservatory looks lovely & the garden is very gay. I dread the journey down to Cornwall very much – Until we hear from Paris our plans, as to the manner of going cannot be decided – I am sleeping in Papa’s & Mama’s room, which I find very comfortable.

Sunday – September 11 (*sic*, 12th)

My mind feels too hurried and perturbed to write anything connected – for so much has to be done before we start the day after tomorrow, and so many things have to be thought of – that we hardly know how to turn. Then Emma is very poorly & suffering extremely from a pain in her chest or side, so much so that Mr Crossman saw her today - & is coming again tomorrow – He calls it Neuralgia, but we don’t know what to think about it – Change of air he recommends so we shall carry out our plans if possible. Before meeting we went on hunting and at last caught the tiger to whom we gave a message to his master. The weather has suddenly changed to excessive heat, and it is impossible to keep cool – Mr Tanner is spending the day at Uncle P’s (7) – He gave us a most excellent, practical sermon & prayed beautifully. It was very acceptable when one expected nothing but a silent meeting – Soon we go to Uncle P’s (7) to tea – but we shall leave early. We had a nice little visit from Sarah Anna, L & C (6) fetched her on 5th day & took her back on 7th. On 6th day evening we met the Jacksons at Uncle P’s (7) & had the quietest of all quiet parties. I enjoyed talking to Lizzie J. as she told me a great deal in confidence about her engagement – She seems extremely happy & talked so nicely about it – On 6th day morning we borrowed Morgan & S A was taken to see Graham’s Park & Glenfrone, and in the afternoon she L & I drove round the Outer? Lanes – We have had good accounts from Paris where Papa (2) & Mama (3) seem to be enjoying themselves as much as usual. F (4) has got through the fair well – Last night we had a good read in “the Virginians”. I have finished “The Timely Retreat” and got through half of “the Captivity of the Russian Princesses in the Caucasus’s” a very uncommon & interesting book – In the beginning of the week we had a pleasant call from Miss Surtees with whom we enjoyed talking over our mutual friends in dear Yorkshire – Harriet Harford also called and we had Katie & Hetta & Catherine Slater to tea on 4th day – L & C have walked once with the Harfords – The Conservatory & gardens are looking lovely, though the roses are almost entirely over – L has bought a beautiful hood for Juliet to give Minnie, as you cannot get them nice at Darlington – We have heard several times from Juliet – Bessie’s Highland maid comes to Middleton in a day or two - & the Hodgkins were expected on 4th day I believe. Coz Jane (61) still very poorly – so J had to nurse her – What a treat it is to hear of them all dear people! It will be a great comfort when our journey South is accomplished for what

with the heat and the great quantity of luggage & the steamer and a disagreeable reencounter on the way – it is far from being a pleasant or reviving prospect & how poor Emma is to pack I don't know, or how we are to get various things from Bristol; that were promised, & not sent on Saturday. Boots, worsted work &c – all essential: We are really going to have the boy's school next door – Woe betide our glass & all the retirement in the garden – Mr Burges has really taken Cleve Wood –

Thursday – September 16 –

We are really at dear dear Trebah again. It is difficult to believe that this roomy handsomely built house has taken the place of the dear old cottage where we have passed so many happy hours. We left home on 3rd day by the midday express and travelled as far as Newton Junction with Edward (121) David (123), Sally (124) & Henry Fry (130), and a funny old gentleman from Torquay, who amused us very much by his conversation – Emma went in the Ladies carriage as far as Newton where we joined company. the Frys were extremely pleasant & we made fun of the heat & cheer out the old gentleman, and eat Nectarines out of my bag - & so the time passed pleasantly enough – Edward Tyler (19) & Anna (18) & Joe (24) met us at Taunton: the latter having driven over. Anna (18) looked well, her husband (19) of course is rather pulled down by his illness – The train only stopped two or three minutes, so we had not time for much conversation. The ride from Newton to Plymouth was very lovely – and newer to us than the rest of the way – On reaching the Royal Hotel we ordered an open carriage & had a drive about the town – seeing the harbour the garrison, and many of the streets. It was a beautiful evening & such a sunset – but it got dark & cold by seven o'clock when we came in and enjoyed a meat tea and after that our books until bed time; Although L has written to engage rooms – the house was so full, that we were obliged to content ourselves with the (g)round floor – which did not matter much for one night. At about half past ten the next morning we reached the steamer in a boat – very few passengers were then on board so we secured good seats in the middle of the deck – Instead of starting at 11 – we were kept until 12 – and by that time, the movement as we lay at anchor had made C & me feel very uncomfortable. There were some very pleasant people among our fellow passengers – One a Lady Young going with her maid to stay at the Molesworth's. She was married to Sir William Young & 5 weeks afterwards he had to go to the Crimea - & soon she was left a widow She is very sweet looking – rather like C Fowler I daresay we shall see her – Marshall Bull was on board & made himself known to Lizzie (5) who did not in the least recognise him at first. As soon as we got outside the Breakwater I had to make a rush to the cabin, in which transit I nearly fell down. I seated myself on a bench, my head against some woodwork & there I stayed for three weary hours – feeling awful – Charley (6) soon joined me in a similar plight – but L (*bore*) up bravely – Lady Young and one other were the occupiers of the cabin – Emma felt ill, but was not actually sick. We came on deck on entering Falmouth harbour, as of course it was no longer rough – Mr Bull was very kind & polite & Alfred (94) met us with a boat which landed us in safety on the quay – feeling very very glad to be on terra firma again, after our tossings & miseries. A two horse fly brought us & our luggage here. Unfortunately a drizzling thick mist had set in, so we could not see anything to advantage. We found that Uncle & Aunt (105 & 106) had not yet arrived from Penjerrick where they had been dining – with Josiah & Rachel Forster whose visit here came to an end this morning. Helen (99) gave us a good dinner, to which however we could not do full justice - & then Aunt & R Forster came home & oh how delightful it was to see the former again. We had tea & a nice evening – Uncle Charles (105) came in before tea – but J F stayed with Uncle R (84) till later: This house is capital – five sitting rooms on the ground floor & one upstairs & such nice bed rooms – the windows & (*sic, are*) charming & the staircase & porch with its little stained glass windows are very handsome – a Broad terrace walk goes along the front of the new part of the house & almost all the sitting rooms windows look out on this – Altogether it is a delightful house – the rooms of course are not yet papered – but they have wonderful serpentine chimney pieces particularly the one in the drawing room – which is beautifully marked – Today Aunt is expecting Mr Hustler & two Mr Symonds to dine at five & the Sterlings will call to take leave. Titan is in very good mind towards us - & we have made friends desperately – Prince Adalbert is now in Falmouth Harbour in a beautiful looking Prussian steamer. He leaves today or Uncle Charles (105) would have asked him here – We saw the Baron de Boshwell on the Quay yesterday – I think he is the Prince's Captain. The Forsters left a little while ago – Josiah was so affectionate – We have been talking about singing this morning – a very amusing conversation, which ended seriously. Emma seems quite to have got rid of her troublesome pain, which is a great comfort – It has been wet & misty this morning, but now it seems gradually clearing up - & I hope we may have a fine afternoon – The river looks lovely from the windows, seen above the tree tops. We seem to have

hundreds of things to say to Aunt Charles (106) – how we shall talk now the Forsters have departed!! Poor dear Aunt had a very bad night & the damp has made her hip & neck so painful – It is sad indeed to see her -

Friday September 17

Another wet dull day, but as it has brightened a little & the Thermometer has fallen there seems some chance of a fine afternoon. Poor dear Aunt has had another bad night, and the pain continues to try her very much – She has taken her breakfast in bed. We had a quiet writing & working morning yesterday before luncheon – and after that A M & C & the Stirlings & Eliza Bell came. It was so pleasant to see them. A M & E Bell went off to bathe, & Uncle C (105). Caroline (87) & we then followed them to the beach & then walked home by the high fields – leaving Julia & Hester Stirling with Aunt Charles (106) they having come to take care of her – We have engaged to go to Penjerrick when we leave Trebah – When that will be I don't know – Before dinner Aunt had a note from Carra saying that the gentlemen would not have returned from Penzance in time to spend the evening here, so Aunt cut off some of her dinner. However a little before six Carra arrived accompanied by Mr Dymond - & his brother Francis D came in the course of the evening. Mr Hustler was not well enough to venture out – having caught a chill or otherwise injured himself – After dinner Carra & I walked up & down the passage & conversed on many topics Mr Dymond talked considerably more than usual – Carra calls him “Backis” How many people hear that honoured name! Carra says she means to “frequent us”. She came in a cart which she hires on all such occasions - & even goes to Falmouth in. She told me a good deal about her Swiss Friend whom she has seen since we met – This morning Uncle (105) as is his custom read the Bible in French – It requires some practice to be able to enjoy it – They are reading Ezekiel in regular course & that will be hard to understand. Four men have been lost on the Manacles in this fog – The Bay & river looked lovely yesterday & every bit of the way almost brings back a remembrance of the past, even to the smell of the fir cones in the wood. The house looks very well from from the beach – rising up above the dark trees. Josephine (91) stays till the end of the month – so I hope we shall meet often. A M (86) & C (87) were so loving, it did one's heart good to see them.

Saturday September 18

Yesterday morning we took Emma to the beach & enjoyed her admiration of everything, & showed her our old haunts. We ate a great quantity of blackberries which grow in wonderful profusion all about here. Before going out; we got through more than 100 pages of “Foresters” Corsica & Sardinia a very interesting book – written in a pleasant style. After dinner we settled down to our work (making sheets for Aunt) when who should come in without any previous intimation but Uncle Alfred (92) – Helen (99) Lucy (100) & Sophy (104). They were so loving that it was a great pleasure seeing them, & it was very kind of them to tramp here through the mud – When it was time for them to go, we put on our things & accompanied them to Glendurgan – where we enjoyed walking about the garden, returning home with our hands & pockets laden with fruit & flowers. Helen (99) was so pleasant – She is certainly pretty – but hardly as good looking altogether as I expected. I possessed Sophy (104) of her precious ball & favick? box – We are to dine at Wodehouse place tomorrow – After coming back from Glendurgan we went for another walk with Uncle Charles (105), and when we finally came home, it was almost dark – but such a fine evening – the moon glorious, showing every now & then through the clouds – After tea Aunt & I read aloud from “The tents of the Tuski” an account of one of the expeditions to find Franklin – This morning it is really fine & Uncle is going to drive us in the pony carriage to Penjerrick & Tregedna I believe – Uncle goes to the B Association at Leeds next week – We had a good account of Papa (2) & Mama last night, in a letter from the latter from Paris. It is so curious to get our letters in the evening – We are beginning to believe the awful grief that has fallen upon poor dear Ellie – How far better to be like Rachel!

Evening – I have stolen away while L is reading aloud as if I do not write down today's experiences now – I shall have to do so very hurriedly on 2nd day. Soon after 11 this morning we set off then in the nice convenient little back to back pony chaise, which took us to Penjerrick through such lovely lanes, the hedges all a glow with furze & heath: Caroline & Eliza Bell were the only ones at home & as their carriage was waiting we did not stay long – but walked through the lovely garden to Tregedna – where Uncle J (88) received us most kindly. The young ladies were sleeping off the fatigue of the Lizard excursion of yesterday, so we did not see them – I forgot to mention that soon after leaving Trebah we met Howard & Harry Price on their way to call on us - & they agreed to come to dinner so we went our respective ways. On seeing us they both jumped down from the dog cart leaving both reins & whip on the ground – We called at Rosemerrin on our way home. The two Dymonds & J Hustler were the only ones to be seen, as Carra was

out & Mr H in bed, so of course as our call was on the lady, we very soon came away again & reached home about two. Howard & Henry stayed till perhaps four. The latter is so improved – so nice & gentlemanlike that we would all rather Helen (99) married him than either of her other suitors – though I fancy he has given it up himself – He looked very well in a moustache. Howard (98) disappointed me very much, as he is much smaller & prettier than I expected, but he was very pleasant, & perhaps will improve on acquaintance. After they left – Aunt & we sewed & chatted until it began to get dark – having first visited her pretty terrace garden in the wood, which is really most successful – Before tea & when the moon was shining gloriously we walked on the terrace in front of the house - & soon Uncle C (105) came in with Uncle R (84) who was so loving & sweet poor dear man - & then to crown all the pleasures of the day – came a letter from darling Bessie thanking us all for her little Jockey cap which pleases her very much & giving us the good news of her intended return at the end of next week – It is almost too good to be true - & I cannot realize that we shall probably meet so soon. Aunt Charles (106) is in great pain, I fear another long night of pain is in store for her – On 3rd day I believe Uncle will take us to M M at Redruth when we shall accomplish our visit to the Tweedies as they have kindly asked us – We have seen the Comet since tea – with the naked eye & through Uncle C's telescope - & now it is nearly bed time, & the moon is shining gloriously – It has been such a fine day & we have seen genuine blue sea – I mean to busy myself with picking fir cones & blackberries. Every body is so loving in their welcome to Cornwall & so kindly glad to see us – that the wonder is that we have not been here before – Lady Young & the Molesworths take tea at Tregedna on 2nd day –

Monday September 20th

Poor dear Aunt has a bad headache, which she is nursing in bed – she is sadly poorly – Yesterday was a very busy pleasant day – We left this place soon after 9 for meeting, having rain most of the way, in spite of which however we enjoyed the drive, as the road is so pretty & the horses go very well – At meeting of course there were no end of people to be spoken to – Coz Jane was there, looking better – Little Hannah (*Jane Hannah Backhouse Fox 1852-1912*) is a sweet looking child & would be pretty if she were not dressed like an aged friend – Roland of course stuck to her like a leach – We sat with Carra – who had walked in the wet from Rosemerrin. It was a preparative meeting so we adjourned upstairs and sat convulsed with laughter, at nothing of course while representatives were appointed to the M M – that being all the business. After meeting we found H Price & Howard expected us to go on board the formers yacht & that a boat was waiting at the quay to take us to it – The men dressed for the occasion. Of course it was out of the question for us to go – but I fear they were disappointed. Before dinner we took a little walk – that is Helen – L C Howard Henry & myself – the others having stayed to their Bible class – At dinner we had in addition Uncle Charles (105) & Carra – They have a party of this sort every Sunday – After dinner we all went into the garden – Helen (99) & I found our way into a Summerhouse in Uncle R's (84) garden, as she wished to escape Henry & to talk to me – I suppose we sat there $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour talking over her affairs. I told her I wished she would have H. She spoke so nicely & simply about it, that I felt quite to love her – Having stayed out long enough – we returned to the house & finding L & Carra in the spare room, we all had a little rest until tea time, directly after which we went to meeting. A singular woman who is desirous of being received as a friend, & who frequently speaks, got up just behind Helen (99) & me in meeting & startled us considerably. She said two or three unconnected texts & then sat down again – In the morning George Cornish had thundered forth a sermon – After meeting the carriage picked us up at Uncle Alfred's (92) – Carra going with us as far as Mainporth. Henry Price was to leave this morning. He offered to come into the Helford river & send a boat for us to go & see his yacht – 9 vessels have been driven on shore – in the fog & Henry had a very narrow escape – Uncle C has asked Carra to go to Redruth with us tomorrow – I hope she will & then with Helen (99) & Lucy (100) we shall be a strong body of our own people –

On 4th day I believe we are to go to Penjerrick - & sometime this week is to be Carra's excursion to Kinance. There is such a moon which favours all such projects – Yesterday evening we had a fine ride home under it's light. The sea looking glorious roaring in upon the beaches & the light house gleaming out in the distance. Aunt Charles & a fire & a good tea were very pleasant to come back to – as it was rather cold - & then we had reading & a dear little gossip with Aunt Charles like old times. Every body at Falmouth was so kind and loving in their welcome that I am getting to believe we are really here – Helen read us a capital letter from Charlie (101) who is comfortably settled in at Dresden with his cousins & their tutor. Falmouth Harbour is so full of vessels boats & yachts of all sorts – The Prussian steamer has left – Alfred (94) had a

cruise with the Prince. Today I mean to frequent the beach – the day is dull, but looks as if it would brighten, & be pleasant for going out – Uncle C leaves us tomorrow after M M for Leeds – we shall miss him very much –

Evening – Soon after I left off writing this morning Uncle drove us to Constantine, it was much like our Pedestrian tour in N Devon in S Jackson's carriage only the hills were shorter today – ascents & descents, it was not so hot & the way was cheered by snatches at most tempting blackberries. Our object was to visit the schools, but unfortunately the children were just released as we arrived, & such a nice clean looking set they were some quite pretty & so well behaved – We looked at the two school rooms & saw some of the books & Uncle had a good deal of talk with the master & his wife & then we came away – walking & riding as before – as the roads were very rough & hilly. The valleys round this place are certainly lovely - & the Creeks of the Helford River wind about – so that you come upon them unexpectedly & then the hedges are beautiful with their purple & gold blossoms & honey suckle & clusters of blackberries – We felt very glad of dinner when we reached home - & after the feeding was over I read to myself & then trotted down to the beach with Titan & seated myself most cosily on the rocks with an interesting book & the sea coming roaring & foaming in beneath me – C soon joined me & then came Uncle C. and he went with us into the high fields; where we got B berries, and so home through the woods – The sea did look so glorious as the sun set behind the hills & then everything became cold & blue. We found L has had a letter from Anna Tyler (18) telling all they know of poor Ettie's most mysterious affair – She is very very sad, but so patient. I hope it will be fine tomorrow for our Redruth Expedition – I have been out again enjoying the beginning of the moon – which is an evening treat – Titan is getting very loving – Oh to think of seeing Bessie this week – It is glorious.

Wednesday September 22

We have just finished dinner and C and I feel a little rested after our exertive morning on the beach – where we have been walking, standing & looking for shells until it was as much as we could do to crawl home. It is a fine day, the wind again rising after a lull this morning. Last night we had such a storm, as I seldom remember – C's & my room was particularly exposed to the force of the wind & it seemed as if one of the windows must give way before the dashing rain & hail & the thundering wind – The hail came crashing down the chimney – which presented a most sorry & rusty appearance this morning: At last the noise lulled us to sleep & of course we overslept ourselves this morning. We had a pleasant expedition to Redruth yesterday, starting between 8 & 9 - & getting to meeting about 11, the road is terribly rough & narrow & hilly in some places, & one wonders how the horses can get one safely over it. At Roskrow Uncle C joined Coz Jane in her carriage & Roland & Hannah came to us – the latter is a sweet looking little thing a good deal like Anne Fowler but it is quite provoking to hear the way in which Roland tacitly encourages her in her little childish peculiarities instead of laughing at them. H had two bits of soft silk to rub together, as she likes the feeling of silk or satin. It was very pleasant to see Harriet & Philippa at meeting – Emma Lock was there too looking very flourishing. The long drive in the wind of course as usual made me very sleepy in meeting, & nothing would keep me awake, though I was startled several times by the Sermons coming upon me unexpectedly. In the second meeting: Lucretia Crouch's testimony was read – There was not much business besides. We adjourned to the Tweedie's house a little before two – a good many people were there - & H. P. Helen & we then dined in the little Library which we infinitely preferred. I hardly ever saw anyone so little altered as H & P are – They were very pleasant & cordial in their welcome & hospitality. We had to leave at about half past three – so we had not much time to talk after dinner. Uncle Charles left us to go by train to St Austle – We were very sorry to lose him – Harry was our companion as far as Roskrow – He made himself more agreeable than usual & we liked having him – It was decidedly cold driving home over the hills – but we were well wrapped up & as the rain kept off we quite enjoyed it. The evening with Aunt was very cozy – We had a regular good talk like old times. Aunt I am glad to say seems much better & a great deal brighter for the absence of pain. Fanny Molesworth brought Lady Young to call yesterday & they stayed an hour & a half Lady Y was much pleased with what she saw of us on board the steamer & was very sorry to miss us – A day or two ago they called at Wodehouse P & she gave Uncle (84) an account of us, without knowing that we were relations. Aunt Charles would send us over to call – but as Lady Young leaves for Cardew on Friday there will be no opportunity. Bessie B is I fear not coming home until Saturday or Monday – at least so the Grove Hill Cook told Emma yesterday. Lizzie (5) has been making a sketch of the house. Helen & Lucy (100) are to join us at Penjerrick tomorrow & come on here to stay – I hope Harry Price has got home safely – before these wild winds – Miss Lark & Eliz'th Hill the school mistress at Durgan are coming to tea this evening.

Thursday – September 23 –

Yesterday afternoon as we three were sitting quietly at our sheets who should walk in but Josephine (91) & Joanna Ellen (89) much to our surprise – They had most kindly walked over from Tregedna to see us - & very pleasant they were. L & C walked back part way with (*them*) & got caught in the storm of rain which must have wetted J & J E through before they got half way home – In the midst of the tempest in trots Punctual Miss to arrange plans. Kinance is given up as impracticable & a small picnic on Mainporth beach or if wet at Rosemerrin is substituted. When I came down before tea, I was much surprised to find Mr Dymond occupying the arm chair in the drawing room – I suppose he came to look for Carra, but of course it was too wet for either of them to go – so Carra's donkey cart was put up & they spent the evening with us – rather to the amazement of the two poor little girls – Miss Lack & Eliz'th Hill – The former looked as if her eyes were worn away with crying - & she has such a sad hopeless expression that goes to your heart. After tea L showed them engravings & we looked at her sketches & I sang & the evening passed away pleasantly – It was rich to see Carra start in her cart – a bundle of straw – poked in by the attentive Ashton to keep her company & Mr Dymond stalking behind & condes-cending to push the vehicle up hill. The two girls stayed till nearly ten & Aunt talked to them a little about the lost sisters & Miss Lack sang & then they departed in the bright moon light & we sat round the fire & gossiped. Today it is stormy again, & it has rained a good deal in the night – A M (86) will send her carriage for us about two to take us to Penjerrick. Helen & Emma were there yesterday also at Tregedna where Uncle J was most kind & polite to them –

Friday September 24th –

Helen & L C & I are sitting in the drawing room – the former drawing for the Polytecnic. At 12 we go to Mainporth to join the Rosemerrin party. It looks likely to be fine & if so it will be a pleasant day I hope – Yesterday in the course of the morning A Day – S Baker L Crouch & C Alsopp came to call – It was so strange to see Edmund's old carriage which he sold to Rowe – Soon after two A M's (86) carriage came to take us to Penjerrick, we picked up A M (86) & C (87) at Norman Rectory and stopped at Mainporth while A M (86) bathed – an operation which lasted about a quarter of an hour. We reached Penjerrick a little before four and had dinner almost directly, and then Uncle Robert (84) came in & after dinner he took us all round the garden and into the Wilderness which must look lovely in sunshiny weather, but the rain kept off & that was more than we had a right to expect – A M (86) & C (87) insisted on choosing some of L's drawings to send to the Poly – Helen & Lucy (100) came just as we were standing, so they got very little time at Penjerrick. William came for us between 7 & 8, & we had an amusing drive home by moonlight – A M (86) & C (87) showed us a beautiful painting of Aunt Robert ((85) hung above their bed – such a quiet happy restful looking picture. Uncle R (84) seemed in very low spirits when he first came in. Juliet writes that Bet (111) is coming to Grove Hill tomorrow & intends to ride over here directly – Oh to think of seeing her so soon is wonderful! Helen & Lucy (100) are very nice & we are enjoying having them – Lewis Ley & Bessie Gibson are engaged – a most judicious arrangement and very pleasant for all parties concerned –

Sunday – September 26

I have so very much to write about, at least so much has happened in the last two days, that I hardly know what to write down & what to leave out – 6th day morning was bright & fine, indeed we had perfect weather the whole day – neither too hot nor too cold – At half past 12 William drove us to Mainporth where we were soon joined by Carra – Mr Dymond – J Hustler & some servants – Mr H was not well enough to come out (He cannot walk at all even yet – We climbed over the rocks & encamped on a snug little beach to the right of Mainporth – A fire was lighted & some capital potatos were cooked & we had meat pies & cold beef – The first course was just finished when an alarm was given that we must get away as far as we could or the tide would shut us in – Helen Lucy (100) & I went one way Mr D following & the rest of the party took another. My wilard? mind got very much disturbed by the places we had to scramble over – particularly in one place where we had to cross a slippery ledge the sea washing below – but the sight of Mr D coming behind spurred me on to cross & H & L pulled me over most kindly – but it was rather bad - & I rubbed the skin off my hands with the rocks. We joined the rest of the party on a charming grassy bank almost overhanging the sea, & there we finished our dinner & made merry & sang & lay back on the soft grass half asleep & were thoroughly happy & idle. When it was time to go, we climbed up the hill to the cottage, and called on Fisher & Kate (as they are called at Rosemerrin), & we went over the house & saw how pretty it

all was – If I lived in a very small house – I would rather be there than anywhere, it is perfectly charming & so prettily furnished & the view over the sea is grand. On 6th day the sea was dotted with vessels – some very large ones, which Ashton probably thought was a detachment of the Channel Fleet – Then we walked on to Rosemerrin & took our things off & sat with Carra in her pretty drawing room until tea time when Mr Hustler joined us in the dining room where we sat for the rest of the evening – He poor fellow can only walk with great difficulty & has to lie down constantly – which is trying for him, in his short time at home- After tea we played a writing game which was not very edifying & Lucy & I sang - & a little before 9 we came away – Helen & I walking and the other three going in the pony chaise. I never saw the moon so wondrously bright - & how the great cold black shadows every where frightened us two poor girls as we hastened along the lonely fields & almost as lonely road alone – After all – so well did we walk (& run) that we got home first, feeling very proud of our achievement & very glad to have got safely over all the imaginary perils of the way – On the threshold Aunt Charles met us with the ominous words that she was sorry to meet us with bad news – but that Edward Pease (73) was here – Poor H was so terrified & distressed & when Lucy came in she was still worse, but they went up stairs and we undressed & then Lizzie & I went down & talked violently to Edward (73) – who looked very nice - & then supper came in & we smuggled Helen into the room & the shaking hands was well got through & we all did our best at talking & Edward (73) read a Psalm & then we all went to bed – but first we talked a good deal – H & I got off together & had what is called an open time. The next morning Edward (73) read a poem to us – by the author of “nothing to wear” while we worked & Helen painted and then the two had a long talk together on all sorts of subjects: & Helen took leave of him - & Aunt would not let him stay any longer as Fanny Molesworth had actually come to bathe & dine. He behaved very nicely & we all felt so much for & with them both, but it was deeply interesting – Before dinner we all went to the beach & Lucy & Miss M bathed & had a capital swim & then we had dinner & sat round the table chatting till four when Miss M departed on horseback – She is a fine good tempered free & easy person on a large scale - & looks well on her horse – After she left we worked & talked in the drawing room & went out a little before tea – We did not get to bed until very late as we had all so much to say – This morning as C had a bad cold she stayed in bed & L H L & I went to meeting – where we saw much the same people as usual – After meeting Uncle A (92) took us three girls (H L & I) – Lucy dined at the bank, Mr Dymond following to see the Alloe in blossom at Grove Hill & then went to Wodehouse Place & had a good deal of talk with Aunt Alfred (93) on recent events. She was very pleasant & loving – We are to sleep there on 4th & 5th day nights in order to attend the Poly Picnic on 5th. It is very kind of them to ask us – The carriage picked us up at W Place & we had a pleasant ride home. No Bet has appeared – so no doubt she will not come home until tomorrow. Edward Pease (73) expressed himself pleasantly about me to Helen - & dear Charlotte (29) said something very pretty in a letter to H so I am much built up & comforted in my mind. Aunt Charles is wonderfully well considering all she has had to think about & plan for & her short & unrestful nights of late, we have great fun now that we are alone together – C’s cold is better this evening – Aunt & I walked to the beach before tea, with Titan & had much interesting chat by the way.

Tuesday September 28th

I have many things to do today so am writing while the rest are finishing their breakfast – Yesterday we had a quiet day, & plenty of talk with Aunt Charles – We were sitting quietly in the drawing room over our books & work, when Dr Fox was announced, Aunt went out to receive him in another room thinking he came on business, where after they had been talking some time, he said he had come to see us – so Aunt brought him in, & we had a little stiff & mild conversation & then the dear Medico departed. He had only just gone when there came a little knock on the door & in walked dearest Bet (111), whom we were not then expecting, looking charming in her little hat & beautifully fitted habit & her dear dear face doing ones heart good to see – She was so nice & loving & looked very well – After a little talk all together we left her & Aunt alone & met again at dinner – Bet (111) stayed with us until four & we went out with her to see her mount, her beloved Carew. We have decided not to go to the Picnic, as we did not know what sort of a concern it was until yesterday, so we shall most likely spend the evening with Bet (111), & she has offered to drive us out here on Friday which would be charming. Before tea L & I had a nice walk with Aunt – returning when it was almost dark – where we saw the Comet grandly – We had much talk about “Bear & Basil”. Before bed time we had some capital talk with Aunt. It seems that Mr D whom I have been rude to lately & snubbed & not seen, likes me, which of course is highly gratifying. Today we are expecting the

Tregednas to dinner, but whether they will come or not is perfectly uncertain. C's cold is better. It is a fine day, but dull, I long to see blue sky again –

Wednesday – September 30th (*sic*, 29th)

We are feeling rather tired this morning after the exertions of Polly yesterday. On 3rd day Josephine (91) J E (89) & Carra spent the evening with us at Trebah. They were very pleasant & looked so nice – the two former dressed in beautiful blue silk dresses flounced. They left between 9 & 10 having to walk home – Yesterday morning we came in to Falmouth in the carriage with Aunt Charles & Helen & Emma, attended meeting & then went with Aunt to Polly – The room was very full & warm & one felt quite confused by the number of people - & the heave & bustle & noise of the fountain – Aunt took such care of us & introduced us to several nice people – Mr Tremaine was there & she & I made it our business for some time to watch his movements, until we found that Bessie was not coming to the Hall & that he was going to dine at Grove Hill, when we felt at liberty to take our eyes off him. Mrs Rogers was there looking charming & a nice tall gentlemanlike brother of hers, with whom I had some conversation – We felt much gratified by Mrs Roger's having admired our dress; L's sketches have ob (*sic obtained*) the 1st bronze medal worth 3 pounds & every body talks about them. Bessie says that Mr Tremaine told her they were the things the best worth seeing in the Hall - & every body was crowding to look at them: We were introduced to Mrs Molesworth such a nice dear lady – Lucy Bull was there looking so very unsuited to her husband – very handsomely dressed – We came here to luncheon or dinner at half past three - & had very few strangers – Augustus Smythe & a few other gentlemen – one captain who had been to the African coast & had Dr Livingstone on board – We rested in the afternoon and about 7 went to the Hall again – L had taken tea at Uncle P's where were Aunt Charles Mrs Rogers – a Brother of the Mr Smythe who made observations & wrote on Tenariffe, & several others: In the evening we had a very pleasant time at Poly – David Barclay (108) was there & we were introduced - & dear Bessie was there too – looking so nice out of mourning, & going into raptures over Schiffer's "Magdalen": A St John in Patinos by him was there also & a glorious Rosa Bouhene – (Sam Gurneys) (117) a portrait of herself on a bull – We walked about & sat down & enjoyed everything better by gas light. There was a very curious wooden leg exhibited, that will bend at the knee with a spring. We were introduced to Fanny Chapman a good tempered pleasant looking person, but one cannot help thinking of her sister Katie in connection with her – Mr Hustler came in - & sat in a corner of the Platform almost the whole time - & found it very dull – When "the "Gem" heard we were not going to be at the Picnic he actually said, "What shall we do without you"? "How melancholy"! & seemed really dis-appointed – great fun for us! Helen is not going & Lucy is not well enough – so I fear Carra will feel deserted – This evening we are to spend at Grove Hill which will be very pleasant: Louisa Reynolds is there, such a nice person – I like David Barclay (108) very much - & Mr Tremaine we all admire – He is very proud & aristocratic looking & unlike any body else, tall & thin with high temples & fair hair & slightly lame. Aunt Charles thought him cold to her, & augured ill from that for someone else, but perhaps it was accidental – He had a most elegant young lady on his arm – a Miss Somerset I believe, tall pale & aristocratic with pale golden hair. Mrs Boscowen – Mr T's sister is a very distinguished looking little lady – very much like him – Sir Charles Lemon asked Aunt to go to Carclew to stay before she leaves for the North, but she cannot. It is a glorious day, when I woke up this morning I was almost overpowered by the glare of the blue sky & sun that came in through the blinds. I am glad it is so fine for the Picnic – Anna Maria (86) has been in here this morning – All the world that one knows is as kind as possible – We go back to Trebah with Uncle A (92) tomorrow.

Friday October 1st.

We are at Trebah again & feeling very very glad to be with dear Aunt Charles & at this place which is so homish. Yesterday after I finished writing we girls went to the Polytecnic, but found it so stiflingly hot & crowded that we could only sit on the platform & talk & watch the people below – At 2 o'clock we went to the office & looked from an upper window at the Picnic start – on board the Sydney – So few came at the appointed time that it was all but given up – but just at that moment some more people appeared & they took heart again & started – but the party must have been far too small to pay the expenses of the expedition – They steamed up the Helford river & landed on Trebah beach where they made a fire & encamped – I believe they enjoyed it very much, but we were so glad not to be there – In the afternoon at W Place we rested and talked – & a (*sic at*) half past 7 Helen – L C & I went to Grove Hill to tea – Lucy Bull was there & A M & C & of course David B (108) - & Fanny Chapman - & Marshall Bull came in before we left – Bessie had been persuaded to accompany a most charming

Picnic party to Kinance but she came back before we left and the short time with her made the whole evening seem like a happy dream – David Barclay (108) was very pleasant & Cousin Lucy (107) too – L Reynolds was in bed with a bad headache – F Chapman & Lucy Bull gave us some exquisite music, the latter plays wonderfully – she played us some glorious pieces from memory – with such a touch! Bessie came in, full of the enjoyment of her expedition, which had been however terribly cold – They had an Omnibus & a coach with four horses in each, driven by the Mr Philpotts - & the drive across the moors at full speed was glorious – At Kinance, all the ladies dresses were blown over their heads & there were fine displays of skeletons: The party was a very charming one – The Cardew people Mr Tremaine, the Boscowen’s Butlers – Philpotts, Somersets &c – I am so glad Bet went – Aunt Charles wanted her to so much & for a long time she entirely refused – but when she saw them all ready to start she was persuaded – I think everything must have gone right with her – she seems so pleased about (*it*) – She gave me a Serpentine ring from Kinance - & took me up into her room – of course by candle light I could not see one half of her treasures & there was very little time – It is a large room – with her bed & &c s at one end & the other fitted up as a sitting room, with pictures, Book cases easy chairs a great Stag’s head &c &c – L & C joined us upstairs & she called Jenny on some excuse for us to look at – She is a sweet modest looking girl – but not so pretty as I expected – Bessie’s room certainly is wonderfully charming – I believe she spends almost all her widow’s time there – I don’t know what she will do when she has not Aunt Charles to talk to – One does so long for her to have some one in the house to be intimate with. It is so sad for her to lead such a lonely life as far as real sympathy & congeniality goes – This morning she drove us in her beautiful new pony chaise as far as Marnon (*sic Mawnan*) Smith & as she had to go to Tregedna to take the ladies there to the Poly – We walked home with a small boy to carry our parcels - & escaped the rain which has since been pouring down –

Every body at W Place was very kind & Helen & Lucy were so nice – Tomorrow Mr Dymond – & W H & Carra (138) are to be here most of the day I believe – Aunt Charles seems to have been non the worse for her Polytecnic gaieties – she says she is very glad to have us back - & I believe she does feel us something like her children – We have a capital letter from Mama – she read it at Grove Hill last night - & Cousin Lucy (107) & David Barclay (108) & A M & C seemed to enjoy it very much - & B says Mama is a great favourite of hers (*sic his*) & he likes hearing her letters, though he objects strongly to ladies letters in general

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Sunday October 3rd Evening

I have just come back with Aunt from the beach, & we have been enjoying the perfect quiet of the woods in the twilight – the only sound being the hooting of the owls – with whom Aunt has some conversation in their own language – The sunset has been very beautiful this evening – the sun sinking behind the hills & throwing a long golden line upon the river all rippling in the evening breeze - & the woods on the opposite shore looking so mysteriously dark – It is very warm here & we have enjoyed sitting on the rocks, almost forgetting that swimming is no more for this year & that October has really dawned upon us – Yesterday Carra (138) and her three gentlemen dined with us – Mr H’s leg seemed really better - & he was much quieter & pleasanter than before – a calm too seemed to have fallen upon William Dymond, if such a thing be possible, so that conversation did not flow so uninterruptedly as one could wish – Carra (138) was desperately busy over some work from her brother which seemed to absorb mind & fingers – In the middle of dinner a large party of Molesworths, Bullers – Philpotts - &c including Helen & Lucy came to picnic in the woods & Aunt Charles & Lizzie (5) had to go out & speak to them - & A M & C - & Coz Jane & Josephine (91) came, but went away directly. So we had a rather disturbed dinner – In the afternoon Carra (138) & L worked & talked & I finished “Westward Ho” & was very sad when I had read the end, & then before tea Carra (138) & C & I & Mr Dymond walked on the terrace in the darkness. After tea we talked &c &c &c until 9 when they departed – Carra & Mr D on foot & J Hustler & his son in Carra’s (138) usual conveyance – We were all very sleepy - & did not stay up long after them. This morning Aunt ventured to meeting with us - & I hope she is not much the worse for the exertion. She saw my Darling and invited her to come here tomorrow to stay till fourth day – I am very happy to think of it – After meeting we walked to W Place & had some pears - & Uncle R (84) joined us - & then the carriage came & we left – driving home by Tregedna – where we caught them all at dinner, so there was no escape for Marie (90) – She looked very well – Aunt wanted to arrange with Josephine about her journey to Sherness which she will probably make as far as Bristol in company with Aunt & Charley (6) – They may post or go by coach or steamer to Plymouth according as the weather is rough or fine – We are to go to Tregedna on 3rd day evening, Aunt &

Bet & all – which is very pleasant to look forward to. Aunt has asked the Mary Tregelleses for one afternoon & the ladies from the cottage are coming another day, so we are pretty few. I have just been writing to Bella (55) – The two Williams leave Rosemerrin tomorrow.

We have had a good deal of amusement on the whole out of “the Gem” – Titan jumps upon us so that we are quite afraid sometimes to go outside the door – Lizzie he terrifies especially – Yesterday C and Emma had a bathe & I longed to run in with all my clothes on, it looked so pleasant & the water was so exquisitely clear – but oh! how the pebbles made them squeak, as their feet came upon them. I have been out to look for the Comet since tea, but the clouds prevented my seeing it – The night before last it quite frightened Aunt Charles & me by its size & brightness, just like an Aurora Borealis – I had no idea Comets were ever so much of things.

Tuesday October 3rd (*sic*, 5th)

Lizzie is reading aloud “Miles Standish’s Courtship”, so my ideas are rather confused. Bessie has been reading the first half of it – It was so pleasant to listen to her dear nice voice again. She came to us yesterday – in Cousin Lucy’s (107) carriage with her – about 1 o’clock, & the latter stayed & took luncheon with us; In the afternoon dearest Bessie & I went to the beach, & she had a dip by stealth – She swims beautifully, & floats & spins in the water; C & Titan joined us on the beach & we walked & ran up together – leaving B with Aunt Charles in her garden, to have a little talk. She had nothing particular to tell, so Aunt & I are disappointed in our hopes – B came down before tea looking charming in black silk, with a clear white embroidered jacket and a magnificent sash. I never hardly saw her look so well – or so stately – She wears jewels too now she is out of mourning. After tea we worked & talked & sat round the fire & Aunt read her poems for Jed (65) & Doolie (66) - & B repeated her exquisite sonnet to her little niece, which Aunt had never heard – We did not stay up later than eleven. Bessie has chopped off half a yard of her hair, & finds the rest very difficult to manage. This morning Aunt & C & B bathed before breakfast - & as they were dressing, it began to pour with rain - & they consequently got rather wet. Aunt Charles has not time to go with us this evening to Tregedna, which is very disappointing: We have been sitting in the drawing room reading & working & now Bet is doing actually some of L’s worsted work. C is going to sleep at Penjerrick tonight & tomorrow night – it is rather formidable to her. It is dreadful to think how the days are going by - & how few more we have to spend here – Aunt Charles is very busy, which I am sorry for principally on dear Bessie’s account – Mrs Ennis may come today – to talk to Aunt – Poor Ashton has been told that he is to go, when his Mistress leaves – He is far fitter for the sea – I have been getting on fast with the grounding of Edmund’s slippers.

Evening. We have just come back from Tregedna where we have been spending a delightful evening. It is a comfort to have got safely through the lanes – which were rather critical in some places – by starlight. We left C at Penjerrick, far from well poor dear child I am afraid – Mrs Ennis we found here with Aunt on returning to dinner after a long walk by the river side beyond the ferry – where B tried to teach us to make Ducks & Drakes – Mrs E is a sweet looking woman with a gentle subdued voice – She stayed till after four – We set off in the pony chaise for Tregedna at about half past four - & were most heartily welcomed there by Uncle Joshua (88) & the young ladies – Carra & her Father joined us at tea in the great Hall by brilliant fire light. A M & C came in soon after with M & Miss Vivian, who joined in the exquisite singing. Marie (90) has a wonderfully beautiful voice & it is a rare treat to listen to the three sisters – I have heard dear Bet’s voice at last – We had great fun teasing Carra – Uncle J (88) made very amusing speeches & was most kind & hospitable, lighting us in the dark, Carra & he & L saw C safe to Penjerrick front door – while Bet & I waited in the lane for the carriage. The stars are beautiful tonight – I hope darling C will get on well –

Wednesday October 4 (*sic*, 6) –

After I wrote last night we sat talking together until 11, & then L & I came to bed & left Bessie with Aunt Charles – the former came into my room when I was undressed & sat some time with me. Her cold was very bad, but today it is better. We all went in to meeting together & left dearest Bet at Grove Hill – We found C with A M & C looking well & feeling better. After meeting we went to the Polytechnic & shopped- & then called at Grove Hill. Bessie is gone to Penjerrick to sleep tonight – Mrs M & Miss Fisher were to have dined here, but they are coming to tea – not having Aunt’s note in time.

Thursday October 5th (*sic* 7th)

A very stormy day, wet & windy, but the sun shines out now & then, so I hope we may get a walk – I enjoyed lying awake last night listening to the roar of the storm, which as my room is exposed on three sides, I heard to advantage: We had a most pleasant visit from the ladies of Shag’s Nest – There is something one likes very much about them – Mrs. M I think very beautiful - though of course she is much faded, & Miss Fisher is very amusing & at the same time a perfect lady – At Tregedna they persist in calling her Mrs Artless, much to her secret annoyance, as she had no way of getting out of the difficulty – She has a great horror of being thought light minded – They have asked us to come & see them when we are at Penjerrick, which we should enjoy doing – They left between 9 & ten & then Aunt L & I sat in the drawing room, with a comfortable fire talking & working – L went to bed before 11 - & I stayed up a little longer with Aunt – She read me her last poem about the drowned girls – which is very pretty and simple – She had had a very bad headache all day, but in the evening it seemed much better: We talked a great deal about dearest Bessie. L has her bronze Medal – a really nice one with a head of Watt on it – something she will value – This morning I found it very hard to get up, my bed was so comfortable & it was very cold & wintry & windy – Agatha & Margaret Tregesles are coming to dine & spend the day with us – We had a nice letter from dear Mammy last night which we ought to have had long ago, but as is the fate of many of our letters, it was sent to Uncle Charles at Middleton – Happily it is not of consequence – as it would keep – They are coming home in a day or two – when we shall meet I do not know – Bessie actually worked a little bit of “B’s” slippers & some of the grounding of L’s chair – I finished the slippers last night – Our two guests were much interested in our worsted work –

Friday October 6th (*sic 8th*).

I had a nice walk yesterday morning with Titan to the beach and then along the high field, where the wind was so strong; that I never remembered being so nearly blown away. I had a feast on blackberries of which there were thousands - On returning to the beach I found L sketching - & we afterwards went to “Robin’s Bay” where she made a sketch of dear Titan in the water – He stood beautifully & so quietly, with his tail spread out over the sea as if he knew some one was taking his likeness. The Tregesles arrived a little while before dinner, M E & M – A M & C brought C home a few minutes afterwards, & gave a good character of her – She has had a charming time at Penjerrick – At Bet’s suggestion they each wrote a sonnet to the Comet, the first & last words of each line being supplied, so that they were very much limited in ideas, but the productions are really capital – They had also a grand manufacture of Cocoa nut toffee, of which C brought home her share - & it was very good – After dinner Lizzie took Margaret out a little as she had never been here before - & then we dressed & M & I sang. She has a very rich voice & sang us a charming Neapolitan Song. After tea we looked at engravings - & they left soon after 8 – They are nice lady like girls & we were very glad to have seen them: We did not stay up much after ten, as we have been rather late the last few days – Aunt read us her poem on Lucy Bell’s marriage, which we had not heard for a long time. This morning we are going out to gather blackberries for Aunt & to take a message to the Ferry – It is a glorious day, & I hope it will last – Emma will be very busy packing all today, as our things go early tomorrow morning by the carrier. L had a nice letter from dear Polly (53) last night –

Saturday October 7th (*sic 9th*)

Our last day at Trebah – which is very very sad to think of, but I must not complain, as we have no doubt many pleasures before us – still this dear place feels so homish, & one shrinks from going out into the world again. It will be however very sweet to be near dearest Bessie. Yesterday morning C & I walked to the Ferry and along the beach & watched a woman scraping for cockles, which seemed very plentiful in the wet sand at low tide – On our way home we gathered Blackberries for a pudding, wandering about in curious places to look for them. It was a charming day & we very much enjoyed our walk, though we were a little tired – After an early dinner Aunt Charles walked to Shag’s Nest to call – and about 5 o’clock we set out to meet her – taking with us a basket to collect more blackberries. We crossed the fields & met Aunt & Mrs M & Miss Fisher at the top of Mainporth Hill. We had Titan with us and twice we had to retire into a field on the approach of some cows, more for precaution, than from any real danger. Aunt had had quite an adventure soon after she left Trebah – She found a man dressed like a gentleman, but evidently quite mad just in front of her – of course she did not like to pass him so she was detained while he made himself agreeable to a company of pigs, which (*sic with*) whom he conversed for a quarter of an hour, offering them stones &c to

eat – At last he went on & Aunt was able to continue on her way – The two ladies walked with us more than half way to Trebah – Aunt told them how much we liked them & they were so pleased & gratified.

We felt rather tired on reaching home, as we had walked wonderfully for us in the day, but there was a clearness & sparkling in the air which took away the sense of fatigue, except in the feet – We made an enormous tea, as the air had sharpened our appetites and then we sat in the drawing room with a capital fire and read letters & worked & talked, Mama sends us a letter actually from London – so they are in England & today they get home. A letter from F (4) & a previous one from Mama had gone to Uncle Charles - & so had been much delayed – Mama gives such a perfectly good account of dear Papa's (2) health but I fear all the good effects will go off when he gets home. I had a little talk with Aunt before going to bed – she does so delight in & admire C – which I am so glad of – Aunt is going to rest at Frenchay one day on her way Northwards. It makes one long to be at home to welcome her – Josephine (910 will sleep there one night too.

It is a very fine day now though it has been raining. I want to have a good clamber amongst the rocks today – Aunt Charles has capital accounts of dearest Juliet & her belongings. We are going to make up some black wristlets for Aunt.

Sunday October 10th

We have actually left Trebah and are beginning to feel settled in here - & every body is so kind, that I have no doubt we shall have a very happy time – Still it was a great wrench to leave dear Aunt Charles, and that dear home of hers – where we have been so happy – Yesterday morning L & I walked to the beach where we gave Titan some good swims after deceptive stones, & then on to the high field – She turned back before I did – so I had a pleasant solitary walk which is an especial treat. I wanted to sit on the beach, but Titan was so tender & demonstrative in his attentions that I had not a chance – as he chose to come almost in my lap – soon after his swim too – I got back just in time for dinner, after which & coffee we read to ourselves & at about 5 L & I set off with Ti to take the letters to the post at Mornan Smith – L was very much afraid of meeting Aunt Charles's mad clergyman – but we saw nothing of him fortunately – L had determined to warn him, that our dog had a sad trick of attacking clergymen. On our way home we called to see Lizzie Peters whom L used to know at Wodehouse Place. She has two nice little children and a snug cottage adjoining two or three others so that she need not feel lonely – I walked up & down the Trebah field before going in to tea, enjoying the growing darkness – After tea we read our respective letters – Aunt C had one from Aunt Charlotte (22) and a capital one from Juliet giving such a good account of them all – We had another from Mama written from Paris & giving a history of their good sight of the Emperor & Empress – We talked until after 11 sitting & kneeling round the fire. This morning we took leave of every body at Trebah & came to meeting – It was very wet part of the way – but our cloaks protected us capitally. The Curious woman preached in meeting this morning almost a more remarkable sermon than the last, the historical characters which she took as types being this time, Rebecca & Ruth – S Baker spoke & prayed very nicely.

It poured with rain as we walked up from meeting & we got our skirts very wet – I have a tiny cold so am staying in this afternoon, as it is cold and damp – C & Lucy are my companions – We met Bet posting off to Budock church this morning – She is coming to spend a quiet evening here this week. Tomorrow we are to have Mrs Vyvyan & her son & daughter & Fanny Chapman – Aunt Charles has written to engage places in the Magnet from Truro – I hope her mind will feel more at rest now this is decided – Carra did not dine here today – We have not seen much of her lately – I cannot think how I have made such a mistake in the days of the month in dating this journal. A nice large fire is lighted in the drawing room where we are sitting which looks very cozy & pleasant – I have just written to Mama – It is very gladsome to think of them at home again.

Tuesday October 12th

Yesterday morning we sat in the drawing room reading & working & talking quietly with Lucy, while Helen taught Sophy (104) upstairs: It was a bright morning, but stormy & when the rain did come down it was heavy. We settled to go out about one, but when the time came, it looked so gloomy that Lucy & I stayed in, while the other three went out & got pretty thoroughly wet – It was very very cold – almost like winter – We dined at three, and at 6 dressed for the evening – Fanny Chapman send to say she could not come – but we had Mrs Vyvyan & her son & daughter. Just as we were finishing tea Bessie appeared with a very exciting account of the Comet – She went with us to our room and as soon as Helen & Lizzie had gone out to look at

the wonder – she informed us it had ceased to be visible before she came in – however they did succeed in seeing something of it – B was persuaded to come into the drawing room just as she was & spend the evening. We had a rarity of capital games & every one played with spirit, so it was great fun – B left before supper – having fixed with us to have an expedition together at one o'clock today; on Sir Colin & our feet. A thoroughly good long walk – The Vyvyans did not leave till 11 – as we sat a long time round the supper table – Howard (98) who had been all day at the Manacles joined us then – We were glad to get to bed, though we were not at all uncomfortably tired – We had a nice long letter from dearest Mummy – It is a bright sunshiny morning, but one does not know how to trust to such fair promises, as the weather is so very uncertain – But even if it should rain, with waterproofs and umbrellas, we shall do very well – They are all so kind here – C's time for going home is drawing very near. If all be well, she will be at Frenchay the day after tomorrow. The Virginian creepers here are splendid, just now in perfection too in colour – We want so to hear something of dear Aunt Charles as we were so afraid she would take cold on 1st day when it was so wet & cold & damp & her feet were not properly defended. I have begun to read over again "Kurzon's Monasteries of the Levant" – which I had quite forgotten –

Wednesday October 13th.

After I finished writing yesterday L & C started for Grove Hill to see Bessie, but sad to say, they found her with a bad head ache, & quite unable to come out for our intended walk – especially as she was to dine at Ennis for which she was not at all fit. Fanny Chapman came here and about one we set off to walk to the Castle. We got as far as the Rectory Gate when Mr Philpotts came running up to ask some of us to go with him & his three little sisters for a row – so Lizzie & Fanny Chapman went with them, and Helen C & I went by land to the Castle meeting on Crabbe's Quay. We had to wait some time for the boat – but enjoyed scrambling about, looking for blackberries, & watching a party of soldiers embarking in a boat for St Mawes – When the rest of our party arrived we went up to the Castle – then it began to rain so L & I with Georgie Philpotts & his youngest sister hastened home, while Helen C & Fanny C went in the boat & had the pleasure of getting wet – The little P's are such nice little things, not a bit shy, but communicative and so well behaved. Dinner was ready when we got back, & we were quite ready for it. After tea Uncle A (92) showed us his diamond ring from the Emperor of Russia & his splendid diamond snuff box & medals & his Order of Leopold – All very interesting – the diamonds are very beautiful, & exquisitely arranged – Then we had a long inspection of minerals some of which were very interesting & beautiful – Howard (98) came home from the Lizard where he had been to see about the fish. The news he brought was I believe rather disappointing – We got to bed about 11 – The blow on the Castle Hill was glorious – I do enjoy the open sea breezes – but our dresses & skirts were lifted up so high – Today it is gloomy, but of course we shall have to go out to meeting: C is gone to Grove Hill to have a last half hour with dear Bet – who is I believe coming to meeting – The Shags Nest ladies & Carra are to dine with us today. It will be pleasant to meet them again. I hope it will be fine for our dear people's journey tomorrow –

Thursday October 14th –

I have just returned from a glorious drive with my Darling of which more anon – Of course we went to meeting yesterday morning – B was there, as is sometimes her custom. We stopped & called on Hester Fox before dinner at four when Mrs Moriarty & Carra joined us – Miss F was detained by a bad thumb – We had amusing writing games in the evening & I teased & lectured Carra & made her attend to, & take in what I had to say – F Chapman joined us at tea – She is pleasant & good tempered but quite an nonentity. We were up very early this morning to see our dear people off. Aunt Charles & Josephine (91) & Helen arrived soon after half past 7, and with the addition of C & Emma they set off in excellent time for Truro – It was very very sad losing our dear little sister, but it was easier seeing them all go off together – They have a fine day for their journey, but I fear they will be sadly tired. L & I went soon after breakfast & a reading in Mrs Jamieson's painters (*and*) to study Cube Root with Bessie – She took us to her room & there we spent a delightful hour and a half – L & I had settled to join Lucy at the Trefant School – but B asked me to drive out with her, & L was good enough to go alone so I escaped the small children & the noise & heat – We examined Bet's jewellery – She has such splendid emeralds & diamonds & amethysts and such gold bracelets, a grand collection of family jewels. Then she ordered the pony chaise & she & I set off & had a perfectly charming drive – first of all to the Molesworths where we paid a very pleasant easy call – Fanny M & the Wentworth Bullers had just come back from Scilly – and they think it Paradise & can talk of nothing

else – Mrs M was so pleasant & hearty, & talked about L's drawings &c – We next drove to Penjerrick, where as no one appeared to be at home we deposited our card – which B constructed out of a large piece of paper on which she inscribed Miss M F Tuckett (1) – Miss E A Barclay (111) & Sir Colin Campbell – We walked down the garden to Tregedna – and had a little talk with Uncle Joshua (88) – He is so sad poor dear man about Josephine's (91) going – and his life seems quite dreary without her – We did not stay long, as our pony was waiting – The drive home was if possible more delightful than any other part – Bessie was so affectionate – and we had such a capital talk - & altogether she made me very happy – and she says we must write to one another, I have hardly ever had such a nice time with her – She is coming soon to dine & spend the evening – Helen & Fanny Chapman are gone on the water with the Philpotts – Alfred Lloyd (94) is gone to Mevagizey to see about the fish.

Journal Volume V. Wodehouse Place

Saturday October – 16

I have stolen away from the reading down stairs to write down what has happened to me for the last two or three days. On 5th day dearest B (111) dined with us – and beat me in four games of chess afterwards – We had a pleasant evening, sitting round the dining table, disporting ourselves in various ways – B (111) drew a likeness of herself & Basil sitting on her dress which I pocketed – Yesterday was spent most pleasantly at Glendurgan. At half past ten Bet (111) came in her pony chaise and picked up Lizzie (5) Sophy (104) & me – the rest going in Uncle A's (92) carriage – We had a charming drive – And after we got to Glendurgan a scramble through the Labyrinth, which was in such a state of mud & wet leaves – Of course I fell down several times much to B's (111) amusement – We got in to dinner where Coz Jane (61) & her boys joined us – and did not we do justice to the good things put before us – After dinner we had a glorious row, the afternoon being very fine – We five young ladies went in a boat together & sang lustily – At Dennis Head on the opposite side of the harbour we all got out & walked or rather climbed up the steep, slippery hill & then B (111) & I scrambled on about a quarter of a mile further than the others through such wet places – quite to the top from whence we looked down on a beautiful Creek running up between the hills & on St Anthony's church set in the trees below us – It was altogether exquisite & then there were ever so many vessels in the distance catching the light – It was very hard work scrambling down & I often tumbled, but at last it was safely accomplished & we got into the boat in the same order & rowed back to Durgan – Bessie (111) drove us home, but I was dropped at Rosemerryn Gate to sleep with Carra (138), the history of which I must relate tomorrow.

Sunday October – 17

I am writing in our room before breakfast – L (5) is in bed nursing a cold – To resume my narrative. Carra (138) welcomed me most kindly and provided me with another dress which I sorely needed, as my own was wet & muddy to a wonderful extent, & as to my under garments – what with having frequently, to preserve life, to sit on the wet slopes of grass – I was in a curious condition – We soon had tea & then Carra (138) & I conversed & J H discovered us - & read the Newspaper & then we went up stairs & inspected Carra's (138) valuables & many other old things belonging to her Mother – We went to bed soon after ten & Carra (138) came into my room after she was undressed & I was in bed & we consulted about her affairs.

The next morning I read to myself & we sat over the fire & had a pleasant quiet day with much talk – Carra (138) brought me back to tea in her cart, and we had certainly a wonderful & very amusing drive - & oh such jostling – when our John made the horse trot. But we got here safely at last & Carra stayed till between 8 & 9. A letter of F's (4) to Alfred (94) was read aloud, giving him matrimonial advice – it must have been a trying season to Carra – Bet (111) came in after tea to show us C's (6) note to her & ask what news we had. We gave her C's (?F's 4) letter to read, and she stayed I suppose half an hour – It is so delightful to see so much of her – When she is in the room I can think of nothing else – She has written to C (6) – We had a little bit of Mrs Jamieson before supper. This morning L's (5) cold is very bad & mine is beginning – I fear I am in for it. The account of Aunt Charlese's (106) well doing is wonderful considering the length of the journey – C's (6) home news is all very cheery. The evening that I was at Rosemerryn L H & L spent at the Vyvyan's. It is a glorious day, a great treat after all the wet we have had – if it only will last – Uncle A (92) goes to London tomorrow on business – Afternoon – Lizzie (5) Lucy (100) and I are staying at home for our colds – I attended the Bible Class this morning & was much interested – Alfred (94), Carra & A M (86) were the principal talkers. It was Preparative Meeting – but we behaved better than last time – We have a cheery letter from C (6) this afternoon – I pity her so poor child having to go to school tomorrow – W T is going to have a Latin Master. I hope we shall be able to learn. Independently of the desire not to be ignorant – I have a strong inclination to learn latin – We must get on with our German too – It is a great advantage to me to be with Bessie (111) – She make me less idle, and I want to do & know things that she does – How for instance she has called forth my walking powers – She gave us such a touching account of her feelings when she saw a little dead Brother – her first look at Death – She had not been allowed to go to him, but when every one was out of the way she crept into the room & lay on the bed by his side trying to warm him – imagining she must have life enough for both. It was so beautifully told and affected us deeply –

We met her today walking to church with her father – such a distinguished looking pair. It is dreadful to think of having to part with Bessie (111) again – for what she is to me and how I delight in her, and try to please her – I cannot say.

Monday October 19th. (*sic* 18th)

My darling has just been here sitting in our room, talking most sweetly & confidentially, for about an hour I should think – She has just returned from Penmere – On her way there she paid us a little domiciliary visit. Her cold is dreadful and she constantly coughs – but makes nothing of it – We have been more intimate this afternoon than ever, and have had a wonderful conversation – I have had to give up the drawing she made of herself & Basil – One seems to have so much to think of after a talk with her – Every day and hour I love her more and more, & feel what would I not do for her – & I am sure she loves me very much too. She will come & see us again tomorrow – What a joy it is when so constantly together. Uncle A (92) left this morning for London – Poor H (98) has bad tooth ache - & we all have colds.

Friday October 23 (*sic* 22) –

I am too late for reading so I must try to overtake the days in my journal – We are feeling stupid this morning after a party at Grove Hill which kept us out till just eleven – L (5) & I went at half past eight and found the ladies had left the dining room some time – Our party consisted of The Marshall Bulls & Agatha Bromhead – Mrs & Miss Ennis & Mr Frank Ennis – Captain Sauley – Mrs & Miss Vyvyan & Mr George Vyvyan (&) ourselves - & the five in the house – We had quantities of music & singing – duets & solos, some very pretty – Mrs Bull sings very well – She was so attentive to the poor sister & quite tender over her – Bessie (111) looked very well in a sort of grey barege material over white silk – the body trimmed with puffs of grey tulle – and beautiful jewelled bracelets. She had a sad head ache – When we went into her room to put our things on – we found her already in her night dress, almost ready for bed – The room looks perfectly comfortable at night, with the bright fire and lamp – The Ennis party leave in a few days for the Continent, where they are to winter. Mrs Ennis looked very charming, & her daughter is a comfortable, pleasant plump little thing. F Chapman told me that she is invited to Penjerrick to meet us – which is a mistake on A M (86) & C's (87) part. She is a pleasant girl & no doubt we shall like having her – Yesterday morning a note came from Bessie asking us to go shopping with her – so down to Grove Hill we went accordingly & found her with a terrible head-ache & a good deal of work to get through in the town. We called at a great many shops to pay bills & visited a charming old woman whom B (111) supports, and who is wonderfully amusing & original & clever in her remarks, she adores Bessie and tells her her mind most plainly – She has been & is still a great reader – and is not able to relish the tracts that are showered upon her by good people – We took up one entitled – “An address to my kinsmen according to the flesh by Barrabas” – “Oh that she said is more amusing than many”. I hope we shall go to meet her again – Bessie lends her books - & the old woman, who is very good, confesses to being very fond of novels – She likes such books as “Headly Vicars” – We went to the worsted work shop & arranged upon Bessie's Ottoman & then to a confectioners to try some soda water for her head which was terribly bad poor dear – As soon as she reached home, she went to bed, where she stayed until just dinner time. After we left her we went to the Cardews for Lucy (100) who had however gone into town – where we followed her – and then L (5) & I did a little shopping on our own account. A Mr Skeys came to dinner a very pleasant gentleman like man from Leamington, a nephew of George Lloyd's widow – At 7 we went to dress and the girls joined us in our room & we had great fun, over our arrangements. Mr Skeys walked with us to the door at Grove Hill – It was a splendid night & when we came home the moon was so bright that it had the effect of snow on the ground – Today again it is gloriously fine & sunshiny & promises well for our Rosemerryne Expedition. The sea is just before me as I write, looking like liquid glowing silver. It is wonderfully warm for the end of October – Aunt Charles (106) has sent us an excellent account of herself, after the fatigue of the journey up, in such a sweet letter – She says “You have been precious children true in fact & feeling” – Juliet (64) also confirms the good report. Of course Aunt (106) found Mr Dymond there – but he soon left. Alexander Barclay (109) had also been their guest – On 4th day evening Bessie came in on her way home from Penjerrick at nine o'clock & played part of a consultation game of chess with us – Her Father came to fetch her – What a fine old man he is for 74 – Bessie sends her grand chair – part of which L (5) grounded to Edmund (63) instead of to Mrs Kidworth. He will be very much amazed I should think & so will Aunt Charles (106) & Juliet (64) who thing (*sic think*) B (111) never did such a thing in her life. She has lent me Theodore Hook's Life, an

amusing book. My cold is nearly well – but my voice is so weak that I can neither read or sing and I always want to so much when I am in this state –

Saturday October (23rd)

We have just returned from a capital walk with Howard (98) & Helen (99) to Penance Point – The wind was high & the sea very rough & rolling in grandly on the rocks. On Swan pool beach was a piece of a wreck washed up in the night, a sad sight – Some of the places we had to climb over were very slippery, but with Howard's (98) help we got over without any misadventure – beyond the scare that our legs were rather too visible to any one who might be below – On our way home we met darling Bessie at Swan pool, on Carew looking so nice. She gave us a message of invitation to Grove Hill from cousin Lucy (107) – to dine there some day this week – Before we got home the rain came on and we have had another good wetting - which we are getting used to by this time – Yesterday morning we had a call from Fanny Chapman who took away some music of mine to copy. At 1 a fly and pair took us to Rosemerryn where we dined and set off directly after to hear the singing at Budock – The fly took us there on its way back to Falmouth – we having kept it for that purpose – We enjoyed very much listening to the practising which lasted about an hour – Miss Henrietta Philpotts played the organ & F Chapman, Marie (90) & J Ellen (89) & Miss Serle sang. It is such a nice quiet little church – some of the pews are ornamented with quaint old carvings and colourings – We walked home as far as Tregedna with M (90) & J E (89) & were not a little glad when we reached Rosemerryn. At about eight o'clock, the moon shining gloriously, Carra accompanied us to Tregedna where we staid until after ten – the fly coming from Falmouth for us – Uncle Joshua (88) insisted on our making great suppers on Eggs Bacon & Cocoa – and as we had recently taken a great deal for tea – the supper was as much as ever we could manage and nearly made us ill. I have begun to read Trelawney's recollections of Shelly & Byron – We get on pretty fast now with "Initials". Our colds are almost things of the past, but my relaxed throat still gives me a good deal of trouble.

Sunday October 24th.

Yesterday before dinner just as we were in a deeply interesting part of our book in came F Chapman to "sit with us until dinner time". It seemed to afford her intense gratification so we had to submit with as good a grace as possible. L's work, & Lizzie's (5) slipper & my ottoman were each the prettiest thing she had ever seen – After dinner we had a more welcome interruption in the person of Bessie. After a time we went upstairs – as it was time for H (99) & L (100) to dress & we wanted to talk to Bet – She stayed with us until just 6 o'clock when she hastened home to dinner – It seems that that lovely piece of poetry on the Comet which B read to us was written by Bessie Hodgkin. It does her Credit certainly and is very lovely – Bet says she would give £10 down to have written it. After tea we finished our book – in the end of which we were really very much interested. I had no time hardly to read Trelawny – which I am most anxious to do – It is quite fixed for Helen (99) & me to go to Roscrow on 4th day - & Alfred Howard (94) – Liz (5) & I are to dine at Grove Hill on 6th – H (99) & L (100) joining us at tea – After meeting this morning they and I took a little walk – on the terrace & met Mrs Bull – A Bromhead Mrs O Reilly – Annette Cardew &c – the latter looked exquisitely pretty & was most becomingly dressed – I forgot to say that we called on poor Maria Thomas, whose mind is very weak & wandering – She imagined poor dear Grand Mama was alive & said she must be quite set up with so many of us – Lizzie (5) made her laugh a good deal & at last a bright idea seemed to strike the poor thing & she exclaimed "I think thee're very funny"- After meeting and before tea we accompanied Carra, as far as Swanpool beach on her way home – Uncle R's (84) carriage picked her up there and we came back – Bet had joined us on the terrace – and how she did walk – In coming back I went on with her at such a pace, as she was in a hurry to get home. Since tea David Barclay (108) has paid us a little call. He is much pleased with the drawing L (5) sent him, & by L's whole collection which Bet borrowed yesterday to show him – B is particularly charmed by the picture of herself & night dress – She has had Jennie vaccinated as small pox is very prevalent – Alfred (94) has been done too today. Carra & her father leave tomorrow for Frenchay, on their way to Harrowgate – I was glad that poor Carra should have a walk with Alfred (94) before leaving, though I daresay it was not good for her – It is fine today, which is pleasant after the rain on 7th day, & the ground will soon be dry again I hope – Uncle A (92) paid us a visit before dinner as we had seen nothing of him for so long – He has been at Lord Vivian's – How different today has been from this day year - & how quickly & happily the time has passed –

Tuesday October 26th.

A dull November like day – and we are enjoying the comfort of a fire & each other's pleasing society – At 12 we are going to sing with Fanny Chapman – if she is at home and so disposed. The Bulls Tweedies & Barclays come to tea this evening and an amusing mixture it will be I expect.

Yesterday morning Bet came to ask L & me to walk with her – which fortunately we were able to do as H (99) was teaching Sophy (104) & Lucy (100) doing German and not inclined to go out – Bessie took us almost to Mainporth over the fields above the sea and how we did enjoy it – The wind coming freshly from the open sea - & conversation and laughter flowing. We scrambled over a sort of half hedge half wall – and felt up to anything – Bessie was much excited and rather nervous about going to Carclew – as no doubt she would meet Basil. Poor darling little Bear – She said she wished we were going with her – We talked about what we were like when we first met so many many rs? ago – She was much struck and interested by us – particularly Charley (6) I think whose sweet little loving face made a great impression on her – She has Aunt Charles'es (106) poem about us – My verse she likes best – She showed us a letter from Juliet (64) giving such a wonderfully good account of dearest Aunt Charles (106) – We reached home about one very much invigorated and refreshed mentally and bodily – After dinner Liz (5) went to Grove Hill to see Bessie in her room & Helen (99) & I walked into town and shopped – calling on Rebecca Fox on the way home – We got taken in and had to drink coffee – the mere thought of which almost upset us & then the Brother was called in from his nap to join us over the refreshing beverage – and we found it extremely difficult to get away without staying to tea – We found that Mrs & Miss Corfe had been to call in our absence – At half past 7 we set out on our travels again, this time to attend a Lecture at the Atheneum by Mr Osler on the Glastonbury Show – The audience was small – The Rev Mr Scienwell? in the Chair – The lecture was interesting and the ground untrodden, but the Lecturer was so peculiar looking & timid in his appearance that he made me laugh at first and I had great difficulty in keeping within due bounds. We were introduced afterwards, Mr Osler is a Truro man and considered very clever. I walked home with Howard (98) and we had a pleasant conversation on dinner parties in general and the Grove Hill one in prospect in particular and on the peculiarities of Quakerism – It was a fine warm night & we quite enjoyed the walk – Bessie wants us to come in this afternoon and hear her history – and I hope we may be able to manage it. We have begun a new tale "The Gables" by Julia Melville – I like the style of it rather – Yesterday I finished Trelawny – it is a saddening book – It is very curious to think of Carra and her father at Frenchay today –

Thursday October 28.

At Roscrow – I am sitting in my bed room where unfortunately it is almost too dark to write. We came yesterday afternoon had a pleasant evening amusing the children talking &c and a long sit over our bright fire and a capital talk – It was particularly snug – This morning we took a walk & were caught in the rain, but on coming in Coz Jane (61) made us dry ourselves well & gave us hot Cocoa, so we were none the worse. Since dinner & a romp with the boys we have been talking & playing Chess – It is very cold but we have good fires And Coz J (61) is as kind as possible – Buff is apparently very meek & L Squire quiet & agreeable. On 3rd day Lizzie and I walked with Howard (98) to the Castle which is certainly deserted for a few days, and looks strangely forlorn without its garrison. After a 3 o'clock dinner L & I went to Bessie. She had tea prepared & we enjoyed a Charming time together, she reading some of her poems to us and we feeling so happy to listen & be with her – Her tea was very good – and she boiled the kettle herself on the fire – We had to leave in time to dress for our party Consisting of the Bulls Miss Bromhead & the Tweedies – It was a pleasant evening with talking Bagatelle – L's drawings &c – The latter were much admired – We go to Mailborough on 3rd day I believe. Agatha Bromhead is very pleasant & so easily pleased & liking to be noticed. The T's are so little altered since they were at Frenchay – F Chapman comes here tomorrow to sleep – so she will not be at Grove Hill in the evening – This is a pleasant old house, but I have not seen it to advantage in the present mist and rain, which make the world in general look dismal – We have brought "the Gables" with us to read, but have not got through much yet – H (99) & I are looking forward with great gusto to our time over the fire tonight. The boys are very nice – Robert* quite the attentive host - & Gurney* so full of fun – a capital little fellow – Hannah* is devoted to Buff – My cold is much better – Coz J (61) talks of taking us to Carclew tomorrow.

**(Robert Fox 1845-1915 1st son, Joseph Gurney Fox 1850-1912 4th son & Jane Hannah Backhouse Fox 5th child, all children of Barclay Fox & Jane Gurney Backhouse 61)*

Friday October 29th.

How shall I tell of the romps and the riot & the row: and rushing & scampering & scrambling & Blind Man's Buff &c &c &c which we had to go through last night. Directly after tea we repaired to the school room and gave ourselves up to the boys tender mercies who I must say for them did not do us any bodily harm, or tear our dresses. Then we had tricks & games until their bed time – after which we played dominoes with Robert* until a late hour and visited the young mischiefs in bed before supper. We were very glad to get to bed – And as we did not feel inclined to sit up long over the fire we made up for it by talking in bed until a short time before the hoarse cock began to serenade us – I woke up with a sense of having been hooted at & shouted at all night – but it may have been in my dreams. Alfred Lloyd joined us at our eight o'clock breakfast – having some business to talk over with Coz Jane (61) – He looked very homish – Since breakfast we have been reading Moseley, & we have just finished a large supply of bread spread with blackberry jam – rather medicinal but sweet – H* “made use” of a paper knife to dissect it when Coz Jane (61) was out of the room – Before dinner we are to walk with the boys – cheering thought! I believe Coz Jane (61) thinks us sweet girls!! & we have done duty bravely I must say, as every English woman should.

Saturday October 30th –

Soon after I left off writing yesterday Helen (99) and I set off to walk with the boys. The sun was shining brightly and the distant hills & peeps of the sea looked charming. The boys played Hockey as we went along. The coach passed us on its way to Falmouth which was quite an excitement to me & indeed to all of us. At half past one we dined & directly after the carriage came to the door so we took leave & set out to return home Coz J (61) accompanying us – We drove first to Carclew through Perran which looked lovely in its Autumn tinting. It was just the day for our drive – the sun was so bright & the effect of the lights in the woods on the trunks of the pines & on the bright green leaves was very fine. No one was at home at Carclew – but we saw Mrs Boscawen's children five nice little girls with their nursemaids. Coz Jane left a note for Sir Charles asking for a subscription to help liquillade an old debt of £100 which the British school at Falmouth has incurred and she said if Sir Charles would give £5 He would greatly oblige Jane G Fox & Helen Fox (99) – Such a dreadfully gauche impudent thing to do and to drag poor Helen (99) in to – After leaving Carclew we drove through Ennis and admired it very much, though it does not equal Carclew. The view over Pendennis & the sea is very beautiful. I had the pleasure of becoming further acquainted with Penryn and its river – The glorious woods on the opposite shore looked beautiful in the golden light which rested on everything as we drove through Penryn to Falmouth. As soon as we reached home it was time to dress as dinner was at 6. We wore our lisse (*sic lisle*) dresses – Bessie took us up to her room where we soon unrobed – She had only returned from Penjerrick on horseback about 10 minutes before and had not time to dress much – We were a very snug party at dinner and conversation abounded – I sat between David Barclay (108) and Howard (98) – When we left the dining room Bessie took me up to her room - & showed me B's (?E's) letter of thanks for the chair, which has evidently pleased and gratified him not a little. I related my adventures at Roscrow and shocked Bessie to the full by recounting how Coz Jane asked the Carclew footman whether “Louisa Dyke” was at home. We went down again before the coffee came in & there Helen & Lucy (107) joined us and we had a capital game of 12 Nouns – which taxed our brains to the uttermost – Bessie's poem of course was most complete & pretty & L's was clever and almost all were good. Then Bessie and I had a very exciting game of chess which lasted until it was time to go – F Chapman gave us two or three songs – She comes to Penjerrick two days after we get there. It was so sad taking leave of darling Bessie & she goes to Trewarthenick today to stay till fourth day, and when we are at Penj. I fear we shall see very little of her. It is dreadful to think that this is the foretaste of the longer parting that must come when we leave Cornwall – We went to bed soon after coming home, but as far as a great many of us were concerned not to sleep – Alfred was nervous and wakeful – Howard (98) read in his room until just two & Lizzie and I did not sleep until about the same hour – I heard such odd noises, both at the window & below in the drawing room & had such a feeling of terror over me – that I was afraid to allow myself to sleep. At last I could bear it no longer but getting out of bed walked to the window where the moon was shining in wonderfully & finding all right & tight I lay down and permitted my weary eyes to close and my ears which had been straining to catch every sound to rest – but I did suffer dreadfully in that undefined feeling of fright, as if there was something evil abroad. It is a glorious day - & I have left off my frisson two most important facts –

Sunday October 31st

A very cold day but fine & we have returned once more to put on white skirts and light dresses. Yesterday morning I read to myself "Violet" and then Helen Liz & I walked to the office to meet Howard who had agreed to walk with us at twelve. It so happened that he was just coming in a boat from St Maws, so we hurried down to the Quay, got into the boat directly it came to the steps and had a pleasant sail across the harbour to Trefuses – It was an exquisite day – the sun shining brilliantly on the woods & water, and just enough breeze to fill our sail – I sang as we went along – Arrived at Trefuses we took a nice walk through the wood & field just above the water – and then as it was almost dinner time we hurried back to our boat – Of course it so happened that we were told to be particularly punctual, and it was certainly very bad manners in us to be half an hour too late. Liz & I actually rowed back across the harbour – our first experience though we did not go very fast our strokes were very tolerable and it was quite pretty rowing. The boat was large & heavy and we had no assistance from the wind. When we reached home & were reproached for our unpunctuality Howard had the face to say "We expected to see dinner on the table". The afternoon was passed pleasantly in reading & working and a good bit of "the Gables" was accomplished & then we dressed to go to Day & Bakers, where we were kindly welcomed and had tea & a good amount of mental exertion afterwards in the shape of Levatee and two games of 20 Questions – in all of which we proved ourselves young females of very superior minds. S Baker was perfectly astonished at our guessing Bruce's Spider's web in 9 Questions. The Tweedie's were pleasant but quiet. They say they are sent to bed at half past 9 every night and not allowed to go out after the early dinner – Some of our poetry was very good & pretty.

Tuesday November 2.

Yesterday morning at breakfast Howard announced that he was going to Newquay on the North Coast and some one suggested how nice it would be for some of us to go too. So at last after much consultation, the weather being very fine it was agreed upon – Howard went to get a dog cart and Helen Lizzie and (I) crammed as much warm clothing upon ourselves as we could conveniently carry as we should not be back until late in the evening. Howard soon returned with the cart and we packed ourselves provisions and cloaks in very comfortably – Helen and I sat behind and read "the Gables" aloud in the dull parts of the road – Peran & Carclew looked more beautiful almost than can be imagined – even though the tide was low. We arrived at Truro with out let or hindrance & having secured an open carriage and pair to continue our journey our first act was to rush off to a confectioners while the horses were being put too and lay in a stock of goodies & biscuits for our future consumption. Truro is a nice clean looking town with good shops – Soon after starting again one of our horses cast a shoe so as soon as we came to a place where it could be set to right we had to stop - & just then up came a hunt returning with the harriers and the poor little hare dangling – looking so inoffensive and weak & helpless – It was an amusing sight – but most of the riders were farmers – We enjoyed watching the endeavours of a turnpike woman – firstly to get toll from all the riders – The distance between Truro & Newquay is about 15 miles – through a pretty country with very good roads. Newquay is the seaside place of Truro, but it is almost if not quite deserted by visitors at this time of year, and there was no one at the hotel I believe but ourselves. It is a pretty little place with a beautiful beach & fine cliffs and downs above them – The waves came in, in such long solemn looking unbroken lines. We ordered dinner at the Hotel and then we accompanied Howard in his visit to the Pilchard Cellars – two of which were quite enough for us – from the dreadful smell of the oil lying about in pools – The fish are kept in salt for about three weeks – the masses of them piled up in and peeping out from the salt were very curious to see – While Howard visited some more cellars H (99) L & I went to a little shop and bought some ribbons in remembrance of our visit – and a necktie for Howard which we had sent up to the hotel for Mr Fox, much to his astonishment – Then we all took a walk on the beautiful downs above the sea – from whence we had a grand view of the expanse of ocean – the long lines of waves breaking below us – As we were undressing at the hotel before dinner, & Howard was visiting the last cellar – a great noise and tumult arose in the place, & there was shouting and every one rushing to the Quay and soon we saw boats shooting out – We discovered that a shoal of Pilchards had been seen at sea, so we ran down to the Quay too like all the rest of the world and watched the great 6 & 8 oared boats hurrying out to the scene of action – It was marvellous how soon they were manned & got out – When most of them had gone we returned to the hotel and our dinner, which consisted of Roast Beef and some sort of baked pudding & preserve – We were not long over this, & then it was time to order the carriage – but before we left we were sorry to hear that the fishermen were disappointed of their expected prize, which they were not able to secure – but we were very

glad to see the sight and sympathised most truly in the excitement and hope of the poor men – Many were called in from the country where they were working having just been paid off – The whole place seemed to swarm with life & action as soon as the signal of the Pilchards being seen from the lookout was given – We reached Truro without any adventure singing most of the way - & here we left the carriage & packed ourselves as securely as we could into the dog cart wrapping cloaks & shawls about our legs – which were much exposed in the back seat – The stars shone very brightly so that we did not feel the want of lamps – Of course we discoursed of robbers and other horrors in the most lonely part of the road & we behind felt very defenceless but not frightened – Our good horse went along at a good pace and behaved altogether admirably – Helen and I were nearly thrown out twice when we were not thinking of attending to our safety by holding on – The coach did not overtake and run us down in Lead Gate Hill and we got home safely – our only adventure being a small race with a drunken man in a cart whose dignity did not approve of being passed – It was ten o'clock when we arrived here and we found a good tea and supper awaiting us & bed to follow which was very pleasant after the fatigues of the day – It was such an entirely happy excursion and we were so light of heart and disposed to enjoy everything and the weather was so perfect, and the country so beautiful that it is no wonder we enjoyed ourselves as much as possible.

This morning Helen read to us when we packed & I afterwards finished the book to her & Lizzie while they worked – Since then we have been out – Liz & I called on Mrs Coram, who reminds me wonderfully of Jane in her face & voice and ways – She directed us to Miss Hooper – where we found Louisa Glen who seemed very glad to hear of her Aunt Jane and spoke very affectionately of her – Miss Hooper came into the room before we left – The (*sic They*) have a pretty sheltered house – My foot had had enough after we had been to these two places and into the town for some shopping so I came home straight while Helen whom we picked up after her Italian lesson & Lizzie went to call on the Coopes & Mrs Carn – They found every body out at both places – Tonight we go to Mailborough – We would gladly spend this last evening at home, as we feel very much disinclined to turn out – It will be hard to leave them all tomorrow, and it will take a little while to settle into Penjerrick life, but no doubt we shall enjoy been (*sic being*) there very much – The last three weeks have been very pleasant & have gone like the wind – The Tweedie's took tea here on 1st day evening – They leave Falmouth tomorrow I think. Tippee is not strong. We had a game of scripture characters after tea – strange things come out in the course of the game & they are rather unsafe in a mixed company – At the Bible Class on 1st day Helen and I had a terrible fit of laughter which came on when H (99) was in the middle of her verse – She snorted out the rest of the sentence – and then we both shook for some time – it was a dreadful thing, but we could not possibly help it – it is certainly a bad way to get into – I wonder when I shall see my Beauty again, we have not met since 6th day & I expect the Gregors will persuade her to stay on with them after tomorrow. I am longing to look upon her dear face again –

Wednesday November 3

We arrived at Penjerrick about two hours ago, since when we have been resting in one room with a nice little fire & eating buns with which A M (86) supplied us voraciously. The place is looking lovely in its Autumn colouring – the sea so blue – From our bed room window we can just see the waves breaking on Mainporth beach – and hear their roar – It was very hard to leave Wodehouse Place where we have sent there such happy weeks – I really think they were sorry to lose us, and we could hardly bear to come away. Edward Lloyd takes up his abode there today. Tom Hodgkin (49) came last night to Roscrow – to stay for a few days. He was at meeting today & we met afterwards on the terrace.

Thursday November 4th –

I am sitting alone with Caroline (87) in the drawing room – We each pursue our respective paths until midday when A M (86) & Liz will have a painting lesson together. Yesterday evening came Uncle R (84) just as we had finished dinner & coffee. He had been to Plymouth on business I suppose – A M (86) & C (87) read Bright's Birmingham speech which did not strike us particularly. And A M (86) & Liz began to illuminate Bessie Hodgkin's "Comet" – We went to bed soon after ten – and enjoyed undressing by the fire – but quickly got in to bed, though we had toasted ourselves well we became cold and shaky and continued so all night though we had plenty of clothes over us – It was a very unpleasant sensation. I wrapped my petticoat round my feet & got a little warmth for them in this day (*sic way*) – In the morning we woke quite cold and it seemed as if there was no Choloric left in us. I cannot account for it – as we had plenty of clothes over us. Since breakfast Caroline (87) has been reading a little of Newton's Cardiphoria – and now we have

just finished unpacking & arranging our things. We have a bountiful supply of drawers – shelves & pegs which is an inestimable comfort – I had a long letter from Helen sent in by Anthony this morning, they really seem to miss us at W Place – H wants us to meet them at Glendurgan tomorrow – but I do not suppose we shall be able to – Tom Hodgkin (49) dines and sleeps here today –

I must go back to Monday evening which we passed most pleasantly at Mailborough – Music & Singing were the order of the day – I had to perform “Willie” and “The Sands o’Dee much to my distress & fright, Marshall Bull had just returned from meeting. I had a good deal of talk with poor Agatha who was very pleasant, but suffering from a bad headache. Old Mrs Bull is very gigantic, and magnificent – Little Bessie sang a little – but as she had a cold, she could not do much – She had a sweet merry winsome face and voice and is a very light hearted nice little maiden – Fanny Chapman accompanied us three and took Lucy (100) home in the carriage that came for her – We did not reach W Place until after 11 – Mailborough is a nice looking house, the drawing room large, well shaped – and well furnished. Aunt Alfred (93) has given us each a handsome book, to L Bonais Policies and to me Thomas A Kempis It is so kind – Alfred (94) too has given us each something – One feels so very unworthy of all their kindness – Edward Lloyd has taken our place at W Place – I think they find him rather slow on the whole – We called on Miss James yesterday after meeting. She is a sweet delicate looking lady like woman who has to lie down pretty constantly. F Chapman I suppose comes tomorrow.

Saturday November 6th.

I have just been writing a long letter to C (6). & doing some necessary but disagreeable mending in my room – After I left off writing on 5th day we had luncheon and then a pleasant drive in the lanes which completely mystify us – We passed through Mait? and saw David Barclay’s (108) farm on the distant hill side. A M visited a good many poor people along the road and at Budock we dismissed the carriage and visited a dame’s school – and then walked home over the pleasant fields looking in at some of the cottages on our way. We inspected two beautiful looking dairies – so clean and with such great pans of cream of which the good woman invited us to partake – but as it was near our own dinner time we resisted the temptation. We got home just in time to dress for dinner & feeling all the better for our good walk – Uncle R (84) came where (*sic here*) before we began the second course – Tom Hodgkin (49) was very agreeable and a most pleasant acquisition to our little party – After dinner we worked & talked and then came tea and two brilliant writing games – which were great fun – T H has taught us a new game called Definitions –

Soon after ten we went to bed – A most extraordinary scene occurred at or rather before reading – Just as A M was going to begin – Caroline (87) seated herself on a low chair which gave a great creak and groan directly she descended upon it – Of course we smiled and the servants being unable to restrain their merriment (&) laughter soon became very audible – Poor A M attempted the 1st verse of the Psalm but was quite unable to proceed - & had to hand the book to T H – who got through it without any difficulty: It was a very singular scene – and the cause of the laughter was so very small but of course we all laughed just because we ought to have been gathered and solemn – Yesterday morning after breakfast we wrote & then T H & Caroline (87) read aloud a Review on Carlyle’s new book – while A M painted & L & I looked on – Soon after eleven we three young people walked to Tregedna and paid Uncle J (88) a little visit. The girls were out – Uncle J (88) was in a very benignant state and congratulated us on our happy dispositions, and seemed disposed to be pleased with things in general & particular. He took us into the garden and we came away laden with beautiful roses – He has 100,000 Monterey rose trees in his garden – They look very summerlike & beautiful – Here we separated from one gentleman he taking a walk to Mainporth and we accompanied by Uncle Joshua (88) returning to Penjerrick – He fed a bird from his mouth for us to see - & one eat from L’s hand – It was a comfort that Uncle J (88) did not say anything dreadful to us before Tom Hodgkin (49). He did ask him “If he had come down to see Carra”? but that was not very bad – Mrs Gen came to Penjerrick to Sketch and we walked about with her A M & C (87) before dinner – the garden looking lovely. The poor desolately mateless swan came & eat grass from one hands – Dinner or luncheon was at one & directly after – the carriage took T H – L & me to Glendurgan – where we were most heartily welcomed. They were just finishing dinner so we sat down for a few minutes – and as soon as they were ready we all hastened down to the beach and were embarked in a very short time – Lizzie and I rowed to begin with and then two of the gentlemen took the oars and we went up the Helford river with a will – It was so pleasant being with dear Helen & Lucy (100) again though we had but little time for conversation. I had to sing and I found it difficult after rowing especially as there was no public spirit in the company and I had

little or no assistance from the other ladies, the gentlemen I believe were entirely guiltless of any voices – Alfred and I had a race and I soon pulled him round, but the skin on my hands suffered – and I could not row very well today – I cannot think how it is that I am not stiff after it – for it is tremendous exercise & so good for the chest and arms – We went about three miles up the river & felt supremely happy. It was far finer on the water than on shore – but at sea it was thick. The tide was a great assistance in rowing back. Alfred had informed us as we were getting into the boat that it had drowned many people – but happily we met with no accident although there was a leak and the water had to be constantly bailed out in a saucepan – We got up to Glendurgan about five & then Liz and I walked home accompanied by Alfred E Lloyd, & T Hodgkin (49), as far as Mornan. The latter was obliged to go back to Roscrow, instead of coming here, which he wished to do; as he had half promised the boys to help them let off some fireworks in honour of Hannah’s birthday and the 5th of November – We were very very tired when we reached home – It was quite dark & in the lane it was even difficult to get along – We might have kept the carriage to come home in; but we did not like to do so merely for our own pleasure – Fanny was here – She is very agreeable and we don’t dislike having her – There is talk of a water Picnic up the Truro river on 2nd day – May it be carried out is the earnest desire of many – Coz Lucy (107) comes to luncheon today thereby hindering our calling on Lady Danstanoille at Carlew – This beautiful day would have made it so pleasant but we are going to take The Tregedna’s part way into Falmouth in the carriage – We are soon going to read, paint work &c – I have done such a good deal of writing this morning – At Tregedna yesterday we saw the fierce Californian dog that Oen noble beast “Bien” chained up when it broke loose. Just like her & I love to think of it - Oh how it tried to spring upon us and how madly savage it looked as it strained at the chain in its fury. Uncle Joshua’s (88) roses came in most usefully in assisting our boating toilet yesterday – Great bunches of the delicate pink buds looked beautiful in our hats and they lasted so well that even now they are in water and look quite blooming – Bet comes home from Trewarthenick today I hope – It seems so strange not to have seen her for a whole week – Uncle Charles (105) may appear as we hear he was expected at Frenchay – It will be such a joy to see him again dear man – all the pleasanter after Aunt Charles (106) telling us what Pets of his we are – I am longing to see my darling Lotta (31) again & dear Daddy (28) & and Mammy (29) & the little Boy – We read a chapter in the Bible this morning – Caroline (87) L & me in German & A M & F in Italian verse by verse, a Polyglot opportunity as Caroline would call it.

Sunday November 7th.

We are a snug party sitting round the drawing room table, each one writing or reading as pleases her best – A M is sleeping at Grove Hill, Caroline (87) has since tea been reading us extracts from her & A M’s journal of the last days of their Mother (85). It is very beautiful – but so touching. Poor C (87) had to leave the room before she came to the end & we finished it without her – It must have been a wonderfully beautiful death, such a gliding out of life into the great Hereafter – We have had a busy day in Falmouth – L & Caroline dined at Grove Hill - & Uncle R (84), A M & I at their town house. Helen came for me in the afternoon & we sat in the grotto & talked until meeting time – Uncle Charles (105) has come back & brings a bright report of the dear ones at Middleton – He wants me to stay with him at the end of the week, but I think I cannot manage it – After the first meeting Howard, H, L, L & I walked for $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour in Grove Hill garden where Tom Hodgkin (49) & Alfred joined us & we inspected the Rosa Bonheim – which is certainly a marvellous picture. Uncle X drove us back here to tea after the second meeting – Our steed was however very loth to go – and as he had to stop very often to cough – and went very slow – we were very long on the way – L lost her ermine & that detained us too: I hope it may be found.

Monday November 8th.

My face is burning so furiously after the wind that I can hardly write but something may arise tomorrow to prevent me - & there’s no time like the present so to business. Uncle R (84) took us in to town with him in the pony carriage L & F set off walking & went more than half way before we overtook them – as the pony has a slow way of going & requires constant whipping & pricking to make her go beyond a walking pace. However we got to Falmouth at last – and deposited ourselves at W Place while F went on to Grove Hill – we soon followed her and had a talk with Bessie until nearly 11 – when we walked to the Office – Bessie told us of Billy Wharton’s engagement – She will drive and sleep here tomorrow which is splendid to think of – We all met at the Office or Quay but were so detained from one cause & another that we did not get on board our boat until a little before 12. Edward Lloyd was not well enough & Alfred was not able to go – The

latter we very much regretted – as he would so have enjoyed the excursion – The boat was capitally roomy and we made ourselves very comfortable – We had four oars besides the sails. Helen and I pulled at one until our arms struck when we returned to the stern & made ourselves comfortable – Singing & conversation passed the time pleasantly until we reached St Just where we had decided to land – But this was easier said than done, at last by the aid of a dredging boat half full of muddy oysters we were conveyed to within a jumping distance of a mass of “Slocum? in the Sludge” into which we plunged and oh how slippery & wet & disgusting it was – The oyster boat had to make two trips to land us - & our dear? Bessie had been quite obdurate in refusing to accompany us – as she did not fancy the cold, & I think she is taking great care of herself before Captain Barclay’s (110) coming – We picnicked on the grass above the Church at St Just – Some shawls made us dry seats & we had a capital feast & plenty of every thing good from Roscrow – Penj’ & W Place – A little walk on the hill above followed & then we returned to our boat which this time was able to come in close, but unfortunately we stuck fast & there was no getting off for a long time – At last when we had all crowded into the bows we swung off – and proceeded on our way with a good steady breeze, which made rowing unnecessary – St Just is a lovely little place, the Church & Church yard so quiet and shut in, in the valley amidst the trees, and beautiful high hills all round with such a view of the sea – The day was unspeakably beautiful – so fine & dazzling bright; that we felt quite warm enough and reprised the whole time that we had had the pluck to come. On the way home in the glorious setting sun light we had games & then song after song sounding softly as we glided on so noiselessly, the water just foaming & rippling a little round us. We sailed a little way up the Penryn river before landing at the Quay – We all felt so sorry when the expedition came to an end & the thought of separating was particularly unpleasant to all of us. T H proposed that they should go out with us to Penj’ & walking back but it fell through – We stayed a little while at W Place while Anthony was getting the carriage ready & then F L & I packed in under the head & had a cozy drive home feeling so warm & comfortable – Uncle R (84) we met walking by the way and he got in & rode home with us – Tom (49) is coming here at 1 tomorrow to spend a few hours on his way to dine late with Uncle Charles (105) and we are all to be taken off to Porthguidelon at 11 – so we shall entirely miss (*him*) & it would have been such fun to have had him & Bessie at the same time – Helen is coming to stay with me when L is at Roscrow. I do not know when Tom is going – He is very pleasant and a great addition to our party. The Land’s End looms in the dim distance for next week – How charming if it can be done! Oh I am so hot & stupid & cross – yet we have had such a day. each one congratulated the other on his or her pluck in carrying our plan through – If it had not been for L & me, we should never have gone. L is busy sketching our experiences –

Wednesday November 10

I have a little time before dinner – A M & C (87) were left at Budock while the carriage brought me on here – A M & I are going directly after dinner to spend the evening and if acceptable sleep with Uncle Charles (105) – He wanted me to come & stay with him so I am glad of the opportunity particularly as Tom who slept there last night reports him with a cold and keeping in doors. Liz & Lucy are off to Roscrow. We walked down with them to the Bank and Tom drove us up again to W Place. L’s box was missing but she will get it by omnibus tonight.

Yesterday morning at 11 we started for Porthguidelon, calling at Roscrow by the way to tell Tom that we should not be at home, if he came, we were just in time to stop him. Georgy reports that he was so disappointed at not being able to come. We drove to the ferry & Restronget & crossed in a little boat to the other side of the creek and then walked about half a mile to the house – part of the time through a beautiful plantation of larches and firs. The house is charming – in the Italian style – the rooms very large - & handsomely furnished – In front are terraces & stiff flower beds & grass walks - & then a belt of trees and the water below – It is certainly a splendid view & realizes one’s idea of Mediterranean Scenery – We sat some time in the drawing room with Mrs P and her daughters Emily & Helen – sweet looking girls – there we had luncheon & inspected the paintings. Some originals and some copies of Italian Masters - & a walk in the garden finished our visit. We saw Mr P & another daughter starting for a ride – They were all so pleasant and kind – In a few days they will come over here to lunch and bring the Ray’s with them – Helen is engaged to a nephew of Sir Boucher Ray – In crossing the ferry again we could not get to the beach – so one after another we had to jump to the shore – as much as ever we could accomplish as we were a good way off – but there was no help for it and we had each to take an little boatman’s grimy hand and plunge over board – We reached home about 5 and found dear Bet & Carry Vyvyan here – so we numbered 7 ladies – A

writing game – 20 Questions & talk passed the evening – and bed was very comforting after the toils of two days – I slept in Kelly’s room and Bet with L – as the latter would not sleep alone – Carry & Fanny slept together – It was a very stormy night, and today the wind is very strong & cuts like a knife – Bet drove me into town in her carriage & we found it so cold – The sea was magnificent at Swanpool – Fanny departed this morning & I am so sorry not to have taken leave of her – Helen comes here tomorrow – I have written this in such a hurry that I have left out much I should like to have described –

Next 6th day all the Roscrow people dine here at two o’clock bringing our girls back – Every body is enthusiastic about our water Party – If it had been left a day longer – it would have been no go – Captain Barclay (110) is expected on Tuesday or Wednesday –

Thursday November 12th (*sic 11th*)

A M & Helen and I are sitting cosily in the drawing (*room*) enjoying the quiet & rest after all the bustle & riot of the day – There is a fine storm raging without, and we are thinking of poor dear Uncle R out in the bitter cold. Caroline has stayed at Falmouth to attend a pros? meeting – Yesterday as soon as dinner was over A M & I wrapped ourselves in as many warm things as we could cram on & I drove her & Uncle R to Trebah. The white pony was dreadfully obstinate indeed no one can make him go but Anthony – However I suppose we were not over an hour in getting to Trebah – and it was just light enough to see the road from the hedge – We found Uncle Charles (105) with a very bad cold – Uncle R returned almost immediately but A M & I finding our company would be acceptable established ourselves for the night – After tea we read aloud to Uncle Charles (105) till supper time – from a book about “Timbuctoo concluding with two papers from “London by night – no doubt very instructive & edifying little work – but not quite adapted to our need – We retired to bed very early in order not to distract Uncle C’s devotions, and a delightfully cozy night we had – sleeping in one old room with a capital fire, the storm raging outside & banging against the windows – Breakfast was at 8 – and at about half past Anthony came to fetch us away – We drove into Falmouth calling here en route, but Caroline had walked on – At Swanpool the sea was magnificent – Such an expanse of white foam and raging tumbling waves – A M & I walked into town & did a little shopping & then betook ourselves to to the Polytecnic where a stall awaited us – in the sale for the Provident Society – Our good(s) were shawls – little and big – stockings- Worsted – Handkerchiefs – Threads – tapes – cotton &c &c &c - & for more than two hours we were hard at work supplying the women who bought tickets and took out the amount they had subscribed in goods – It was very amusing – and one enjoyed it when one got used to it. There were very many stalls & the room was much crowded. Bessie came and helped us for a few minutes & at about one we gave up our stall to Caroline & Kelly – Mrs Carne sent down some nice hot buns which were a great help & refreshment – A M & I next visited a poor woman ill in bed with a cancer & then we stayed for nearly an hour with the blind teacher Andrew Thomas. A M wrote an account of his experiences among the blind people he had visited, & he showed us his way of writing or embossing – the letters produced are very pretty and clear – The Blind man gave us a great many histories and sang to us – a hymn, every verse of which ended with “Thy will be done, which was deafening in the strength with which he sang it – On leaving this house we travelled off to Gyllingdown to call on Mrs James Wadham who arrived yesterday – she seems not any the worse for the journey except a little natural fatigue – She looked very sweet with her Baby on her lap and Master Tom actually condescended to give me a kiss – We did not stay very long with her as our time was short – She was sitting in a large very handsomely furnished drawing room. The house outside has rather the effect of “going down into decay”, wanting paint &c – I went to summon Helen next and then we three came out behind the white pony, Anthony driving. There was about half an hour to spare before dinner so H & I ran down to see Uncle J (88). and paid him a nice little call – but we were not able to stay long – We have since had dinner & now Uncle R has come back from Truro not so cold as might be expected – I have a nice bright letter from Carra. Helen will sleep with me tonight – I am so enjoying having her dear little thing – I hope it may be fine tomorrow for the advent of Roscrow here – My day has been very full - & the great difficulty is to find time to write an account of our doings – The accounts of John C Backhouse are very very sad – It has come upon us quite suddenly. This wind is sadly stripping the trees, and we shall soon look very winterly -

Saturday November 12th (*sic 13th*)

We have been for some time expecting the Harfords to lunch and now I suppose they will hardly come as it is wet. Uncle Joshua (88) has been paying us a call, bringing with him some exquisite roses. Coz Jane came for Lizzie & Lucy about 10 o'clock and took them back to Roscrow for one night more – Yesterday morning Helen and I rowed in the canoe with Uncle R – and we had only just come in when the Roscrow party arrived – so we set off again, called at Tregedna and then Tom Lucy and I disported ourselves on the water until we heard the gong sound for dinner – We were almost upset in landing & got a good deal of water into the boat and then we had to hurry skurry up to the house & get in late for dinner – Drank? (*sic During which*) Bet had paid us a little call on her way to Trebah – which was very refreshing. We went out to see her mount Carew – Directly after dinner we walked to Budock church to hear the (*choir*) practising. We enjoyed sitting quietly in the still old church listening to the beautiful voices. Miss Phillpotts let us see how she played the Organ afterwards – Tom left us at the bottom of the hill up to the Church as he was engaged to dine at Grove Hill. Helen and I sat for a long time at the end of the terrace before we came in talking & enjoying the young moon – Marie (90) & J C (?91) walked home with us – the former looks well & is so bright – Last evening we had a good reading in Paul Ferrol – which becomes excitingly interesting – Tom Hodgkin leaves on 2nd day or he would accompany us to the Lands End I think. He fears he will not be able to visit Frenchay on his way home – It is actually raining today & I fear we have said good bye to fine weather – The wind is still very high – Caroline talks of going to Trebah tonight, in which case Helen & I should be alone – as A M & Uncle meet the Harfords at dinner at Grove Hill – It would be charming to be left together – Aunt Alfred (93) may come to dinner.

Monday November 14th (*sic 15th*)

It is such a wild stormy day – the wind howling & tearing like anything. All night it raged - & L and I felt unutterably comfortable in bed – We have given up the Lands End for the present, as the weather is so wild. On 7th day Helen and I did not venture out – No Harfords came, as they were persuaded to stay longer with Sir Richard Vyvyan, and Aunt Alfred (93) was dis-comazed by the storm, so we were very very quiet and H & I felt rather depressed – and lonely – After tea we almost finished Paul Ferrol – and got all the characters into a most uncomfortable state without having time “to see them through it”- as some of our friends would say. On 1st day morning we attended meeting duly & were glad to watch over truant sisters. A preparative followed & much cognetting as usual about names, & nothing more and then the Bible Class and we Ladies managed to behave ourselves – A M & Alfred and Tom discoursed about the chapter with occasional remarks from others. We dined at W Place, & Tom & Robin were also of the party. It was a lively talkative meal – and we finished off by a dis-cussion on Hands in general, the spiritual long hand & the Practical short one &c &c – Then we ladies made ourselves very comfortable in the drawing room and the gentlemen after a little while came to be sung to. Meeting time ended only too soon, and very hard it was to turn out again into the wind and drizzle – Meeting was very hot and very dark & drowsy and the storm sounded mournfully all round us – The little pony chaise & the little pony were in waiting to take us out to Penjerrick – and the Roscrow one to take Tom & Robin – so we had our leave takings and departed our several ways. A M slept in town and Caroline walked on & through some mistake we did not overtake her at all. The back seat of the carriage where I was, was stuffed quite full of books – loose parcels – cloaks & umbrellas and I felt very anxious all the way about the various treasures & was rather like a Hen with Ducks – Before leaving W Place someone pushed the lock or key of the door against my hand & inflicted a wound on my thumb, which gave me a great deal of pain – and then just before tea Caroline and the kettle between them scalded my fore finger of the same hand severely – It was agony for the time – but Laudanum & soap took away the burning pain & today it is much better though sore & ugly looking. Then after I went to my room at night I struck my head violently against the large key of the door, and nearly stunned myself – and made my head swell. So I think I had about enough of mishaps yesterday and I hope today will not be equally unfortunate. Our friend Tom was to go by the coach today and he will have about enough of the wind before he gets to Plymouth on the top of the Coach. We shall quite miss his cheerful society – for it certainly has been very pleasant meeting him here. This evening C & L are going to sleep at Trebah - & tomorrow is M M at Redruth, so there is business still before us. It is supposed that Mama's (3) preserves are shipwrecked in rounding the Lands end, as the vessel was due on 5th day – I fear we shall hear of many disasters at sea while this furious storm lasts. We had a quiet reading evening yesterday. L gave an illuminated “Comets” to Tom for Bessie - & she is now doing another –

Wednesday November 17th.

A M. C. L and I am together again once more, and we are feeling especially snug in the union and quietness & warmth of dear Penjerrick – I had a capital evening alone on 2nd day, and enjoyed the time for getting on with my writing & reading – Mrs Moriarty and Miss Fisher paid me a pleasant call and told me of their roof troubles. Uncle R came home a little before 11 - & I sat up a little while with him and then turned in – My room was so snug with a cozy little fire & the curtains drawn tight, & the shutters shut – The storm raging & howling without the while –

The next morning was very wet – A M came out in the close carriage that was to take us to Redruth – And Caroline we picked up at No-Man's Land – Lizzie stayed at home as her eyes were threatening. About 10 minutes before we started A M told me that she & I were to dine & sleep at Grove Hill so I had to collect my clothes for evening & night & Grace put them into a bag for me. The drive to Redruth was pleasant enough as we were sheltered from the elements – We read Sir Fowel Buxton's letters from Rome &c. Several friends spoke in Meeting, P Williams twice. Aunt Robert's (85) testimony was not read and poor A M & C will have the pain of expecting it for another month – We dined at the Tweedie's & had quite a pleasant little visit there – at there the carriage came & conveyed us to Falmouth – Caroline was dropped at Penryn Union and Uncle R – A M & I went on to dine at Grove Hill – On entering Bet's room where I was to take up my quarters I found her in bed – trying to cool herself after a breezy walk round Penance Point where she & Fanny were sorely buffeted by the wind. At about 20 minutes before dinner time she rose from her couch of repose & dressed as quickly as circumstances would permit & I did the same – and we got down in capital time – Mr & Mrs Harford came soon after and they with the Marshall Bulls were the only guests except ourselves. At dinner I was seated between Uncle R & Bessie and the latter & I had some charming & absorbing conversation, which I enjoyed inexpressibly. Dinner lasted a long time but to me it was a time of great enjoyment, as it was as good as being alone with my Darling. We went up to her room afterwards & she sang & read Greek to me – It was very hard to return to the busy world – but the bell was wrung to summon the truant ladies so down we all went by degrees – Then came tea & conversation & music & singing & Bessie and I had two games of Chess – The Company left soon after ten - & then I had to sing a little & after a Psalm we separated. Bessie & I soon undressed & established ourselves before the fire & sang and talked and had such a sweet time – The fire was so snug that we sat up until after 12 I believe, before we went to bed my Darling read the Bible to me – She gave me a quantity of her hair, which I shall hoard up as a sacred thing. After we were settled for the night we had some more intimate talk & how much I enjoyed being with her I cannot say – She was so tender & so charming – I was much disappointed not to hear any of her talkings in her sleep – This morning she made me sing the Fairy Well in bed – a novel proceeding – She rushed into another room to have a bath & in the meanwhile I washed – Jennie is such a dear handy little maiden & so pretty that she quite wins one's heart – Reading & Prayers were at 9 and Breakfast at half past - & we were a very pleasant party – At a little before 11 – Fanny and I started off to join A M & C & Mr Harford in looking at Philp's pictures & Bessie rode off to Carclew promising to call here on her way from thence to Trebah – Philp's sketches of Clovelly the Lizard & the neighbourhood of the Lands End were very fine & I am rejoicing in the great treat of having seen them. Then Fanny & I did a little shopping - & afterwards separated as she was invited to go to Gluvius and I went to Wode-house Place and had a nice quiet hour with Helen & Lucy who were at home & glad to see me – I met Lucy Bull on the way & recommended her to go & look at Philp's sketches, which are the most beautiful without exception that I have ever seen – At 2 A M – C & I came out here in Dickey – well becloaked and behooded – The storm has very much abated but it rains every now & then & the wind drives it against you in a very uncomfortable manner – At Swanpool the waves were grander than I have ever seen them – gathering themselves up into a great wall & then breaking with a roar into a cataract like Niagara with such foam. We stopped to watch them and the sight was almost appalling in its Sublimity – There is talk of a wreck on the Manacles but nothing is known certainly – Arrived at home we found Bessie who had taken refuge in a drenched condition – but was pretty comfortable again by this time – L had been nourishing her & warming her with hot elder wine – It was very reviving to have another little peep at her - & she went her way to Trebah feeling I think revived by care & affection – She will look in on us on her way home tomorrow – Oh it was a blessed visit I paid to Grove Hill – at least the part of it that was spent with her – I never felt so happy with or assured of and trustful in her love - & belief of mine – I like to think of it over & over again – Tonight Uncle R is dining at Carclew, & tomorrow we have the Harfords here. They are a nice old couple – He a regular old Courtier in a brown wig – I have not seen much of her yet – as we did not come in contact at Grove Hill – but this morning he was most pleasant.

Philippa Williams wants us & H & L to go to Burucon but I don't think we can. Bessie has lent us a great huge Bowdler's edition of Shakespeare to edify ourselves with – She looked so nice last night in her maize silk dress – white jacket – Chérié sash and emerald & diamond & gold bracelets – I have had a nice letter from dear little Bella (55) who gives such a happy account of Frank & Maria's (135) married bliss – Joe Howard (52) has taken a house on Stamford Hill – a very comfortable roomy one Bella (55) says – A bit of my scalded finger came off with my glove at dinner yesterday & it has been tender ever since – It is now adorned with black sticking plaster –

Captain Barclay (110) is now expected on 7th day – I am so glad for my Darling – to have her pet Brother – of whom she does delight to talk. I love her unutterably and that's a fact, & I think she loves me a little bit – how much I don't know –

Friday November 19th

Again we have glorious sunshine after the long days of gloom, & sunshine was seldom more welcome than it was to us yesterday for the gilding and helping of the Harford's visit. There is a frost this morning & when I looked out of our bedroom window the grass was quite white, but the dear old sun was streaming in, making everything glow with gladness – Yesterday morning dearest Bessie paid us a little visit on her way back from Trebah. I did not enjoy it – for I saw directly she was in suffering & she told me afterwards she had a terrible headache, & she went back to bed – Just before she left came Uncle Joshua and then Mr & Mrs Harford – Uncle Robert (84) took them & Caroline off to Trebah to see that place & Glendurgan & they lunched with Uncle C. While they were away A M & I walked to Gill and we had a little visit from dear old Mrs Molesworth & Mrs John Buller & her sister – who all admired the Place which certainly was looking unspeakably lovely – the dark trees & evergreens standing out from the golden depths beyond which caught the sun in their leaves & branches, the waves breaking on Mainporth beach in the distance – Soon after 3 we met the Harfords at Tregedna and Uncle J (88) showed off his birds – but was not so complimentary to his guests as sometimes. Dinner was at five & we had a great deal of interesting conversation. The Harfords told us of their visit to Nora Madeau in her prison, where they were able to help her with money, & to tell her how all hearts in England & elsewhere were sympathising with her & her husband in their trials. She is a very striking looking woman – Queen like in her dignity & bearing & no prison dress could take away from this. She could not see to read the Bible which was allowed her, so Mr H left his spectacles with her, which happened exactly to fit. How pleasant it must be to them to think that they were permitted to minister to her comforts & alleviate her sufferings. Her great grief was for her husband – who was not nearly so favourably situated as herself –

After dinner A M showed her sketches of Scilly, Switzerland &c, and we had much interesting art conversation – The H's have spent I think four winters in Rome – Mr H has very much impaired his sight by studying old Manuscripts & writing Michael Angelo's life - & he cannot bear much light. Coz Jane & Robin looked in at tea time on their way from Trebah. The H's left about half past 9, having I think very much enjoyed their visit. It was a grand moonlight night, indeed the moon began to shine before the daylight had faded – and we had the curious effect of the two lights – The storm has completely gone down & it is very calm & still & the rooks are cawing most happily & the sky is almost cloudlessly blue, & every thing out of doors is smiling. I had a very curious letter from E Ashworth yesterday telling of a wedding & dancing and dissipation in general – I sent the little dress maker yesterday to get me a Lindsay Jacket in town, & I hope I shall have it tomorrow. I have put up some of my Darling's hair and sent it to Yorkshire to be made into a chain for my throat & I intend to get a handsome clasp for it. The Mailborough people come to luncheon today perhaps & Aunt A (93) we expect to dinner. Good news from home.

Saturday November 20th.

I am sorry to see rain beginning again today – when we felt so sure of its being fine, and yesterday was a day among a thousand – with real frost too making one feel Winter stealing on – After our writing had been despatched yesterday morning – Caroline and I drove to Treverva to do a number of poor people & change tracts - & walked back through the fields - & lanes which were wonder-fully muddy. Before starting I fell down on my back in getting out of the carriage to walk up the hill & carried away with me a remarkably handsome variegated bruise. At one cottage – a woman was bad with a cold & the “last day or two a rash had come out”. C sent me away - & the woman showed her arm covered with great white bumps – suggesting strongly Small Pox – There are 150 cases at Falmouth, but very few are as yet fatal. When we got

back after our walk, we found Aunt A (93) & Lucy – Lucy Bull, Agatha & little Bessie lunching or dining here - & they spent part of the afternoon with us – Dearest Bessie drove over to bring us “the “Casa Guide Windows”, & took, the other Bessie back with her in her carriage. Bet’s head was rather better, but very bad still I fear – I frightened her about our catching the Small Pox. I wonder whether her Brother will come today. Uncle Joshua (88) brought two of the Officers of the Garrison to see the garden – but of course they did not come in. Henry Phillpotts came to talk over Parish matters with Caroline, so we seemed to have our share of visitors – Uncle A (92) too just looked in – After tea I finished Casa Guide Windows aloud – we had begun it in the afternoon. It was a great treat – A M & L have sad colds – Caroline is beginning & I shall soon follow, I have no doubt. A quiet day looks pleasant, but no doubt some one or other will come – We have much talk of the Italian Journey.

Sunday November 21st.

Uncle Charles is spending the evening with us & will sleep. We have had quite a party at tea – as Alfred & Howard walked over and Uncle Joshua (88) has been with us since tea – We found Marie (90) & J E (89) on our return from meeting – They had paid A M & L such a nice visit. I must return to yesterday morning when who should appear – coming in at a run but Marie Rogers, who had come on her way to Carwinyan (*Carwinion*) for a short time – Caroline & I took her in the carriage to Reginald Rogerse’s, and on the way she amused us very much by an account of her voyage from Scilly – where they had been staying with “The Emperor”. They crossed in the midst of the storms – and were ten hours in stead of four in making the passage – the sea sweeping over them & the vessel rolling & pitching fearfully – so as to make it almost impossible to keep their feet. Mrs R gave us a most comic history of certain love passages between a very sick young man & a rather fast plucky widow – a Mrs Cresswell – sister of Gordon Cumming & widow of a son of the Baker Cresswells – They had to land in the dark in Mounts’ Bay in an open boat – the descent into which had to be made backwards – finishing by a letting go in faith & being caught in the Sailor’s arms – it was very amusing altogether. When we got back from our drive we found David Barclay (108) taking luncheon here – He stayed some time & was very pleasant. When he left I read aloud Reed’s lecture on Henry 4th, a very interesting one, as they all are – Uncle C looked in upon us for a few minutes & actually spoke of his Seraglio – Alluding to the Ladies who have been attending him lately: Between dinner & tea which was not till late we read to ourselves & after tea we had some of “Miles Standish”, & then bed came in very pleasantly –

This morning C & I drove into Falmouth in the carriage with the German shutters up – We read one of Manner’s Sermons & some of Keeble – A M & Lizzie nursed their colds at home – I attended the Bible Class with H & L & dined at W Place – It was very pleasant being with them all - & I had a nice talk with H – In the afternoon meeting I am sorry to say – Sophy ((104) – Lucy – Helen & I all went fast asleep in a row and woke up with starts – but it was really very dark & warm. After meeting C walked back to Penjerrick with Uncle C, & Uncle R & I went in Dicky – The moon was very bright and large – and the wind rising again – Swanpool was magnificently beautiful – The waves made with fun leaping up & foaming & roaring, & shining in the light of the beautiful great calm moon, I never remember such a scene – The foam splashed us as we drove up the hill, & the waves came leaping over the wall. No doubt the road will be under water tonight – C is now reading aloud M A Scriven: We have good news from home, excepting of F’s (4) face ache – I do not know whether we shall go to the Land’s End tomorrow – I think L’s cold will make it more prudent to delay it to the next day –

There is talk of lunching at Trelyssick on 5th day. My Beauty has her Brother (110) & I do so rejoice in this joy for her – She is taking it very calmly I hear & is quietly & gravely glad to have him. Aunt Charles sends Uncle such a beautiful peaceful account of J C B’s funeral – It seems to have been largely attended. Johnny behaved so nicely – so calm & yet so full of deep tender feeling.

Monday. November 22nd –

Lizzie and I are sitting feeling most comfortable in a snug room in the Hotel at Penzance – C having gone to spend the evening with Eliz’th Carne – The wind is howling without, but we have drawn the table near to the fire - & having just partaken of a very good tea – we are not at all to be pitied. I must relate what has befallen us since we left our beds this morning – Before we were up, Caroline came to know whether L was fit to go today & as she decided that it would not hurt her, it was fixed that we should carry out our plan – but at breakfast we decided to come by the Mail from Falmouth, instead of taking the train at Redruth. At a

¼ before 12 Anthony drove us into town & we called at two or three shops before starting. One woman was our companion, at first – but we were soon joined by a man, however these both got out at Penryn where we acquired instead a very peculiar looking party in a queer coat & intent upon a tract which did not seem to accord with the man – He went with us all the way to Helstone – we made a good luncheon or dinner on the way off sandwiches & Apple Pasties 8 or ten inches long & broad in proportion – but we soon made away with them. We reached Helstone at about three & finding the mail waited there until late – we decided to go on in the Omnibus which was to start at half past four – We heard Mrs Rogers was in the town was (*sic and*) we had a little hunt for her & then called on Mrs Jessop – whose husband a very clever interesting man keeps the grammar school – Mrs J took us up into her pleasant drawing room & gave us a warm welcome. She is a nice bright little think (*sic thing*) – so very small by her tall husband – She insisted on sending out to hunt up Mrs Rogers and keeping us to have coffee – so that I suppose we stayed there more than an hour – Mrs R made her appearance at last – but she could not be long with us, as she wanted to take home little Ellen to enjoy the delights of a mustard plaster. Mr Jessop joined us before we left - & then Mrs J walked with us a good way along road to Penzance until the Omnibus overtook us – It was very pleasant calling on the J’s – They are like people in a book more than any one I ever saw. The Omnibus was pretty full when we got in & it fell to my lot to sit very very close to a tipsy man – I very soon discovered his connection (*sic condition*) and rode on in a very uncomfortable state not knowing what he would do when it became dark. C & I took one another’s hands & expressed our feelings in German – she holding out the prospect to me that he would go to sleep on my shoulder – I had my umbrella ready to resist any familiarity – He smelt unutterably of spirits - & altogether it was indes-cribably amusing & frightful – At last a woman on the opposite side got out & I was able to move my seat, which was a comfort, as it made me so nervous to touch the man - & we were obliged to sit very close. Then ensued a scene which baffles description it seems our inebriated friend had been making advances to an elderly widow sitting next him before we came in, indeed we heard him enquire into the number of her family & some one proposed a bargain should be made on the spot, & the oddest things were said – At last a nice man opposite me – whom C & I felt to be a stronghold for us – announced that the tipsy man had a wife & three children at Penzance whereupon every one said that “A joke was a joke” & much to that effect & the widow said for her part that she never noticed “what was said in liquor” - & so the matter dropped – but it was most remarkable – The cause of all the commotion after receiving several broad hints about instruction being conveyed in jokes fell into a very dull state & nodded & our trusty friend began to whistle & whistled the same tune all the rest of the way – It was shrill & rather monotonous. The moon was very beautiful - & we enjoyed watching it threading the clouds – At Marasion we had a good view of St Michaels Mount standing up dark & grand from the moonlit water – Penzance is apparently a large nice place & this inn is most comfortable – I wonder whether we shall dream of drunken men all night – C gave our tipsy friend a Band of Hope – which she told him she thought he would find interesting” & he pocketed it guiltily enough – but did not seem quite to understand it – We read a good deal between Falmouth & Helstone – having a bag of books with us – I certainly never had such an experience as has befallen us today – As soon as I had moved my seat & I confess I enjoyed the farce of our situation – I suppose it will be much the same tomorrow afternoon when we intend to go in the bus’s from Redruth to Falmouth. Lizzie is so nervous, & fanciful about noises at the door that she has bolted it to make sure, & she has taken it into her head that the master of the house is weak - & hence arises her alarm – We have a dear little maid to wait on us & a capital bed room – We have to confess to C when she comes back an sin in ordering chops for tea. “Napoleon” is fascinating, I shall soon finish the 1st volumes – I hope the sea will be fine tomorrow – L appears to have got no harm so far from the venture of this expedition. Uncle Charles left early this morning – before our breakfast in fact – I read to the servants last night, a story and a chapter – I am getting used to being Chaplain but this morning A M was able to resume her post –

Wednesday November 24

I have so much to write about our Land’s End doings & goings, & am besides so mazed and sleepy and overdone with laughing at Caroline’s idea that Lizzie should stay with Joe (24) at Wellington on her way home, that to write anything like sense seems difficult & to collect my thoughts impossible –

And now after this Introduction & preface I may as well to business – On 3rd day we rose betimes not very early for C was mercifully & beddishly inclined – but say at 8 - & stowed away a good breakfast – then C & I went to call on their old servant Susan – a sister of the cooks – about whose matrimonial prospects we conversed - & the sisters message of good wishes was that she hoped that when the Bridegroom elect lost

Catran “he might have as good a funeral sermon preached over her as he had over his first wife – After this visit C & I returned to our quarters and then L & we went into the town & she bought a warm veil wherewith to face the wind – At about half past 9 an open carriage conveyed us away through Penzance- & along the Esplanade with such a fine view of the open sea & the Mount, & over the hills to the Land’s End – It was cold & bleak, but we were well wrapped up – C read Christobelle aloud which was a great treat – At the correct place we got out, and walked along the coast to the Land’s End – scrambling, tumbling, slipping, blowing about losing hats – laughing – floundering through bogs out of which it seemed impossible to extricate ourselves so pertinaciously did they cross our path, & suck us in – And then such walls as we had to tumble over & such narrow places to squeeze our cloak incompassed bodies in! Oh it was wonderful – L’s eyes were bad & she was almost blind & had to be led in some places looking the oddest figure with a white bandage round the upper part of her face – At last we reached the real Land’s End - & enjoyed the sea & the rocks to our hearts content – though the former was so calm as to be quite provoking – The wind was tremendous & our hats & everything else blew about like fun – Then we climbed up to the inn or Last House as it is called – where our basket had been brought by our John and very glad were we to fall upon the contents, which had been very well selected by Mrs Dingley at the Hotel. There we discovered that walking through furze bushes had not dried our feet but au contraire that our boots and stockings still bore most unmistakable evidence of having passed some time amongst the bogs – so we stripped as far as our legs were concerned and our driver & another man carefully cried (*sic dried*) our stockings & boots while we sate bare legged at dinner, our feet muffled in cloaks – After we had finished eating it was time to turn our backs on the glories of the Land’s End - & to drive homewards taking the Logan rock on our way – The rocks at the Land’s End are Columnar and very wonderful & grand piled up in walls & towers and in every sort of fantastic shape – indeed it is difficult to believe that some of them are naturally placed – At about a mile from the Logan we stopped in a funny, ruined looking Cornish village and walked over a number of fields stiles & walls to the Coast – At one time two harmless cows excited our terror and we scrambled over two walls to avoid them – Just as (*sic at*) this time two gentlemen or men passed us bound also for the rock. We had some extraordinary places to climb over & through – and were so blown about but we behaved valiantly & defied the elements – The sea was much rougher at this part of the coast & the colour of the water very beautiful in some places a clear emerald green – and oh! what fun the waves had tumbling in among the rocks so far below us, which played ball with the foam as it dashed against them – It was so grand & we enjoyed it more than the Land’s End – And then the great Logan rock towering above us – on such a vast pile – The two gentlemen tried to move it – but unsuccessfully – In returning C & I had to climb up a very steep place above these men and the wind played every kind of antic with my costume so that I was almost in despair – however at last it was accomplished & we got back to the carriage over the fields again still in the body – The next object of interest was the “Merry Maidens – A number of large stones in a circle – supposed to have been girls turned into stone while dancing. Two pipers are likewise petrified a little way off. This was the last time we had to leave the carriage so we settled ourselves in very comfortably keeping very warm with cloaks &c – and I sang & C read to herself – When we got to the Esplanade at Penzance the waves were dashing over the road & even into our faces – In the late storm the sea wall was partly blown down – At the Hotel we found some nice coffee ready – a warm fire & plenty to eat & after making ourselves perfectly comfortable by these means – C & I set off for the Station while E & the luggage came in the omnibus – We had a pleasant ride in the train to Redruth – passing Hayle – Camborne &c – and at our journeys end we found the Falmouth Omnibus waiting so in we bundled & had a very nice drive, being able to get some sleep – It was very warm & air tight – which is more than we can say of our little friend the Mail which took us to Helstone – Howard met us at Falmouth & Anthony with a fly which conveyed us to W Place where supper & a warm welcome awaited us. Caroline betook herself to their house – We were very glad to get to bed – the enjoyment of which was still further enhanced by a grand fire – of course we slept like tops: Since Meeting today we have been shopping – assisting Helen to buy a Monkey skin Muff; & laying in a supply of Cocoa (*for*) next week – At about three A M called us (*sic in*) for us in the carriage at W place and we came out here to dinner - & now we have got through a great deal of writing – Bessie Gibson sends L such a sad account of her father – which has grieved us very much. The tidings from Wellington too are about as discouraging as possible – How much trouble there is in the world – In all our expeditions this week we have been highly favoured by both sun & moon – We have decided to go home by coach on 4th day – Fanny being an travelling companion – I have sent Bessie Juliet’s letter with a little note from myself this evening – She & the Captain (110) called this afternoon before we came back – I

am yearning to see her – as it is five days since she was here – This is only a foretaste of what will be next week – On 7th day evening she & her Brother & Uncle David & Fanny are to dine here – Tomorrow if the weather is anything like what it should (*be*) we are to lunch at Trelissyck – It is after 8 o'clock & we are sitting cozyly in the drawing room with as yet no appearance of tea: I fear I shall not be able to finish the duchess D'Abrantes.

Thursday – November 25th.

We have just come back from a delightful visit at Trelyssick – The early morning was so wet that we had quite given up going, but about eleven it cleared a little so we drove into Falmouth, picked up Uncle R and went on to Treysyck in a close carriage & pair. The weather kept up pretty well all the way – but it was too dull & foggy for us to have more than a very dim view of the exquisite distant scenery – the peeps of the river &c – We reached Trelissick soon after one - & joined them at dinner or luncheon – (Mrs Gilbert dines early with her little boy.) Her brother Colonel Carew - & his Bride Lady Hester a daughter of the Marquis of Sligo were there – most pleasant easy people – Mrs G herself is to my mind lovely – with such a sweet face - & so gentle in every thing she says or does. Her little son is a most beautiful picture, and such a perfect gentleman. Trelissick is a very fine place with wonderful views over the river Turoshrin (*Truro*) &c – The house is large – you enter by a large hall with a billiard table & almost all the rooms are in suite terminating in a conservatory full of beautiful plants – After dinner Davie's little Indian pony was brought in – It is so small that he can ride on it well in the hall – In fact I never saw such a tiny pony – its hair is quite long & curly – and altogether it has the strangest appearance, but the boy on his pony makes a charming picture. The rain which at one time came down like a waterspout allowed us just to go out into the pleasure grounds to see the river – which windows (*sic winds*) about & looks with its wooded shores as beautiful as possible but we sadly wanted sun light. Mrs Gilbert pressed us to stay & sleep and even ordered rooms to be prepared, but we thought it best to return home tonight as we were quite unprepared for anything else – so we had some coffee & came away about four – having had a delightful time. The Carews leave tomorrow for Ireland, as Lady Hester has to be introduced to Lady Carew her husband's Mother. She Lady Hester is such a pleasant little lady – not at all good looking but animated & easy – The Colonel is a very large man in height & breadth; At one time his Regiment was stationed near Portland Island - & he told Caroline that he saw poor Sir John Dean Paul Employed in sweeping out the Church – He scolds the Gaoler for pointing him out to people, as he does not wish to be noticed. Lady Hester had the most magnificent diamond ring that I think I ever saw. She has been a great deal abroad before her marriage & was able to give C some Italian hints – In coming home we deposited Uncle R at Falmouth - & we are now waiting tea for him, a trial as L & I are so hungry & empty – having made such a slight meal in the middle of the day – I am so glad we went to Trelissick – this morning I felt lazy & hated going – but it is most pleasant to look back on now – I sang most of the way from Falmouth to Penjerrick, in coming home.

The Welshe's have come to Uncle R's house. He is sadly ill they say – He is a cousin of Mrs Carlyle - & is accompanied by his Mother – They will soon move into lodgings – The Gilpins were expected today at Day & Bakers to stay for a week before taking possession of Mrs Vyvyan's house – she Mrs V moving to Glendurgan for the winter – cold & solitary comfort I should think – We must lunch at Mainporth Cottage tomorrow if we can – but the weather is not favourable for that sort of expedition.

Sunday November 28th.

We are just settling in for a happy quiet Sunday evening after the exertions of the day. We have dined at Wodehouse Place for the last time and had an affecting leave taking of those of the family who will not meet us at the coach – Uncle A (92) gave us each a serpentine egg. They were all so kind & sorry to say goodbye – Aunt A (93) says she hopes I shall be a side wall on the occasion of H's marriage. Before dinner we called to take leave of Rebecca Fox and then at Day & Bakers – The Gilpins have come to them, before settling into Mrs Vyvyan's house – Louie has borne the journey wonderfully – Her Father returns to town tomorrow. He is a fierce looking man & quite parliamentary looking – Before meeting in the afternoon we went to take leave of Cousin Lucy (107) - & on the way encountered Dearest Bet & the Captain (110), she was looking so happy & so handsome & blooming. It was a most cheering sight – She will come & take leave of us tomorrow or the day after - & see us off in the coach – Cousin Lucy (107) was so sweet & looking lovely. She & Louisa Reynolds are very glad for Fanny to spend a day at Frenchay. Cousin Lucy (107) spoke most highly of Frank (4). On 6th day we paid a little visit to Mainporth Cottage, & took coffee with Miss Fisher –

Mrs M was too overdone by an expedition into Falmouth to appear – We looked at some most interesting Autographs collected by Mr Moriarty. There is one of Louis 16 – and a great many others very valuable also. Yesterday morning L was most industrious in painting & taking sketches – We called at Tregedna both yesterday & the day before, & Lizzie sketched the porch there. While we were out yesterday afternoon dearest Bet & her Brother called on horseback – before coming to dinner. Soon after 6 all our guests arrived – Coz Jane & Harry from Roscrow – David Barclay (108) and Fanny in the close carriage and Bet & Co in her pony chaise – It was a very easy evening, first dinner, then a writing game - & 20 Questions – the subject of which latter was the knot on the top of David Barclay's (108) new round hat – Captain Barclay occupied himself in making very clever drawings of horses – races, A M & C racing on two donkeys &c – They left early – Bessie is in such intense delight at having her dear Davy (110) – she seems too glad to speak. He is very tall & narrow – but not to my mind facinating, though when we met him today he looked much better. The accounts from Tonedale are very very sad. I have had very interesting letters from dear Mima (131) of which more anon – A M met the Carews in Falmouth today where they have been detained by the non appearance of the Fish Steamer. Coz Jane & Harry are with us still – Uncle R – C & I drove out after meeting in Dickey – it was very dark – the last part of the way when I drove – I am affected by the thought that this is my last drive in Dickey – The wind has quite gone down now & it is wonderfully warm & calm – We leave by the Coach on 4th day and we shall not get home until 2 in the morning –

Journal Vol. VI. Penjerrick

November 29. (*sic* 30) Tuesday –

This is our last day at dear Penjerrick (*where*) we have had such a happy time. The place seems to look lovelier every day, as if to upbraid us all for deserting it. It was very wet yesterday morning & we had a quiet reading twice indoors – L (5) getting on with her painting – After luncheon A M (86) & C (87) went out to their districts – L (5) and I were afraid to leave the premises in case dearest Bessie (111) should come, but we had a nice walk up and down the terrace, driven in once or twice by the rain – Nobody came however and it was a perfectly quiet day – Dinner was at five - & Caroline (87) gave us an account of an interview she had had with Cook's Lover the old soldier who was expecting a visit from his Lady Love that afternoon and had placed a chair by the fire for her and made the place so comfortable for her. But the poor man was doomed to dis-appointment as no Mrs Cook appeared – This morning we have had the Waterloo and Peninsular Medals to examine – After tea C (87) and I read aloud Reade's Lecture on Machitt – Very interesting & well written. This morning since breakfast we have done as much packing as we could – before the clothes are brought from the wash. The carriage is just going into Falmouth to fetch the Welshes in case Mr W is well enough to take luncheon with us – We must go before long to Tregedna to take leave & Bessie (111) will come to say goodbye today; & after that I shall have a sad day – We have bought a carpet bag to make the packing easier – It is very fine & bright, & inviting out of doors – I like to have a sunny smiling recollection of the last day at dear Penjerrick. The Meet at Budock Water yesterday was a failure. The woman at the Public reports that Miss Barclay and a gentleman appeared, and one other person on horseback was seen in the neighbourhood, but this was all – I have read most of Madame Jurch? – the end which is sad, I do not so much care about – I wonder when dearest B (111) will come – How sad she will be when her brother (110) leaves on 6th day. I hope it will be fine for our journey tomorrow, eight hours in a Coach is rather formidable.

Evening. After I finished writing this morning – Uncle Joshua (88) made his appearance, & stayed a long time. While he was here – my Darling came past the window – she had been to a Meet with her Brother (110) at Roscrow - & a cross Country to us – as soon as her Brother was fairly started. We had a great deal of talk about all sort of things. The Welshes came to luncheon. She such a sweet lady with her pretty Scotch accent & he looking sadly ill with a voice & a cough that went to ones heart – My Darling went away after luncheon – She said goodbye to me in my room and we had such a parting, & a sad time after it for me. It seemed as if so much brightness was gone from my path – and a great piece of my heart goes with her – She may go to Town in January and in that case will come to see us – such a blessed time to look forward to in the future. I cannot express what it has been to me having her to love - & I believe she loves me – She will come to the Coach tomorrow & I shall have one more look at her dear dear face – After she was gone we went to Tregedna and then the Welshes left & A M (86) & I took a walk & were caught in such a storm of rain – so I had to borrow a petti coat of Carolines – The Tregednas came to take leave of us before dinner & were so loving & open and pleasant. Uncle Joshua (88) will appear in the course of the evening – It is very very sad taking leave of one after another but nothing seems to touch me deeply, in comparison with the parting from my Darling. We hear such talk of the Revivals – and such odd things are said that it is very difficult to look upon in the grave light in which one should – In one case the Minister told the people “That if they could hold from screeching it would be well – but that they must not quench the Holy Spirit”. A great many people have made themselves quite hoarse by screaming – They can tell you the exact time when such and such person was “Converted” or “Took down” as it is called – One person we were told “was grasping with his hands as if he wanted to find something, and could not. & this went on the whole day through. It is very strange and one cannot judge whether these Revivals do more good or harm. I feel very low & dismal & my eyes are burning with crying – We have a sweet letter from dearest C (6). It is My Beauty's birthday tomorrow - & she will be 24.

Sunday December 5th. Home.

We are at home at last after all our wanderings in distant places. I am not yet transplanted, for delightful as it is to see all our dear friends again – my heart often goes back with an intense yearning to the loved ones left behind - & to Her especially, & the tears come into my eyes, when I think of different times that I have been with her & what we have talked about: Our last day at Penjerrick was very sweet – Uncle Joshua (88) paid

us a farewell visit & was very loving – In the evening we read and talked - & were pretty cheerful. The last morning we took leave of dear Penjerrick at about half past 9 – It was very sad, but our spirits were pretty good in the excitement of starting – At the Market Strand we found Alfred (94), Howard (98), Helen (99), Sophy (104) – Fanny Chapman, Uncle David – L Reynolds – Bessie (111) & Captain Barclay (110) & Uncle R (84) joined us soon after – Bessie (111) gave L (5) some hair & put into my hands a Book – which proved to be “Gray’s poems illustrated by Birket Foster, with her dear handwriting in the beginning. Having this was a great help to me in my sorrow at leaving her. That dear face was the last I saw - & how every feature is stamped on my heart - & every turn of her voice & each expression I know - & remember as well as I do my own – I did not know how strong my feelings were until I found her to love with my heart & soul – Dear Helen (99) was so sweet & loving – few friends supplied us most liberally for the journey – A M (86) & C (87) pack up 12 pies – 6 of which we delivered to James on our arrival at Bristol. We then had the inside of the Coach to ourselves, which made us very comfortable – but we were told that a young man with moustaches from the outside would come in, as soon as it was cold & dark – and as there was a very fast person of that description on hand we felt rather nervous – We had no adventure except running over a tiny boy at Liskiard. The Steamer was very amusing – At Plymouth we took a cab & drove to the Station where we enjoyed a little walk up & down to stretch our cramped limbs. The pasties at Bodmin we found splendid & so hot that we had to hold them out to air before & after each bite. At Exeter we had each a huge cup of tea & after that a nap – By the time we reached Wellington we were very stupid & felt as if it was the middle of the night. Joe (24) & Eliza (?20) met us though it was half past ten – but the train did not stop long - & there was very little opportunity for conversation. James was waiting at the Bristol Station with a fly - & we soon reached home & had a warm welcome from Mama (3) C (6) & F (4) - & a good supper & a great deal of talk & then bed – I could not sleep until past four – as the movement of the train would not leave my head - & my brain was very busy. We came down by 9 o’clock the next morning – I took the “lovely & accomplished Louisa Francis to see something of the village & L (5) drove with her to Clifton – In the evening we attended a ridiculous lecture at the School on Shakespeare given by an enthusiastic Cornish man, who so entirely objected to his h’s that he left them out altogether, so that even Mrs Slater noticed it – though she does talk to the Watsons about “your brother “Enery”. Of course the audience was intensely amused - & every one was exhausted with suppressed laughter – I feared that Fanny must explode – before long, so that my sufferings may be imagined as I had myself to look after too - & when one heard of “iding the idgeousnes’s of something or other in connection with Shakespeare it really was too much – Edmonds (10) supped with (*us*) & we sang – Fanny left us with Papa (2) who saw her off – I think she enjoyed her visit & we were glad to have her both here & on the journey. On 6th day L (5) C (6) & I went into town & attended to the clothing department & came out to dinner at four. We spent the evening with F (4) at the Watsons & enjoyed plenty of music & singing & talking & games - & actually stayed until after 11 – owing to a mistake in the clock – Yesterday we had a walk with Harriet Harford & payed & received calls - & in the evening F (4) read Hughes’ es new book about the White Horse – Edmonds (10) came to supper – Octavia Waring comes to us on 3rd day when our people will go to Y M – I have had a loving little note from Caroline (87) – I hope we shall hear from Falmouth again tomorrow. I wrote to my Darling on 5th day – I wonder when I shall hear from her – I find myself always talking about her – so that I fear to be quite burdensome to my friends – L’s (5) sketches are much appreciated – Papa (2) has just brought the little Burgeses here – but I have not seen them. We have such a quantity of books to read in a great hurry – Our dresses & presents are all beautiful – It is very fine & bright – How charming Cornwall must be in this clear bright weather. When shall I see my Darling – my Queen my Beauty again – It will be a joyful day for me.

Monday December 20th.

It is a long time since I last wrote – but I have been busy & disinclined. We have been working hard over clothes, frocks cloaks & petticoats for poor people. Consequently I have only got through one volume of Frederick the Great – a charming book – brilliant & amusing – Then F (4) has read to us “The Scouring of the White Horse” & “What will he do with it”? & the Xmas number of Household Words – Octavia W has been our guest for a week – Sam (23) has slept one night here - & Sarah Fox (15) came to us on 7th day & left this morning. We have had company in the evening two or three times – and have been out to the Watsons & Uncle P’s (7) – This evening the Watsons spend with us. L & C (6) are gone into town to have the latter’s teeth attended to - & I have just come back from a walk up and down the village – C (6) & I have had colds & coughs and L has most unfortunately sprained her ankle so we are a cripplly party. Our hair

bracelet & chain have come from Yorkshire & are highly approved of – Our letters from Falmouth have been many & very very sweet – The most wonderful thing that has occurred since I wrote last, is Mima's (131) engagement last 7th day week to Henry Zachary – She is very much in love & seems supremely happy. Papa (2) has been to London on family business – Poor Colonel Robinson is we fear in an almost dying state from an internal complaint – It is very sad for his poor wife & children – Mrs R's brother Colonel Buckle has been staying with them - & we are much pleased with what we have seen of him – We have heard from Fanny Chapman a good account of her arrival & settlement at home. We were invited to meet “four young friends” at the Jacksons this evening – but of course our own party prevented this. Lizzie (5) is busy getting up a tea & Magic Lantern Show at the Clifton Union. On the Fishponds road – She has raised nearly £20 and obtained permission for it – so I suppose the fete will come off early in next year. Mrs Savile is much interested in it – She is such a sweet, good charming woman – Miss Surtees paid us a call today also Lydia Katie – Octavia & a Watson often pop in on us – The Lucknow W's are spending the winter at Frenchay – They are not particularly interesting – He will be of our party tonight – No word as yet from my Darling – so of course my heart is heavy –

Saturday January 1st. (1859)

The beginning of another year – which is always rather dreary - & the old one has been so happy so full of interests and of joys to look back upon as I never remembered crammed into one year before – and now I hope we shall have a real lull after the whirl and tempest of business and company that has been our portion since we came home a month ago – Theo and Harriet (95) were our most welcome Xmas guests and faithful Robert looked in afterwards as usual & was very pleasant – Harriet won all our hearts by her ease & gracefulness and warm heartedness. Theodore (95) too pleased us very much – He is so different to the Cousin of olden times: and has come out as quite a dignified married man & Pater Familias. A cloud was thrown over our Xmas brightness by the loss of the poor Colonel – Whose funeral was on Xmas eve – Papa (2) & Henry Watson attended - & were the only mourners besides Colonel Buckle & Mrs Robinson – Mama (3) has had a sweet patient letter from poor Mrs R who is of course in deep distress. Then one of the Stainforths has died of Consumption at Mrs Rooks – and Mrs F Greenstreet has lost her little Baby – and poor Francis Gibson is gone – so there seems more than usual sorrow around us – and how the bell tolls dismally day after day – L is still quite laid by with with her sprained ankle. She has however set up crutches and limps from room to room – Last 4th day we were at a pleasant party at Uncle P's (7) where we met the usual Bristol people – We had a good writing game – The next day we dined at Joseph Frys (119) – M A F (126) is high busy preparing for Edwards (121) marriage. She & Sally (124) will soon go to Highgate to put things in order. Lewis (122) seems supremely happy submitting with a self satisfied laziness to be made a butt of – They say that when he is asked for the Salt he hands the Lamp. Philip (9) is at home for a few days on leave – looking well – He & Edmonds (10) take tea with us tonight. Lizzie (5) has nearly made up £20 for the Union treat. Yesterday I had a call from Miss Surtees – Mrs Richard and two of her children – Mrs R looked pale but very sweet – She has another baby of 3 months old – Mr Crossman is here now – visiting L's ankle and the Watsons have just left and before they came we had Uncle P (7) with his sovereigns – a very welcome caller – I have finished Frederick the Great, and am longing for the two last vols to come out. This morning Juliet (64) sent L a very pretty bracelet of her hair – C's (6) & mine to follow shortly. It is dearly kind of her and they will be precious possessions indeed. On Xmas morning we had a grand exchange of presents – F (4) coming down in an unexpectedly handsome manner with books – I had Keats Poems – Coleridges poems and Tennyson's Princess – a most rich benefaction – L & C's chair and stool & F's (4) slippers were much admired – & Papa (2) was much pleased with our Grape scissors – He gave Harriet (95) a Cameo Medusa's head & F gave her a book – It was a most amusing scene at breakfast & it seemed as if gifts would never come to an end. Next fourth day is M M a dismal heavy prospect – We are to keep Nellie on here for a few days – I have charming letters from Falmouth – Helen(99) is a capital correspondent and every now & then she sends me sweet little pictures of my Darling (111). I have written to the latter begging her on no account of (*sic to*) write unless she is inclined, as I know how she hates it, and I can write to her whenever I like, but what a joy a letter from her would be I cannot express – Our colds and L's ankle have prevented our giving away more than a very few of our cloaks & petticoats – but those we have distributed have given great apparent satisfaction. It is dismal weather, damp dull wet and not half cold enough to be healthy at this time of year – Xmas day was a pouring wet day – and we ladies could not stir outside the house. The kitchen party was unusually brilliant – Mr Barnes joined the party & was great in the vocal line –

The Snap Dragon too was splendid. Harriet (95) had never seen the game before, so we were particularly glad it should succeed so well – Mima (131) writes most glowing and happily of her new circumstances – and everything seems prosperous with the dear young people – Aunt Anna (8) on being told of the engagement exclaimed “What will G Hull do”? & this or rather “What will J Hull say!” appears to be a general feeling – I hope he wont mind it much – We have Anna Rebecca T’s book “Life on the Line”, very interesting & amusing but much harder than Miss Marshes – more in keeping in fact with the Anthonies. Augusta has a Bernese Friend of hers staying with her – The two and the five girls came to tea with us on 3rd day – the latter were as dull as possible – only speaking in whispers.

Sunday January 16th –

Lizzie (5) and I are sitting alone in the drawing room over our books & writing – We are expecting A M & Bessie Smith & Edmonds (10) soon to come to tea – The two former are just now staying at Uncle P’s (7). Poor C goes back to school tomorrow – it is a grievous affliction to her and quite a trial for us – but this is the last time! Nellie is quite domesticated here for the present like a house cat – She came to us at M M and has stayed ever since – On that occasion we had a visit from S Howland - & Mr J Licky – who held a meeting with us after tea. Yesterday week we were at a pleasant little party at the Watsons which we very much enjoyed – Music, singing, a charade, and conversation were the amusements of the evening. Captain John acts capitally and so do all his cousins & some of the characters were brilliant. The last scene was an old fashioned Irish tea party – composed of the most wonderful elements. His Riverence”, (Florence) and a very doleful widow going by degrees into society – and the hostess & two other ladies and an English Officer making love to one of them & Jonas in livery complete made up the characters. It was most enjoyable. Last night we were at a very pleasant party at Mrs Harfords – It was a quiet evening with music pictures talk &c – Miss Isabella Byles sang a great deal & most beautiful. Many of her songs were French – very uncommon & suiting her voice exactly. It was a great treat to hear her – Lydia Slater really looked quite pretty in a simple white frock, with a pink Sash over one shoulder & a clematis wreath. Harriet Harford wore a very striking looking dress. Black silk with tartan flounces & trimmings & holly and white tulle in her hair – She looked very sweet – The Greenstreets were there & were quite pleasant & communicative. They have asked us to join their party which takes place next week, when Mr Hastings G will display his collection of fire works. Sarah Watson looked very sweet last night in white Tarletane with holly - & Alice wore black net with scarlet roses in her hair – Mrs Slater was not so talkative as usual, I suppose she was cowed by Mrs Harford – At supper I sat between Mrs & Mr Harford & we had a great deal of talk, I like that old man better and better. He showed us a wonderful collection of Indian Butterflies made by his son - & beautifully arranged. Joe Fox (24) spent last Sunday with us – He & F are getting rampant about the Tyrol – where they look to being next Summer – Frank (4) has had a very cordial letter from Mr Wills inviting him to come & visit him this week on the occasion of the dinner of the Alpine Club to which he offers to introduce F as a member – So the young man is going on 4th day – Mr Wills lives at Esher & F intends to lodge there that night – We have the 3rd volume of Philip the 2nd which I mean to begin in a day or two, but there is so much to be done that I don’t get through as much reading as I could wish & the Latin has not yet been begun – The Smiths & Edmonds (10) are coming to tea tomorrow too & in the morning I have got to collect all the Bible Subscriptions for Aunt Anna (8). Last 5th day we had the Union fete & I believe we, the visitors, enjoyed it as much or almost so as the poor people them selves – Mrs Savile took Lizzie (5) & enjoyed the part of the evening she spent there, but she was obliged to hurry away to dinner and the Madrigal. Alice Watson & Ernest & Drummond arrived just before she left & were much interested in the proceedings – The children were dressed up to receive us with wreaths of evergreens and bows & other decorations and they walked round the room & sang & were so pleased to show off a little, but our visit to the weak women were the most interesting part of all – Poor things they were so gentle & well behaved, & affectionate & full of confidential communications that we found it quite hard to tear ourselves away – They went through a country dance with their capital good tempered untiring care taken for our edification and they enjoyed being praised & admired. The men saw the Magic Lantern before tea & the women after – Oh how the infants enjoyed their sweet tea - & what untiring zeal they showed afterwards in cheering & clapping themselves almost into fits. The Lunatics kissed our hands & faces and were very demonstrative & even the infants so great was their excitement chose to shake hands – We left between 9 & ten - & Alice & her two boys took tea & supper with us before going home – It was such a pleasant evening altogether – We have invited them (that is the children to have tea out of doors next summer – It will be something for them

to look forward to – Sally Fry (124) has sent me her Horison's? poem on the Comet. I have had a letter from dearest Bessie (111) – She gives a poor account of herself - & says her pet Brother (110) has been quite ill since he left Cornwall – so that she has been very anxious – I have such capital letters from Helen (99) – & Mima (131) writes in the supremest state of bliss. Eliza Ashworth is going to marry a rich irreligious Manchester Unitarian of the name of Luck – who spends the season every year in Town – It is a lamentable thing for a girl of her character or rather want of character but doubtless the situation will exactly suit her. I have been enjoying the book Caroline (87) gave me Reed's Lectures – It is a very useful sort of book & arranges your ideas & gives you fresh ones in a very pleasant way – We are reading "Fabiola on the Church of the Catacombs by Cardinal Wiseman. It is very interesting & cleverly written to bring in the R Catholic view of things. L's ankle is better, but still quite weak –

Thursday January (20th or 27th?)

I am feeling like somebody else this morning very tired & stupid & used up – after two night's dissipation – Yesterday evening we had a capital party, nominally of children but with about as many or more ladies & gentlemen. It began at 6 o'clock – and as soon as every one had come we had tea: the little ones in the dining room & we in the Library. The Conservatory was very gay with Camellias & coloured lamps - & the sides & one pillar were most tastefully wreathed with ivy by John & Marg. After tea were games – of all sorts & then some of us went upstairs and talked together & a little before 8 we all assembled in the Hall round a bean tub ornamented to look like an iced cake & wreathed in evergreen. Oh how amusing it was to see the excitement & hear the din as each one up to the shoulder in beans drew forth some amusing toy – We had dressed some dolls in the height of the fashion, with steel? jupons looped up dresses & these were drawn by Captain Watson – Mr Burges & Mrs Richard Surtees - & some others – The children did so enjoy it & there was such a medley of sounds of tin trumpets of all sizes - & squeaking toys &c &c – After this the children had supper & left soon after & we did just as we liked talking looking at pictures &c &c. At about ten our supper was ready – (the children had almost all departed) so down we went - & set to work on a most beautiful spread (I may say so as I did't make it. There were Oyster Patties – Lobster Salad – Fowls tongue. All sorts of shapes of jellies blancmanges – Lemon Sponge – Meringues – stewed pears – Biffins – Hot mince pies – pastries – beautiful creams with high pink tops &c - & beautiful it all looked – I think I never saw such a lovely supper - & every body seemed to enjoy it – They wanted me to sing afterwards, but I would not - & was much annoyed by David Fry (123) (who slept here)'s teasing me in a very disagreeable manner about it – In fact it quite spoiled my evening - & I shall never feel at ease with him again – Emily Greenstreet who came with her little nephew & niece was particularly cordial & pleasant, Alice & Sarah Watson & Captain John came with Drummond & Ernest – We shall miss these boys when they go to school next week – Henry W went up to Town to attend the Dicken's Levee so could not come. He has two month's leave of absence from this time. Catherine & Lydia Slater seemed to enjoy themselves very much – Mr Carter favoured us & was very pleasant, also Augusta, Edmunds the little Burgeses & their governess – little Miss Poole who is staying with them & Charley Knowles & Mrs Richard & 3 of her children - & Jack Surtees & Annie Carter – so we were a good party – Mrs Richards looked splendid in black with a black silk scarf over her snowy shoulders - & such a lovely womanly face – Nellie left us this morning & we shall really miss her – Mama (3) sad to say has a terrible sick headache, & is really ill with it. She would otherwise have gone with Papa (2) to H Toshill's funeral – which take place this morning. There is to be a festival at Fishponds – Bristol Union tomorrow & the greater part of Frenchay intend to be there – so it will be quite a party again. The evening at the other work house was so entirely successful that L begged a little more & with the funds she had left she has enough to provide for the 860 people in this Union. The night before last we were at a capital party at the Greenstreets of between 70 & 80 people – Every body from the neighbourhood. Hastings Greenstreet gave us a splendid display of fire works of his own making - & though it was a wet tempestuous night they went off in first rate style. When these were over between 10 & 11 there was dancing which amused us extremely – A great many did not dance so we were not singular – Gentlemen took us in to supper as we liked. We did not stay later than about 12 – but the party did not break up until 3 – Willie Watson had left for his duties again – He is so deaf & quiet. It was a most brilliant party – Mrs Callaghan asked us to her dance on Monday – but of course we declined. Harriet Harford is so affectionate with us & dear old Mr H quite fathered us - & was so kind - & was to have come to us last night, but was too poorly – Uncle Samuel (21) slept here last Saturday in order to attend Mary Wright's funeral the next day – On Saturday who should appear here on horseback but Edward Pease (73) & Henry Fell (79) came to call on

the young ladies. They had come to pay R Fry (129) a little visit after H Pease's (78) wedding at Birmingham. They stayed & lunched with us – It was very amusing as they were the last persons in the world we should have thought of seeing unexpectedly – Edward (73) it seems as (*sic has*) a most enthusiastic feeling of gratitude towards us – for the next day in Bristol after the funeral he squeezed Mama's (3) hand & way laid her to say "I want to tell thee that I shall never forget thy daughters great kindness to me as long as I live" – It was quite touching – Mama (3) encouraged me to believe that if this thing was not right it would be no happiness for him – He was so affectionate & feeling with her – Frank (4) went to Town last Wednesday & returned on Monday – having had a charming time with Mr & Mrs Wills & at Tottenham & having seen no end of things in London – The Alpine dinner he enjoyed attending very much, & made many interesting acquaintances, but if I were to enlarge on this I should be still more tired than I am at present. Papa is very busy just now having the Woodhouse rebuilt in a solid form with two rooms over it – which will be a great convenience to us in many ways – It is pouring with rain – I never remembered such strange weather in January – warm sunshine & delicious breezes & such storms between like we have in April. The Smiths are still at Uncle P's (7), they have more the appearance of mutes than anything else – It really is difficult to see any two people looking so deplorable – When you meet them out walking they look like posts – coming straight on - & looking neither to the right hand or the left & without the slightest undulation of movement in their bodies – They heard yesterday that Mrs Joe Smith has a little daughter with (*sic which*) makes them smile & looked rather pleased – Nellie wore a white dress & jacket of mine last night with scarlet ribbons & looked quite sublime. They fitted her capitally. C has settled in comfortably at school & gets on nicely – I am reading Buckle which is delightful – it requires one's undivided attention.

Sunday January 30th.

C and I are sitting alone in the drawing room writing. The rest we are enjoying now is really needful after the week's toils – Our work-house evening on Friday was lovely and did us all good – mentally if not bodily – L & I drove there two days before to make the final preparations & entertained callers when we came back – On Friday at half past three Mama (3) L & I started in the carriage and reached the Mint by four after passing through no end of mud – We were soon joined by Mrs Richard & Miss Surtees & a large walking party of Watsons, Slaters – Greenstreets – Papa – C & Edmonds (10) – The Misses Biles came a little later. The rooms were beautifully decorated with banners and evergreen and paper flowers - & the band played with great spirit – They draught off these boys into the different regiments, as they play capitally. The decorations far exceeded those at the other Union & oh how happy the poor faces were. The Magic Lantern was first shown to the children of whom there were more than 300 - & then came their tea at which we all assisted – It looked very good & was done ample justice. Speeches were made before we separated and Papa made the boys give three cheers for the Berlin Baby of whose birth we had just heard – We next visited the weak women and the old ones who are confined to beds and the Consumptive & Surgery wards – One weak woman after telling me of her sad fits said "But whom the Lord loveth, he chasteneth – Among those in declines was one poor girl all but gone – hardly able to notice anything – It was a very awful feeling suddenly to come so near death and that little Corner where lay the poor white wasted form seemed like sacred ground – How much greater she than we! A woman called from one of the beds "It does us good just to see you pass" – The band played most of the evening with great spirit. Mrs Greaterix provided us with some tea and cakes before we came away soon after eight. The same party walked home except Emily Greenstreet & Drummond who went with the Surtees – Bessie Smith went straight home, but all the rest of the party finished the evening with us – We had a good supper – some of the remnants of the feast and every body seemed to enjoy it – We were so glad of the opportunity of asking Hastings Greenstreet as we did not invite him before – The lamp in the Conservatory was lighted, and we were in and out between the dining room & Library – I sang the "Sands O'Dee – there being no hindering cause on this occasion & then our guests departed & we soon went to bed – Yesterday morning after breakfast I went to the Robinsons & sat with Katie & Hetta for some time, more than an hour I should think and they would not let me go, but seemed so pleased to have me talk to them – I have lent them Moseley & tomorrow I shall take over Macauley – I called on Aunt Anna (8) & then wrote till almost dinner time. In the afternoon Ernest & Drummond came to take leave & stayed till just tea time – The former entertaining us with wonderful stories of his school life, fights &c – Drum goes to Mrs Bailie's School at Clifton & he means to stand by the little boys – Papa tipped them both – We shall miss the dear little fellows very much –

Ernest's politeness & consideration for ladies is the prettiest thing to see. F read Lady Morgan after tea – Her history of one of her visits to Lafayette & his family at La Grange is most interesting. Poor Mrs Robinson went to Church this afternoon for the first time – It is a strange day storms & sunshine & a high wind the ground is very wet – The Harrisons may come to us to spend Sunday – Uncle P's (7) party come late on Monday night & leave for London early the next morning so we shall not see much of one another – My bracelet of my Darlings hair is come – but mine for her I suppose is not yet finished – Cedar Hall is quite a hospital with colds – L's ankle is rather bad today –

Wednesday February 9 –

Much very much has happened since I wrote last to many very dear to me – Carry (132) is happily engaged to Fred Gibbins, my dear Helen (99) has accepted John William (81) - & all is well with her & my Darling is in great sorrow, for last Friday in the afternoon her dear Aunt Lucy (107) passed from Earth to Heaven – so quietly and painlessly that if Bessie (111) had not been leaning over her – no one would have known when she ceased to breathe – It is very sad for them all – Of course Uncle R (84) & A M (86) & C (87) – are prevented from going to Rome, at least at present – It is a great mercy that they had not left. Dear Cousin Lucy (107) had been suffering for some time from a cold - & at last it turned into Bronchitis which carried her off. Bessie & her Father had been staying at Lord Falmouth's & they only came home two hours before the end – when people were becoming alarmed – Helen (99) writes me that my Darling is beautiful in her caring for others in the midst of her own deep sorrow – for Cousin Lucy (107) has been in the place of a Mother to her - & though they were never intimate Bessie loved her dearly – I wonder what will become of Grove Hill – I hope Roscrow will not take possession – Uncle & Aunt Charles (105 & 106) came to us on 2nd day evening & had to hurry away yesterday afternoon to attend the funeral on 5th day – Aunt bore the journey wonderfully – though of course she felt the effects of the day's fatigue and jolting. We had so much to say and so little time to say it in, but it was such a delight to have them – When they left my heart went away with them – I long to be at Falmouth more than I can say – to share the grief of all the dear people there – which however I have done & do still at a distance – I would do anything in the world to be able to comfort & cheer my Darling – When I was in trouble one day at Falmouth she was so exquisitely tender - & in a way that no one else could be – I am afraid she will feel very lonely in the world now – but I am glad she has Aunt Charles (106) near. Mama has a terrible attack of Influenza – worse than she has ever had before – When she gets a little better Papa intends to take her to the Sea side as she always finds it so difficult to shake off these things – which are apt to run into low fever with her – We had a sweet little visit from the Harrisons – They came on Saturday & left on Monday. Tishee was as sweet & loving as ever - & so prettily pleased about the little Baby that is to bless her ee'r long – Her husband we like very much – He is so substantial & practical in his care of his wife & she is so fond of him, & so pleased that we all like him so much – Eliza's engagement & state of mind altogether is an unmixed trial to Tishee & her husband - & it is even worse than we feared – I have asked the Robinsons to come in – to tea this evening – but I fear they will refuse – Mama is so poorly, I wish she could shake off this sad cold with all its attendant miseries. I have been very dismal the last two or three days, with lowness about this sorrow at Falmouth – which I feel intensely for Bessie - & I have so little appetite & feel so stupid so I suppose I am going to have Influenza. I wonder whether Helen will be married this yr – I hope she will – I had such a sweet happy note from her. Carry's (132) plans we know nothing of – the Gibbinses are in a good business, so they will be very comfortably off. I hope – Frank (4) spends this evening at Byron Place – tomorrow he dines & sleeps at Frank Foxe's at Clifton - & I expect the Dobsons will ask him to Bath on Friday – so he has a busy life just now - & quite an extensive correspondence is kept up between him & the Alpine Savants – We have almost finished Lady Morgan's life – a light book but very interesting in its mention of the celebrities of Paris and England – I have been sadly neglecting Buckle lately: but the days have been full and my mind dull – too dull to enjoy it – It is a very wet day – Papa's new building operations go on very fast –

Sunday February 20th

I am staying from meeting with C as we both have colds – Papa & Mama left yesterday for Weston and Torquay – the weather today will not show off the need to advantage but I hope nevertheless that they will get some good & that brighter days are in store. Mima (131) comes to us tomorrow and Carry (132) on 4th day – It will be so like the old days & yet strangely different, but very very pleasant. Bessie Tuckett is still at Uncle P's she is coming to spend today with us. During the last week we have very much enjoyed F's

capitally long readings in “What will he do with it? a charming tale , every word interesting: On 4th day we were at a party at the Jacksons – We met the usual people & the lover an honest looking Yorkshireman with a look of poor Francis Gibson about him – Every body was pleasant - & we enjoyed the evening – F dined & slept the same evening at Mrs Moseley’s, where he met a large party - & was much edified - The week before last he payed pleasant visits to the Dobsons & Frank Foxe’s – At the latter’s house he met a largish party – This week or rather last week seems to have run away like Magic without leaving much to show for it – I cannot think what I’ve done – Yesterday brought me such a nice letter from Carra (138) – She tells me of a visit she paid to Bessie and how exquisite she was - & all she says is what I have felt & never been able to put into words – I must tell her so – The funeral was a very quiet one, David Barclay (108) between his sobs said “The Lord gave &c – Louisa Reynolds writes to Mama most sweetly about their loss – Bessie & her Father will stay on at Grove Hill at least for the present – That is a joy at least – she poor Darling is feeling her Aunt’s (107) death most terribly & seems crushed almost with sorrow they say – I have finished Buckle & been idle ever since just glancing into Swiss Books &c &c – On 3rd day Papa drove us to (*Chipping*) Sodbury where he had some business, the ride there and back was very pleasant in the high wind – I have walked twice with the Robinsons, & yesterday I went with Uncle & Aunt (7 & 8) & Bessie and had a nice talk with the latter: The Conservatory is so gay with Camellias – Yesterday Mrs Harford sent Mama a Poem by her son beautifully got up in Medieval style - & called “The Martyrs of Lyons and Vienne”, by the Rev Frederick Harford MA. &c L is trying a water cure for her ankle, may it succeed!

Saturday. March 5th.

Carry (132) and Mima (131) are now our pleasant guests – but I fear they will be running away ere long – They both seem as happy as possible Carry (132) fairly éprise with the bright eyes of her “Freddy” as we call him. Mima (131) is decidedly improved and deepened by her past experience & I think H Z’s influence is very good for her. F G wishes Carry (132) to remain just as she is – so one cannot expect to see the same change in her – They each get a letter every morning – and of course answer them daily – We are all very tired after a week of duties. Last 3rd day we went to Uncle P’s and met Susannah Sturge & some from school, & had a writing game. It was slow but not so bad as sometimes. The next day was M M here – and we had nobody but Mr Sewel to dinner. At tea M Harwood & Ada joined us & we had a pleasant evening with them. Edmonds brought Alfred Burgess to supper and they were both decidedly “de trop”. On 5th day evening Charlie Fox (26) came out here – and we had a pleasant time with talking & singing. F was in Town all the week – but he comes out tonight – when we are asked to Uncle P’s to meet no end of dull people – Francis Frys (125), Jacksons – R Fry (129), and three Peckovers – We feel it our painful duty to accept, but we are tired. Last night we had Jane Jacob, Janice & about 12 girls to tea – and played games and pretended to be very excited, and I enacted street organ – as is my usual fate – But we had one treat yesterday – Papa drove over Uncle Charles (105) (who had come to Bristol on business to our early dinner & we had him till 9 o’clock when L & C took him in, in the carriage leaving the onus of entertaining all the girls to us, but we managed capitally. Uncle Charles (105) was so dear & pleasant – and it was a great treat to have had this peep at him – Last week when Papa & Mama were away we had a very pleasant little party of Watsons, Harfords, Lilly Rake, who stayed a couple of days with us), & Bessie Tuckett - & Edmonds comme à L’ordinaire – It was a capital evening – and every one seemed to enjoy the evening – We finished “What will he do with it?” last night after our guests left – It is very lovely – We are now deep in “Quits?” a capital fresh Book about life in the Bavarian high lands. We shall go to Weston for a week or so soon – I like the idea of the change & the sea, as I am in poor Spirits & listless & weary and dull & I want something to brace mind & body – Constantly dwelling on one subject and that an all absorbing one is not good – but I cannot help it – and I do not wish to care less – but I cannot understand it at all – It seems so strange to care so utterly for one woman. It is a pleasure, but a very sad one. Papa and Mama came home last 6th day, so much the better for their outing. They went on to Plymouth & saw Uncle R (84) & A M (86) & C (87) – to their mutual pleasure – The dear travellers send very good accounts of themselves – We have a Italian paintings from Grove Hill. Some of them are very lovely – Aunt Charles (106) has Bessie now with her – She is very much prostrated and very sad at times. The day after Cousin Lucy’s (107) death – David Barclay (108) when reading prayers broke down – when Bessie quietly took the book from his hand & went through the whole. It made me so happy to hear of – Aunt Charles (106) says she has glided into the place of Mistress at Grove Hill beautifully – managing everything quietly, but appearing to do nothing – Mima (131) is writing by degrees to H Z stopping occasionally to work and collect her thoughts. I like his face in the Photograph very

much – much better than F Gibbinses which looks too happy & melting – When we went to the Station to fetch Mima (131) we found Frederick was escorting them - & both he & Carry (132) seemed perfectly at ease and delighted with one another – David Fry (123) was there glumpy & changed – but u’importe. I have maintained my dignity. Helen & Lucy (100) are coming to us soon I rejoice to say – It will be pleasant to have them – but I can hardly believe it is true. I don’t know when Helen will be married – I hope this year.

Wednesday March (?9th)

Augusta has just come to give us our German lesson so I have not time to write – This morning my health has been comforted by a dear loving letter from my Darling Bessie, such as I have longed for for monthes. I feel so rich & I hope thankful & satisfied that she cares for me & thinks of me –

At this point the Journal breaks off and Mariana stops writing. The remaining pages of Volume VI have been left blank, leaving the reader to wonder what life held in store for her, and what events happened during the following six months that led to her decision to accept Joseph Hoyland Fox’s proposal in the autumn.

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